

# THE ACADIAN

## AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XIX.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1900.

No. 32.

### 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  
arrangement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will  
be made known on application to the  
Editor, and payment of such advertisements  
must be guaranteed by some responsible  
party prior to their insertion.

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

Newspaper communications from all parts  
of the county, or articles upon the topics  
of the day are cordially solicited. The  
name of the party writing for the ACADIAN  
must invariably accompany the communi-  
cation, although the same may be written  
over a fictitious signature.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 8:00 a. m. to 3:30 p. m.

Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor class at 6:10  
a. m.

Express west class at 9:40 a. m.

Express east class at 3:50 p. m.

Kentville class at 4:40 p. m.

Geo. V. Ross, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed  
on Saturday at 1 p. m.

G. W. Munro, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. Hugh B.

Hatch, M. A., Pastor. Services: Sunday,

preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.; Sun-

day school at 2:30 p. m. B. Y. P. U.

prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at

7:45, and Church prayer-meeting on

Thursday evening at 7:30. Woman's Mis-

sionary Society meets on Wednesday

evening at 7:30. The Women's

Prayer-meeting on Monday at 7:30.

W. H. M. S. meets on Wednesday at 7:30.

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### HER SECOND LOVE.

When Ephraim Winter, in the

language of the residents of Barclay,

went back on Rhoda Bowden, every

one, Rhoda herself included, thought

he had broken her heart. With

commendable pride the devoted one

per on a bare front and went to

"meeting" the Sunday that Ephraim

appeared for the first time with his

city hair. Every one was dejected

in their eagerness to see the bride and

equally anxious to see "how Rhody

looked it." It would have amazed those

simple folk could they have known

that with her first look at her succes-

ful rival Rhoda lost her heart. Not

to the somewhat overplump Mrs.

Winter, however, but to the black lace

shawl about her ample form. It was

the first one that had appeared in Bar-

clay, and while all admired, it im-

pressed so one else with its beauty as

it did Rhoda. She stole furtive but

frequent glances at it all through

service, and when on leaving the

church a friend asked her, "What do

you think of the bride?" Rhoda an-

swered absently, "What 'd you s'pose it

cost?"

She learned to her sorrow at the

next Dorcas society, for Mrs Winter

was careful that all present should

know that "pa paid \$75 for it."

Seventy-five dollars! That was a

fortune in itself to poor Rhoda, but

she determined nevertheless that some

day and somehow she would have that

cup to expound on a lace shawl for her

own adornment. How this was to be

accomplished was indeed a serious

problem. She and her mother had set

up a small notion store in the front

room of their little house and from

the sale of thread, needles and such small

wares managed to make a bare living.

But out of this scant income Rhoda

managed to save a very little each

month by putting an occasional penny

aside.

Rhoda was 35 when the lace shawl

came into her life and still comely and

attractive. There were many who

would gladly have taken the place of

the fickle Ephraim, but, knowing that

some of the thirty bachelors and

widowers who sought her hand could

be persuaded into the extravagance of

buying her a \$75 cloak, much less a

wardrobe whose sole use was ornamental.

Rhoda resolved to remain single and

accomplish her one aim in life, which

was to possess a shawl like that of

Ephraim Winter's wife.

She became miserly to the last de-

gree, denied herself some of the very

necessaries of life and her only pleasure

was to go to church or other gatherings

where she might feast her eyes on the

object of her dreams. All through

divine service she traced and retraced

every design in the intricate pattern of

the shawl, until she had only to close

her eyes at any time during the week

and every thread and mesh appeared

before her. Fashions change slowly in

small towns, and Mrs Winter wore the

corseted lace shawl year in and year out

on all state occasions, when her city

friends had long since cast their aside

ed assured, and then came a whining

letter from her sister Charlotte, which,

Rhoda felt sure, had been dictated by

"her lost of a husband," as she dubbed

her brother-in-law. Charlotte com-

plained that no settlement of her

mother's estate (Rhoda smiled grimly)

had ever been made and that she was

entitled to half. The fact that Rhoda

had worked to earn the money for the

original stock of goods did not enter

into Charlotte's calculations. Rhoda

knew that her brother-in-law could es-

tablish no legal claim, but to save Char-

lotte the disagreeable time she knew he

would make her, took an inventory of

the little stock and sent Charlotte \$23.

\$5, nearly the entire contents of the

tin box. To avoid further complica-

tions, Rhoda insisted that a paper be

signed which stated that the "estate of

Diantha Melissa Bowden" had been

settled satisfactorily to all parties con-

cerned and that Eben Isaac Corwin

and Charlotte Penelope Corwin waived

all further claim to the business con-

ducted by Rhoda Elvira Bowden.

With quivering lips and moist eyes

Rhoda put back the few remaining

dollars into the tin box. "Tain't fair,"

she murmured brokenly, "but, then,

with a little sob, "she's my own sister,

and I s'pose I mustn't complain."

But it was hard. Ten years of un-

remitting work and self denial and less

than ten dollars to show for it all!

Rhoda, utterly discouraged, had almost

resolved to give up her cherished

ambition, but the jingle of the shop

bell roused her from her reverie. Wip-

ping her eyes, she listened into the

front room and found some other than

Mrs Winter wearing the coveted lace

shawl. She wanted six balls of knit-

ting cotton and remarked casually that

she was going to knit a bed spread.

Rhoda brightened up considerably at

this news, for she knew that every

woman and girl in Barclay would be

knitting bedspreads as soon as Mrs

Winter commenced hers, and she

would all large quantities of knitting

cotton. Cheered by the unexpected

sight of the lace shawl, she did not

more tears over Charlotte's greed and

once more commenced her task of sav-

ing \$75.

Then followed twenty years—long

years of alternate hope and despair—

years when the \$75 seemed an assured

fact and years when unexpected ex-

cesses or dull trade made Rhoda don-

ner old black cassimere shawl with the

dream that it would be the only wrap

she would ever wear. But at last suc-

cess crowned her labors, and thirty

years from the time Ephraim Winter

brought his bride to Barclay Rhoda

counted the contents of the tin box and

found herself the possessor of \$75.

The joy that this brought her made

her forget that these years of struggling

had made her an old woman, older than

she should be at sixty-five. She could

hardly sleep that night and the stores

were not open when she started for the

large new shop lately opened in the

village. She had hated this innovation

in the commercial circle of Barclay so

that she had never entered its doors,

but now she was compelled to. Mr

Morgan who kept the only other store

in town, had never had a lace shawl in

stock. For thirty years she had asked

him at regular intervals:

"Goin' to hev any black lace shawls

this season?"

And he had regularly replied:

"Was, no, Miss Rhody. I reckon

there's too high priced for Barclay.

There don't seem to be no call for 'em."

To the big store she must go, then,

and as soon as the doors were open she

rushed blindly to the first counter be-

fore her and asked at the "gentle far-

nishing" department for a lace shawl.

The accommodating clerk, catching but

the word "shawls" answered: "Oh,

yes'm. You'll find a fine assortment

up stairs."

Fairly tingling with excitement,

Rhoda reached the cloak department

rather out of breath. The young

woman in charge looked surprised when

she made her errand known and said:

"No, we've none in stock, but here"

—holding up a frivolous affair of lace

and ruffles—"is a lace cape of the

latest style."

But Miss Rhoda had gone. "H'm!"

she grunted as she left the store.

"Might have known they'd only have

cheap trash."

When she reached home a new dis-

covery presented itself. She was deter-

mined to buy her shawl that very day,

"before anything happened to the \$75."

There was only one course left—she

must go to the city. A trip to Europe

would not have seemed more formid-

able, but, nothing daunted, Miss Rhoda

started for the depot. It was an hour

before train time, but she passed the

time in a happy dream. Leaning</





Honored and Respected.

(Hortonville, Wis., Record.) Hortonville and vicinity never experienced so great a loss through the death of a person as now in the death of Henry D. Hardacker, M. D., which occurred Sunday afternoon, March 25th, 1900, at 3.30 o'clock. The doctor had been in rather poor health for some time, but always faithfully and promptly attended to all calls made upon him until in June, 1899, when he was stricken with a very painful stomach trouble and he was compelled to relinquish his practice and himself receive medical aid. Throughout the long nine months of his sickness, all that professional skill and kind and careful attendance were capable of rendering for the restoration of his health was done with unceasing and untiring devotion. Contrary to the hopes of all, and contrary to all human efforts, his constitution, which was shattered by experience, could not be revived, and the repeated relapses made it apparent to everyone for several months previous, that death was imminent. Hence it was that when death finally came, it caused no surprise in the community but everyone regretted his early demise.

Henry David Hardacker was born in Mukago township, Waukesha county, Wis., April 16, 1846. His father with his family came to a farm near Hortonville 52 years ago. Nine years later the father died, leaving the family in a condition such that only those who have passed through like experience can realize, but Henry met the new experience with a courage and perseverance beyond his years. It is needless to say he succeeded. Soon he was able not only to care for himself, but to render assistance to other members of the family.

In the spring of 1867 he entered Lawrence university as a student, determined to qualify himself for a professional life. While many in the university manifested experimental qualities, he manifested only such facilities as win the mastery. He had no one to rely upon but himself. He graduated from Lawrence in 1872, and at once began the study of medicine with Dr. Stanbury, of Appleton. In 1875 he entered the Medical college of Chicago, from which he graduated in 1875. After receiving his diploma he located at Seymour, but six months later came to Hortonville, where he has continued for 25 years.

As a practitioner he was kind and attentive, and successful beyond the average. We never knew a physician so universally loved and whose sickness and death were so deeply mourned.

As a citizen he was intelligent and public spirited. He was the friend and advocate of educational interests of the village.

As a friend he was kind and true. Charity was a cardinal virtue in his life, going day by day, or at night to treat the poor as temporarily as he went to the home of wealth.

In his home life he was without a fault, kind and true as a husband and father. A wife, two sons and a daughter are left to mourn.

The funeral took place from his late residence Wednesday forenoon. The services at the home were conducted by Rev. J. B. Cole, pastor of the Methodist church, assisted by Rev. Griffin and Cooper. At the grave the impressive ceremonies were in charge of the Modern Woodmen, of which society the deceased was an esteemed member. This order was also largely represented from neighboring towns. The attendance at the funeral was probably the largest ever seen in Hortonville. The offering of flowers was great, and a sweet token of the esteem in which his friends held him.

The subject of the above sketch was a nephew of Mr. Norman Hardacker, of Grand Pre. His father, James Hardacker, left here when a young man. (Ed.)

AN EASY WAY TO SAVE MONEY. DIAMOND DYES

Used by All Economical Women. Don't throw away your old blouses, skirts, waist or dress simply because you are tired of the color or because it is faded or soiled.

Buy a ten cent package of Diamond Dyes and with little work you can produce a garment that looks like new.

If you make over clothing for yourself or the children, be sure to dye it with a new color of the Diamond Dyes. Be sure of millions ask for Diamond Dyes and take no others. Direction Book and Card of 48 Colors sent free to any address. Wells & Richardson Co., 230 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Prince of Wales May Visit Canada. The Montreal Star publishes the following from its special correspondent, London, April 7: "Although no definite statement has yet been made it is generally believed that the Prince of Wales will certainly visit Canada during the coming summer. The idea to do so was suggested some time ago, and has been further quickened by the success of the Queen's visit to Ireland."

The crazy attempt on his life at Brussels will also, it is probable, still further influence him to a Canadian trip as showing that he does not entertain any fears from travelling abroad.

The desire of Canada to entertain the prince has received a further expression within the last few days. His Royal Highness is said to have received assurance from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, that the whole Dominion will welcome him."

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

R. W. HARRISON, Glenside, Ont. I know why you never sit down, mamma, said little George. "Why is that, dear?" asked his mother. "Because," was the reply, "they lay pins in their seat and are afraid to sit."

"What I think up the amount the mother should get for it and how I would like to buy it." "But you must, Dot," said her mother. "But I don't want to," replied the little one. "But you must, Dot," said her mother. Dropping upon her knees again, Dot said: "And for pity's sake, those pins, too, and let us have peace in the family."

From Pain to Health.

A CHIPPEWA LADY TELLS A STORY OF SUFFERING AND RELEASE.

Suffered From Heart Trouble for Years—Her Misery Further Aggravated by Kidney and Stomach Troubles.

From the Star, St. Catharines, Ont. In the village of Chippewa, and along the Niagara frontier, there is probably no better known or respected resident than Mr. and Mrs. David Schabel. Both are of German descent and display the characteristics of that old-fashioned hospitality so often found in the fatherland. To a correspondent of the St. Catharines Star, who recently called at Mr. Schabel's home, Mrs. Schabel related the following story: "Years ago my physician told me I had heart disease. I have been troubled at intervals with palpitation and severe pain, and sometimes my heart would almost cease to beat. I would become dizzy, restless and frightened. At other times I slept badly and had troublesome dreams. I lagged in this state until last winter when exposure to cold affected my kidneys and completely prostrated me. The spring came, when my complaints were further aggravated by stomach trouble. I could eat and could not sleep. I was daily growing weaker. My physician's treatment would do me no good. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, two boxes of which were brought to me at the beginning of the summer of 1899. I used them and to my joy noticed improvement. I continued the use of the pills faithfully until I had taken eight boxes. I am now able to attend to all my household duties, and I feel better than I have for years. I feel that I am under life-long obligations for the benefit I have derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and will continue to praise them when opportunity offers."

No Generals. A few months ago it was a favorite comment with some people that the trouble was that Britain had no generals. However that may have been it seems certain that at the present rate of progress the Boers will soon be in that condition. General Joubert is dead, General Cronje is on the way to St. Helena, General Kock is dead, those wonderful German artillery and organizers, Albrecht and Schiel, are captives with the benefit of a sea voyage, and last of all the reputed greatest, the commanding military genius, Vulliambo, is no more. The British seem to be getting along fairly well with "no generals."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dizziness. He had been out late. When he reached his residence, the clock was chiming 5. Heavy, weary, disgusted, he opened the front door with some difficulty and softly toiled up the stairs, entering the bedchamber with elaborate caution.

Thank goodness, she was asleep! He dropped into a chair without taking off his coat or hat, began to remove his shoes. One he placed with great care upon the floor, but, alas, as he took off the other it slipped out of his hand and fell with a loud noise.

"Why, George, what are you getting up so early for?" "Talk about reprieves!" "Why, my dear," replied George, with the clearest enunciation of which he was capable, "I found I couldn't sleep, so I thought I'd get up and go out and take a walk."

And out the poor wretch went, dragging himself round wearily for an hour upon the verge of tears and torpor.

Gleaned by the Way. Don't fool with a wasp because he happens to look weary and tired—you'll probably find him all right in the end.

Mrs. Minks—There's one good thing about these matches. They always make a noise when one steps on them.

Mr. Minks—Yes; they are just as safe as rattlesnakes.

Maud—I believe Irene has refused that young minister.

Mabel—What have you heard?

"Nothing, only I noticed last Sunday morning that he took his text from the Lamentations of Jeremiah."

Ned—Yes, he's pretty sorry. He caught Miss Sweetley in the dark hallway the other night and kissed her.

Eina—Did you ever?

Ned—No, but I guess I would if I got a chance.

Now, said the border photographer, pulling his gun and leveling it across the camera at the man in the chair, will you have the kindness to look pleasant for the occasion?

Much amused by the cheek and the cool nerve of the request thus conveyed, the host cowboy smiled broadly, and at that instant the border photographer pressed the button.

Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., will offer the insertion of this notice without draw the very liberal offers they have been making to send a 25 cent trial size, FREE, of their marvelous guaranteed Catarrh and Bronchitis remedy, "Catarrh-a-ne." If you are a sufferer from any form of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Throat Irritation, write at once; it is positively the best line this offer will be made. Enclose 10 cents for postage, box, etc.

On one evening little four-year-old Dorcas had failed to remember her father in her prayer because he had soiled her.

"You must pray for papa, too, Dot," said her mother.

"But I don't want to," replied the little one. "But you must, Dot," said her mother. Dropping upon her knees again, Dot said: "And for pity's sake, those pins, too, and let us have peace in the family."

Kings County Board of Trade.

Kings, it is claimed, is the only county in Canada that has a County Board of Trade. This organization is the only one that can offer every farmer an opportunity to discuss in a public way, the many questions of importance which are especially of county interest. Some years ago it was felt that it was desirable that such an organization should exist and there is no question but that it can be made of great usefulness. The extent of its usefulness, however, depends very largely upon the interest which the men throughout the county take in it. A number of subjects will be presented for discussion at the next meeting, in which every man in this county, who has a particle of interest in the improvement of his own property or the county at large, should give some attention. The regulations of the Board require that the annual or first quarterly meeting, as well as the second, shall be held in Kentville. The other two quarterly meetings are to be held in different parts of the county. An invitation has been accepted to convene the third quarterly meeting, which will be held in July, at Beauséjour and the board will be glad to receive an invitation from Wolfville, Canning, or any other part of the county for its September meeting.

The following questions will be opened for discussion at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of Wednesday April 26th, at the Court house and as the county council, who are also members of the board of the Board of Trade, meet on the morning of the day they are expected to be present at this afternoon session:

Our roads and how they may be best maintained. W. E. ROSCOE. How the appearance of our roads may be improved. I. E. OAKS. The value of broad tires for heavy waggon. J. E. STARR. Is a County Exhibition desirable? L. S. EATON.

May fruit culture in Kings county be extended with profit? JOHN DONALDSON. The discussion will not be confined to the members of the Board. Every man interested in the business of the county is invited to become a member. RALPH S. EATON, Secretary.

STAGGERING UNDER BURDENS.

Paine's Celery Compound is the power that removes every load of disease in springtime.

It is the World's Most Noted Remedy For Blood Cleansing, Nerve Bracing and Flesh Building.

Now that spring is at hand, the body is ready to cast off unhealthy tissues if it is only given a chance. The great work of renewing and building up health and strength is surely and quickly done by Paine's Celery Compound.

Paine's Celery Compound cleanses and purifies every drop of blood in the body; the necessary organs, kidneys, skin and bowels are made to work actively and the nerves are able to furnish sufficient energy to the digestive organs.

Paine's Celery Compound is the best spring medicine in the world, because it is far more than a mere spring remedy. It brings a healthy appetite, perfect digestion and regularity of the bowels. As the greatest of spring remedies it banishes morbid humors and poisons that cause rheumatism, neuralgia, heart trouble and other dangerous ailments.

For long years physicians have recognized Paine's Celery Compound as the one scientific spring medicine, and it is universally prescribed by them whenever there is urgent need of a vigorous and prompt restoring of health and strength to the worn-out system.

Thousands of men and women have found, from personal experience that Paine's Celery Compound makes sick people well, and keeps all from sickness who use it in springtime.

Doctor—Well, I consider the medical profession very badly treated. See how few monuments there are to famous doctors or surgeons.

The Patient—Oh, doctor, look at our cemetery!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. "I suppose," said Mrs. Vick Scan, her voice rising to a shrill falsetto, "you would justify the use of the dynamo bullet in that war down there in Africa! It would be just like you!"

He replied her long suffering husband, "as to be talked to death."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. A well-known cleric was addressing a congregation of seamen at a water-identification.

"Thinking to be impressive he pictured a ship trying to enter a harbor against a head wind. Unfortunately for the success of the metaphor, his ignorance of seamanship placed the ship in several singular positions.

What shall we do next? he cried. "Come down off the rigging, cried an older in disgust, "an' lemme take command, or ye'll 'ave us all on the rocks in another 'arf a second!"

A GARD.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Williams' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. I also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Williams' English Pills are used.

GEORGE V. RAND, Druggist, Wolfville, N. S.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

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

OFFICERS. President—Mrs. D. Witt. Vice-Presidents—Mrs. Chambers, Mrs. Hemmon. Recording Secretary—Mrs. Tingley. Cor. Secretary—Mrs. Murray. Treasurer—Mrs. Jorytha. Auditor—Mrs. Roscoe.

SUBSCRIPTIONS. Evangelistic Work—Mrs. Kempton. Literature and Press Work—Mrs. Borden and Miss Russell. Systematic Giving—Mrs. Fitch. Flower Mission—Mrs. Woodworth. Narcotics—Mrs. Oakes. Health, Heredity and Social Parity—Mrs. Hatch. Mother's Meetings—Mrs. Freeman.

Next meeting in King's Daughters' Rooms Thursday, April 26th, at 3.30 P. M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members. Visiting members of other W. C. T. U. organizations are cordially welcomed.

Christ never asks of us such busy labor as leaves no time for resting at his feet; The waiting attitude of expectation. He obtains a better service most completely.

These seek to please Him, whatever He bids them. Whether to do, to suffer, or to still; 'Twill matter little by what path he leads them. If in it all they seek to do His will.

It has taken many hours and much hard work for the reformers of our time to learn that cure is good, but prevention infinitely better. Hence the present generation was devoted to a larger proportion of the former and effort to the establishment of the reign of sobriety, and to the extinction of causes of intemperance than did their predecessors, and they are beginning to learn what are the conditions essential to the permanent success of the struggle. We have come to see that the sole object of the temperance movement is not the rescue of the drunkard; for if this were so we should be doomed to failure; we are rather to have now realized that what is called "moderate drinking" is responsible for an enormous proportion of evil by opening an easy way to the intemperance which impairs virtue, intellect and happiness.

It has become necessary, therefore, that the equipment of every temperance reformer to learn exactly the physiological and scientific effect of alcohol, in no matter what proportion, and to grasp the fact that alcoholic drinks are, in the long run, as literally poisonous to the body social and the body politic as they are to the human body.—Lady Henry Somerset.

Dr. Samuel Johnson on Wine. How important it is not to prescribe alcohol for the aged and infirm! Some of my readers may recall these memorable lines in Boswell's "Life of Johnson," which the latter wrote near the end of his pilgrimage. Johnson's life had been one of continual illness, his temptations and trials had been many, and his surroundings far from good, while the custom of his age permitted carriage license that is now tolerated in the higher walks of life.

"Then," said Johnson, when his physician told him that death was near, "I will take no more physic—not even my opiate, for I have prayed that I may render up my soul unto God unclouded." In this resolution he persevered, and at the same time used only the weakest kind of sustenance. Being pressed by his physician to take some more generous nourishment, lest too low a diet should have the very effect he dreaded, by debilitating his mind, he answered, "I will take anything but intoxicating sustenance."

And thus, both despite much warning of the flesh against the spirit—passed away, his mind clear, his heart at rest, and the fear of death, which for years had haunted him, mercifully dispelled at the last, and the peace of God—for which he had yearned so long and prayed so earnestly, but, as it seemed, ineffectually—granted him in large measure when most needed. Cheerfully and calmly he went to his grave, not soothed by opiate nor stupefied by alcohol, and he rejoiced to believe that in the quiet pastures beside the still waters of comfort he has received a reward.

It is interesting to remember that he was for many years an uncompromising enemy of wine, and that he was, in his later years, firm in his preference of water. As we drove back to Ashbourne," Boswell, "Dr. Johnson recommended to me, as he had often done, to drink water only. For, said he, you are then sure not to get drunk; whereas, if you drink wine, you are not sure of it. At this was not the only matter in which he was in advance of his contemporaries, and in advance of most of ours, too.—By A. J. H. Crespi, in Alliance News.

Clear Up as You Go. The above motto forced itself upon the abstruse mind in one of the tar-buckets snatched from the routine of club dinner and given up to the delights of housewifery. In "redding up" a room, in good old Scotch parlance, it became suddenly manifest the nine tenths of the necessary work could have been spared if only each one who has used that room on the preceding day had made that motto his or her. "Clear up as you go." The thought admits of a far wider range. "Clear up as you go" is the misapprehension, the grievance, the barrier, the trial which the days of the year may lay in store for us. "It must needs be that offenses come," but we note the man or woman who lets those offenses grow to that proportion and pile themselves up, accumulating high for the lack of an effort to overcome each one as it comes along. "T-day's duty ought never to be too large for to-day. If it is, then beware that part of what we are calling duty is not a duty but something we have allowed to be forced upon us and with which we have, in reality, no business. . . . Let us clear up as we go this year, oh, dear white ribbon sisters! no other year of this blessed service best will not be given or come again. We know not to whom it comes a last year of earth-life. Shall we pledge ourselves to God and to each other; that so far as possible in His strength, the closing days of 1900, if we are left to see them or not, shall find us with the blessed consciousness that we have planned largely and thus our plans have been well carried out. As an organization, then, let us strive up as we go.—Doris Signer.

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For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, Intercolonial, Central, and Coast By agent, or to W. A. CHASE, Secretary and Treas. Yarmouth, Oct. 28th, 1899.

C. M. VAUGHN. P. W. WOODMAN.

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General dealers in Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, etc. Also Brick, Clayboards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring and Rough and Finished Lumber of all kinds.

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Wolfville, March 15th, 1900.

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On every "Slater Shoe" put there by the makers as a guarantee of wear value—a protection against extortionate profits.

Many men would readily pay more for a "Slater Shoe" were not the price stamped on the sole—this stamp gives the actual market value of the shoe determined by the manufacturers.

Made in twelve foot-model shapes, all sizes, widths, leathers, colors and styles. Every pair Good-year welted.

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FOR SALE.

House of 9 rooms, outbuildings. Laces of land, some full. Situated at Grand Pre, known as "Delaney," with 5 minute walk of church, school, post office and station. For particulars apply to M. B. F. DOWSER, Grand Pre.

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A. J. Woodman represents the above firm in Wolfville, and will be glad to show designs and quote estimates on all kinds of stone work.

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Best attention given to Work entrusted to us. Order left at the store of L. W. Sleep will be promptly attended to. PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE. On and after Mon., April 2nd, 1900, the Steamship and train service of this Railway will be as follows:

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE. (Sunday excepted.) Express from Kentville.....5.35, a.m. Express from Yarmouth.....5.55, p.m. Express from Halifax.....5.55, p.m. Accom. "Richmond".....11.30, a.m. Accom. "Annapolis".....11.30, a.m.

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE. (Sunday excepted.) Express for Halifax.....5.35, a.m. Express for Yarmouth.....5.55, p.m. Express for Kentville.....5.55, p.m. Accom. "Annapolis".....11.30, a.m. Accom. "Richmond".....11.30, a.m.

Royal Mail S. S. Prince Arthur 2400 gross tonnage, 7000 horse power. P. O. Standard Service. By far the finest and fastest steamer plying out of Boston, leaves Yarmouth, Wednesday and Saturday, arriving in Boston early next morning. Returning, leaves Long Wharf, Boston, Tuesday and Friday, immediately on arrival of Express Trains at 4.00 p. m. Unequaled cuisine on Dominion Atlantic Railway Steamers and Express Trains.

Royal Mail Steamship Prince Rupert, 1260 gross tonnage, 3000 horse power. St. John and Digby. Leaves St. John, Mon., Wed., Thurs., and Sat., 7.00 a. m., arrive in Digby 10.00 a. m.; leave Digby Mon., Wed., Thurs., and Sat., 12.50 p. m., arrive in St. John 3.55 p. m.

S. S. EVANGELINE—Kingport and Yarmouth. Daily service. Buffet Parlor Cars run each way daily on Express trains between Halifax and Yarmouth. Trains and Steamers are ran on Eastern Standard time.

P. G. GIFFINS, Superintendent, Kentville, N. S.

1900 A. No. 707. In the Supreme Court.

Between—Staley G. Jackson—Plaintiff Frederick C. Johnson and Albert Forsyth, survivors Executors of the Estate of Hugh Purvis, Deceased, Defendants.

To be Sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Kings, or his Deputy at the Court House, at Kentville, in the County of Kings, on Tuesday, May 1st, A. D. 1900, at the hour of Eleven O'Clock in the forenoon, Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein a dated the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1900, unless before the time of sale the amount due to the plaintiff herein for principal, interest and costs be paid to him or his solicitor, all the estate, right, title, interest, claim, property, demand and equity of redemption of the above named defendant, and of all persons claiming or entitled, by, from or under the said Hugh Purvis, deceased, in and to all and singular, all these lots of land situated and described as follows:—

All that tract or parcel of land situated in Hyton, in the County of Kings, and bounded on the north partly by the Main Post Road, partly by land of J. G. Wells, now in possession of John Cabell, on the south by a highway, and on the west by land of Thomas Hanning, containing one hundred and twenty acres, more or less.

Also, all that certain tract or parcel of land situated in the County of Kings, and bounded on the north by a highway, and on the west by land of Thomas Hanning, containing one hundred and twenty acres, more or less.

Also, all that certain tract or parcel of land situated in the County of Kings, and bounded on the north by a highway, and on the west by land of Thomas Hanning, containing one hundred and twenty acres, more or less.

Witness my hand and seal of office, this 15th day of March, A. D. 1900, at Wolfville, N. S. in Book 74, page 71.

TERMS OF SALE.—Two per cent deposit at time of sale; balance on delivery of Deed.

STAPLE BROTHERS, High Street, Yarmouth, N. S. Sheriff's Officer.

Livery Stable

Until further notice Central Hotel. First-class teams with all the latest and best equipment. Come to all and you shall be well served. Beautiful Double Teams, occasions. Office Telephone No. 123.

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A small property at New Brunswick, N. B., on the B. N. S. P. Co. line, about 4 miles from the station, and about 1/2 mile from the station. The property is well situated for a farm, and is well watered. For particulars apply to M. B. F. DOWSER, Grand Pre.

WOLFVILLE, Nov. 10th, 1899. WOLFVILLE, Nov. 10th, 1899.