Calendar for October

SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCT. 30, 1885

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

Our readers will remember that the matter of Compulsory Education came up before the annual School Meeting in 1884 and on motion it was resolved to adopt the same in this section. We at the time expressed the opinion that, at least so far as this section is concerned, it would be useless to adopt such a resolution and stated our reasons for thinking so. On referring to the Trustees' Report of the last annual School Meeting we find no reference whatever to the subject and there appears nothing upon the minutes of the meeting to show that the matter received any consideration thereat, so the section is in complete ignorance as to what has been done in the matter. Perhaps the trustees would inform the ratepayers through our columns whether they had enforced the law in any one case. If so, how many; if not, why not; or if they found any occasion to do so.

THE JOHN KING AFFAIR.

As we anticipated, the trial of the cause of King vs. the Municipality of King's Co. has resulted in a verdict averse to King, and proved the wisdom of the action of the municipal council in refusing to accept and adopt the report of their committee, who made investigation in the matter, as well as the legal opinions so freely expressed at the meeting of council. The council, acting upon their own judgment, and taking such a view of the case as any reasonable and sensible person would take, who was not actuated by interested motives, decided that rather than pay damages sustained by persons who were reckless enough to venture into unsafe localities without taking the least precaution to protect themselves, they would allow an action to be brought against them, so that the courts might decide the justness and legality of such claims. In the above cited cause the court has confirmed the opinions of the council, and the county has been saved some thousand dollars therefor, which should be a sufficient guarantee to the ratepayers that so long as we have as efficient a council as we have at present, it will be quite safe to entrust the welfare of the county in their hands.

READING ROOM.

An institution much needed in Wolfville is a Reading Room, and we see no reason why one could not be had. The expense would not be large, and there are, we think, many young men who would willingly subscribe to a fund for that purpose, if somebody would only start in the matter. Now that the cold weather is coming on and the evenings are growing longer many young men, and older men too, who have no occupation for the evening, will need some place to spend their time, and by a trifling expense a room could be procured and fitted up, and now that reading matter of all kinds is so cheap, books, magazines, and papers could be obtained by a trifling cost to individual persons. It is to the interest of parents who have sons growing up to see that they have some place to spend their evenings where they will not only be out of harm, but will be receiving at the same time a great deal of benefit. Newspapers are acknowledged to be the best educators of the people, and much information could be thus obtained by reading and discussing the different topics of the day. A debating club could also be formed in the same connection. We hope something of this kind will be started and we will be not only willing but pleased to do anything in our power to help it along.

"BERLUDI ERGO BERLUDI."

—A. Ward.

Probably the most ridiculous practice prevalent in this part of the country is the carrying of revolvers. Almost any one you meet on the street can supply you with one, from the baby's 15c toy pistol, along through the school boy's $1.50 "Robin Hood," 22. nickel plate, lock action pea-shooter, to the more dignified "Red Jackets," 32. self cocker, patent throw-off, adjustable impression, compensating balance wheel, curb bit, combined water and steam gauge; or perhaps a little worse, the "Bull Dog." Old and young carry these playthings and upon the slightest provocation they are produced, loaded and cocked, and gaily flourished with the standard phrase, "Stop, or I'll bore you." This would'n't matter so much if the things always missed fire, but people will fool with them till some day one of them will go off and poke some body's eye out or stab some poor dog, and the man who owns the combination will be in for a bill of damages. So long as the good old-fashioned custom of going away back in the woods where nothing can possibly get harmed (save that perhaps a heedless partridge now and then may start to get out of the way and run against the shot) is kept up it is all right, but when it comes to playing around the public streets with revolvers when it is the close season for humans it is time something was done.

PRESENTATION.

A very pleasing event occurred in our public school last Tuesday. Miss Carrie E. Parsons, the popular teacher in the intermediate department of that institution, was made the recipient of a handsome silver cake-basket and a dozen silver knives—the whole amounting in value to about $13.00. This must be very gratifying to Miss Parsons, and from what we know of the recipient we can truly say she richly deserves it. She has taught in our school for five years and a half with marked ability and satisfaction to all concerned. Her retirement from the position which she has so worthily held will cause a vacancy not easily filled. Below is the address presented by her pupils:—

"DEAR MISS PARSONS,—It is with deep regret we learn that you are about to leave us. During the years you have been our teacher, we can truly say that we have been largely benefited by your instruction and your kindness. The zeal and earnest endeavors you have shown to promote our well-being will never be forgotten by us, and though at times we have appeared careless and disobedient to your commands, we feel that we will never have another teacher like you.

"We cannot allow you to go away from us without tendering to you some token of our love and esteem. We would respectfully ask you to accept the accompanying present as a small expression of the estimation we have for you, and would humbly ask Heaven's choicest blessing to rest upon you and yours forever. With earnest love to you, we remain, dear teacher,

"Your Affectionate Pupils."

Wolfville, Oct. 26th, 1885.

JOSEPH COOK'S LECTURE.

A lecture by the celebrated Joseph Cook was announced for the 26th instant. As a natural result the public were for some time on the tiptoe of expectation. Monday evening at length came and Assembly Hall was soon filled with a large, appreciative, and intelligent audience eager to hear the deliverance of so noted a man upon a subject in which no man can fail to take a lively interest—"God in Natural Law."

Whether all in that assembly expected to be able to follow the lecturer through the thread of his high argument, we do not pretend to determine. Certain it is that the utmost enthusiasm was manifested as Mr Cook took his seat upon the platform. He was the cynosure of all eyes, and there was no one so sluggish as not to feel a deep interest in a man who, with so fine a reputation, was about to discourse on a theme so high. The opening sentence of the lecture, "The north star stands above Blomidon, what keeps it there?" caught the attention at once, and for an hour and an a half hundreds of people had, perhaps, no thought but God in Natural Law as unfolded by the rounded and sonorous periods of the lecturer.

We do not propose to criticise either the matter or the treatment of the address. There is something about the man that disarms criticism. His theme lives and burns within him. His words coming as they do from the heart find the directest passage to the heart. His thoughts almost always clear and strong are as a consequence clothed in fitting garb. His mind piercing and analytic leads weaker and less cultured minds through paths bristling with syllogisms to the high ground of conviction and reality. At times when he turns aside from the main subject to touch upon some beautiful corollary his language and thought become intensely elevated and spiritual. When he indulges his imagination the listener is glad in the extreme. He carries you with him above the valleys and mountains of mere subject-matter and dialectics into serene altitudes of spiritual truth, and points upward to God. No one who heard Mr Cook's remarks touching the omnipresence of God will soon forget his look and words as his rich and sensitive soul responded to the influences of unseen realities. The effect upon the audience was electrical.

In judging of Mr Cook's effort we should not forget that a man ought not to stand or fall by one lecture, and that the theme is often greater than the man. We may add, too, that metaphysics is not the pabulum men crave most. Almost without exception those who heard Mr Cook on Monday night heard him for the first time, and upon a subject requiring a master mind to make it clear and intelligible to a promiscuous audience. And yet every one received a hundred fold for very meagre sowing. All came away with deep and lasting impressions. Light was flashed upon many minds. The careful thought and patent logic of the lecturer set many doubting Thomases at rest, and solved problems for many a perplexed thinker. In many respects Joseph Cook is a great man. In the character of his work he stands almost, if not wholly, alone. The burning questions of the day find in him an able and enthusiastic expositor. Atheists and materialists slink away before the power of his logic and the flash and beauty of his rhetoric. We wish him great success in the prosecution of his important work, and may it not be very long before we shall again hear him on some topic worthy of his highly cultured powers.

For the ACADIAN.

PEOPLE.

NO. 1.

The longer we live, and the more acquaintances we make, the truer we think the saying: "It takes all kinds of people to make a world." A good many of these kinds are not much of a credit to the world, and might be given away. Among those we would like to miss, are grumblers. They are an unhappy kind of people. They grumble all day, and even in sleep you will hear them shouting, feebly whisk-broom-like-mutterings, or grumbles to that effect. Nothing pleases them. They don't see any beauties in the world, nor any good in man. They want to be Christians, because some who profess to be, aint. They are so particular in keeping account of the inconsistencies of other as if heaven's recording angel was away on a vacation. They can find fault with anything from 1867 to the last spike on the Canada Pacific Railway. I hate grumblers and I hope I always will. If the experiences of this life will be repeated in the next, we can anticipate some of the entertainment of the unhappy world, for he that has grumbled must grumble still. But there is no need of grumbling. Compensations are as plenty as afflictions. You may not exactly suit yourself, but who does? If your eyes are not a fashionable color, or your nose leans down your throat, or up into your hat, you needn't be mad, for there are lots of people haven't eyes, and their noses look somewhere else, and have enough besides. If you are homely, your mother loves you. The winters may be frosty, but they always have a Christmas. Think of what you have, and not about what you haven't. You need n't take the small-pox while it's in Montreal: get vaccinated and convinced and wait till it comes. Death is not the worst thing that can happen to you anyway; but doctors will not let you die if they can keep you lingering. It is wicked and mean to grumble. It don't make indigestion make any quicker, and your minister can't change it for flour. It will not take you to heaven or to parliament, nor keep your friends from joyfully wearing mourning for you. If it had been intended for people to grumble, they would have been constructed with a faculty for imparting more delightfully and listening more willingly.

E. E.

A TRIP TO THE OLD WORLD.

FROM STOCKHOLM TO HARWICH.

Little need be said of the return journey from Stockholm to Copenhagen, as it was the same road we passed only a week before, and on the route I saw nothing specially worth noting. We arrived at our destination a little before noon, and were soon in our old quarters in Leopold's Hotel.

After dinner our old friend and guide took us in charge to show us the sights of this truly beautiful city; first taking us to *Thorwaldsen's Museum*, which is at once the museum and mausoleum of the world renowned sculptor, Bertel Thorwaldsen. Here are stored many of his best works and the original plaster models of most of the remainder. Here also may be seen many of his personal effects, including his art gallery and collection of curiosities. The building, which is quadrangular in form, encloses a court yard, in the centre of which the artist is buried; his tomb bearing the simple inscription: "BERTEL THORWALDSEN, BORN 19th NOV., 1770; DIED 24th MARCH, 1844." After leaving the museum, we visited Vor Frue Kirke (Our Lady's Church), for the purpose of examining the statues of the twelve apostles, executed in marble, the plaster models of which we had seen in the museum. These, like all the works of that eminent artist, are well worth a visit. The remainder of the afternoon we spent in strolling through the city, and walked close by the door of the King's palace without being challenged by either sentry or policeman. Late in the evening, through a misunderstanding, I entered a barber's shop for the purpose of getting shaved, but the worthy in charge, with a rather uncourteous "No," declined to perform the operation. I went out in somewhat of a hurry, for I did not like the looks of his knife. I soon found a true knight of the razor and was scraped in true Danish style, the operator using a sponge instead of a brush.

The evening was spent by Right Worthy Templar Lane and myself in visiting a lodge of the I. O. G. T., at which I witnessed a custom which might be adopted with advantage in this country. We both addressed the members, and at the close of each address the members, instead of applauding with the hands and feet, quietly rose and bowed their appreciation, which we acknowledged in the same manner.

The next morning we spent in visiting Rosenburg Palace, which contains a chronological collection of the kings of Denmark, from the fourteenth century to the present time. It is a complete royal museum and contains many quaint and valuable articles, including portraits, arms and jewelry of the Danish monarchs. The contents of this building are said to represent more wealth than all the rest of the city. The few hours we spent in viewing this palace were among the most interesting I had spent since leaving home. The afternoon and evening we spent in Good Templary, the order in whose interests we crossed the Atlantic.

The next day we secured passages on the good Danish S. S. *Aesculus*, and about 5 p. m., having said our last goodbyes to our kind Danish friends, we were steaming toward the Sound, and before dark had passed the city of Elsinore, which contains the well-known castle of Kronborg, in which the Princess Caroline Mathilde, sister of George the Third of England, was incarcerated for a short time. Near this city the Danes, with their uniform politeness, have placed the tomb of Hamlet. The gallant representative of the ancient Sea Kings, who commanded our steamer, laughed heartily when he told us about it, and said that we English were easily humbugged. Early Sunday morning we passed through the English fishing fleet, and about 7 p. m. were safely anchored in the Thames, abreast of Gravesend. Next morning we steamed slowly up the river, and shortly after noon were safely quartered in the comfortable hotel of our old friend, Mr Samuel Isaac, whom we had met in Halifax in 1883, and whose kindness during the fortnight I spent in his house, I will ever gratefully remember. While in London, through the influence of Mr I., I was enabled to visit the House of Commons, and had the pleasure of hearing the famous Charles Stewart Parnell address the House at some length. The Inventor's Exhibition was the principal attraction while I was in the City, and I spent part of three days in viewing it, and regretted that I had not more time at my disposal to see it more thoroughly. During each evening the buildings and grounds, including the fountains, were beautifully illuminated by electric light. The effect of the strong lights of various hues thrown on the fountains surpassed the finest pyrotechnic exhibition I had ever witnessed.

On the 30th August I left Liverpool in the *Sardinian* for Rimouski, at which place, after a pleasant passage of some nine days, we arrived about 2 a. m., on the morning of the 8th of August, and now begin the most unpleasant part of our university. About 10 o'clock we found ourselves in a contemptible apology for a first class car, through the windows of which smoke and cinders sifted freely and very soon the car was in a filthy state. In this car both first and second class passengers were accommodated, if accommodation I can call it. Most of our passengers had but little sleep the night before and would fain have enjoyed a nap of an hour or so in the early morning, but were foiled by a Grey impudent conductor, who, with his two under strappers, entered the car, opened windows opposite the weary passengers, lit their pipes, and proceeded to enjoy themselves. Our tempers were not much improved on finding that of the four cars which composed our train, two official cars, one of which was occupied by Sir Charles Tupper and family, and the other by a prominent official of the I. C. R.

At Campbellton we got rid of our fear and easy conductor, and for the rest of the journey the train officials were courteous and obliging. Sir Charles paid us a visit during the morning, and seeing the state of affairs, kindly invited the first class passengers round through to Halifax, to dinner in his car. We arrived in Halifax about midnight, tired, dirty, and convinced that the charges of mismanagement against the I. C. R. were not unfounded.

On Sunday I visited the Spring Garden for the purpose of comparing them with those I had seen in Europe, and found in our much-abused Nova Scotia we have something to be proud of, for they are, for their size, a little the finest I have ever seen.

E. E. D.

RESERVED

—FOR THE—

WOLFVILLE

BOOKSTORE!

ROCKWELL & CO.

Opposite Miss Hamilton's Millinery Store.

MAIN STREET.

New Advertisements.

H. S. DODGE

CHALLENGING COMPETITION!

CAPTURING CUSTOMERS!

With Elegant and Low Priced Attractions from

HIS BIG FALL STOCK

DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS,

HOUSE FURNISHINGS, ETC.

Great Opening Sales Now In Full Blast.

Everyone MORE than Satisfied!

COME!

H. S. DODGE, - - Kentville N. S.

October 23d, 1885.

NEW GOODS!

FOR THE FALL.

Burpee Witter

Has opened a large proportion of his FALL STOCK in the following Departments:—

DRESS GOODS!

110 pcs., embracing all the newest styles from 14c. to $1.75 per yard. Every lady in Wolfville should see this magnificent new stock.

WOOL GOODS!

20 doz. WOOL SQUARES, CLOUDS, SCARFS and FASCINATORS in new Designs and Colors, from 50c. to $3.25. These goods are cheap and very handsome.

25 Pieces "BRUNSWICK" VELVETEENS, IN

BLACK, NAVY, SKY, BROWN, CARDINAL, PRUNE, BRONZE, OLIVE, GARNET

1500 Yards Flannels,

BRONZE, BROWN, CLARET, FAWN, NAVY, SCARLET, WHITE, and Light and Dark GRAY. Price from 25c. to 50c.

CLOTHS!

This Department is heavily stocked with English Worsteds, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, and Cloths from the best Nova Scotia Mills.

DOMESTICS!

White and Grey Cottons, Bleached and Unbleached Table Linens, Prints, Flannelettes, Towels, Bed Ticks.

CORSETS!

28 Varieties American and Canadian Corsets, including the Celebrated Dr Warner's Health Corsets.

MANTLE CLOTHS!

REALETTE — Black and Brown Ottoman. Black and Brown Astrachan. — BROCADE

Black, Navy, and Brown

STOCKENETTE.

A Full Line Black and Colored MELTONS.

1 Case Yarmouth Underclothing.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY WEEK!

OATS, BUTTER, and EGGS taken in exchange.

BURPEE WITTER.

Wolfville, Sept 12th, 1885.

TO THE RATEPAYERS OF WARD 7.

Take notice that all Poor and County Rates in Ward 7 for the year ending December 31st remaining unpaid on the 16th of November next will be left in the hands of a Justice of the Peace for collection.

E. A. DAVISON, Col.

Gaspereau, Oct. 30, 1885.

House and Orchard TO LET IN WOLFVILLE.

The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a Frost-proof Cellar containing a large milk room. There is a good Barn on the premises. The Orchard is stocked with over 200 Choice Grafts Trees in Full Bearing, viz, Apples, Pears, Plums, etc. For particulars apply to

JAMES WILSON,

Jan'y 29th. on the premises

SAVE MONEY!

By ordering your Hard Coal from us you will Save Money on every ton! And by giving us your order for the

Celebrated Acadia Coal

you will get the Best Soft Coal in the World at a low figure and Save Money much best and last as long as a whole vessel load of almost any other kind; and will not choke you like other kinds do.

We will sell for cash and sell low. Save money by giving us an early order.

D. MUMFORD,

W. & A. Railway Station, August 13, 1885.

New Advertisements.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Every man wants a splendid, handsomely bound story book? You can have your choice out of the best that are published if you will obtain two subscriptions for THE WEEKLY MAIL. A catalogue of standard and miscellaneous publications, given as prizes for getting up clubs for THE MAIL, will be sent to any address upon application. There is no boy or girl, young man or young woman, among you who cannot secure a handsome lot of books this winter with very little effort, if you will only make up your minds to do it. The books are splendidly bound and are the productions of the best known authors, which in a sufficient guarantee that they will not only afford amusement but be a source of profit. THE WEEKLY MAIL is the most popular weekly published, and is only One Dollar a year. It has now over 100,000 subscribers. Specimen copy and prize list sent free. Address THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

Flour! Flour!

JUST RECEIVED.

Another Car-load of "CROWN OF GOLD"

The best flour made in the Dominion.

Every Barrel Warranted.

For sale low for cash by

G. H. Wallace.

Wolfville, Oct. 23, 1885.

FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale 1 yoke of superior

Working Oxen

in good condition, and perfectly kind in Harness. Weight 2800 lb. Apply to

ALEXANDER FULLERTON.

Long Island, July 31, 1885. tf

Sweeping Reductions

In SUITS made by me

For 1 Month

Having a large stock on hand I wish to clear out to make room for New Stock.

A. McPHERSON,

KENTVILLE

Sept. 23, 1884

CUT THIS OUT and return to us with 10c. or 5 2c stamps, and you'll get by return mail a Golden Box of Goods that will bring you in more money in one month than anything else in America. Either sex make money fast. 103 Clay Novelty Co. Yarmouth, N. S.

PUMPS!

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that he is prepared to furnish the Celebrated Rubber-Bucket Pump, the best in the market, at his usual low rates. Address—J. B. WORTHYLAKE

July 31, 3m. Grand Pre, N. S.

William Wallace,

TAILOR

Corner Earl and Water Streets,

WOLFVILLE

FOR 3 MONTHS

THE

WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.

Will frame the Crown Pictures, or others same size, at following prices each:

1¾ inch Rose & Gilt,	$0 85
2 " " "	1 00
2¼ " " "	1 25

All other Mouldings marked down to prices that cannot be equalled.

August 13th.

COAL. COAL.

Having made especially favorable terms with the last mines I am prepared to sell Coal at unusually low rates, and hereby request parties in want of Fall and Winter supply to communicate with me before purchasing. Satisfaction guaranteed, both in quality and price.

Good facilities for loading cars to go by rail.

Persons wanting Hard Coal please send in their orders at once.

W. J. HIGGINS.

Wolfville July 30, 1885. tf

EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE,

For the Cure of Consumption, Paralysis, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anæmia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration, etc.

Two sizes, 25c. and 75c.

—FOR SALE BY—

DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed at shortest notice.