

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

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THE ACADIAN.

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The Acadian Job Department is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

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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 Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday and the Woman's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday of each month at 3.30 P. M. All seats free. Ushers at the doors to welcome strangers.

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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 Missionary Aid Society meets on Wednesday and the Woman's prayer-meeting on the third Wednesday of each month at 3.30 P. M. All seats free. Ushers at the doors to welcome strangers.

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The Master of the Mine.
BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.
CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.
"That will do. You may stand down."
Still carefully averting his eyes from mine, my uncle left the box. All that could be said was said in my defense. My witness to character included John Budd and other local worthies; but all this testimony would have been of little avail without that which followed. To my intense surprise, Madeline herself entered the box as a witness on my side; and though what she had to say was practically irrelevant, though it concerned chiefly my saving of her life from shipwreck, it worked wonders for me. Never shall I forget the thrill of joy that went through me as she said, in answer to a question:
"No one who knows the prisoner believes him capable of this or any crime. He is the bravest and truest man I have ever met."

lieve me guilty; or, indeed, what became of my life. I was justified in her sight, that was enough.
After a trial which lasted only the greater part of one day, the judge summed up—sternly enough, I thought—and the jury retired to consider their verdict. Now, for the first time during the proceedings, I realized my position. My life hung in the balance, and a few minutes would decide whether I was to live or die.
The jury returned into the box, and the judge also reappeared in his place. The foreman stood up, and replied, in answer to the clerk of the court's question whether I was guilty or not guilty:
"We are agreed that there is not sufficient evidence to convict the prisoner."
"That is no verdict at all," cried the judge, sharply. "You must decide one way or another—guilty or not guilty."
For a moment the foreman seemed dubious, and, stooping to his companions, spoke to them in a whisper. Then he said:
"Not guilty, my lord."
I was acquitted, but the manner of the acquittal was cruel enough, leaving it clear that the moral presumption was against me, though the evidence was inadequate. I did not quite realize this at the time, but I had bitter cause to remember it afterward.
A little later, I was standing, a free man, in the parlor of a small inn, whither I had been led by John Rudd, and where I found my aunt and uncle awaiting me. I cannot say that it was altogether a joyful meeting. The shadow of death seemed still upon us all. John Rudd alone was jubilant, and insisted on drinking healths all round. My uncle, usually an abstemious man, drank eagerly, but the drink, instead of cheering him, seemed to make him ploumier than ever.

It had been arranged that my aunt and uncle were to return in the wagon that evening with John Rudd, who had postponed the hour of his departure in order to await the result of the trial, and they urged me eagerly to accompany them. I was in no hurry, however, to hasten back to St. Gurot's. My plans, as far as I was as yet able to shape them, were to leave England, perhaps working out my passage to the Colonies on some outward-bound vessel.
While we were sitting together, a waiting-girl beckoned me out; and following her into another room, I found Madeline waiting to speak to me. Directly our eyes met, she held out both her hands, and I took them eagerly in mine. Then, for the first time, my emotion mastered me; and, fairly sobbing, I almost sank upon my knees before her.
"I was right, you see," she said, tenderly. "I knew they would never condemn you."
"I owe my life to you," I answered, in a voice choked with tears.
She smiled sweetly, and shook her head.
"Even if it were so, it is only doing as I have been done by; but no one ever doubted your innocence from the first. And now, tell me, what are you going to do? Of course, you are returning to St. Gurot's?"
"I cannot tell. God help me, I can hardly realize it all yet! It will never be the same place to me again."
"Suppose," she said, looking at me thoughtfully, "suppose I could persuade my cousin to reinstate you as overseer of the mine?"
"He would never do that," I replied; "and even were he willing, it would be impossible. It is like you, it is like your heavenly goodness to think of it; but it is out of the question. I think there is but one course for me to adopt, and that is—to leave England."
"You must not!" she cried, quickly. "For all our sakes I will not!"
"For you sake!" I returned.
"Yes, surely."
"You—you would wish me to stay?"
She looked embarrassed, but almost instantly replied:
"Yes, I should not like to think that you had been driven away. St. Gurot's is your home—why should you quit it?"
I could not answer her. I could

not speak to her again of my poverty, my want of foothold in the world. I could not remind her that all I cared for in England was her friendship and sweet companionship, which I knew, alas! could not long be mine. But as I looked into her face, and thought of the hopeless distance between us, there ran through my brain the words of the beautiful old song:
Altho' thou man never be mine,
Altho' even hope is denied,
'Tis sweeter for thee despairing
'Than aught in the world beside!
After a little space she spoke again:
"Whether you return there or not, at least you will let me help you."
"Help me? Have you not done so—ah, far more than I deserve?"
"But I am rich, while you are poor."
"Not so poor as that," I answered, eagerly, "not so poor that I would take money even from your hand. Ah—do not ask me! To deny you anything gives me pain, but let me keep my independence—all that my ill-fortune has left me in the world!"
"Promise me at least one thing."
"Yes."
"Not to depart from England without letting me know—without seeing me again."
"I'll promise that freely. Then you—you will permit me to see you once more?"
She smiled her answer. After a few more words, she held out her hand and said "Good-bye." I walked with her to the inn door.
"My cousin is waiting for me in the market-place," she said. "He is going to drive me back to Redruth House."

As she spoke, George Redruth himself appeared, turning the corner of the street in a high dog-cart, driven by himself, and drawn by a pair of fine bays. He came up at a walk, and directly his eyes fell upon us, his face grew black as thunder.
He pulled up, while the groom sprang down and went to the horses' heads.
"I couldn't think where you'd got to!" he cried. "I have been waiting for the last hour."
"I came to speak to Mr. Trelawney," replied Madeline, quietly, "and to congratulate him on his acquittal."
"So it seems. Well, we've a long drive before us, and it's time we were off."
"He did not even look at me until just as I had assisted Madeline to her place by his side, when our eyes met, and I saw in his face an expression of meretricious jealousy and hate. I knew then that he was mad at my escape—that, in his cold dislike and distrust of me, he would gladly have witnessed my condemnation to a miserable death."
"Good-bye, Mr. Trelawney!" cried Madeline, grasping my hand again.
"Good-bye; and do not forget your promise."
A sharp out of the whip started off the horses, and I had to draw back hastily to avoid the carriage-wheels. As they drove away, I saw her turn to her companion and address him—I fancied, reproachfully. I stood dazed, watching them until they disappeared.
An hour or so later, my uncle and my aunt went away in the wagon, under the escort of John Rudd. I promised to follow them home in a day or two, and in the meantime to look about for some kind of employment.
So I remained in Falmouth for several days.

What was I to do? The future was dark before me, and I was altogether at a loss how to act. My only practical knowledge, as a man of business, was connected with copper mining; beyond that, I knew nothing. However, I was fairly educated, and quite ready to turn my hand to anything. I searched the newspapers, finding a clerkship vacant in a mine somewhere in South Wales, I wrote in for it—only to find that my misfortune had preceded me, and that the owners refused to employ a man who had just been accused of murder. The same fate dogged me in every quarter. To my horror, I at last realized the fact that, although I was free, I had been acquitted under such circumstances as left undestroyed the black presumption of my guilt.
I saw no hope now, save in speedy departure from England. I would

cross the seas under an assumed name, and begin a new life in a new world. A new life? Alas! every fine fibre of my nature was bound to the old life and the old land. In quitting England, I must quit Madeline, I must part for ever with the only being who had made my wretched lot endurable, and whom I still dared to love with all the passion of my soul.
I was mooning one day on the seashore, close to the quay, when a hand was placed on my shoulder, and, looking up, I saw the kindly face of my old friend the carrier.
"Back again, John?" I said, taking his great hand in mine.
"Yes, measter, Hugh? I comed in late last night."
"How are all at home?"
"Middling, middling. The awld man be queer still, and folk say the trouble about Miss Annie ha' turned his head. But that's what I want to speak on. I ha' seen her—she be here in Falmouth, Measter Hugh."
"She? Do you mean my cousin Annie?"
"Sartinly. I saw her last night w' my awn two eyes, and I misdoubt she's in trouble."
Then the good fellow, with tears standing in his eyes, told me that late on the previous evening he had caught sight of my cousin in the poorest part of the town, close to the stables where he put up his horse. She was wretchedly attired and looked worn—and ill, as if she had just risen from a bed of sickness. His first impulse was to speak to her; but finding that he was unseen and unrecognized, he chose rather to follow her; which he did, and tracked her to a poor lodging in a neighborhood of very doubtful reputation.

Remembering my last meeting with Annie, and how I had found her surrounded by all the indications of comfort and even luxury, I was stupefied. What had happened, and why had she come to Falmouth? On these points John Rudd could give me no information. All he could say was that he had seen her, and was quite certain of her identity.
My mind was, of course, made up at once. I would see my poor cousin, and, if possible, persuade her to return home in my company. So I told John Rudd to lead the way, and we walked rapidly up the town till we found the neighborhood of which he had spoken. It was miserable indeed—a place of dark and fishy dens clustering close to the wharves; the streets narrow and liberally ornamented with drying clothes, suspended on lines stretched from house to house; the inhabitants unclean and ragged waterside characters of predatory habits.
It was one of a small row of houses in a lane facing the beach. John Rudd pointed it out, and I had hoped to approach unobserved; but as I neared the door, which stood wide open, I saw a white face gazing at me from the lower window, and I recognized my cousin.
The moment she saw me she started back and disappeared; but, with her name upon my lips, I ran into the house, and entered the room where she was standing, pale and terrified, as if eager to escape.
"Annie!" I cried.
She uttered a low cry, and pressing her hand upon her heart, tottered as if about to fall; but, striding forward, I caught her in my arms.

CHAPTER XXIV.
Yes; it was Annie, though for a time I could scarcely believe the evidence of my own eyes. She was so white and thin, so poorly clad, and living in such a den. Truly her sun had set and, as I predicted, she was wending her way home. She cried out at sight of me, and, instead of giving me a welcome, she hid her face and moaned. I felt no animosity toward her now; whatever she had done, she had been bitterly punished. I took her in my arms and tried to comfort her.
"Annie," I said, "my poor Annie, tell me what has happened to you, that I find you like this?"
But she could not answer me for crying. Then she fell back, half faint, in a chair.
We soon discovered the cause of her weakness—it was hunger. The poor thing had spent her last shilling, and

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had not eaten a crust since the morning; and, had we not found her, she would have spent that night starving in the streets. It was the work of a few moments for John Budd to run out and return with some bread and wine. We dipped the bread in the wine, and forced her to eat; and after a few mouthfuls, she revived a bit. The color came into her cheeks, and her eyes grew a bit brighter. I now had leisure to observe her more closely, and I was horrified to see that the clothing she wore was of the poorest; indeed, she was almost in rags, every available article having been pawned, as I soon learned, to keep her from absolute starvation.

When she came wholly to herself again, she looked at me fearfully—dreading lest I should question her again; and I thought it better to let my questions rest.
"Annie," I said, "do you feel strong enough to go now?"
"To go, Hugh?" she repeated.
"Yes; I must take you with me to my rooms. I can't leave you here!"
She was too ill to offer much resistance; so, after I had paid the few shillings that she was owing, we left that miserable den together—Annie still faint and very weak, leaning heavily upon me. After he had brought in the bread and wine, John Rudd had quietly kept in the background, thinking that his presence might serve to further upset Annie. He now as unobtrusively took his departure, after having whispered in my ear that he would call for us in the morning. I took his hint, and determined to act upon it.

The night was very cold, and as we left the houses and passed down the street, facing the chilly wind, I felt Annie tremble violently, so I hurried her along and we soon reached the house where I had taken my rooms. Had I not crept into each good odor through my acquaintance with honest John Rudd, I should have been almost afraid to take poor Annie into the house; as it was, I expected a cold greeting; but to my amazement we were received with open arms. I afterward discovered that John Budd had been before us, and had prepared the way for our coming. So when the door was opened the landlady, who was a good kind soul, came forward and almost took poor Annie in her arms, and led her, half-fainting, up to the little sitting-room.

I gave her my bed room that night, and, rolling myself in a rug, lay down on the sofa in my little sitting-room and tried to sleep; but it was impossible, and after a while I got up and began to walk about the room. Annie's room adjoined mine; so I could hear that she, too, was awake and crying bitterly. Once I thought of going in to her; then I refrained. It was better to let her ease her heart so; in the morning she would be more herself, and I could talk to her.
In the morning, however, matters were considerably worse; poor Annie was delirious. Her pale face was flushed, her eyes vacant, and she cried piteously on someone to come to her.
At ten o'clock, John Rudd's wagon stopped at the door; a few moments later honest John himself was before me. I took him to the bedside and showed him my poor cousin, and his eyes filled with tears as he looked at her. Then we both went back to the other room.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

TO CURE A GOLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 50c. Dr. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 8, 1899.

Town Council Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the town council was held on Wednesday evening.

Present: The Mayor, Councilors Porter, Franklin, Harvey, Chipman, Dewitt, and the recorder.

Reports were presented from the various standing committees.

The following bills were read and ordered paid:

Table with columns for Name, Amount, and Description. Includes Town Clerk (expenses re Harry Lyons) \$ 6.18, D. A. Munro 75, Town Clerk (postage) 2.83, etc.

It was voted that the following bill be paid when signed by the chairman of the Water Committee:

Table with columns for Name, Amount, and Description. Includes Lloyd Mfg Co. \$7.90, L. W. Sleep .30, W. J. Belmont 2.75, etc.

A petition from six citizens owning lots on the new street recently laid out and opened running westerly from Gasperca avenue asking that it be officially named Summer street was read and on motion the petition was granted.

Resolved that the mayor be empowered to sell one thousand dollar debenture bond on the town of Wolfville on the best terms obtainable.

Geo. W. Munro and E. W. Sawyer were appointed auditors for current year.

The following is the programme for the meeting of the District Institute which is to be held at Canning on Dec. 20-22:

"Composition in the Public School" - Mrs. M. A. McKeezie, B. A. "Agricultural Education" - Mr. P. A. Shaw, B. A. "The Three R's" - Mr. J. N. Sturk.

"The Educational Value of a Study of Literature" - Miss Estie Yall, M. A. "An Illustrative Talk on the Preparation of Simple Physical Apparatus, &c." - Mr. Clarke Gentry, B. A. "The Teaching of Entomology in the School" - Miss A. Forbes, B. A. "Drawing - How to Teach It" - Mr. J. S. Layton, B. A. An Illustrative Lecture on some Botanical subjects - G. U. Hay, Esq., M. A., Editor Review.

A public educational meeting will be held on Thursday evening, to be addressed by President Trotter, of Acadia University; G. U. Hay, Esq., St. John, and the Superintendent of Education.

Mrs. Forest Connel, of Bridgetown, was reading in her sitting room at 9 o'clock on Saturday evening, when the oil lamp in the front hall exploded.

Running to the hall Mrs. Connel saw the flames running up to the ceiling, and becoming alarmed for her children, who were asleep upstairs, rushed up the stairs to their assistance.

In his tribune to the memory of the late Chief Justice Field, his immediate ancestor, Chief Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes tackled that more or less popular notion that high scholarship in college is rarely a guarantee of success in one's subsequent career.

The career of the late judge, who was the first scholar in his class served his enlightening well to illustrate the grounds of his dissent. The chance ever, said Chief Justice Holmes, that a man who leads in college will be leader in after life, and that the person who carries a man to the front upon the prepared track will be accompanied by what is needed to give him at least an honorable place in the great galaxy across the world.

The heaviest loss of any battalion in the Transvaal war has fallen to the lot of the Gloucesters, who have lost 37 killed and 135 wounded. The third battalion of the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders have lost 111, all in the one engagement at Modder River. The Grenadier Guards, who bore the brunt of the fight at Belmont, were also in the fight at Modder River, have lost 99, of whom 38 were killed. This may be compared with the slaughter in the Crimea, where between September, 1854, and September, 1855, the same third battalion lost 109 officers and men killed, and 450 wounded, while a great number died from disease.

The Presbyterians of Kenville are considering the question of building a new church. We understand that they have an offer for the lot on which their present church stands and that it is proposed to remove the same back and erect the new church on the site now occupied by the moss. A first-class edifice will be erected that will be a credit to the congregation and to the town.

Big prizes paid for second-hand barrels at the Wolfville Corn Mill.

Kings County Agricultural Society.

DIRECTOR'S REPORT.

Your Directors beg leave to submit their annual report. Our society, 110 years old, is still vigorous and working successfully in the interests of this district. During the season which has just closed we have reason to be thankful to a kind Providence for abundant harvest returns. We have been trying to carry out the object for which this society was organized, viz.: to secure the greatest good to the greatest number, and at the same time to equalize the benefits to each member. The year has been a very prosperous one for the farmers of this county. The spring opened early and dry, giving us a good start with our usually large amount of spring work.

The fall, but the beautiful weather for seed time enabled us to get our crops in the ground in fine shape, and the weather continued fine and rather too dry for the hay crop; but showers came in due season and the grass grew luxuriantly and the beautiful weather for the hay season resulted in the harvesting of the best crop of hay, both in quantity and quality, we have had for a number of years. With this large crop added to the large quantity of old hay on hand, the county is liberally supplied with hay, which we consider a better fertilizer for the farmer, so he can thereby increase his stock of cattle and better fertilize his farm. The grain crop has been the best for some years. There was an immense growth of straw well filled with grain - oats yielding on an average 50 bushels per acre, weighing over the standard. What was also an excellent yield and of good quality; but not very much raised in this district. Potatoes were a good yield, but the white sorts rotted badly, the red kinds were sound, and our members should make a note of that fact. Fruit was an average crop and smoothness, which, we think, is due to spraying, and it pays every time, and when apples are selling, as they are this season, for \$2.00-\$3.00 per barrel, no farmer should be spared to keep the orchard in a clean and thrifty condition. Small fruits were scarcely an average. Plums were quite scarce, and the trees are dying out from that plague "black knot."

The present year has not been so favorable for dairying as '98. The pastures became dry during the latter part of June and did not recover during the remainder of the season. This not infrequently occurs, and some fodder crop should be raised to meet this deficiency in the pastures and keep up the flow of milk. The aftermath which came in the middle of September was very good, and the autumn weather delightful, with little frost in injury anything outdoors up to date. The Acadia Creamery, Wolfville, which is largely supplied with milk from the district within the bounds of this society, is working successfully. Business has been increasing annually, and the demand this year for our good Acadia cheese and butter has largely exceeded the supply. The butter route in Halifax, which was purchased by the Acadia Dairy Co. a long ago, under the management of Fred Simpson, is expanding to such an extent that the butter supply is not equal to it, and our farmers must add more cows to their herd and feed and breed for a full and continuous flow of milk throughout the year. The success of the Creamery is encouraging to all of us farmers. We are striving to continue the improvement of both our dairying and beef cattle by supplying our members with a number of thoroughbred animals in the various districts of the society. This society owns and controls eight thoroughbred bulls for the use of its members at a low scale of fees. There is a Shorthorn at Fred Borden's, Avonport; another beautiful animal of the same breed at Dr. Fuller's, Hortonville; an Ayrshire, from P. E. I., at James L. Simpson's, Lower Gasperca; a cow owned by the society. The keeper has the fee for service and \$10 a year for their care. Dr. Fuller agrees to keep "Klondike King" to gain 200 lbs in the year or forfeit \$400 per cow for any deficiency in that gain. The society controls a Shorthorn at James J. Elderkin's, Wolfville; an Ayrshire at Fred Westcott's, Gasperca; a Jersey at Gustavus Bishop's, Greenwood; another Jersey at Chas. F. A. Patterson's, Hortonville; and a Shorthorn at Robert Palmer's, Long Island. In sheep the society owns a very fine Leicester, from Goudy, Yarmouth, at David Fuller's, Avonport; and a Southdown at Owen Nowlan's, Gasperca. In pigs the society purchased two Linnopolis English Berkshires from J. J. Ferguson's, Out, one of which is at R. L. Harvey's, Grand Pre, and the other at F. C. Dennison's, Hortonville. These pigs cannot be "beat" and are splendid stock getters. Mr. Harvey is to be paid \$20.00 a year for his keep and credit the society with services, fees on account. The pig at Mr. Dennison's has not been old enough for service to date. The society has also secured the services of a Temsworth at Dr. Fuller's; a Berkshire at Robert Foster's, Wolfville; and a Yorkshire at Fred M. Davidson's, Gasperca. The society has provided its members with the use of a number of implements - two grain separators, four land rollers, three turnip drills and a corn sheller, placed in different localities.

Now, gentlemen, there are some things we certainly should do and some things we certainly should not do. We should not be going to Ontario or anywhere else for all the thoroughbred stock we want. We should raise the greater part of it ourselves, only importing an animal

occasionally for new blood to improve our own. In order to do this we should import this year two or three thoroughbred heifers of whatever breed we shall need most in the future, and place them in the hands of reliable members on the best possible terms. Agree to give them the best heifer calves and the society to have the bulls at a certain age, as we require thoroughbred sires in our society all the time. Why should not the farmers of this fertile valley raise pure bred cattle, sheep and swine, as well as any other place on the footstool and save all this money at home? Let us keep it ourselves. Besides, in buying abroad we have to buy in most cases on recommendation, and it is like buying a pig in a bag; for every one is not to be trusted, as we found out last winter, and as the old saying is - "a burnt child shuns the fire." Hoping you will take these matters into consideration, believing the society will be profited thereby.

F. C. DENNISON, Chairman Board of Directors. Hortonville, Nov. 7, 1899.

Letter From Turnip Vale.

DEAR EDITOR, - I haven't rote you for some time, butn' busy with my fall work. All's well round here 'cept me who hev a sprain ankle an' hev to walk with the aid of a cane, an' hev had to be a week past. But I've had lots of time to read, an' hev improved my time.

It's awful interestin' readin' 'bout the war, an' them Boers an' Califers an' Lady Smith an' Buller, an' specially 'bout that old feller J. Bull. I was dretful pleased to see how the Old Man's boys stepped forard an' offered to help when the call to arms was sounded. Now South Wales hev sent men, an' South Australia, an' Queensland an' Victoria an' New Zealand an' a little island way out in the ocean all by itself; its little government got together an' voted £2000 towards the war, an' Canada sent hers out all C. O. D. I was proud to be a Britain.

Well, this evenin', some time after tea, seein' as I hadn't been out for sum time, Leander Green closed his store up early an' come down to see me, along with Job Skinner an' Al Golin an' the school teacher. Soons they'd got seated, an' I'd had a square look at them, I see Lee had somethin' grate to talk. So I sed to him, see, "What's the matter, Les?"

"W'y," see he, "ain't you heard? After this month there won't be no Dr. Burden. There'll be Mr. Hon. Dr. Frederick W. Burden, M. D., M. P., G. C. M. G."

"What's that for?" see I, feelin' quite surprised, not bein' here.

"I shood think you'd no," see he, "W'y, the Dr. 'lowed the volunteers to go to South Africa, an' he woods't hev 'em then go unless he chosed, for the M'lisha Act was agin it."

"The M'lisha Act is banged!" see Al Golin, "The M'lisha Act only means that you can't compel the m'lisha to go out of the country, but if they volunteer, it's all rite. But I'll tell you w'y the Dr. got them letters to his name. It ain't just for 'lowin' them to go. It's for bein' obedient. Him an' Laurier was dead agin it at first, an' sed it couldn't be done no h' w. But when the Govenor General told them to do it or git, they went an' done it. There was two thousand fine young fella's volunteered before, the Dr. decided to let them go, so he only had to pick out a thousand of them, give them a suit of clothes, an' food enough to last them to Africa. Then Dr. Burden an' Sir Wilfred made a speech, tellin' them to fight hard for the Empire, and then they was shipped off to the seat of war."

"The Dr. don't inter here with what I sed," see Lee. He cood hev stopped them if he had wanted to, but he didn't."

"He cood have stopped them this way," see Al. "He cood hev stuck out and been kicked out. As the Govenor General sed: 'The contingent went because the people demanded that it should go.'"

"Wal, don't quast 'bout it, boys," see Job. "The Dr's the man we hev to thank for the lads goin' to the war, an' I say he deserves his title from the Queen. Besides, he's cute as well as loyal. Canada gits the honor, an' Britain pays the expenses. We won't hev to pay another cent of it, even if the war lasts for a year."

I woods't brag over that, Job Skinner," see Al; as if the Canadian people wasn't willin' and anxious to bare the expense! The way it is now, they have lads represent no-buddy's loyalty but their own. All the expense is born by the British Gov't. They've enlisted in the British army, not in the Canadian, and if they shood get hurt or killed the pensions would be paid by Britain. Think of the millions spent every year for our protection by Great Britain in the shape of the navy, and must we be less loyal than the other colons?"

We want to pay for the support of our contingent in order that it may represent us. As a ration we can't all fight, but as a nation we can all contribute toward the expense of the war."

Then John Masters, our school-teacher, an' a grit, spoke up. See he, "The gov't coodn't undertake so grate an expense without Parliament voted it."

"The!" see Al, "you all contended one another an take different views. But to asser your objection, parliament unanimously past a resolution of sympathy with our fellow-subjects who was opposed by the Boers. Sir Charles Tupper, on Nov. 5, sent a telegram to Sir Wilfred Laurier promising the aid of the Opposition in this matter. An' if they want more even then, they cood hev called Parliament together an' found out."

The Doctor Pronounced Mrs. Caldwell Incurable but OZONE made her Well.

I willingly give my testimonial to the miraculous cure I received from OZONE. For the last ten years I have not known what it was to be without a gnawing pain. I had female trouble of the worst kind. Was treated by two of the best physicians in our city, which cost me \$600, without being cured. My doctor at last told me my case was incurable. My life was a burden and I did not know what to do. Was advised to go to the general hospital, and commenced saving up money to go there, when one evening the agent for OZONE called upon me, explaining the use of the medicine that would cure me. I told him it was all nonsense to talk of saving me. He left the bottle and some directions explaining the use of the medicine and also cured it had made. OZONE being a new remedy, I somehow got a better faith in it and began to use it, and my surprise I felt so much better I began to get alarmed that I was going to die. But, to my joy, before all the bottle was used up I was entirely cured, and have never felt the least return of the old trouble. I took only one dollar bottle, curing me after ten years of suffering. Hope every woman sufferer from my disease will be forthwith made enough to get OZONE, as I know it will cure them. I am, yours very respectfully,

Mrs. A. J. CALDWELL, 99 Adelaide St., West, Toronto.

WOLFVILLE REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Desirable Properties for Sale: 6. Small Farm at Hantsport - 15 acres, House 10 rooms, heated by furnace. Stable. Suitable for Summer Tourist or Country Residence.

7. House and Lot on Central Ave. - 6 rooms and bathroom. Price reasonable.

8. Farm near Wolfville - 70 acres Orchard 300 trees. Good buildings.

9. Land at Wolfville - 3 1/2 acres, 3 1/2 acres Orchard, 10 acres Dyke.

10. Modern House on Main St. - Nine rooms, Bath room, furnace, hot and cold water. Small garden.

11. The Wallace property at corner Front street and Central avenue. Two houses, six and seven rooms each.

12. House and Orchard on Main St. - House, 2 st. ys., 9 rooms. Stable. 2 acres land in orchard producing apples, pears and plums. Trees in full bearing. Also a quantity of small fruits.

13. Land on South side Main street opposite "Kent Lodge," about 7 1/2 acres well situated for building lots.

To Let 23. "American House" Stable. For further particulars, apply to AVARD V. PINEO, Barrister, Real Estate Agent, etc., Wolfville, N. S. Office in R. E. Harris' Building.

We Have in Stock CANNED HALIBUT AND MACKEREL, IN FACT ALL KINDS OF CANNED FISH.

Also Dry Cod and Pollock, Boneless Cod, Boneless Fish, Cod Steak, Finnan Haddock, Kipper, Herring, Blonkers, Smoked Herring, Salt Herrings and Shad, in Half Bbls.; Fresh Cod and Haddock, Halibut (in season) Mackerel.

My team will call around the town every Friday morning with Fish fresh when it can be got.

C. W. STRONG, Wolfville, Nov. 9th, 1899.

THE WHITE

Is made of the Best Material, is Most Accurately Adjusted, has the Handiest Attachments of any Sewing Machine made. Is made with Ball Bearings and Drop Head.

Will do Fancy Work Without Removing the Feed.

For Sale by H. PINEO.

NOTICE.

Sealed and marked "Tenders" for the management of the Poor Farm will be received by the undersigned for the Overseers of the Poor for Horton till 12 o'clock noon on Saturday, the 2nd day of December, 1899, from married couples wishing to secure the position of manager and matron, respectively, on the Horton Poor Farm.

Duties to commence on the 15th day of December next. Tenders to state the number in the family, the age of each, and the amount of yearly salary required. The Overseers do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order of the Overseers, H. M. NEARY, CLERK, Greenwood, Nov. 8, 1899 4 ins.

Notice of Removal!

B. H. TWEDELL, Manufacturing Jeweller, &c., &c., has removed to the premises lately occupied by W. S. Wallace, opposite the Royal Hotel. While thanking the public for patronage received, would respectfully solicit a continuance of same. All kinds of Jewelry manufactured on the premises.

R. H. Tweedell, "Evangeline Souvenir Emporium."

COOKING CLASS.

Steadfast Circle of Kings Daughters have arranged for a public class in Practical Cooking, under the direction of MRS SEARS, to be held in the rooms in McKenna Block, beginning Thursday, December 14, from 3.30 to 4.30 p. m. Course of TEN LECTURES SOC.

Minto Cafe.

SUCH A DISPLAY!! Have you seen it? If not, do not complete your Xmas purchases until you have. Very best that money can buy, in the way of Sweets, Fancy Boxes, and Novelty gifts. Also the latest styles in Pipes. All Prices to suit all Buyers.

WANTED. Real Estate in Wolfville or Vicinity. I have several calls for property in Wolfville. Anyone having property to dispose of will do well to correspond with me at once. Remember, if I do not make a sale I make no charge whatever. For further information, call on or address W. H. SNYDER, Real Estate Agent, Barwick.

OUR LINE OF LADIES' SKATING AND WALKING BOOTS.

THEY SELL AT SIGHT.

AT THE PEOPLE'S SHOE STORE.

A Nice Lot of the J. D. King & Co.'s Ladies' Fine Footwear now on Hand.

Nov. 17th.

THRIFTY BUYERS

Consult their Best Interests & Pockets Every Time DO YOU?

Dress Goods in Foreign Imports, Also Nova Scotia Tweeds in Ladies' wear, the fashion leaders for 1899, Flannellets, Jo-Stripes and Fancies, Silk Shirt Waists, Shirts and Knitted Underwear. Also Corsets.

It is not how cheap we can sell you an Overcoat or Ulster, but how good. We are satisfied for you to judge of quality and price, and have priced above on the co-operative system, you will give us credit for having a line of goods unsurpassed for value.

We have the best Blanket in the market. Made expressly for the ladies Department in the North West. Every one stamped I. D. Come and see us and inspect our goods.

PORT WILLIAMS HOUSE, CHASE, CAMPBELL & Co.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!

We will have to make your sittings soon so as to give you TIME TO SEND some PHOTOS TO YOUR FAR-AWAY FRIENDS.

W. W. ROBSON, PHOTOGRAPHER, Wolfville.

GOODS THAT SELL!

Crosse & Blackwell's Fine Mixed Pickles, Pickled Walnuts, Cauliflower, Onions, Chow Chow, &c.

ALSO Preserves, Jams, Marmalades, Mushroom Cat-sup, Bengal Chutney, Olives, Curry Powder, Salad Oils, &c.

The above goods are the purest and best on the market.

WE SELL THEM. Don't forget that DAVIDSON'S CEYLON TEAS are cheap mashins rolled Teas. That alone sells them. Our customers pronounce Royal Java Coffee the best.

H. W. DAVIDSON, August 14, 1899.

A CHANCE FOR ENTERPRISE.

The AMERICAN HOUSE PROPERTY is for SALE. This valuable property which can be purchased at a reasonable figure affords a good opening for a man of enterprise. For Hotel purposes it has magnificent grounds. For Business Sites it is the best available situation in town.

Because of its central location the property is yearly increasing in value and a purchaser now will have every prospect of a margin for profit.

FOR TERMS APPLY TO AVARD V. PINEO.

A. E. CALDWELL, G. W. BORDEN.

Coldwell & Borden,

HARD AND SOFT COALS, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Kindlings ALWAYS ON HAND. Telephone No. 7.

EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Blue and Black and Beavers, Grey Meltons, Reefers, New as

The Wolfville Shoe, Hat, Men's Furn Trunk and Clothing St

C. H. THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 8, 1899.

Local and Provincial

Fisk Jubile Singers, College Friday, Dec. 15th.

The White Club is to meet Monday evening at the home of Gillmore.

Art Association will meet Saturday, afternoon at three o'clock the home of Mrs W. H. Chase.

Wolfville Division is making arrangements to celebrate its 45th anniversary on Monday evening, Dec. 18th.

Big prizes paid for second-hand barrels at the Wolfville Corn Mill.

Mr Marshall Caldwell, of Wolfville has purchased the dyke lands belonging to the estate of the late Major Cushe place.

Xmas Bazaar just opening at the Wolfville Book Store.

A lot of valuable household belonging to Mr J. W. Caldwell will be sold at public auction at J. W. V. store on Tuesday next.

Wolfville merchants have decided have their "Marchant" D. Y. on Tuesday, Dec. 14th. Every person is being made for a big day.

We have a specially good line of Boxes and Packages for Xmas at Mrs. J. W. V. store.

The Orchestra is making good under the direction of Herr E. We understand it is their intention to give a concert shortly after Christmas which will be well attended.

Look out for Fisk Jubile Singers, College Hall, Friday, Dec. 15th.

We have just received a fine Bill heads which we want to supply to all who need them, the season of the year who wanted and the ACADIAN office best place to get them.

The genuine, original comic Fisk Jubile Singers, College Friday, December 15th.

Miss Grace Patriquin has a class in Physical Culture which Temperance Hall every Tuesday evening. Miss Patriquin is well qualified to teach this branch and the members class are much interested.

A lot of last season's Photo Albums now on hand.

A new tri-weekly mail has been inaugurated between G. and Wolfville. The contract for the mail has been awarded Jas. Simpson, and Mr Marshall will distribute the mail at the Y. S. D.

Mrs Calhoun leaves to move to John, where she will spend the winter. She will be missed very much here as since her residence here she has made many friends. We are sure that she expects to return the spring.

Novelty in Fancy China at Wolfville Book Store.

The ladies of the Wolfville church are to give a turkey supper in the vestry of their church on Tuesday evening of next week. Wolfville ladies have the sufficient guarantee that the turkey supper will be well attended and a good time is assured.

BORDEN'S. R. E. Harris

LADIES' ALBANI SLIPPERS 75c. and \$1.00.

Ladies' Felt Slippers, Buckle, Home Boots, Bedroom Slippers, Carpet Slippers.



MEN'S OVERCOATS.

Blue and Black Meltons and Beavers, Whipcoats, Grey Meltons, Ulsters, Reefers. New and Nobby.

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



C. H. BORDEN.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC 8, 1899.

Local and Provincial.

Pink Jubilee Singers, College Hall, Friday, Dec. 15th.

The Whist Club is to meet next Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Gillmore.

Art Association will meet tomorrow Saturday, afternoon at three o'clock, at the home of Mrs. W. H. Chas.

Wolfville Division is making arrangements to celebrate its 45th anniversary on Monday evening, Dec. 18th.

Big prizes paid for second-hand barrels at the Wolfville Corn Mill.

Mr. Marshall Caldwell, of Wolfville, has purchased the dyke lands belonging to the estate of the late Major Cusack, of his place.

Xmas Bazaar just opening at the WOLFVILLE BOOK STORE.

A lot of valuable household goods belonging to Mr. J. W. Caldwell are to be sold at public auction at J. W. Vaughn's store on Tuesday next.

Wolfville merchants have decided to have their "Merchant's Day" this year on Tuesday, Dec. 14th. Every preparation is being made for a big day.

We have a specially good line of fancy Boxes and Pack-gas for Xmas at Mrs. C. C. CARR.

The Orchestra is making good progress under the direction of Herr Siebels. We understand it is their intention to give a concert shortly after Christmas when a treat may be expected.

Look out for Pink Jubilee Singers, College Hall, Friday, Dec. 15th.

We have just received a fine line of Bill heads which we want to print and supply to all who need them. This is the season of the year when they are wanted and the Acadian office is the best place to get them.

The genuine, original company of Pink Jubilee Singers, College Hall, Friday, December 15th.

Miss Grace Patrician has started a class in Physical Culture which meets in Temperance Hall every Tuesday evening. Miss Patrician is a qualified teacher and the members of her class are much interested.

A lot of last season's Photo Frames at less than cost at WOLFVILLE BOOK STORE.

A new tri-weekly mail service has been inaugurated between Grand Falls and Wolfville. The contract for carrying the mail has been awarded to Mr. J. A. Simpson, and Mr. Marshall Caldwell will distribute the mail at the Wolfville end.

Mrs. Calhoun leaves tomorrow for St. John, where she will spend the winter. She will be missed very much in Wolfville as her residence here she has made many friends. We are glad to know that she expects to return again in the spring.

Novelty in Fancy China at the WOLFVILLE BOOK STORE.

The folks of the Wolfville Methodist church are to give a turkey and goose supper in the vestry of their church on Tuesday evening of next week. This Wolfville folks have the affair in hand is sufficient guarantee that the cause of the turkey and goose will be well looked after and a good time is assured to all who attend.

Local and Provincial.

The D. A. R. will likely have a new steamer on the St. John and Boston route next summer.

We understand that the Pink Jubilee Singers are to appear here in College Hall, on Friday evening, Dec. 15th.

It is rumored that Hon. L. E. Baker, of Yarmouth, may be called to office as Lieutenant-governor of Nova Scotia.

The pulpit of the Methodist church was occupied last Sunday by Rev. Dr. Keirstead, in the absence of the pastor.

We understand that Mr. A. E. McLeod, of Parrboro, has rented Mr. J. Caldwell's residence on Acadia street and will move here shortly. Mrs. Caldwell and family will go to Ottawa.

In another column will be found an announcement that the society of King's Daughters of this town is making arrangements for opening a class in practical cooking under the management of Mrs. Seavey. We believe this to be a move in the right direction and ask for the undertaking the support which it deserves. The lady who has kindly consented to conduct the class is a graduate of a celebrated school and is giving her time and ability gratis for the benefit of the work. The society of King's Daughters is a good one and the ladies of the town who have been the means of organizing and carrying it along are engaged in a noble work and should have the support and encouragement of all. The price at which the course of lessons is placed is ridiculously small but it is the intention to place it within the reach of every one.

Ladies' and Children's Jackets and Caps 20 per cent discount at Glasgow House. O. D. HARRIS.

Upper Dike Village.

The Crokinola Club which was formed here some weeks ago is proving quite interesting. Contests last month ended when prizes were given. Last Monday evening the club met at Mr. Sherman's place where the first contest closed. Mr. Halden won the gentlemen's prize and Mrs. Heston the ladies' prize. The next meeting of the club will be at Mr. C. E. Kinman's, Sheffield Mills.

Gaspereau Items.

Mrs. Mary Gerridge has returned home from Newton, Mass., where she has been visiting her son, Mark, who is in the insurance business and is considered one of the most successful agents in Boston city.

We regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Joseph Payzant, who died recently at her home in Elmonston. Mrs. Payzant was a sister of Mr. John Gerridge. Early in her married life she and her husband settled in the North West, where they have since resided. A few years ago she made her last visit to her old home.

Mr. Gibson is on a visit to friends in Springfield, Annapolis Co. We notice he took his rifle. As he is a dead shot and moose are plentiful out that way, we all expect moose steak on his return home.

On account of the increase in his real estate business, Mr. Fred M. Davidson is enlarging his premises by building an addition to his slaughter house. He will put in a new refrigerator having all the modern improvements.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. Spidell, who has been quite ill for some time, is slowly recovering.

Gaspereau Division has become the owner of the old school rooms. They will be fitted up for a public hall, which will be a great benefit to the community.

Money to loan on mortgages—Apply to E. S. Drowley, Solicitor, Wolfville, N. S.

GROCERY.

150 lbs. Five Roses Flour. 150 lbs. Crescent Flour. 1 Car Middlings, F. Flour, Rrar, etc.

To arrive This Week. Bought on the lowest market to sell at Bottom Prices. Also on hand

10 Tons Cottonseed. Apples taken in exchange for goods or cash, at Highest Prices.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in McKenna Block, Wolfville. Telephone No. 43.

Dr. H. Lawrence, DENTIST, Wolfville, N. S. Office in V. ugho building, Telephone No. 20.

Mme. Andrews, Fine Millinery. Millinery Parlors—Main Street, Wolfville. Opposite Hotel Central.

Educational Notes to Teachers and Trustees.

CALENDAR.

1.—Dec. 20, Teachers' Institute begins at Canning. Dec. 23, Christmas vacation begins. Jan. 8, 1900, Public schools re-open. Feb. 2, First half school year ends. Feb. 5, Third quarter begins. Feb. 10, Last day for "Retarans" at Inspector's office. April 13, Good Friday.

II.—The full number of teaching days in the half year to end Feb. 2nd, is 108.

III.—To take advantage of the Supplementary Examination, the candidate must first make a "pass" on his grade, then he may take such examination to raise any mark up to 83, needed to raise the ordinary pass to the "teacher's pass." See last Journal, page 161.

IV.—As a result of the last Provincial Examination twenty-three received Class A licenses. Of these the following five were from Inspectorate No. 5: Joseph Clarence Hammon, Wolfville; Clement Leslie Vaughn, Sheffield Mills; Winifred May Webster, Aylesford; Percy James Shaw, Kentville; Lorain Arthur De Wolfe, West Gore.

V.—Of the seventy-nine who took Class B sixteen were from either Hants or Kings county. Their names are as follows: Alice Bell Hervey, Summersville; Joseph Willis Margeson, Berwick; Gertrude Alice Strong, Kentville; Milton W. Davidson, Aylesford; Mary Aletha McLean, Weston; Mary Dodds Roy, Maitland; Mattie V. Sanford, Summersville; Maggie B. Logan, Milford; Lena R. P. Mack, Shubenacadie; Annie McG. Paterson, Aylesford; Harold E. Killam, Kinross's Corner; Ethel E. Dill, St. Croix; Mary W. McCarthy, Kentville; Charles P. Foote, Billtown; John Mc Dougal, Mt. Uniacke; Mabel H. Lee, Aylesford.

VI.—Of the one hundred and forty-six taking Class C, eighteen were from the same Inspectorate. Names as follows: Maggie J. Driscoll, Shubenacadie; Clarence A. Ross, Urbisio; Thomas H. Carmichael, Windsor; Clara A. Patnam, Maitland; Spencer Withrow, Shubenacadie; Nellie B. Crossley, Cheverie; Mary L. O'Brien, Noel Shore; Mary L. Withrow, Emmdale; Thomas E. Sweet, Windsor; Annie E. Webber, Burncoat; Daisy Reid, Hantsport; Alfred J. Borden, Hantsport; Laura M. O'Brien, Noel; Elmore M. McDougall, West Gore; Robert G. Mosher, Kemp's Shore; Mary G. Hines, Noel; Rena S. Loomer, Weston; Della Wallace, West Gore.

With the permission of the editor I may return to other items of interest culled from the last Journal of Education.

COLIN W. BORDEN, Inspector of Schools.

Xmas Cards, Booklets and Calendars. See them at the WOLFVILLE BOOK STORE.

Meteorological Observations

Taken at the N. S. School of Horticulture, Wolfville, for the period Nov. 30-Dec. 6, 1899.

Max. Min. General state of weather.

Table with 4 columns: Day, Ther., Ther. Morning, Evening, Wind.

Nov. 30 44 22 Cloudy Fine

1 42 24 Overcast Rainy

2 51 27 Fine Fine

3 43 27 Heavy Rainy, cloudy

4 43 27 5 Cloudy Fine

5 43 18 Fine Snow

Rain fell Dec. 2nd 20 inches, 3rd 18 "

Snow fell " 6th about 1/2 inch.

Ladies' and Children's Fannelette Underwear and Night Gowns at Big Bargain prices at Glasgow House. O. D. HARRIS.

Married.

SHAW—PERR.—At St. George's church, Banquet, St. Rita, November 16, 1899, by Rev. W. Evans, Carl Addison Shaw, M. D., of Berwick, N. S. to Miss Perry, of Banquet, Banquet, N. S. No cards.

20 P. C. DISCOUNT ON ALL

Cloth Jackets & Capes.

This is your opportunity to get one of the Latest Style Garments at Manufacturers Price.

A few Jackets of Last Season's Style at HALF PRICE.

WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY.

Ladies' Flannelette Underwear at BIG DISCOUNT to Clear Out Balance of Stock.

GLASGOW HOUSE.

O. D. HARRIS.

W. & C. SILVER.

HOLLIS ST., - - HALIFAX, N. S.

Our New Ladies Department is Overflowing With New and Fashionable Fall Goods.

Black Saten Waist, 98c. Black Saten Waist, nicely corded, \$1.00. Silk Velvet Waist, new shades, \$4.95 and \$5.75. Black Saten Underskirts, 98c. and \$1.45. Morcen Skirts, Black, \$1.50 and \$1.90.

COSTUMES.

Skirt of Checked Homespun; Jaunty Jacket of Plain Homespun, with Revers to match Skirt, \$12.50 and \$14.50. Tailor Made Skirts.

Black Lustre Skirt, \$3.00. Figured Lustre Skirt, \$3.25.

STRAIGHT TALK.

We are prepared to Sell You Anything in Our Line at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

OUR MOTTO—The Best Goods that money and experience can buy in the American and Canadian market.

FREE! FREE! FREE! With every CASH PURCHASE amounting to ONE DOLLAR we are going to give away a FREE TICKET, and the party holding the lucky ticket, will, on the 30th day of December, 1899, be presented with a beautiful SILVER TEA SERVICE.

See Tea Service on Exhibition in our Show Window.

Glasgow Music & Jewelry Store, Commercial Palace, Kentville, J. STANLEY ELIOTT, MANAGER.

THE ACADIAN'S JOB DEPARTMENT

Is provided over by a Skilled and Trusty Printer, and Fully Equipped for turning out ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING at, Short Notice and in First-Class Style. We have Full Stock of Note Heads, Letter Head, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Cards, Etc.

Remember we do All Kinds of Printing and Guarantee Satisfaction. ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED.

THE ACADIAN JOB PRINT, Wolfville, N. S.

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.



XMAS BAZAAR FOR 1899.

Opening at the Wolfville Book Store this week, Grand Display of ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN XMAS PRESENTS. BARGAINS in Every Department.

Come Early and Get First Choice.

ROCKWELL & CO.

WOLFVILLE BOOK STORE.

BEDDING! BEDDING!

"EUREKA BLANKETS," the best in Canada, Fine and Soft, will not shrink or get hard in the washing. We have them in different sizes. Extra good

WOOL BLANKETS

at \$2.75 a pair. FLEECY BLANKETS, different sizes. CRIB BLANKETS. COMFORTABLES from \$1.00 to \$3.00 each.

NEW FLANNELETTES. NEW STOCKINETTE.

See our new "St. Croix" Yarn. We sell this away below ordinary yarn, and it is a better quality. Colors—Black, Grey, Navy and Brown.

WE COMMENCE

From this date to Sell Everything in LADIES' COATS, CAPES, FTRS, &c., at Great Reductions. You Can Save Dollars by buying these goods here.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Suits, Overcoats, Pants, must be closed out, the entire stock as we will discontinue this department.

J.D. Chambers

The Coming of Winter

Warns you to Attend to Your Eyes.

Scientific Testing and Fitting, with years of successful experience, are at your service, with no charge for examination. Do not delay.

FULL LINE of OPTICAL GOODS.

OPTICAL DEPARTMENT, HERBIN'S JEWELRY STORE, Wolfville, N. S.

MORRIS CHAIRS

FOR XMAS PRESENTS.

Select your Frames and Coverings and have them Upholstered to suit you. You could not give anything that would be appreciated more.

HEADQUARTERS FOR XMAS PRESENTS.

A. J. WOODMAN.

Hello! Horsemen and Farmers!

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

W. M. REGAN.

Wolfville, Oct. 14th, 1897.

Slaves of Circumstances.

All of us at certain periods of our existence are obliged to yield our lives to altered conditions, which are sometimes of our own choosing, but often are forced upon us by circumstances.

In such a case nothing remains but to see what is possible to save from the wreck, and to reconstruct our lives on the new lines which fate has left possible for us.

An accident happens, for instance, whereby a man or woman full of life and happiness is stricken down and condemned to lead the life of an invalid.

After the first great shock and hapless despair he or she begins slowly and painfully to enter upon the new existence with brave endurance.

Not Just Right.

A captain in a British regiment stationed in Natal, when paying his company one day, chanced to give a man a Transvaal half-crown, which bears the image of President Kruger.

The officer took the coin, and, without looking at it, rang it out on the table and remarked, "It sounds all right, Beggar, what's wrong with it?"

"You look at it, sir," was the reply. "The captain glanced at the coin, saying, 'This all right, man; it will pass in the canton.'"

"This satisfied Beggar, who walked off, making the remark: 'If you say it's all right, sir, it is all right; but it's the first time I've seen the Queen with whiskers on.'"

When Daughters Marry.

What romanticism women are! How they love to weave webs and entangle people in 'em and if in the weaving they can but make martyrs of themselves the weaving is done with unusual pleasure.

Mothers, whose daughters are to be married have a splendid chance at the sort of business they weave and wall and never stop to think that what brings happiness to those we love is what brings unhappiness to us.

There is nothing like matrimony to give one the world with all its responsibilities, and the girl who was frivolous and shallow in her youth becomes as wise and philosophical a woman as any that ever bumped into numerous, hard-shelled problems of life.

It works out the same rule that makes up to you the indispensible fact that a mother is never fully appreciated by her children until they are parents.

Then they know. The years of sacrifice and sweet unselfishness and constant anxiety and care are brought out clear and full with a never a gleam to dim the beauty of their perfectness.

Guaranteed Cure For Cataract. Cataract, a zoned air cure, if guaranteed to cure Chronic Cataract, Rheumatism and Hay Fever. It cures by inhalation.

Just by Time. "Yes, indeed, we have some queer little incidents happen to us," said the engine driver, as he puffed his oil can about his under his machine.

"A queer thing happened to me one day about a year ago. You'd think it silly for a rough man like me to cry for ten minutes, and nobody here, either, would you?"

"Well, I did, and I can almost cry every time I think of it. I was running along one afternoon pretty fast when I approached a level crossing.

I slackened up a little, but was still making good speed, when suddenly about twenty rods ahead of me, a little girl, not more than three years old, toddled on to the rails.

You can't even imagine my feelings. There was no way to save her. It was impossible to stop, or even to slack much within that distance, as the train was heavy and the grade descending.

In ten seconds it would have been all over; and after seeing and applying the brakes, I shut my eyes. I didn't want to see my more. As we slowed down, the fireman stuck his head out at the side to see what I'd stopped for, when he laughed and shouted to me, 'Jim, I see here!'

I looked, and there was a big black Newfoundland dog, bounding the little girl in his mouth, leisurely walking toward a house where she evidently belonged. She was kicking and crying, so that I knew she wasn't hurt, and the dog had saved her.

My fireman thought it funny, and kept on laughing but I cried like a woman. I couldn't help it. I had a little girl of my own at home. — Exchange.

Dean Hole recently told a capital story of two Indians dining in New England for the first time, when one of them took a spoonful of mustard, which brought tears to his eyes.

The other said, "Brother, why weepst thou?" and he replied, "I weep for my father, who was slain in battle, and he passed the mustard to me."

The other then took a spoonful, and he had a tear trickling down his cheek. Said the first Indian: "Why weepst thou?" and he replied, "I weep because those were not tears with thy father."

There are very few Englishmen who do not remember Fred Sullivan, the great comic star and brother of Sir Arthur Sullivan. He played in all the original Gaiety and Sullivan operas and has never been equaled.

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Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox was born in Johnstone, Mich., and is about 40 years of age. When she was 13 years of age, she published her first poem, appeared. Poems of Passion were published before she was 20. They were frantically admired for their almost faultless rhythm, but the sentiment and intensity of expression provoked much adverse criticism.

Admiration for her writings led Robert Wilcox, a silverware manufacturer, to seek the acquaintance of their author, which culminated in their marriage in 1884. His home was in New York City, and that has been their residence a large part of the time.

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The Voice of the Lord

Came falling in tender cadence, know ye what I have done? Among you as one that serveth am I the beloved Son.

Not being ministered unto lifts to the highest estate. But in receding, lowliest service souls grow divinely great.

The Young Christian and the Temperance War.

Our empire rings with the sound of martial music. The marches of armed men cover the Transvaal. Thousands of brave sons of the colonies are eager to serve their Queen, side by side with the British soldiers in defence of imperial interests.

But the Transvaal war is a little thing beside the war for home, freedom and humanity against strong drink and its allies. Every young Christian volunteered for this campaign when he accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord.

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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 Trotter.

Vice-Presidents—Mrs Chambers, Mrs Hemmison.

Recording Secretary—Mrs Tingley.

Cor. Secretary—Mrs Murray.

Treasurer—Mrs Forsythe.

Auditor—Mrs Roscoe.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic Work—Mrs Kempton.

Literature and Press Work—Mrs Borden and Miss Randall.

Synthetic Givings—Mrs Pich.

Flower Mission—Mrs Woodworth.

Narcotics—Mrs Oakes.

Health, Heredity and Social Purity—Mrs Hatch.

Mother's Meetings—Mrs Freeman.

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own appetite for cider. It was formed by drinking one year to enable him to do heavy farm work. After that he worked where he could not get it, but for more than a year he felt as great a craving for it that he would have given for it anything he possessed.

And though it is now four years since he drank cider, he has a great yearning for it and has to fight the appetite.

In Pleasant Valley, N. Y., are some cider drinkers. One of them publicly boasted that at another time for six months he had drunk no cider, but he had to fight the appetite.

The falling tears, quivering lips, trembling hands and voice combined, were but a faint index of a struggling and, perhaps, lost soul.—The Christian Life.

Scrap for Odd Moments. To rule one's anger is well; to prevent it is better.—Edwards.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of enures is to correct ourselves.—Demosthenes.

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbling.—Steele.

"If a young man is unable to win a girl's affection any other way he should bribe her parents to oppose the match."

Any one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of the temperament.—Sterne.

Young Married Lady—I don't want to have any trouble with you, Bridget. Cook—Then, ma'am, let me hear no complaints.

Little Nell—Johnny, what is a philosopher? Johnny—A fellow that rides a philosophy of course.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. The man who really knows it all And never tells it to his wife, But he who only thinks he knows And tells it to a horse.

"Well," said he, "the Boers are on the move." "Yes," he replied, looking at the clock, "but there are some exceptions."

He was struggling with an underdone steak when she said, "I gave a tramp a good dinner, to-day." "Why didn't you save it for me?" he asked.

Phrenologist (delightedly)—My friend, you were born to command. Are you a soldier? Dignified Stranger—No, sir. O'm a janitor.

Mrs Casey and Mrs Murphy met in a street car and were discussing family affairs. "And how many children have you, Mrs Murphy?" "Five. Two living, two dead and one in Philadelphia."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. "Pa," said little Tommy Yergen, "can't you spare money enough to buy me a gun?" "My son, I am going to get you a gun when I can spare a boy, but not before."

"Loaf is going to move over to Rhode Island." "What for?" "Oh, he's exhausted his credit here, and he has heard of a lot of people trusting in Providence."

"Daughter, if you marry Mr Perkins are you sure you won't quarrel on politics or religion?" "Oh, yes; I don't know a thing about politics, and he don't know much about religion."

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