

## Mirage-

Clear shining through the swimming air,  
Across a stretch of summer seas,  
Far, lofty peaks gleam white and fair,  
The heights of the Hesperiades.

O far-off peaks! O happy isles!  
I sail and sail and long for you,  
And still the enticing vision smiles  
To lure me o'er the waters blue.

Below these fair and gleaming heights,  
No'er shoulder'd o'er by drifting snows,  
Lie gardens filled with rare delights,  
And there the golden apple grows.

I sail and sail and long for you,  
But never come to those far isles;  
Still stretches wide the boundless blue,  
Forever still the scene beguiles.

Unclimb'd these lofty mountain heights,  
Far off beyond the shining seas,  
Unreach'd that garden of delights,  
Untrou'd the Hesperiades.

—Edith Sessions Tupper.

## Poor Joe!

Joe was a little black mule, and his home was in Chattanooga, Tenn. For him life meant hard work and plenty of it, many blows and scanty food; for his master, Jack Reefe, was a rough, coarse man, who drank a great deal of bad whisky, and was scarcely responsible sometimes for what he did. He earned a living by hauling wood, coal, stone, bricks and sand, and as he was paid by the load, it was to his interest to have as many loads in a day as he could. So he had no money on poor Joe.

The little mule was very strong when Jack Reefe brought him, but hauling heavy loads up the steep streets of Chattanooga from five o'clock in the morning till six at night, soon told on his strength and elasticity. And if he paused a moment for breath or to rest his weary limbs, down came Jack's heavy whip on his back, and loudly was he shouted at to "Go on!" "Get up there!"

Joe had a friend, however, in little Benny, Jack Reefe's nephew; but Benny was a cripple, and went round on a crutch, and as he was much afraid of Jack Reefe as Joe was, he seldom dared interfere in the poor little mule's behalf, no matter how strongly inclined to do so.

Benny kept house for his uncle; cooked the bacon, made corn-bread and boiled the potatoes and hominy. There was no variation to the humble fare, and Benny had never tasted a piece of white bread in his life, and seldom saw fresh meat except in the butcher shops. He had to manage very carefully in order to make the money his uncle gave him for house-keeping purposes last from one Saturday night to the next; but there was one thing he always contrived to do, and that was to save a potato for Joe. That potato must be saved even if Benny had none himself, and that was the reason that at meal-times Benny never helped himself to potatoes until his uncle was through eating. Four potatoes were always boiled for supper, and it depended on Jack's appetite whether there was more than one left.

Joe was put every night into a rough shed in the yard back of Jack's cabin, the door of which was made of two pieces of board, nailed so far apart that Joe could put his head between them; and Benny never went out with the potato that he did not find Joe watching for him at this place.

"Poor Joe!" Benny would say, stroking the long ears, "I wish I had a whole basket of potatoes for you, Joe."

And Joe would rub his head on Benny's shoulder, and appear very appreciative of the love bestowed on him.

But Joe's happiest time was on Sunday, when there was no hauling to do, and he was allowed to roam at his will about the small yard, and roll in the dust as often as the fancy seized him. Jack always slept all day Sunday, waking up only to eat his dinner, and he left the care of Joe entirely to Benny. And the little cripple would sit in the doorway of the small kitchen, and watch Joe's antics with the keenest delight, and would laugh heartily whenever Joe kicked up his heels and pranced around.

"It does me lots of good to see you enjoy yourself, Joe," he would say; and he used to think the little mule understood every word.

Late in the fall of 1887 Jack engaged to haul sand for a row of brick houses in process of construction, and as there had been a great deal of rain the streets were muddy, and the hauling was harder than ever for poor little Joe.

Benny, hobbling up Eighth Street late one Saturday afternoon, heard a familiar voice shouting: "Get up there!" and saw his uncle raining blows on poor Joe, who was straining every sinew to pull the heavy wagon out of the rut in which it was stuck.

"Uncle! Uncle! Jack!" cried Benny, appealingly, hobbling into the street. "Joe can't pull that. Don't you see? He can't pull it!"

"He kin pull it if he's a min' ter," said Jack, roughly. "I'll teach him to talk," and down came the heavy whip again.

Once more poor Joe struggled and strained at the heavy load, slipped, fell, and got upon his feet again, while Benny stood by, his little pinched face white with anxiety.

"He can't pull it, Uncle, he can't," he cried. "You'll have to dump the load."

"No, I won't, nuther," answered Jack. "I reckon I know a bally mule when I see one. You got 'long home."

But Benny did not move. His love for Joe gave him courage to disobey that angry command.

"He'll get up this hill or I'll kill him," said Jack, growing more and more angry with every moment, and as he spoke he seized a spade lying on the top of the load, and gave the mule a savage blow

in the stomach.

"Take that, and get up, will you?" he shouted.

Once more Joe, though quivering from that cruel blow, strained every muscle to the task demanded of him, and with the help of two friendly Negroes who pushed at the wheels, the wagon was made to move.

"That's it. Get up there! Didn't I tell you he was only balking?" cried Jack.

Benny stood motionless and silent in the street until the wagon was out of sight. Then, with a heart heavy with pity and anxiety for poor Joe, he hobbled home.

When he went to the shed with the potato that evening, Joe was lying down, and did not get up when spoken to, and ate the potato as if he didn't really want it.

"I'm afraid Joe's sick, Uncle," the boy said when he went into the cabin again.

"Oh, Joe's all right," said Jack. "You're 'always makin' some sort o' fuss about that mule. Let him alone, can't ye?"

"But you load him so heavy," said Benny, trembling at his audacity in calling his rough uncle to account. "And you hit him awful hard with that spade, Uncle Jack."

"I'll hit you if ye say much more," was the angry reply. "He deserved all he got, an' more too."

"He'll get a good rest to-morrow, anyhow," said Benny. "I'll let him out the first thing in the morning."

The sun was hardly up the next day when Benny hobbled down the little yard to the shed. He was disappointed not to see Joe's nose at the space.

"You're lazy this morning, Joe," he said as he flung wide the door.

Joe was lying on his side, his head flat on the ground, and he did not move as Benny entered.

"Joe! what's the matter, Joe?" cried Benny, a terrible fear clutching at his heart; but still Joe did not move.

Benny dropped his crutch and fell on his hands and knees. One moment he gazed, a look of the deepest distress on his face, then with a loud, sobbing cry threw his arms about the little mule's neck. Well might he mourn; poor Joe was dead.—The Independent.

## Almost a Panic.

An examination of the weekly report of deaths for the past month in Boston and other towns and cities in the country, reveals an alarming condition, owing to the great increase of deaths from pneumonia as compared with previous years.

If this increase continues as it has for the last few weeks a panic will certainly result. For example, the weeks ending Jan. 14 and 21, one-fifth of the deaths in Boston from all causes were the result of pneumonia. More than one hundred people died of this dreadful disease in that short time, and the mortality all over the country seems rather to be increasing than abating. It is possible that medical skill and science can find no means to battle and cure this terrible plague! Physicians seem powerless, and all theories regarding the disease, and the persons most liable to an attack, are broken down by its universal ravages. Neither old, middle-aged nor young persons are exempt. Tendency to lung-trouble used to be considered a predisposing cause for pneumonia. But this season the strongest and most healthy lungs in men and women seem to be no safeguard. We believe, however, that it is possible to prevent the disease if not cure it, and that, too, by a simple remedy within the reach of all. We read late in a pamphlet published by Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass., a method of treating pneumonia by the use of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Certainly the remedy is simple, and can be obtained almost anywhere. It is an absolute fact that no remedy known will break up and cure a cold so quickly as this old-fashioned household medicine. And a severe cold is always without exception the first stage of pneumonia.

Johnson & Co. will send a copy of this pamphlet to any person, free. The directions given in the pamphlet for preventing pneumonia are based on sound common sense, and, without a shadow of doubt, would succeed nine times in ten.

## Farm Work Still.

"It is greatly to be regretted," was remarked in the hearing of an Illinois farmer, "that farmers' boys do not stick to the farm. It seems as if scarcely any of them do."

"Oh, I dunno," said the farmer. "I've raised eight boys and they're all farmers 'cept one."

"Is that so? Only one of them caught by the glitter of the city, eh?"

"Yes, that's all. Poor Bob would go, spite of all I could do—run away to the city when he was twelve, and we ain't seen him since, though it's been over twenty years. But I dunno but it's all right; he hadn't no likin' for farm work, nor wouldn't take no interest in it. He jes' seemed to hate the farm, an' didn't know enough about farm work to drive ducks to water."

"Yes, I think it was better that he should leave the farm, as he evidently had no taste for it. Is he in the mercantile business?"

"Oh, no, nothing of the kind," replied the farmer; "no, for the last ten years Bob has been editor of an agricultural paper. He writes most all of the 'Hints to Farmers,' 'How to do Farm Work,' 'Stick to the Farm, Boys,' and other things."

GROCERS ARE AUTHORIZED to guarantee that the "Royal" Flavoring Extracts will give satisfaction.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST

Use Seavy's East India Liniment. 12  
An American syndicate has purchased a quantity of land near St. Andrews, N. B., as sites for summer cottages.

PERFECTION AT LAST is found in that exquisite Perfume, "Lotus of the Nile."

Rumors are current in political circles that a new French Canadian Liberal organ will shortly be started in Montreal.

The Wesleyan celebrated its jubilee on Wednesday of last week, the first number of the paper having been published on 28th February, 1838.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM is the standard cure for Coughs and Colds in the States and Canada.

An amicable settlement of the differences between the steel company of Canada and the workmen at Acadia Mines has been arrived at, and work has been resumed.

WILL PAIN-KILLER CURE CHOLERA Morbus? Yes, and all similar diseases of the bowels.

The remains of young McDonald, who wandered away from his companions near North Sydney during a drunken row, three months ago, have been found in the woods.

"MAUD S." CONDITION POWDERS will cure roughness of hair in your horses, and produce a fine glossy coat.

The St. John street railway company intends to extend its line to Fairville in the spring. They are now asking the council for right of way through various streets in the city.

The necessary loans having been secured in England, work will commence in a short time on the "Missing Link" in the Nova Scotia railway system between Digby and Annapolis.

FOR ALL COMPLAINTS arising from a disordered state of the stomach, we recommend Campbell's Cathartic Compound.

Steps have been taken by several parties in Truro to start a creamery there. The farmers have held a meeting, and committees were appointed to obtain all necessary information.

Mayor O'Mullin, of Halifax, has prohibited the holding of the usual St. Patrick's day procession this year, on the ground that the boys waste their time without any good results.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The general committee of the St. John common council have appointed a sub-committee to confer with the committee named by the Portland council to endeavor to induce the C. P. R. to establish in that city a car works, etc.

Elaborate preparations are being made in Halifax for an "At Home," to be given by the governors, senate and alumni association of Dalhousie College on the opening of the new college building. Over 1000 invitations have been issued.

Do you think you can get anything better than Simon Liniment for Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Sprains, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Lumbago, etc., etc.? If so we cannot think all people think as you think, and we still think that the many testimonials we receive are from honest people who conscientiously think they have been benefited by its use, and we think that you will think it too after you have used it for any of the above diseases.

Clergymen, lawyers, public speakers, singers and actors all recognize the virtues of Ayres Cherry Pectoral. One of our most eminent public men says: "It is the best remedy that can be procured for all affections of the vocal organs, throat and lungs."

An Irishman had a correct appreciation of the fitness of things, who, having applied for a licence to sell liquor, and being required to prove a good moral character, said: "Yer Honor, I don't see the necessity of a good moral character to sell whiskey."

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.  
Gents.—My horse was so afflicted with distemper that he could not drink for four days and refused all food. Simply applying MINARD'S LINIMENT outwardly cured him.

Feb. 1887. CAPT. HERBERT CANN.  
C. C. RICHARDS & Co.  
Gents.—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for bronchitis and asthma and it has cured me. I believe it the best.

MRS. A. LIVINGSTON.  
Lot 5, P. E. I.

Without the consent of the members of the Christian Church the liquor traffic could not exist a single day. If God's people united, earnestly, determinedly said "this evil shall be abolished," it would die to-morrow, and no government would dare to foster or protect it.

The Nova Scotia lecture bureau, Truro, have completed arrangements to bring ex-Gov. Hon. John P. St. John, the late prohibition candidate for president of the United States, to Nova Scotia, on June 12th. He will fill fifteen appointments in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, five of which will be in Nova Scotia.

## ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething, is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.



**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N.Y. (13-11-85)

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ITS SCOPE.—THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE gives preference to national topics and scenes, and is illustrated by the best artists. It contains a variety of interesting sketches of travel and adventure, and serial and short stories, descriptive accounts of famous countries and people, and essays on the present problems of the period, and, in short, the Magazine is a complete library.

Distinctively Representative of American Thought and Progress. It is acknowledged by the press and public to be the most valuable and entertaining of the high-class monthlies.

IMPORTANT.—A Specimen of the Magazine, with a list of the contents, and a list of the names of the contributors, will be sent on receipt of 15c. If this paper is mentioned.

Responsible and energetic persons wanted to solicit subscriptions. Write at once for exclusive territory.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE CO., 749 Broadway, New York.

Valuable property for sale.

The Eight-Acre Lot adjoining College property; to be sold in lots or as a whole; runs to the main road.

Apply to Mrs. W. J. Johnson, for two months only. Dec. 23, 1887. 2m

**Clearance Sale**

—OF—  
**MILLINERY!**

Being about to make a change in my business, I offer my ENTIRE STOCK OF MILLINERY, consisting of Hats, Bonnets, Pinafores, Velvets, Satins, Silks, Nets, Laces, Feathers, Wings, Flowers, Jets, Ribbons, Frillings and everything contained in a first-class Millinery Establishment.

**AT COST!**  
S. A. HAMILTON  
Wolfville, Jan 19th, 1888

**R. W. EATON**

Has in stock a very large assortment Stationery, School Books, Bibles, Poems, etc., also a choice lot of Fancy Goods.

**PICTURE & ROOM MOUNTING.**  
His stock of ROOM PAPER, comprising the choicest patterns ever shown here, will be complete next week. His prices are the lowest in the County.

Kentville, March 5th, 1887.  
N. B.—Frames made at short notice and cheap for cash.

**'86-SPRING-'86.**

**Chas. H. Borden**

Bege to call attention to his stock of Carriages for the spring trade, in CONCORD and WHITE CHAPEL styles. He is also prepared to build Carriages in any style required, including the VILLAGE CART, at shortest notice, and will guarantee stock and workmanship in everything turned out of his establishment.

Wolfville, April 23d, 1886

**CEO. V. RAND,**

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN DRUGS MEDICINES CHEMICALS FANCY GOODS

PERFUMERY AND SOAPS, BRUSHES, SPECTACLES, JEWELLERY, ETC. ETC.

Main Street, Wolfville, N. S.

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**  
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.  
The MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

**CLEARANCE SALE!**  
Old Stock, Remnants, Balance of Wool Goods will be positively sold at cost or less.

**SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO GET BARGAINS!**  
These goods must be disposed of before March 1st in order to make our stock light for stock-taking.

Clouds worth \$100.....for 75c.  
Wool Jackets " ".....for 70c.  
Caps " 75.....for 50c.  
Scotch Yarn " 8c sk.....for 5c.  
Toffia lined Gloves worth 45c for 10c.  
Wool Hose worth 30c.....for 20c.  
Ladies' Sacques " \$4 25.....for 3 25.  
Plushes worth 1 20.....for 50c.

**Come early and secure these BARGAINS!**

**Caldwell & Murray.**  
Wolfville, January 31st, 1888

**TO LET!**  
That commodious store adjoining the ACADIAN OFFICE—recently occupied by Mr. W. D. Patterson. The building is in excellent repair, contains a fine frost proof cellar; also, several finished rooms on upper story. Its location (almost in the centre of Wolfville) renders it one of the most desirable stands for a Grocery Business in King's County. Possession immediate. Apply to A. DE W. BARRETT, Wolfville, Oct. 5th, '87

**FARM FOR SALE.**  
The subscriber offers his Farm in Wolfville for sale, consisting of 50 acres of upland, about one half of which is under a good state of cultivation, the remainder in pasture. Situated south of the Baptist Meeting House. There is upon the property 125 Apple-trees of good varieties of Hard Fruit, 75 of which are now in bearing, about 20 Plum-trees, besides Pear-trees, Grape Vines, etc.

A Commodious Dwelling House with a Superior Cellar, thoroughly finished throughout, and comparatively new. Barn, 75 feet in length and 2 Barn Floors, 2 Stables and Manure Pit. An Out-building thoroughly built and covered with shingles. Horse Barn Piggery, Wood House, Henery and Carriage House, near the Dwelling House. A never-failing supply of Soft Water conducted to both House and Barn.

The above property is pleasantly situated within fifteen minutes' walk of the Railway Station, and within ten minutes' walk of Acadia College and Seminary and Public School. Within a radius of 1 1/2 miles there are 6 Churches, Grist and Saw Mills, Barrel & Shingle Manufactory, 2 Post Offices, Telegraph Office, &c. A Dike Lot on the Wickwee Dike, containing about 7 Acres near the Railway Track. He also offers a lot of land situated on the Gaspe Road, within about ten minutes' walk of the above-described property, containing about 20 Acres, a part of which is under cultivation, with or without the farm, as will accommodate purchaser best.

Possession will be given at any time. For Terms apply to the subscriber on the premises.

**James A. Caldwell.**  
Wolfville, July 27th, 1887.

**OUR JOB ROOM**  
IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

**JOB PRINTING**  
—OF—  
Every Description

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**C. A. PATRIQUIN'S**, where you can buy GOAT ROBES, RUBBER LAPS, SPREADS, and a requisites for horses and harnesses.

**AWAY DOWN!**  
Wolfville, Oct. 14th, 1887

**CONFECTIONERY!**

The undersigned has opened a stock of all the finest and best varieties of all Confectionery, etc., and will be pleased to wait on all wishing the same.

All goods are new and fresh and warranted first quality. Syrups of all kinds can also be obtained.

**Mrs. Jos. Weston.**  
Wolfville, Sept. 6th, '87 6ms

**W. & A. Railway.**

**Time Table**

1887—Winter Arrangement—1888.

Commencing Monday, 28th Nov.

**GOING EAST.**

Accm. Daily. Exp. Daily. Exp. Daily.

A. M. A. M. P. M.

14 Annapolis Leave 6:55 2:18

28 Middleton " 7:55 2:58

42 Aylesford " 9:00 3:37

47 Berwick " 9:30 3:55

50 Waterville " 9:35 4:05

59 Kentville " 5:40 10:50 4:47

64 Port Williams " 6:00 11:10 5:08

66 Wolfville " 6:10 11:19 5:08