

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XV.

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No. 46.

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.

Notices for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment in advance is required. 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 country, 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 name.

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

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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 8:30 P. M.

COIN W. ROSSON, { Usher
A. M. BASS, {

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. F. M. Macdonald, Pastor.

Services on the Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. 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. Rev. Joseph Hale, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. 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.

REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.

Robert W. Adams, J. Wadsworth, S. J. Rutherford, J.

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St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 10 o'clock P. M.
F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8:00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 8:00 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall, every Friday afternoon at 8 o'clock.

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. R. DUNCANSON,
Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1895.

—THE— Wolfville Clothing Co. —CLAIM THE—

Best Assorted Stock of Cloths!
Imported and Domestic.
The Largest Staff of
Experienced Workmen,
and a Cutter of more thorough
Practical Experience
than any Tailoring Establish-
ment in Kings County.

Can't we sell you your
next suit?

**NOBLE CRANDALL,
MANAGER.**

TELEPHONE NO. 35.

A. H. WESTHAVER, Watchmaker & Jeweller.


First Class Work at
short notice.

FINE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

A neat line of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery and Spectacles to select from. Call and see him. Charges moderate.

Satisfaction given or money returned. 47

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PAIN-KILLER
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Livery Stables!

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"Bay View."

First class teams with all the comfortable equipments. Come one, come all and you shall be used right. Beautiful Double Teams, for special occasions. Telephone No. 41. Office Central Telephone.

**W. J. BALCOM,
PROPRIETOR.**

Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

Wolfe the Ranger.

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

Rawson Fenton put his hands in his overcoat pockets.

"Don't go, my man," he said smoothly. "I see the village constable standing by the inn there, and I shall be compelled to call him if you attempt to leave me."

The man started, and shot a glance across the road, where the policeman stood, as Rawson Fenton had said.

"I ain't afraid of the bobby," he said, sullenly, but he stood still.

"Very good," retorted Rawson Fenton, "then you can have no objection to his being present at our little interview."

The man muttered an impatient oath.

"What's your game, guv'nor?" he demanded, angrily. "I've got no business with you. What do you want with me? Can't a man pass the time of night without being took for a thief?"

"Not always," was the bland response.

"What I want is a little information, I am curious to know why you stopped just now, and for whom you took me."

"My brother," snapped the man.

Rawson Fenton laughed unpleasantly.

"Really! We are not very much alike, either, I fancy myself, my friend," he retorted. "You are keeping

your promise; that is the number one, Did you expect to see your brother coming from the castle in evening dress?"

The man hung his head morosely.

"It's no business of yours," he said, under his breath.

"No; but I mean to make it. What were you after—a bare in the park?"

The man looked up as if he rather welcomed the suggestion.

"A chap might do worse, guv'nor," he said.

Rawson Fenton smiled.

"Life number two," he remarked, quietly. "You are no poacher, my friend. You haven't the cut of one. Come, I'm curious, and when I am curious I am not easily put off. You'll find you'll have to open your heart to me before we part."

"I'm cussed if I do!" snarled the man. "Who are you, I should like to know?"

"I'll tell you," was the calm reply. "My name is Rawson Fenton."

The man started, and looked up as if through off his guard by the announcement.

Rawson Fenton saw the sharp look of surprise, and his curiosity grew more keen.

"You know me, it appears, my friend?" he said.

The man shook his head.

"Not I, nor don't want to."

"That's scarcely civil, especially as I have a particular desire to make your acquaintance. What do you say to a drink?"

The man glanced across at the inn, then, but shook his head, and shook a little further from the light.

"No, thanks," he said. "I don't drink with strangers."

Rawson Fenton laughed.

"Oh, we shan't be strangers long," he retorted. "Come along, please, and he walked toward the inn."

The man hesitated a moment, then, swearing under his breath, followed with slobbering gait.

The policeman had snarled out, and the little inn bar was empty of all but the landlord, who sat in an easy-chair behind a long lay pipe.

He rose as the visitor entered, and stared at him with a mixture of respect and surprise; it was not often that the Castle Arms was honored by gentry, and especially at that time of night.

Rawson Fenton held the door open for his captive to enter, then nodded pleasantly at the landlord.

"Give this man a drink, landlord," he said. "He helped me when my carriage broke down this evening."

"Yes, sir," said the landlord, eyeing the tramp, as he thought him, meditatively. "Might a been a nasty accident, sir."

"Yes, indeed," assented Rawson Fenton, easily. "You may give me a glass of ale, too, if you please."

He snarled, as he spoke, to a deaf marked "Parlor," and pushed it open. The room was empty.

"Nice fire in there, landlord," he said, rubbing his hands. "You'd like a warm, I dare say, my man. Go inside."

The man took up his quart pot, and entered slowly and reluctantly, and Rawson Fenton, in an aimless, objectless kind of way, took his glass and followed him, and shut the door.

The man sunk into a chair with his back to the gas-light, and pulling his hat over his eyes, buried his face in the pot.

"Rawson Fenton took out his cigar case, and carefully chose a cigar.

"Get me a light, will you?" he said.

The man rose unexpectingly, and as he stood under the gas-light, Rawson Fenton stepped forward and struck the brim of his hat with his fore-finger.

The man dropped the piece of paper he had screwed up, and stooped to pick up his hat with an oath.

Rawson Fenton laughed with cynical triumph.

"I thought we were not strangers!" he said, quietly.

The man glanced at him from under his heavy brows, and then at the door.

"What d'ye mean?" he demanded.

Rawson Fenton smiled deliberately for a moment or two in silence, then he said, slowly, his eyes fixed on the man's face:

"I never forget a man I have once seen, my friend," he said, quietly;

POETRY.

This Canada of Ours.

By G. W. JOHNSON.

We have made us a Dominion
In this region of the West;
And this Canada of ours
Is the land we love the best;
For our homes are built of plenty,
And we peace on every hand,
And our people are as noble
As the lords of any land.

We have many little Eden's
Scattered up and down the dale;
We've a hundred pretty hamlets
Nestling in our peaceful vales;
Here the sunlight lingers
And the summer winds to blow,
Here the rosy spring in April
Leaves laughing from the snow.

We have springs of healing waters;
We have everlasting hills;
That encircle in their journey
Half a thousand happy hills.
Till the oppressed of every nation—
Him that digs and him that delves—
If they'll eat their lot among us,
We will make them like ourselves.

For the west shall be a garden,
And its glories be purified,
Till its beauty be a by word
With the people of the world;
And the east shall bring us shipping
That shall whiten every sea,
And the boast of this Dominion
Shall be British loyalty.

And if foes too strong oppress us,
On a little island there
Dwells a lion that can shield us
By the terror of his roar;
For its flag that rules the ocean
Is the monarch of the shore—
It has braved a thousand battles,
And can brave a thousand more.

Neath its folds, in silent sorrow,
We will wrap our fallen brave,
But we'll wave it high in triumph
Over every coward's grave;
Till, in spite of foe and traitor,
By the world it shall be seen
That we pride in our Dominion,
Love old England and our Queen.

And our fathers up in heaven
In the land far away
Looking down with pride upon us
To each other then shall say:
These our children emulate us,
Tread the righteous path we trod
Live in peace and honest plenty—
Love their country and their God.

"whether I meet him here in England, or in—Australia."

The man stepped back, and regarded him with a mixture of fear and anger.

"I don't know what you're driving at, guv'nor," he said, sullenly. "I never saw you before, nor you me, I reckon."

"That's a mistake," said Rawson Fenton, with perfect composure. "You have a bad memory, and I have a particularly good one. For instance, I have a most distinct recollection of long Ned, who used to work at Daniel's farm out in the bush."

The man's face went white, and his eyes sought the ground, but he made a fight for it.

"You're talking riddles," he said.

"But it ain't no concern o' mine. Thank you for the drink, and good-night," and he moved toward the door.

Rawson Fenton stretched out his hand.

"Stop where you are!" he said, quietly. "The moment you lay your hand on the door I call the landlord!"

The man stopped and turned on him with suppressed fury.

"Have a care what you're about, guv'nor," he muttered. "I ain't a man to be played with."

"Nor I," retorted Rawson Fenton. "Don't alarm yourself. Do as I tell you, and we shall get on very well. Sit down."

The man slouched across the room, and sank into a chair, keeping his eyes fixed on the pale, compressed face of his tormentor.

"That's right," said Rawson Fenton. "Now we can talk comfortably. Touching long Ned. You don't remember him?"

"No, I don't—and don't want to," snarled the man, with an oath.

"That's a pity," responded Rawson Fenton. "Because I am going to try and wake up your recollection a bit. I know him very well, and I'll tell you how."

He hooked the ash from his cigar, and leaned against the mantel-piece, looking down at the man with a half smile.

"Long Ned was a man employed by my friend Daniel. He was not a particularly good servant, but out there in the bush servants of any kind are very scarce and Daniel kept him until things about the place began to be missed—the man shifted uneasily in his seat—and one night some one got through a window into the room where Daniel kept his valuables, and the same night Mr Long Ned disappeared."

Rawson Fenton smiled down upon the man.

"Not much proof against him, you'll say, my friend, seeing that servants are in the habit of disappearing in those parts."

"I say nothing," growled the man.

"Quite right," remarked Rawson Fenton, nodding approvingly. "But here comes the strange part of the story. A few weeks afterward a friend and myself were tramping through the bush, and came upon a man sitting by his horse and looking very sick and sassy. It was long Ned, and what ailed him was a very bad arm."

The man half rose, but sank down again, and bent his head so that the brim of his hat hid his face. Rawson Fenton smiled again.

"It was a very bad arm indeed. My friend was a doctor, and he examined the arm. What do you think was the matter with it?"

The man made no reply.

"Well, the trouble had been caused, so long Ned said, by a blow with an axe; but, strange to say, my friend the doctor extracted several pieces of glass from the wound. Now, axes are not made of glass, and the thief who stole Daniel's money got through the broken window. Do you see?"

The man shifted in his seat and growled.

"What's this yarn to do with me?" he snarled.

"Wait a bit; I'm coming to the gist of the thing," retorted Rawson Fenton. "My friend the doctor put the arm right, but informed me and long Ned that the scar would remain as long as he possessed his arm. Consequently, if one had any doubts as to long Ned's identity, one had only to—" He sprang forward, seized the man's arm, and quick as lightning pushed up the sleeve of the coat and shirt beneath,

and revealed two or three red scars.

Long Ned sprang to his feet with a threatening gesture, but Rawson Fenton confronted him with perfect calmness and composure.

"How do you do, Ned?" he said, with a pleasant smile.

The man let his arm fall to his side, and took two or three steps up and down the room. Then he flung his hat on the floor, and stood defiantly in front of Rawson Fenton.

"Well! What if I am the man you took me for?" he exclaimed; "what can you do? This ain't Australia, this is England. It's no use reking up by-gones; old Daniel ain't coming over here to prosecute me for a trifle like that."

"No, I should think not," assented Rawson Fenton, amiably—too amiably; "but the story is not quite finished, my friend. You don't ask why it happened that long Ned possessed a horse. He didn't steal it from the farm; how did he come by it?"

Long Ned glared at him in speechless suspense.

"Don't remember, perhaps? I'll tell you. Long Ned had got a horse, and good one, because he had joined the rangers."

Ned started.

"That's a lie," he growled.

"Pardon me, Ned, it's the truth. I know, because I saw his description among those of the rangers 'wanted' by the government police. See?"

The man flung himself into the chair, thrust his hands into his pockets, and stuck his legs out, with an eff-station of defiance which did not deceive Rawson Fenton for a moment.

"There was a pretty substantial reward offered for those men—one or any of them, and its offer still, I believe; consequently—"

Long Ned sprang to his feet, and advanced threateningly.

"If you mean business, Mr Fenton," he said, between his teeth, "here goes!"

Rawson Fenton did not flinch, but with an insolent demonstration of power, actually puffed a cloud of smoke in the man's face.

"Touch me with as much as your finger, Ned," he said, quietly, "and I send for the constable and give you in charge. You fool! Do you think you could silence me, unless you killed me outright? And do you think our English police are such wimps as to let you escape after that? Sit down, Ned, sit down! and let us come to business, as you say."

Ned breathed hard, and eyed his persecutor as if he would have liked to have sprung at his throat, but said nothing.

"What I want to know is, for whom did you mistake me to-night?" said Rawson Fenton.

Ned set his lips tightly, and pulled at his beard, looking sideways up at the pale calm face.

"It was not a pall you were expecting," continued Rawson Fenton, "not your brother, as you suggested, because you addressed me as 'Guv'nor.' It was a gentleman, was it not, Ned?"

Still the man did not answer.

Rawson Fenton looked down at him with that peculiar kind of patience which is born of conscious power. He had the man on the rack, and sooner or later would be able to wring out of him what he wanted to know.

Suddenly a thought flashed upon him that made him start and turn away from Ned's eyes.

It was marvellous that it had not occurred to him before, seeing how closely his mind had been set all the evening upon the matter of the Brakespeare crest. The ring was the crest he had picked up on the floor of the hut, after the rangers had fled, and the crest was the Brakespeare one!

And to-night this man, an old ranger, had darted out upon him as he came from the castle, and had mistaken him for some one whom he had expected to see.

Was it the marquis?

His white hand trembled with excitement. He was tall, if not so tall as the marquis, and in evening dress one must look very much like another man, especially in the darkness of an autumn night. Was it the marquis? If so, there had been some connection between the marquis and this wretched tramp and outlaw, this member of a gang of robbers, over whose heads still hung a



Mrs. Mary Johnson, of Boston, N. Y.

Ayer's Pills

"I would like to add my testimony to that of others who have used Ayer's Pills to say that I have taken them for many years, and always derived the best results from their use."

For Stomach

and liver troubles, and for the cure of headache caused by those derangements, Ayer's Pills cannot be equaled. When my friends ask me what is the best remedy for disorders of the stomach,

Liver, or Bowels,

my invariable answer is Ayer's Pills. Taken in season they will break up a cold, prevent a grippe, check fever, and regulate the digestive organs. They are easy to take, and safe.

Are the best

all-round family medicine I have ever known. —Mrs. Mary Johnson, of Boston Ave., New York City.

AYER'S PILLS.

Highest Awards at World's Fair. Ayer's Sarsaparilla for the Blood.

Government reward.

Could it be possible that the marquis had been in the hut that night, and had dropped the ring?

It is not too much to say that for once Rawson Fenton's cool, acute brain whirled at the mere idea.

It was so wild, it seemed so improbable! For if the marquis had been in reality there, he must have been one of the plunderers.

A peer of England, one of the oldest families in the empire, the owner of vast estates and almost uncountable wealth, an Australian robber! It seemed impossible.

And yet, as he swiftly recalled the incidents of that never-to-be-forgotten night—the tall, distinguished figure and bearing of the leader of the gang, his voice, so different from the usual colonial twang, his courteous treatment of Constancio—as he remembered all the romantic stories he had heard of this mysterious being, the idea, the suspicion, grew into gigantic proportions.

If it should be so—if indeed, the marquis should prove to be the chief who had vanished so mysteriously, then—

He put his hand up to his face to hide the light that gleamed in his keen eyes. Why, then he had him in his power. He held him in the hollow of his hand. And not only him, but Constancio—Constancio!

He took two or three turns up and down the room, his face turned from the watchful eyes of Long Ned.

Then he lighted another cigar, and resuming his old attitude of patient impatience, said:

"Well, have you made up your mind to make a clean breast of it, Ned? Are you going to answer my question, my friend?"

Ned rose and squared his shoulders.

"Yes; I've made up my mind, Mr Fenton," he replied. "I don't tell you anything. You may do what you like. Call the landlord, the policeman, anybody you please; send me to gaol, if you fancy it. Perhaps I'll be as well off in there as I am outside."

Rawson Fenton smiled.

"I'm inclined to agree with you," he said, coolly; "but I'll give you another chance. Suppose I make a guess of it? Suppose I know already whom it was you expected to see?"

Ned's face was contorted with a smile.

"You're mighty clever, Mr Fenton; but not clever enough for that," he retorted.

Continued Next Week.

AN OPEN SECRET.

It is for women to know that for all their ailments and disorders **INDIAN WOMAN'S BALM** is pre-eminently the remedy. Tired women, weak women, sick women—it cures them all. Never so known to fail. Price \$1.00. Pamphlet free by addressing Balm Medicine Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JULY 24, 1896.

Premier Murray's Cabinet.

Hon. W. S. Fielding tendered his resignation as Premier and Provincial Secretary of Nova Scotia on Saturday afternoon last.

Hon. Geo. H. Murray was invited by His Honor, Lieutenant-Governor Daly to form a cabinet, and accepted.

Premier and provincial secretary—George H. Murray.

Commissioner of public works and mines—Charles E. Clouston.

Attorney-general—J. W. Longley.

Members without portfolio—Thomas Johnson, A. H. Comeau, Angus McGillivray, William Roche, T. R. Black.

Murder on the High Seas.

The barquentine Herbert Fuller arrived at Halifax on Tuesday morning with the tidings of one of the blackest tragedies in the annals of maritime crime.

Hoof Prints.

"Room Willies," 2.07 1/2, at Old Orchard, was driven by his owner, a young man who never drove a race before.

"John B. Conroy," 2.03 1/2 carries a six ounce bar shoe forward and a five ounce one behind.

The little pacing giant "Direct," 2.05 1/2, is again in training.

The black two-year-old by "Director," 2.17, from the dam of "Nancy Hank," has been named Director Moore.

"Midi," a three-year-old pacing filly by "Electrician," has lowered her record to 2.14 1/2 in a winning race.

"Stam. B.," the son of Stamboul, dam "Belle Medium," 2.30 (formerly owned in this county) has been winning a five heat race already this season.

"Little Hope," formerly owned by our Dr. Bowles, is now owned by some party by the name of Patillo in Lunenburg County. She is a lovely little mare and we should hate to see her wind up in a fish cart.

Dr. Bowles has a bay mare, a recent purchase that is said to be by Hebron dam said to be by Sultan. It is doubtful what her breeding really is.

Again the Colt Stakes go to Amherst, Halifax made a bid but was not so much as Amherst. Messrs Lamy & Etter will have their track in fine condition and give a three days' meeting in connection with the Colt Stakes—at least so we understand it.

We are glad to learn that the veteran driver, Harry Lydiard, who was severely and dangerously injured recently, has so far recovered to be behind his horses again. Harry has no peer among Nova Scotian drivers. He is strictly honest, painstaking and a race driver of nerve and great ability. We hope to see him in his own good race yet this season.

"Special Blend" went a half at St. John in 1.06 in 1895 and "Clayton" went two different heats at Moncton in 1.06, same year—a slow track.

We notice two very fine Rampart Jr.'s in the town occasionally, one owned by Mr. George Thomson and the other by Mr. Gertrude. They are large, handsome and square gaited. Their sire "Rampart Jr." is a horse that will weigh at least 1200 lbs., stands strong 16 hands, can trot in 2.25 or better, goes without hobbles,—the bane of all horse and horsemen who use them—and as a sire he is rapidly coming to the front. His sire, "Rampart" is the only horse that stands for service in the Maritime Provinces that has sired two trotters with records below 2.20, and neither he, or any of his get need hobbles or toe weights. Hobbles are a dangerous appliance for a horse while at speed and what gentleman would want a road horse that required them.

It is reported that "R. T. M." has been handed over to Mr. Wells Rockwell for the fall campaign. "Wells" is quite a teamster but can't expect to win many races with "R. T. M." in the 2.25 class.

The Horse Breeding Company of British North America, including Anticosti, headquarters at Kentville, N. S., under the management of the Secretary of the celebrated "Kentville Driving Club," seems to have a big elephant on their hands. We hear that the manager is undecided whether to enter "R. T. M." whether in the class for "green horses" or in some 2.25 class. There was a horse of that name in California a few years ago. It may be the same one.

Harriet Beecher Stowe's Last Letter.

The last thing written by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, only a few days before her death, was a loving acknowledgment to the public for fond remembrances and tokens and expressions of affectionate esteem, on her 50th birthday, which she sent to The Ladies Home Journal.

In the next issue of this magazine it will be published in fac simile. It reflects the beautiful nature of the gifted authoress, and by her death has become her last message to the American people.

Woodville.

The strawberry festival at Woodville on the 16th inst. under the auspices of the Baptist Women's Mission Aid Society, realized the sum of \$15.40. The proceeds are to go towards the outfit of lady missionaries who are shortly to go to India.

D. A. R. Dining Car Service.

The enterprising management of the Dominion Atlantic railway is constantly making such improvements as tend to the increased popularity of the road and make it up-to-date in every particular.

The Dominion Atlantic railway are to be seen worked in wherever possible on the glass. Travelers have been grateful to the D. A. R. in the past, and this double daily service to and from St. John and Halifax this season has been a precious boon.

Room Willies.

"Room Willies," 2.07 1/2, at Old Orchard, was driven by his owner, a young man who never drove a race before.

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Again the Colt Stakes go to Amherst, Halifax made a bid but was not so much as Amherst. Messrs Lamy & Etter will have their track in fine condition and give a three days' meeting in connection with the Colt Stakes—at least so we understand it.

We are glad to learn that the veteran driver, Harry Lydiard, who was severely and dangerously injured recently, has so far recovered to be behind his horses again. Harry has no peer among Nova Scotian drivers. He is strictly honest, painstaking and a race driver of nerve and great ability. We hope to see him in his own good race yet this season.

"Special Blend" went a half at St. John in 1.06 in 1895 and "Clayton" went two different heats at Moncton in 1.06, same year—a slow track.

We notice two very fine Rampart Jr.'s in the town occasionally, one owned by Mr. George Thomson and the other by Mr. Gertrude. They are large, handsome and square gaited. Their sire "Rampart Jr." is a horse that will weigh at least 1200 lbs., stands strong 16 hands, can trot in 2.25 or better, goes without hobbles,—the bane of all horse and horsemen who use them—and as a sire he is rapidly coming to the front. His sire, "Rampart" is the only horse that stands for service in the Maritime Provinces that has sired two trotters with records below 2.20, and neither he, or any of his get need hobbles or toe weights. Hobbles are a dangerous appliance for a horse while at speed and what gentleman would want a road horse that required them.

It is reported that "R. T. M." has been handed over to Mr. Wells Rockwell for the fall campaign. "Wells" is quite a teamster but can't expect to win many races with "R. T. M." in the 2.25 class.

The Horse Breeding Company of British North America, including Anticosti, headquarters at Kentville, N. S., under the management of the Secretary of the celebrated "Kentville Driving Club," seems to have a big elephant on their hands. We hear that the manager is undecided whether to enter "R. T. M." whether in the class for "green horses" or in some 2.25 class. There was a horse of that name in California a few years ago. It may be the same one.

Harriet Beecher Stowe's Last Letter.

The last thing written by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, only a few days before her death, was a loving acknowledgment to the public for fond remembrances and tokens and expressions of affectionate esteem, on her 50th birthday, which she sent to The Ladies Home Journal.

In the next issue of this magazine it will be published in fac simile. It reflects the beautiful nature of the gifted authoress, and by her death has become her last message to the American people.

Woodville.

The strawberry festival at Woodville on the 16th inst. under the auspices of the Baptist Women's Mission Aid Society, realized the sum of \$15.40. The proceeds are to go towards the outfit of lady missionaries who are shortly to go to India.

JUST OPENED!

Largest & Most Complete Line

Furniture, Blinds, Curtain Poles, etc.,

Ever shown here.

PRICES LOWER THAN THE LOWEST.

Call early and inspect.

A. J. WOODMAN.

Wolfville, March 24th, 1896.

Dominion Temperance Alliance.

The Dominion Temperance Alliance met in Toronto on Wednesday last. The executive committee's report submitted by Dr. J. J. McLaren, Q. C., chairman, and Ald. E. S. Spence, secretary, presented the view of the political outlook from the Dominion election standpoint.

Room Willies.

"Room Willies," 2.07 1/2, at Old Orchard, was driven by his owner, a young man who never drove a race before.

"John B. Conroy," 2.03 1/2 carries a six ounce bar shoe forward and a five ounce one behind.

The little pacing giant "Direct," 2.05 1/2, is again in training.

The black two-year-old by "Director," 2.17, from the dam of "Nancy Hank," has been named Director Moore.

"Midi," a three-year-old pacing filly by "Electrician," has lowered her record to 2.14 1/2 in a winning race.

"Stam. B.," the son of Stamboul, dam "Belle Medium," 2.30 (formerly owned in this county) has been winning a five heat race already this season.

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SPRING OF '96.

THE TIME TO TAKE

SARSAPARILLA.

RAND'S is only 50c. a bottle. We have all the others.

WOLFVILLE DRUG STORE.

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. O. M. VAUGHN.

WOLFVILLE COAL COMPANY.

Telephone No. 18. Wolfville, N. S.

WARNING!

TO PIANO AND ORGAN PURCHASERS!

THE great popularity of the "BELL" PIANOS and ORGANS has created much jealousy among certain Piano dealers. Bear in mind that the latest improvements are not owned by and cannot be secured from any firm in Nova Scotia but the

Willis Piano and Organ Co.

Any other advertiser, therefore, who may claim in any way the agency for the Bell Pianos, or Bell Organs, do so under false pretences, to attract attention to goods sold in opposition to those renowned instruments.

The Willis Piano and Organ Co., STELLARTON, SOLE AGENTS FOR N. S.

MILLINERY!

A FULL LINE IN LATEST STYLES OF Spring & Summer Millinery!

JUST OPENED.

A cordial invitation is given to call and inspect. Orders promptly filled.

S. E. WELTON. Opposite the American House.

BARGAINS IN MILLINERY.

Straw Hats and Flowers at half price. Black Straw Hats, different styles, 50c. and 75c. reduced from \$1.00 and \$1.25. Colored Straws at half price. Lot Fine Straw Sailors in Black and Colors at 50c. only. White Sailors from 25c. to \$1.00. Flowers 25c. former price, 50 and 60c. Fine assortment. Lot Dress Laces in Black, Cream and White at a big reduction. Hermodorf Hosiery 25c. pair. Ladies' Skirts and Underwear cheaper than ever before sold here.

Hardwick & Randall.

Wolfville, June 17th, 1896.

A Chance for us all.

The possibilities of winter comfort now to be had in the land. So long as "woolen cloth"—and this is precisely what Fibre Chamois is, can be had for a trifling expense to line our outer garments with, no one need suffer from the sharpest winds of frostiest air of winter. An absolute nonconductor of heat and cold, Fibre Chamois is also durable, light and pliable so that the presence of a layer of it through a coat is never felt save by the protection it gives from a roaring gale of icy temperature. As its thorough worth has long since been proved there is no possible chance of disappointment in preparing to enjoy the healthful warmth it always provides.

Evangeline Beach, Long Island, IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

Every convenience for Bathing, Boating, etc. Ice Cream, Fruits and Refreshments of all kinds, at restaurant on grounds.

High Tide.

On Friday, July 24, 12.31 "Saturday," 25 1.19 "Monday," 26 2.43 "Tuesday," 27 3.22 "Wed." 28 4.01 "Thursday" 29 4.41

Five hours bathing each tide. Balcony terms run daily to and from beach. For further particulars apply to C. A. PATRIQUIN.

Of Interest to Teachers.

A special six weeks course will be open at Whiston & Frazer's Commercial College, beginning Monday, July 6th. This will afford teachers an unequalled opportunity to obtain a practical knowledge of Book-keeping, Shorthand and Typewriting.

For further particulars apply to, S. E. Whiston, 95 Berrington St.

Sir Donald Smith, the Canadian High Commissioner in London, was invested at Windsor-castle as Knight Commander of the Orders of St Michael and St George.

To Let.—The Store lately occupied by Messrs. Possession given at once. Apply to R. E. Harris.

C. E. Stevens & Co.,

have opened up quarters at 87 Grandville Street, Halifax, for the sale of Bicycles, and to do first-class repair work.

We have on hand all Sundries that are required in the using of a Bicycle.

Our repair shop is complete, and we are able to attend promptly and properly to all kinds of repair work.

Call and see our machines, and try our workmanship, and you will never have cause to go elsewhere.

G. E. STEVENS & CO. Agents for "Cleveland," "Emory" and "Fleeting" Bicycles.

"If you ever go to house-keeping!"

it will be well worth your while to remember that in all plain and fancy cooking you should

USE MOTT'S SPICES.

Produce Commission House

The subscriber has opened an office and waterooms

In the City of Halifax, for the sale of all kinds of produce:—Fruits, Eggs, Cheese, Butter, Beef, Pork and Mutton.

Send along your consignments and get highest market prices and prompt returns.

C. L. Power, 54 Bedford Row, Halifax. P. O. Box 377.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION

ST. JOHN N.S. EXHIBITION 1896

Local and Camp-meeting July 31st.

The Wolfville stand on Tuesday of elections were audience greatly we them out summer.

The Carnival July 28th, and on this fair to be regatta will be large number of the world being

The next meeting Co. District Com. held at New M. will be three or four noon and evening M. P.

Our popular "did up" the staff on Wednesday was most decided Albert Bishop, of the shadow of a grow less.

Mr Sydney B. who took the Methodist church and Armstrong, but he is not yesterday the bridge west of B will prevent direct. Middle-

One day last the ACADIAN being, in company Kentville, the very interesting lectures from A and is one of tastefully arranged ever seen. This of birds' eggs a-

One of the most habit in the county negro had occasion to a number of de-

Owing to the members of the Science did not Tuesday, but yesterday, the steamer Zeon the weather morning and a while they were the afternoon lunched at Chi people and in to points of v-

They are lighted with which they we-

The Hon. D. new Minister in reception ville station large gathering by the Band, Aberdeen, Mr. Stephen Shell citizens was re- ply the hon. member of the Kings may n-

benefits to be made by Mr Wick who and for the Queen Mr. Borden.

Meeting was held by E. S. ville, N. S.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE

On and after Friday, July 24, 1896, the status of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted).

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.

Express from Kentville.....5.30, a.m. Express "Halifax".....5.45, a.m. P. Bluebonnet from Halifax.....1.15 p.m. Express "Yarmouth".....2.12 p.m. P. Bluebonnet from Yarmouth.....6.50 p.m. Express "Halifax".....6.50 p.m. Accom. "Richmond".....11.27, a.m. Accom. "Annapolis".....11.35, a.m. Accom. "Halifax".....11.45, a.m.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE.

Express for Halifax.....5.25, a.m. Express "Yarmouth".....6.40, a.m. P. Bluebonnet for Yarmouth.....1.15 p.m. Express "Halifax".....2.12, p.m. Express "Kentville".....6.30, p.m. Accom. "Annapolis".....11.25, a.m. Accom. "Halifax".....11.45, a.m.

Royal Mail Steamship Prince Rupert Double Daily Service.

St. John and Digby. Leaves St. John, 7.00 a. m.; arrive in Digby, 9.30 a. m.; leave Digby 10.20 a. m.; arrive St. John 1.00 p. m.; leave St. John 1.30 p. m.; arrive Digby 4.00 p. m.; leave Digby 4.15 p. m. arrive St. John 6.45 p. m.

Buffet Parlor Cars run daily each way between Halifax and Yarmouth on Friday Bluebonnet for Halifax. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time.

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

FARM SALES.

Having completed arrangements for facilitating applications with particulars of property and price will receive attention.

W. R. Shaffer, 31-31 Solitor, Kentville, N. S.

DENTISTRY.

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

J. E. MULLONEY.

Stevens & Co., up quarters at 87 Grand...

FOR SUMMER WEAR.

Men's Skeleton Coats & Vests. Men's Flannelette, Regatta & White Shirts.

Underwear from 25 Cents up.

White Shirts from 50 Cents up.

Washing Ties, three for 25c.

Belts in Leather & Elastic Web.

Bathing Suits, &c.

C. H. BORDEN, WOLFVILLE.

CHINA and GLASSWARE!

OUR STOCK in these lines, is now complete and we are offering some

Special Bargains, viz.: 44 piece Tea Set for \$2.75. 97 piece Dinner Set for 7.50.

We have just received 10 Gros. of Glass Fruit Jars, and as the season for their use, will soon be here, you will save money, by asking for our quotations.

T. L. Harvey, "Crystal Palace," Wolfville, June 10th, 1896.

Selling Low!

GLASS PRESERVE JARS Raw and Bofled Lined Oil, Harness Oil and Machine Oil, in Bulk. Flour, Meal and Feed lower than ever.

MATERIALS FOR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS.

If you want your Family, or House, Horse, or any View taken, let us know, and will go or send a man to do the work.

F. J. PORTER, July 17th, 1896.

New Fancy Groceries!

Just Arrived, comprising—Rolled Oats, Rolled Wheat, Wheat Grits, Pettijohn's Feed (for porridge), Graham Flour, Pot Barley, Flake and Pearl Tapioca, Pea Flour, Cocoa Shells, Schopp's Coconut, Bendorp's and Mott's Cocoa, Fresh new growth Teatley's Teas and Coffees, Root Beer, Oxtail and Libbin's Soups, Lazenby's Chowchow and Pickles (new patent bottle).

Canned Goods:

String Beans, Corn, Peas, Tomatoes, Pumpkin, Peaches, Plums, Pears, Strawberries, Boneless Pig's Feet, Ox Tongue, Lunch Tongue, Potted Ham, Canned Figs, Beef, Haddies, Salmon, Lobsters, Oysters, Apricots, Grapes, Cherries, New French Olives and 999 other lines all of which are of the best quality and finest price that can be produced.

James Halliday, Merchant Tailor.

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TWEEDS AND WORSTEDS. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in Herby's building, Wolfville.

JULY!

GRAND DISCOUNT SUMMER SALE!

Surprising Reductions in all Departments.

GLASGOW HOUSE!

A card will bring samples.

O. D. HARRIS, Wolfville, July 16th, 1896.

CALDER & CO. CALDWELL'S

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

ARE SHOWING FINE PATTERNS OF SUMMER CHALLIES!

LADIES' CAPES! in Light and Dark Cloths, Short and Long Lengths.

PARASOLS! Plain and Filled, 25c to \$2.00.

LADIES' TAN SHOES! Fine Quality, \$1.00 per pair. Handsome Kid Shoes, \$1.50.

Men's Tweed Suits! EXTRA VALUE.

Men's Furnishings!

ROOM PAPER AND BORDERINGS!

Wolfville, June, 1896.

The Page Woven Wire Fence.

Is the best in the world. Every foot guaranteed Galvanized Steel. An upright wire every foot. Only needs one post for every two rods of fence.

F. W. WOODMAN, Telephone No. 28, Wolfville, July 9th, 1896.

DAILY EXPECTED FROM NEW YORK.

A Cargo of Best Lackawanna Valley Hard Coal!

Which I will sell at a discount of twenty-five cents a ton, from vessel.

L. W. SLEEP, Wolfville, July 10th, 1896.

AMERICAN HAYING TOOLS.

Sibley Ribbed Solid Steel Scythes, Forks, Rakes, Iron and Wood Snaths, Stones and Rifles, Machine Oil, Oilers, &c.

Best Goods! Lowest Prices!

L. W. SLEEP, Wolfville, July 10th, 1896.

Mowing Machine!

EXAMINE THE.....

"Brantford No. 3."

It is the BEST Machine in the market.

C. E. Starr & Son, Agent for Massey-Harris Co. Agricultural Implements.

D. A. MUNRO'S, Wolfville, July 15th, 1896.

ROOM PAPER

.....AT.....

BARGAINS!

Just think! Fine Papers for only 4c and 5c per roll. Extra Fine Satin Finished Papers, 6c per roll. Extra Fine Satin Finished Borders, 9 in., 2c per yd.

BICYCLES!

Leading American makes -old low for cash or on easy terms.

ROCKWELL & CO. Wolfville, March 18th, 1896.

New Spring Goods!

.....AT.....

CALDER & CO. CALDWELL'S

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Cases English, Canadian and American

HATS, in Fedora, Flexible Rim, and Hard. CAPS, in Golf Yachting, Etc., Etc.

Cases Amherst Boots & Shoes.

Cases Ready-made Clothing in Child's, Youth's, Boys' and Men's.

White, Col'd and Fancy Negligee Shirts, A Large Range of Canadian and English Prints, Bales Gray Cotton (special value), 25 Ralls Floor Oil-cloth and Linoleum (in 4, 6 and 8 quarter widths) quality good, price low, designs striking.

Rolls American Carpet, Extra Value! 4 Ends Rammie for Upholstering, Very Pretty! Trunks, Valises & Club Bags, as cheap as the cheapest.

DRESS GOODS, in variety.

Some very pretty SILKS for waists, price low. Ask to see the ART SILKS.

LACE CURTAINS, All Curtains Net by the yard.

Gray and White Sheeting, Flannelettes in Canadian and English.

NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY ARRIVING.

Wolfville, March 18th, 1896.

You will save money by coming to Kentville to buy your

Silverware & Jewellery FROM

Jas. McLeod.

Opposite the Porter House

Suitable for Presentations and Weddings!

See our new lines of Silver Bread Plates, Pickle Jars, Cake Baskets, Silver Caps and Saucers, Silver Nut Bowls, Cracker Jars, Tea Services in 12 pieces, Berry Dishes, Goblets, Card Receivers, Revolving Butter Dishes, Etc., Etc.

The Best Seleted Stock in the County.

1000 Solid Gold, Diamond Engagement and Wedding Rings, Gold and Silver Watches. If your Watch is out of order you had better take it to McLeod before you get it botched. His prices are: Cleaning, 50c; Watches' Main Spring, 50c; New Jewel, 25c to 50c.

REMOVED! REMOVED!

You will find Wm. Regan's Harness Shop opposite his old stand, where he is prepared to give you goods at prices that defy competition.

A full line of Harness, Team Collars, Whips, Rugs, Linen Lap Spreads, Brushes, Combs, Oil, Rubber Goods,—in fact, everything in the Horse Farnishing line.

WM. REGAN. SHOP OPEN EVENINGS.

THE ACADIAN'S Job Printing Department

Has lately been replenished with NEW AND FASHIONABLE TYPE!

See our work and get our prices before sending your orders elsewhere.

We do all kinds of printing at right prices. Prompt attention given to orders by mail.

you ever go to use-keeping?

USE OTT'S SPICES.

Commission House

City of Halifax, of all kinds of produce:—

G. L. Power, 4 Bedford Row, Halifax.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION

ANNUAL FAIR

EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION

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THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

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

OFFICERS. President—Mrs R. V. Jones. Vice-Presidents—Mrs Hale, Mrs R. Reid, Mrs A. Johnson.

Recording Secretary—Miss Knowles. Cor Secretary—Miss Minnie Fitch. Treasurer—Miss Annie S. Fitch.

Next meeting in Temperance Hall Thursday, July 30th, at 3.30 P.M.

Women's Demand for the Suffrage.

The opinions of some political leaders on the subject of Women's Suffrage, which were expressed in the House of Commons, may be of interest.

Mr. Disraeli (Lord Beaconsfield): "I say that in a country governed by a woman—where you allow women to form part of the other estate of the realm—pressures in their own right, for example—where you allow a woman not only to hold land, but to be a lady of the Manor and hold legal courts—where a woman by-law may be a church warden and overseer of the poor—I do not see, where the hat so much to do with the State and Church, on what reasons, if you come to tight, she has not a right to vote?"

Mr. John Stuart Mill said: "It is true that women have great power. It is part of my case that they have great power, but they have it under the worst possible conditions, because it is indirect and therefore irresponsible. I want to make this great power a responsible power. I want to make the woman feel her conscience interested in its honest exercise. I want her to feel that it is not given to her as a mere means of personal ascendancy. I want to make her influence work by a manly interchange of opinion, and not by cajolery. I want to awaken in her the political point of honor."

Lord John Manners (Duke of Rutland) "conferred his vote to ask why the female rate-payers should be any longer excluded from the franchise of Parliamentary elections, and he should therefore give his support to the second reading of the Bill."

Lord Coleridge spoke in favor of it. It is unnecessary to quote John Bright or Mr. Fawcett, whose opinions are so well known.

Sir John Gorst said: "The Bill takes away a restriction which I think is unnecessarily imposed by the law, and it leaves women in exactly the same position as that which is occupied by men. I consider that they are as fully entitled to the franchise as men and that they should be as free as men to make such use of the franchise when they get it as they in their own discretion shall think proper."

Scrap for Odd Moments.

We still talk about laying up something for a rainy day, and yet it is the pleasant days that take the most money out of us.

The burglar climbed over the office partition. "It is well to be on the safe side," he said. Then he began work on the vault.

"Ferry—He is about the only bill you ever met, isn't he?"

"Well, how is the cycling craze in this part of the country?"

"Falling off," said the pretty cyclist, as she took a header over the handle-bar.

"Ask for Minards and take no other."

"How vain you are, Edie, looking at yourself in the glass."

"Vain, Aunt Emma? Me vain? Why I don't think myself half as good looking as I really am!"

"So you didn't know that my wife and I were born on the same day," said No. 1.

"No; that's queer," answered No. 2. "It reminds me that my wife and I were married on the same day."

Keep Minards Liniment in the House.

A teacher the other day asked a little fellow: "How many milk make a cent?"

"My papa says there isn't nary a mill making a cent."

Retains not in—"I congratulate you, Wigginton on having your three daughters married off." "Just wait a while, Hopkins; I can't tell yet whether I have three daughters married off or three sons-in-law married on."

Impeccable patient—What, doctor, do you mean to say you charge me five shillings, a visit doctor—certainly, and just as much as I charge anyone else.

Minards Liniment is used by Physicians.

Old Gentleman—There is something wrong with the slot machine there. It claims to tell your correct age. I am over seventy, and it made me out thirty-five.

A want advertisement in a Buffalo paper says: "Will exchange folding bed, child's crib or writing desk for a lady's bicycle." This woman deserves a wheel.

The eminent physician was irritable. Calling the porter, he said, "Who is it that keeps singing 'I would not live always'?"

Well, tell her that as a professional man I am prepared to assure her that she won't, and that there is consequently no cause for further agitation on her part.

The condemned man was standing on the scaffold, and the sheriff was adjusting the black cap, when a loud cry was heard without, and a swift scorcher on a blue-green bicycle came rolling up, waving in the air a reprieve. The sheriff removed the rope, and the relieved prisoner, glancing critically at the scorcher, who had saved his life, asked: "What make is that wheel?"

A little fellow living in one of the large American cities, went into a shop some weeks ago to buy a pair of gloves. The shopman asked at his juvenile customer, and asked him what size he took. The youngster promptly informed him.

Bobby (at the breakfast table)—Maud, did you not take any of the sandwiches or hams from the hall last night?

Maud—Why, of course not! Why should I?

Bobby—That's just what I'd like to know. I thought you did because I heard him say when he was going out: "I'm going to steal just one," and—Why, who's the matter, Maud?

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. 28.

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.

JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE Insurance.

DENTISTRY.

DR. H. LAWRENCE will be at his office in Shaw's building, opposite American House, every day, in future.

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 scale of teeth. March 20th, 1895.

W. W. HOWELL & CO.,

121 LOWER WATER ST., HALIFAX.

Mechanical Engineers, Machinists, Builders of Marine, Stationary and Hoisting Simple and Compound Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery, Steamship Repairs.

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The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

THE QUICKEST TIME, 15 TO 17 HOURS BETWEEN YARMOUTH and Boston!

STEEL STEAMERS "YARMOUTH" AND "BOSTON"

UNTIL further notice, commencing June 30th, one of these steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SUNDAY.

Regular mail carried on steamer, tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Central Vermont or Canadian Pacific and Boston & Albany Rys., and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line, New England and Boston and Albany Rys.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, I. C., and Nova Scotia Central Railway Agents or to W. A. CHASE, L. E. BAKER, Secretary and Treas.

Yarmouth, June 23rd, 1895.

"BELL"

PIANOS * AND * ORGANS.

We have a large stock of the above instruments, in the latest styles, which we are selling at about one-third less than is usually asked around the country for these instruments. Don't fail to write for prices to

THE W. H. JOHNSON CO., LTD.

157 GRANVILLE ST. HALIFAX, N. S.

WE DO NOT CLAIM TO SELL

House Finish, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, etc.

more cheaply than our competitors, but we do claim to use better Stock, and give you better value.

Write for Catalogue.

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In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble.

Strictly first-class Work.

GRIFFIN & KELTIE,

323 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

TURN UP . . .

Your Toes

Note each horny, corny deformity! Ill-fitting shoes did it. Putting your feet into boots that fitted your feet only. Here is a shoe which is made to fit your feet, and you can now produce the first perfect pair, but you can now have the 6,000th pair for \$8.00. Made of the best imported calf-skin, in black or tan, by the famous Goodyear Welt process, which gives ease to the foot—elasticity to the sole. \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 per pair.

The Slater Shoe (for Men.)

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

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. 28.

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.

JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE Insurance.

DENTISTRY.

DR. H. LAWRENCE will be at his office in Shaw's building, opposite American House, every day, in future.

A Matter of Necessity.

"Look here, Folks!" demanded the able editor of the *Halifax Courier*, addressing Dr. Potter, the urbanes Colonel and likewise the proprietor of the Early Bird newspaper parlor: "What under the sun caused you fellows to bring in a verdict of 'death from unknown causes' in the case of young Pettifish, when everybody knows prepared to Miss Pearl Kissaby in her mother's kitchen, which so offended the high-spirited young lady, who was already engaged to another gentleman, that she caught up a saucepan of boiling water from the stove and turned it wrong side up on his head, whereat he uttered a fiendish yell and plunged headlong through the window without asking to be excused or stopping to open the window, and either caused his own death by cutting his throat on the broken glass or by breaking his neck over the saw-buck which stood on the ground under the window and upon which he fell, or by a combination of both? I don't see how in the name of wonder the jury could make 'unknown causes' out of that."

"We considered that that was the best we could do under the circumstances," replied the Colonel, cheerily. "To see, the only blanks for filling in with the verdict we had left, were for death from unknown causes or by shooting by an officer in discharge of his duty, and as we all liked the young fellow pretty well, we just drew straws to see which it would be, and the unknown cause was, we didn't have, and never have had, any blanks about hot water on the head, or cutting the throat with window pan, or breaking the neck on saw-bucks, and so it looks to me as if we did pretty well under the circumstances."

Comradeship.

There are some fearless persons who drone out unmeaningly the dreary prophecy that men and women are "drifting away from each other," and in all account of the new powers which women are growing to possess. According to their theory men loved and pretended women because women were weaker in body and feebler in mind than themselves.

If women lose this "might of weakness," what charm will remain to draw the sexes together? This is about the argument of those alarmists, who would, if they could, check what they term the present "unnatural development of women."

There is just one thing that never seems to occur to them—that probably Nature knows her own designs even better than they can teach her. It is true, "what everybody is aware of it or not, that a mental regeneration is going on among men matching this awakening process in women; and if one process could be stopped, the other must be also. There is no danger of such a result, for men and women alike are coming out of a higher plane. We are not to drift apart, but to meet each other on firmer ground and with broader views than in our sanguine moments we thought possible.

Many old foolish beliefs, prejudices and conventions are being dropped by both men and women in their development process, but they never will get away from each other while the world lasts, and men and women live in higher mental life, and have nobler and beautiful a thing it is. They were nearer to the best in man than at present, while in outward life they are learning to be better, and their own reason for their opinions. In this better atmosphere men and women will be comrades, friends and equals, will this better man and woman plan for a future life together nearer than ever before.—*Harpur's Journal*.

NEW BAKERY!

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

All orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. Eastwood.

Wolfville, May 14th, 1895.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having legal demands against the estate of Joseph B. Davison, late of Wolfville, in the county of Kings, Esquire, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within one year from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to MARGARET A. DAVISON, EXECUTRIX.

AVARD L. DAVISON, EXECUTOR.

Wolfville, N. S., Oct. 16th, 1895.

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

Fruit Trees for Sale!

Weston Nursery, Kings Co., N. S. (NEWBURY & B. WESTON.)

I have for sale a good stock of trees for planting, comprising Ben Davis, Spy, Blenheim Pippin, Fallwater, Nonseuch, Wagner, Pevales, Banks Red Gravenstein, and the common Gravenstein, and Moore's Arctic Plant—fruits.

Persons ordering direct from the Nursery will get this stock at first cost—saving agents' profits.

ISAAC SHAW, PROPRIETOR.

Work in this line done at its cheapest prices, in the latest styles, and most approved manner.

Perfect fits guaranteed.

Rooms in ACADIAN building.

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

Lots in Wolfville FOR SALE.

The subscriber now offers to sell lots of land, each 140 feet x 50 feet, situated in the Town of Wolfville, Nova Scotia, for the sum of one hundred dollars (for the two lots).

The said lots were conveyed to the present owner by Deed dated the 10th June, 1894, from "The Wolfville Property Improvement Company, Limited," for the sum of two hundred and eighty dollars (in cash), having been sold by the said Company, by the aid of the plan supported by the testimonials of prominent and influential men of Wolfville, as choice building lots.

Rager purchasers are respectfully referred to G. E. DAVISON, of Wolfville, the President of the said Company, for a description of the premises and testimonials (of the said building lots) which will not be apparent on inspection to the person not thoroughly acquainted with the "Land of Evangeline."

The said lots are described in the Deed as Lot No. 17 in Block C and Lot No. 18 in Block D on the plan of the said Company's lands on file in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds at Kentville.

HAYLOCK COY., BARRISTERS, Wolfville, N. S.

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CONFERENCE

at 11 a. m. and

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Thursday evening

at 8 p. m. on

meeting at 5 p. m.

at 11 a. m. and

at 10 a. m. on

at 7.30 p. m. on

at 11 a. m. and

at 11 o'clock, on

at 8 p. m. on

at 11 a. m. and