

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

Vol. XIX.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1900.

No. 39.

THE ACADIAN.

Published on FRIDAY at the office
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.
TERMS:
\$1.00 Per Annum.
(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.
Local advertising at ten cents per line
for every insertion, unless by special ar-
rangement for extended notices.
Rates for standing advertisements will
be given on application. Payment in ad-
vance and payment on receipt of adver-
tising material by some responsible
party prior to its insertion.

The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is con-
stantly receiving new type and material,
and will continue to guarantee satisfac-
tion on all work turned out.

Every communication 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 communi-
cation, although the name may be written
over a fictitious signature.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.
Office Hours, 9.00 A. M. to 5.30 P. M.
Mail is made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.10
A. M.
Express west close at 9.40 A. M.
Express east close at 5.50 P. M.
Kentville close at 6.40 P. M.
Geo. V. Ryan, 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.

BAFFIN TOWN CHURCH.—Rev. Hugh B.
Hatch, M. A., Pastor. Services: Sunday,
morning at 11 A. M. and 7.00 P. M.; Sun-
day School at 1.30 P. M. Y. P. U. 7.15.
Prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at
7.45, and Church prayer-meeting on
Thursday evening at 7.30. Woman's Mis-
sionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday
following the first Sunday in the month,
and the Woman's prayer-meeting on the
third Wednesday of each month at 2.30
P. M. All seats free. Ushers at the
doors to welcome strangers.

HARRISON HALL SERVICES.—Sunday
at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Holy Communion
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 2 P. M. on the Sabbath, and prayer
meeting at 7.30 P. M. on Wednesdays.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. E.
Donkin, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath
at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Holy Communion
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 2 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 10 and 11 A. M.; 3d, 4th and 5th at
8 A. M. Service every Wednesday at 7.30
P. M.

REV. H. F. DIXON, Rector,
Robert W. Storey, Warden,
Frank A. Dixon, J.

St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy,
P. F.—Mass 11.30 A. M. on the fourth Sunday of
each month.

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

Temperance.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. Meets
every Monday evening in their Hall
at 8.30 o'clock.

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

FORENERS.
Court Blomidon, I. O. F. Meets in
Temperance Hall on the third Wednes-
day of each month at 7.30 P. M.

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, 1896. 11

RALSTONITES,
Or those who value health, will
find Macaroni's "Rosaltonites"
Flour the ideal. Samples to
any address.

H. J. Matheson,
Meal and Flour Mills,
Dartmouth, N. S.

LAZY DICK.

CONTINUED.

"It's quite true, all that you say,"
said Dick gloomily; and then he
brightened. "But I won't take this as
fool," he exclaimed. "I'll go away and
get good and industrious; I'll work as
hard as Jacob did for his wife, only it
will be your fault if I have to wait as
long as when I come back, Kath-
erine, you'll promise."

But Katherine would promise nothing.
"You think it's only an idle fancy,"
you think I'll soon forget," said Dick
bitterly; "but you give me credit for be-
ing wiser than I am."

And he would have flung himself
out of the room, but Katherine stopped
him, and forgave him his injustice, for
she took his hand.

"I'll say this for you at any rate,
Dick," she said, "that if it were not for
that one fault of which you speak, you
are the very best and noblest man I
know."

Dick was too wise after that to renew
his beseeching; it was something, he
felt, to have heard such words; perhaps
he might win her yet. He looked into
her face tenderly, passionately; he
stooped and kissed her, and I believe
she forgave him that too; then he
dropped her hand and went away.

There came a great change to Kath-
erine and Robin before the end of the
winter. Their father suddenly died.
He was not a rich man, and in his will
left everything to his wife, except a small
sum of money to be paid annually to
Katherine for her own maintenance;
and another sum, just enough to com-
plete Robin's education, and support
him until he left college. Katherine
and a brother lawyer he appointed the
boy's guardians. Mrs. Travers went
back to live with her friends, and at
last Katherine had her own way with
Robin. Mr. White, the other guardian,
being quite willing to agree with her
plans, since they showed good sense and
judgement. So Robin was removed to
an excellent school in Woodrich, where
he and Katherine were able to see a
good deal of each other, and spend
their holidays together. For Kath-
erine still retained her situation.

You see, I like it better than doing
nothing," she said to Mrs. Norman
whom she consulted upon the subject;
"and besides I shall now be able to
save something for when Robin and I
set up house-keeping."

Of Dick she saw and heard nothing,
except that he was studying engineer-
ing and was too busy to have time for
anything else. Dick too busy! What
marvel could have wrought that?

So two years went by, bringing no
fresh change to Robin and his sister,
but a good deal to another person in
whom we are interested. Dick Elton
had passed very creditable examina-
tions, obtained an excellent appoint-
ment, and gone off to California nine
months before, at the head of a survey-
ing party.

Robin, too, had had his boyish tri-
umphs, and came to his sister one day
in high glee.

"Guess the news, Katie," he said.
"What is it?" she asked.
"The St. Agnes' Cricket Club is the
champion club of the Dominion. The
first eleven I mean. Didn't you know
that?" with a smile at her pitiable ig-
norance.

"I forgot, I'm afraid."
"Well don't forget again, then, or
people will think you're not a sporting
character. What I was going to tell
you is, that the second eleven are
almost as good as the first," and—he
broke off and looked at her with a face
of hesitating delight.

"Go on, go on!" said Katherine.
"And I'm captain of the second eleven.
Hurrah!"

Katherine was almost as pleased as
he was.

"You see," he explained, with the
charming candour of boyhood, "I'm a
first rate player, so though I'm the
youngest in the club, that's why they
chose me."

When the summer holidays arrived,
Mrs. Norman invited them both to pay
her a long visit and they went to St.
Agnes. She was a true friend, Robin de-
clared, for the cricket meadow was not
far from the house, and the boy spent
all his time at his beloved game.

"I have not heard from Dick for so
long," said Cissy one day, "that I be-
lieve to think he intends to close the cor-
respondence."

There came a morning, bright and
beautiful, when the world without seemed
one dazzling panorama of light and
shade. The sunbeams, the fairy child-
ren of the sky, seemed to have come
down to talk with the shadows, the pos-
sible daughters of earth, though their
mystic voices were all unheard, since
the wind, mischievous, raised the
leaves together with a kind of song.
On such a morning Dick Elton came
home; taller, however, and manlier
than ever.

"Why, you've actually grown," Cissy
cried in dismay; "as if you were't big
enough before!"

"It's because I've got so good."
That's the way it shows; bless you,
there wasn't room for it before," said
Dick.

Cissy could not make out if he was
pleased or otherwise to find Katherine
there. He gave her face a rapid scan-
ning, and then told her that she had not
changed at any rate. That was all.

"You are going to take a long hol-
iday now, I hope," said John Norman.
"Don't think so," Dick replied.

"There's going to be a railroad in this
part of the neighbourhood by-and-by
and I've got the contract for surveying
the ground."

"Dear, how industrious you are be-
coming; you are 'Lazy Dick' no
longer," said Cissy, laughing. "How
did you ever approach your bugbear-
work?"

"It's like a shadow, Cissy," said
Dick, good-humouredly; "bigger far off
than when you come close to it!"

But Dick had not forgotten Miss
Travers, as he very soon showed.
When people once found their way to
the soft spot in his heart he had a
stupid trick of keeping them there, in-
stead of taking a more sensible course
and dislodging them. So he loved
Katherine more than before, because
he had grown in every way a wiser
and better man; and he sometimes felt like
flying to California again because he
thought she did not care for him. It
did not ease his mind to find that his
old friend, Jack Hudson was as en-
amoured as himself, and had been like-
wise refused. "For, by Jove! some
other fellow'll be carrying her off be-
fore I get a chance," he reflected
wrathfully. The truth was, Kath-
erine was becoming very shy with him,
when she found that the old boy was
curious to see so good. But at last a
day came that they both never forgot.

It was noon, and rather warm, and
Katherine was residing in the drawing
room, when Dick came quickly in; his
face was white and startled, and she
saw at once that something was wrong.

"What is the matter?" she exclaimed.
"Promise not to be frightened,"
Katherine," he began; but her mother-
instinct was too quick for him.

"Is it Robin?" she cried.
He tried to stop her, but she pushed
him away and darted through the
door. She had caught a glimpse of
men in the hall, and they were carry-
ing something. Too true! too true!
It was Robin. Stumped! Dead, per-
haps! with stains of blood upon his
white cricket suit. They carried him
upstairs to Dick's room (it came first)
and Katherine hung about him, moan-
ing like a wounded creature. He had
been struck, with great force, in the
side by a ball, and some knew the ex-
tent of his injuries. Soon after a doc-
tor arrived, and proceeded to examine
him. He was not dead, but uncon-
scious, and after unceasing efforts on
the part of Katherine and the phys-
ician, they succeeded in bringing him
to life again. It is needless to recount
all that followed. For days he was
kept perfectly quiet and seemed to be
progressing a little; but then he would
relapse into a state of great pain and
weakness. He was always patient
and cheerful, but then his temper had
never been one of his faults. Dick
was his great resource at this time.
The young man was as tender to him
as a brother. He spent hours in his
sick-room, soothing him, singing, tell-
ing queer stories of his Californian
wanderings; and sometimes Katherine
was permitted to rest awhile, and
leave her boy in such good hands.
But as time went on, all but Katherine
saw how it would end. She would

talk of his recovery as certain, and felt
quite angry with Dick because he
never spoke hopefully of the future.
In truth, the doctor had long ago told
him that the boy could have recovered
some internal injury, and he feared the
worst. For awhile, Robin himself
was not aware of his condition, but he
must have suspected it at last, for one
morning he asked the doctor one of his
old downright questions, and Dick,
coming to after he had gone, found
the boy crying quietly.

"Go away," he said almost roughly,
when he saw him, "I want Kate."
Katherine scarcely stayed to listen to
Dick, but rushed to her boy.

"What is it, my darling, my pet?"
and she was down on the bed with her
arms around him.

"Oh! Katie, I'm going to die," said
Robin, with a sob.

"Who said so? Who dared say
so?" cried Katherine indignantly.
"The doctor; I asked him."
"The wicked, cruel man,—," began
the girl, but a glance from Dick stop-
ped her.

"You are only making it worse for
him," he whispered.

That was enough for Katherine.
Straightway she began to comfort him
in low tender tones. Dick felt it was
a sacred moment, not for him to witness
and he went out and left the brother
and sister alone.

When they had become more ac-
customed to the thought, they often spoke
before Dick unreservedly; for Robin
clung to him and loved him next to
Kate, and often begged him not to go
away.

"And I shall never play cricket
again," once Robin said wistfully.

"Never mind, my Robin," she said,
with a smile, though her heart was
breaking; "perhaps God wants you to
do some work for Him now instead of
play."

"Was the play for Him, then?"
said Robin, wonderingly.

"I'm sure it was," she answered.
"Perhaps it was," said Robin un-
willingly. "I remember I never felt cross,
or wicked or even angry with steady
when I was playing."

One more glorious summer day
Robin's last.

He had been lying until noon, some-
times sleeping or waking, and at length
he opened his eyes.

"Dick, are you there?"
"Yes, my boy."

"Give me your hand. How strong
and kind it always was to me. Think
of a fellow sometimes. Good-by!"

Dick bent down and kissed him
with a jump in his throat; he could
not speak. Robin turned to his sister,
"I'm so tired; I want to lie in your
arms, Katie."

She sat down on the edge of the
bed, but it was Dick who tenderly
lifted him into them; she was not
strong enough for that, Robin laid
his head down on her shoulder with a
little smile. "It's so jolly," he whis-
pered. "I say, Katie," he said, by-
and-by, "I shall ask God to send for
you soon. Nobody will be so kind to
me, even in Heaven, as you; because
you see we've always grown up to-
gether, and loved each other so."

"Yes, yes, my darling!" whispered
Kate, kissing him.

Dick shivered, at with cold.
The clock was ticking out the hour
slowly—slowly; the sunlight was filling
the quiet room; merry, boyish shout-
ings were heard from the cricket-field hard
by; the little captain of the second
eleven was falling fast.

Weeks followed each other in dreary
succession, but sorrow remained be-
hind. Katherine wandered about in
silent suffering, and none dared to com-
fort her. Of one thing she became
conscious at last—Dick's constant care
and kindness. He did not say much,
poor fellow, but his big faithful heart
ached for her. At last Mrs. Norman
could bear it no longer, and she said to
Katherine one evening, "Dear girl, try
to be happy again, for the sake of
others who, I sometimes think, love
you too well."

It made the girl begin to rouse her-
self, and changed the sad current of
her thoughts a little. It was a lovely
moonlight night, clear and soothing,
and she strolled down to the apple tree
in the garden to be alone for awhile.
I think she would have gone back to
the house calmer and braver, but from
the nursery window came little May's
voice; she was humming a line of
Robin Adair. It was too much for
Katherine; she hid her face in her
hands, and gave way to a sudden
storm of sobs and tears. The child's
voice ceased suddenly, and then she
felt two arms round her, and a voice
trembling and tender in her ear. It
was Dick's.

"Kate," he was saying, "my own
poor, poor Kate. Let me comfort
you. Oh, my darling, I am breaking
my heart about you. Won't you
come to me at last?"

Mrs. Norman's words flashed through
Katherine's mind; she felt what small
comfort she had held of this loyal, faith-
ful fellow. She looked up to him with
sweet, sad eyes.

"Dear Dick, you're far better than
I," she said, humbly; "but you know
I've always loved you all along."
"God bless you, Kate," he said for-
tunately, and pressed her to his heart
with tender pride.

The tears were yet in her eyes,
"I was so awfully lonely when you
came," she whispered.

"Oh, how dear she was to him; he
pressed her closer still, and said most
tenderly, yet most humbly,
"I will do my best to make you
happy, if loving is of any use."

"It is the only good in life," said
Katherine, softly; "and I am glad to be
yours, Dick!"

"Then," said Dick, with a great joy
shining in his eyes, "kiss me Kath-
erine!"

So she did.

What more is there to add, but this:
that Katherine makes her husband's
home happy with her sweet, bright
presence, her pleasant songs, and
gracious womanhood; and she herself
is certainly a happy woman, although
there is one very tender bit of her
heart that long ago went away from
earth to heaven, and there is one song
she'll never sing again—Robin Adair.
Dick also is a very happy man, as,
in spite of his faults, I for one, say he
heartily deserves to be; and sometimes
sitting with his wife of a moonlight
night—such a lovely one as that on
which he was here—he kisses her and
says—for there is some poetry in the
fellow, though he never wrote a line of
verse in his life, thank goodness:

"My Kate, I think your life is like
the blessed stars up yonder. It shines
so."

MAPLE LEAF.

"The Christ" of the Passion Play.

During a recent visit to Oberam-
mergau Ida Shaper Hoxie witnessed
the preparations for the dramatical pre-
sentations of "The Passion Play" and
talked with the chief personages of the
cast. Of these she writes in the June
Ladies Home Journal: "The Jesus of
1890, the painter and decorator, Johan
Zwick, because of his excellent inter-
pretation at that time and his un-
changed appearance, plays the same
role again this year. The youthful
John of 1890 again assumes the part
of the betrayer. Though now twenty-nine years
old he has retained the fresh, youthful
expression of ten years ago. He
spends his days in his workshop beside
his home carving figures of the Madon-
na and of the Christ."

"Anton Lang, Junior, the son of a
stone-maker, and following his father's
trade, seems to have been the one per-
son in that village looked upon by all
as the Christ of 1890. In 1880, as a
child of five, and again in 1890, he

Congratulations!

Follow the Purchase of One of Our
Stylish Spring Suits and Overcoats.

We offer for your selection one of the Largest and Cheapest Stocks of
English, Scotch and Canadian Textiles.

And West of England and Canadian Worsteds, and Light Overcoatings ever
shown in Kings County. Goods to suit every taste and condition.
Tweed Suits from \$14.00 up.
Worsted Suits from \$16.00 up.
Stylish Light Overcoats from \$13.00 up.
Don't fail to see the very latest things in Golf Trouserings and Farcy
Vestings.

The Wolfville Clothing Co.

N. Crandall, - Manager.
Telephone 35.



took part as one of the people. I called
at his humble little home and was
cordially received. The plain, meagre,
rude little living-room was repellent in
its bareness. When the son of Anton,
in blue overalls and jean jacket, enter-
ed and smiled at me I forgot the rest.
As I looked into his face, seemingly as
innocent and sweet as a child's, yet
showing the strength and character of
the grown man, I think I experienced
a feeling akin to that which the friends
of the lowly Jesus must have had as
they came in contact with Him in His
early years, when they were as yet un-
aware of His divine nature.

Epitaph in a Bread Basket.

The story runs that Lord Compton
fell in love with the only child of Sir
John Spencer, one of the most opulent
of London's merchant princes, proverb-
ially known at the time as "rich Spen-
cer." A writer in the Pall Mall Maga-
zine tells the story. Sir John, he says,
by no means approved of the advances
of the young courtier, and positively
refused his consent to the marriage.
The course of true love, however,
never running smooth, Lord Compton
devised a plan to outwit Sir John and
carry off his lady love.

A bribe to the baker enabled him to
disguise himself and deliver the letter
one morning. As soon as the basket
was emptied the lady got in, and Lord
Compton was boldly carrying his pre-
cious load down stairs when he was
not by Sir John, who luckily not re-
cognizing him, gave him a sixpence as
reward for being so early, observing
that that was the way to thrive. On
discovering the truth Sir John was so
angry that he disinherited his daughter,
and the quarrel was only made up
through the intervention of Queen
Elizabeth, who invited him to stand
sponsor with her for a child, whom he
promised to adopt—to find it was his
own grandson.

Never Admit Defeat.

Never admit defeat or poverty,
though you seem to be down and have
not a cent. Stoutly assert your divine
right to be a man, to hold your head
up, and look the world in the face.
Step bravely to the front whatever op-

portunities the world will make way for
you. No one will insist upon your
rights while you yourself doubt that
you possess the qualities requisite for
success. Never allow yourself to be a
traitor to your own cause by under-
mining your self-confidence.

There never was a time before when
persistent original force was so much
in demand as now. The namby pamby
nervousness has little show in the
hustling world of to-day. In the
twentieth century a man must either
push or be pushed.

Every one admires the man who can
assert his rights and has the power to
demand and take them if denied to him.
No one can respect the man who elinks
in the rear and apologizes for being in
the world. Negative virtues are of no
use in winning one's way. It is the
positive man, the man with original
energy and push that forgets to the
front.—Success.

Your morning coffee is heated by the
coal trust, sweetened by the sugar trust,
cooled by the ice trust and diluted by
the milk trust. And most of your
breakfast table is paying similar tribute.
Pleasant, isn't it?

If it were only as easy to run our
own business as it is to run other peo-
ple's, how smooth things would run.
How does it happen that we all get in-
to wrong places, anyhow?

When a woman has a secret—
Although she may not show it,
She's just as angry as she can be
If no one wants to know it.

No man is without fault—but it's
impossible to criticize the girl who is
about to be married to the man of her
choice that such is the case.

Some men live and learn, while others
devote their time to talking about
things of which they know absolutely
nothing.

The only reason why some people
marry is because the woman wants a
home and the man wants a servant.

The poet was evidently broke when
he said to his best girl, "Drink to me
only with thine eyes."

If you want to know what a person
really thinks of you, refuse to do him a
favor.

The biggest thing on ice this sum-
mer will probably be the price on it.

Every Line a Bargain!

Women's Patent Tip Taru Oxfords, worth \$1.00, our price 75 cents.

Women's Self Tip Dongola Turn Oxfords, worth \$1.25, our price \$1.00.

Women's Feb. Patent Tip Oxfords, worth \$1.50, our price, \$1.25.

Women's Plain Toe Dongola Oxfords, worth \$1.50, our price \$1.35.

Women's Patent Tip, Cloth Top Oxfords, worth \$1.75, our price \$1.50.



MEN'S TAN, CHOCOLATE OR BLACK OXFORDS AND BALS.

\$2.00, \$2.25, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4, \$5.00.

SLATER SHOES

At \$3.50 equal any \$5.00 shoe on the market.

Ask to see the

SLATER BICYCLE SHOE.

The Wolfville Clothing, Men's Furnishing, Shoe, Hat and Trunk Store.

C. H. BORDEN

THE ACADIAN.

Local and Provincial.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE 15, 1900.

Local and Provincial.

We understand that Dr. Boggs who recently returned from India has purchased the fine new residence on Acadia street recently completed by Mr F. W. Woodworth.

Mr Jacob Walton, is building a new kitchen 150x38 feet at Acadia street to replace the one burned last fall. Mr Walton is shipping a large quantity of bricks to Sydney.

A number of the farmers of the county are preparing to erect barns during the summer. Among others Mr Harris Forsyth is to build one on his farm at Greenwich, and Mr C. E. Bishop one on his land on the Wickwire dike.

The gentlemen owning the 2-cylinder launch here have disposed of it to a company in Bridge-water, where she has been taken. There has been some talk of building a larger boat if this one could be sold, but it has not been decided positively as yet.

On Monday night last a valuable barn at Kennebec belonging to Mr Herbert Denison was completely destroyed by fire, with a quantity of farm implements and other material. There was a slight insurance. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

The death of Mrs Theo. Burnaby, formerly in charge of Acadia Seminary, occurred at Barrington on Friday last. The remains were taken to Milton, Queens County, for interment. The deceased had many friends in Wolfville and the news of her demise was heard with general regret.

Sunday last was Children's Day at the Baptist church. In the morning an appropriate sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Hach, and in the evening a children's service of a very interesting nature was held. A very interesting program was rendered, comprising music, recitations and exercises by the children.

We understand that Miss E. Pauline Johnson, the celebrated Canadian poetess and dramatic reader, is to give an evening of her readings in Wolfville on about July 4th. Miss Johnson has already appeared twice in Wolfville, and on both occasions her audiences were delighted. She is described as "the most interesting English-speaking poetess of the age."

Through the courtesy of Rev. F. F. Dixon we had the privilege one day last week of inspecting the new rectory which is now about completed. The residence is a most commodious and comfortable one and is well finished in the most modern style. The rooms are large, airy and convenient. Mr Munro, the contractor, has done a good job, and the new rectory with its commanding site, will be an ornament to the town, when all the work of grading and beautifying the grounds is completed.

We understand that arrangements have been completed by which a steamer has been secured to ply on the Basin from this port during part of the summer. A number of gentlemen of Wolfville have formed a company for the purpose and engaged an excellent boat for the service. She will go on the route early in July and will run to Blomidon, Forti go Island and other points of interest on the Basin. We are very glad to see the enterprise started as we believe it will be a great advantage to our town and will have a tendency to increase tourist business here.

The band will play on the stand this evening weather permitting, when a good programme will be rendered.

The 150th anniversary of the laying of the corner stone of St. Matthews (Presbyterian) church at Halifax was celebrated on Sunday last by appropriate and exceedingly interesting services. A model of the original church was placed on the platform in front of the pulpit. The audience throughout the day completely filled the spacious edifice, and the Halifax papers of Monday give lengthy details of the proceedings.

To REST—Flat 6 rooms on corner opposite Baptist church. A. V. PINO.

The steem in which the late Mr E. M. Shaw, of this county, was held in his western home, is shown in the fact that the C. J. Jambias Art League, of Denver, Colorado, is raising a fund to provide a suitable memorial for him in that city. The ACADIAN this week received a circular advertising a basket picnic to be held under the auspices of the League to obtain money for that purpose. It must be gratifying to the many friends of the deceased here to note this indication of appreciation on the part of his friends in the west.

MONEY TO LEND ON MORTGAGE—Apply to E. S. C. Wier, Solicitor, Wolfville, N. S.

The ACADIAN had a pleasant call on Wednesday from Mr A. T. Barrett, artist, of Boston, who is spending a few days in town. Thirty years ago Mr Barrett, then a boy, was a resident of Wolfville, and no doubt is remembered by some of our older citizens. As a man boy he displayed unusual artistic ability and has devoted his life to the profession of art. He makes a specialty of portrait painting. Mr Barrett has visited Wolfville a number of times during the past fifteen years, and the fine portrait of Dr. Sawyer which adorns the walls of College hall is from his brush. During his short stay in Wolfville he will make sittings for those desiring work done in his line. This is an unusual opportunity—for at his of Mr Barrett's ability are not often found outside large cities—and it will no doubt be taken advantage of by our people. Orders left with the ACADIAN will reach Mr Barrett.

WOOL taken in exchange for goods and on account at C. H. Borden's, the Wolfville Shoe, Hat, Clothing, Men's Furnishings and Trunk Store.

On the afternoon and evening of July 4th Miss E. Pauline Johnson, Canadian, former dramatic poetess, will appear in this town in her best programme, one that has delighted audiences in Canada this season from Vancouver to Quebec, and Miss Johnson will no doubt crown her present season with new laurels when she has finished the tour of Nova Scotia, which begins at Halifax on June 15th under distinguished patronage. At the close of her present tour in Yarmouth on July 14th, Miss Johnson will leave Canada and play a limited number of engagements in the larger cities of the United States, and in the fall will make a tour of the world, appearing under distinguished patronage in England, South Africa, Australia, India and New Zealand. Her programmes are replete with patriotic poems, purely Canadian, that have won her high reputation as a national poetess, and other poems and sketches of her own composition, both pathetic and humorous. In that afternoon, at 8.30 a matinee will be given for children and ladies, at especially low prices.

Woods—The "Crescent" is the best wheel in town. It's tires are entirely new—600 Chain wheels, \$35 and \$40—Chalmers, \$60. Agency at Drug Store here.

Buy Your Seeds From R. E. Harris, Wolfville, N. S.

Also Barley, Peas, Plover Prohibe Cow Corn and a full line of Vegetable and Flower Garden Seeds.

DENTISTRY. Dr A. J. McKenna,

Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville. Telephone No. 43.

Dr. H. Lawrence, DENTIST, Wolfville, N. S.

Office in Vaughn building. Telephone No. 20.

MILLINERY. Mme. Andrews, Pattern Bonnets & Hats

MILLINERY NOVELTIES. FEATHERS DYED AND CURLED.

MILLINERY PARLOR, MAIN STREET, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Personal Mention

Contributions to this department will be gladly received.

Miss Foster, of Middleton, is visiting Mrs J. W. Vaughn at the Seminary.

Mrs Andrew Jack, of Halifax, is visiting her mother, Mrs Charles Fitch, this town.

Dr. McKenna is at Halifax this week attending the meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge.

Miss Edith Eason, of Dartmouth, is visiting at the home of her grandfather, J. W. Bane, Esq.

Mr Harold Kumpston, who has been at Washington, D. C., for some time returned on Saturday last on a visit.

Prof. and Mrs Tuffs are spending the week at the old home of the former, in New Albany, Lunenburg County.

Mrs O. Key and daughter, who have been visiting Mme. Labrie, at Paris, were passengers on the Dalmeida for London this week.

Rev. Douglas B. Hemmon, of Lockport, has been invited to succeed Rev. Mr. Toole, at Hebron, subject to the approval of the conference.

Mrs Stephens, wife of Ex-Mayor Stephens, of Halifax, who has been visiting at Mr. Noble Crandall's during the anniversary exercises, returned home on Monday.

The marriage of Mayor Curry and Mrs. Carver, both of Windsor, took place at New Glasgow on Wednesday. His wife and bride have the best wishes of a host of friends.

Rev. W. M. Smallman, recently of Winthrop, Mass., is visiting in Wolfville at the home of Mrs Smallman's father, S. P. Benjamin, Esq. Mrs Smallman and family have been here for some weeks.

Our esteemed townman, Dr. Boyles, left on Monday morning's west-bound train. It was said that he went to Shelburne to participate in an interesting event. We extend our best wishes to Dr. and Mrs. Boyles.

Dr. Trotter expects to leave to-day on a trip to Ontario. He will also go to Winnipeg where he will attend the Episcopist convention, after which he will visit Vancouver before returning to Wolfville. We wish him a pleasant trip.

Rev. J. O. Vince, B. A., has resigned his pastorate at Granville, and intends to return to his home in England, having been summoned hence by a cable announcing the serious illness of his father the Rev. James Vince. Mr Vince will be accompanied by his wife and child.

The death of Mr Jehiel Duncanson occurred at his home on Prospect street, this town, on Monday last. Mr Duncanson was formerly of Gasperoon and had resided here some months only. He was highly respected by all who knew him. The interment took place at Gasperoon on Tuesday after a short service at the house.

There was a fair attendance considering the state of the weather at the exhibition of David's pictures of the life of Christ in College Hall last Saturday evening. Over 100 pictures of the best known incidents in the Saviour's life were shown and much enjoyed by all present. The scenes were very vividly portrayed.

Seed oats for sale at C. H. Borden's, Wolfville, Shoe, Clothing, Hat, Men's Furnishings and Trunk Store.

Married.

Wright—McLellan—At St. James Mill Village, June 7th, by Pastor M. P. Freeman, Mr. John H. Wright, of Lexington, Mass., to Miss Margaret, daughter of Mr. James McLellan of this place.

Died.

DUNCANSON—At Wolfville, June 14th, after a brief illness, Jehiel Duncanson, aged 64 years.

NEW SUNSHADES.

White, Cream, Fancy Colors and Black, Brocade, Frilled and Plain, in Prices from 50c. to \$3.50.

KID GLOVES.

Pewsey's Kid Gloves are the best French Gloves. Every pair guaranteed. In dressed and undressed, Buttons, Dome and Lace Fastening. A Special Dome Fastening for 90 cents worth \$1.10.

SILK AND TAFFETA GLOVES, In White and all Colors.

HOSIERY, In prices from 5c. a pair to \$1.

UNDER-VESTS, From 5c. each to Best Silk Goods.

GLASGOW HOUSE, O. D. HARRIS.

SAVE YOUR EYES.

If Your Eyes Trouble You or Your Sight is Failing.

EXAMINATION FREE!

Full Line of Optical Goods.

HERBIN'S JEWELRY STORE.

Sterling Silver and Silver Plate. Solid Gold Rings, from 60c. up.

Full Line of Jewelry.

HERBIN'S JEWELRY STORE.

We have been fortunate in securing the Agency for

McLaughlin's Carriages.

If in need of a Carriage we can suit you in

STYLE, QUALITY AND PRICE.

A. J. WOODMAN.

The Prince Royal

For Hard or Soft Coal, Most Popular Stove in the Market.

A Full Line of all kinds of Stoves.

CALL AND GET PRICES.

L. W. SLEEP.

My New Stock

WOLFVILLE Drug Store.

SEASONABLE.

Moth Balls, Camphor Gum, Carpet and Cloth Powder, Insect Powder, Bed Bug Exterminator.

SEEDS.

New Stock. Fresh and Reliable.

BICYCLES.

Stearns and Crescent. The VERY BEST. Next Door to the Post Office.

ROOM - PAPER!

Spring Stock Now Complete.

The Largest Assortment. The LOWEST PRICES.

Call and See Samples.

BICYCLES.

MASSEY-HARRIS, CLEVELAND AND WELLAND VALE.

The three Leading Wheels. Prices from \$35.00 upwards. Be sure and see these lines before purchasing.

ROCKWELL & CO.

Wolfville Book Store.

BOY'S CLOTHING.

We have an overstock of

Boy's Clothing

on hand and to clear this out we will allow

A Discount of 10 Per Cent.

Boy's Strong Serviceable Suits from \$1.00 up.

Boy's Sailor Suits from \$1.00 up.

Washing Gaiters Suits from 75c. up.

WOOL.

We will take any quantity of good washed wool in exchange for Dry Goods or Clothing, allowing the discount on clothing.

J. D. Chambers

NEW AMERICAN DRESS MUSLINS.

IN ALL THE NEW COLORS, AT

W. J. POWER'S,

137 Barrington St., Halifax.

SAMPLES ON APPLICATION.

NOW is the time to Buy RUGS!

Great reduction in Prices for the next 30 days.

Some Lines 25 p. c. Discount. Also 10 p. c. Discount for cash on HARNESSES. A full stock of Collars, Robes, Oils, Curry Combs, etc., always on hand, at

WM. REGAN'S WOLFVILLE.

A. E. COLDWELL. G. W. BORDEN.

Coldwell & Borden,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF—

HARD AND SOFT COALS,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

KINDLINGS ALWAYS ON HAND, Telephone No. 7.

Flo. M. Harris.

Store to Let.

The Store at present occupied by Mr. F. J. Porter. Possession early in June. Also, the Cottage adjoining the Episcopal Church. Possession at once.

Apply to DR. BARSS.

