POETRY.

My Guests.

I summon my guests of the proudest,
The best and the wisest of men;
They are mine by the magic of printin
Mine by the gift of the pen.
And they come to the hush of my chamb
And tell me their thoughts and the

No. 36.

THE ACADIAN. Published on FRIDAY at the office WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S.

TERMS: \$1.00 Per Annum. (IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4 00. Local advertising at ten cents per line Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will be used known on application to the office, and payment on transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

must be gularited by party prior to its insertion.

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

Newsy communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the Acadian must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written over a ficticious signature.

Address all comunications to DAVISON BROS.,

Editors & Proprietors,

Editors & Proprietors, Wolfville, N. S

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3. The country to

The courts have decided that refus ing to take newspapers and periodical from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for is prima facial evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M TO 8 30 P M. Mails te made up as follows : For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 10

m. Express west close at 10.20 a. m.

Kentville close at 7 00 p m. GEO. V. RAND, Post Master PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Lunenburg.

The Counties Railway

The Counti

adian Pacific Railway
1 25 a. m., daily, Sun8 30 p. m. daily, 'er
and Boston, and for
p. m. daily, Saturday

s by the various routes

R. CAMPBELL,

nager and Secreta Resident Manag

ORE! PPLY of Springhill Hard Coal; and to

wanna"

Y. Fullerton.

8th, 1891. tf

Discovery!

people say that have overy. rore value to

han the Dis-

neriva by Col-

NG NEW!

Royal Dutch CHOGOLATE.

T GINGER ALE. ice for Eggs.

t 15th, 1890.

DR SALE.

offers for sale the d by him, situated at The farm contains partly cultivated, orchard of apples, st coming into bear-

CAR HARRIS.

choice and hardy

We have many new oth in fruits and or-which are controlled pay commission or

RS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

st. 1892.

TED.

that Cures.

18--

COAL, to be left with our PRAT & COL-

dirday at 1 p.m. G. W. Munno, Agent. Churches.

SAPTIST CHURCH—Rev T A Higgin BAPTIST CHURCH—Roy T A Higgins,
Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11
a m and 7 p m; Sunday School at 2 30 p m
Half hour prayer meeting after evening
service every Sunday, Prayer meeting on
Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 7 30.
Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers
will be cared for by

Colin W Roscos,
A DEW BARSS

Color Color

ST ANDREW'S (PRESBYTERIAN.)

CHALMER'S (Lower Horton.) Service every Sabbath at 11 a. m., Sabbath School at 10 a. m. Praise and Prayer Meeting Fuesday at 7.30 p. m. btrangers always welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Oskar Gronlund, B. A., Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 1; a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 1; o'clock, noon. Frayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 30 All the seats are free and strangers wel-comed at all the services.—At Greenwich preaching at 3 p m on the Sabbath, and

ST JOHN'S CHURCH-Service ever Sunday at 3 p. m. except on the first Sur day in the mouth, when the service will hat 11 a. m., with a celebration of the Hol

REV. ISAAC BROCK, D.-D., Rector of Horton. Canon of St Luke's Cathredal, Halifax.

Frank A. Dixon, Wardens. ST FRANCIS (R. C.).-liev T M Daly P. P. — Mass 11 00 a m the last Sunday of each month.

Sr. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7½ o'clock p. m. J. W. Caldwell, Secretary. Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S, of T, meete every Monday evening in their Hai at 7.39 o'clock,

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., mee every Saturday evening in Temperand Hall at 7 30 o'clock. CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Saturday after agon at 3 o'clock.

APPLE TREES for SALE.

For the Fall and next Spring trade,

Weston Nurseries! KING'S COUNTY, N. S. Orders solicited and satisfaction

> ISAAC SHAW, PROPRIETOR.

Ripans Tabules cure bad breath. Ripans Tabules cure the klues.

YER'S Sarsaparilia

Y-our best remedy for E-rysipelas, Catarrh R-heumatism, and S-crofula

Salt-Rheum, Sore Eyes A-bscesses, Tumors R-unning Sores

S-curvy, Humors, Itch A nemia, Indigestion P-imples, Blotches A-nd Carbuncles R-ingworm, Rashes I-mpure Blood

L-anguidness, Dropsy L-iver Complaint A-II cured by

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

DIRECTORY

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

The undermentioned firms will u

CALDWELL, J. W.—Dry Goods, Boot & Shoes, Furniture, &c.
DAVISON, J. B.—Justice of the Peace
Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent. DAVISON BROS,—Printers and Pub-

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed | R PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

Something the People of Cana

will Appreciate.

SELECT STORY.

So the walls are made broad in my char

dealers in Planos, Organs, and Sewing danies.

DAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Faacy Cooks.

CLEEP, S. R.—Importer and dealer of the monster fish geranium that bloss ware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows a fish complexion and hair that control of the barn cellar. He had leaned against the kitchen window, playing may be," said Friend Mary.

And Eveline Calverly entered the bonnet, came into the house of her sister, Friend Ruhamah Simmons, where he was stopping while he made sundry preparations for his journey.

Wood's Plows of the monster fish geranium that bloss for Grost & Wood's Plows looking young fellow, with clear brown cried.

"Are you alone. Mrs Minton? said of the barn cellar. He had leaned against the kitchen window, playing may be," said Friend Mary.

Amazed, stricken dumb and motion-less by what they saw and heard, the people who had gathered there stared and listened, holding their breath while their ears drank in the soul was shot through the heart. Could it be the ragged tramp who was playing?

Amazed, stricken dumb and motion-less by what they saw and heard, the people who had gathered there stared and listened, holding their breath while their ears drank in the soul was shot through the heart in a saloon was playing?

Amazed, stricken dumb and motion-less by what they saw and heard, the was topping while he made sundry preparations for his journey.

"Mother, what has happened?" be and listened, holding their breath while their ears drank in the soul was shot through the heart. Could it be the ragged tramp who was playing?

Amazed, stricken dumb and motion-less by what they saw and heard, the was topping while he made sundry preparations for his journey.

"Mother, what has happened?" be and listened, holding their breath while their ears drank in the soul who and well again. He said he'd one into the house of her six to trank the didn't.

He runned off one night. I didn't care who was playing?

A Word from Halifax in the Eight Annapolis Speaks with mo Uncertain

The late Hon. W. F. DeaBarres was former than 33 years, a Judge of the Spreme Court of Nova Scotia, and the stimation by the people of the Holm Provinces. Samuel W., sone of the Adarativ District of Nova Scotia, and Holm Provinces. Samuel W., sone of the Adarativ District of Nova Scotia, having he the office for 28 year the conversation of the Adarative District of Nova Scotia, having he with our Reparative, a short the since, he made the following statement:

and KODA'S LITTLE TABLET', I a few weeks, with the most gratifying I and KODA'S DISCOVIA.

and KODA'S LITTLE TABLET', I a few weeks, with the most gratifying I not a provide the people of the Dominion, as articles of Remedies, and recommending them to the people of the Dominion, as articles of superior merit, and well worthy their confidence. I fully believe these Remedies to be all their proprietors calim for them."

The people of Nova Scotia are justly

confidence. I fully believe these Acades of the them."

The people of Nova Scotia are justly proud of their Institutions of learning and their educators rank among the lines; in the country. At the head of many the Universities in the U. S., are placed men, who hall from the Dominion whose methods of teaching and discipline are regarded by the American properties of the fines in the world. For Dyars Mr. S. O. Shaffner has been one of Nova Scotia. At present he is Frincien of Nova Scotia. At present he is Frincien of the Public Schools in Annapolis. In speaking of SKODA'S HAMEDIDS he says:

"Having used two bottles of SKODA'S LETS, I have formed a very favorable opinion of these remedies. For Discases of the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, Deslieve them to be companied of their curative proporties, that I shall take the full course of these Remedies, as recommended by the Company."

SKODA DISCOVERY On, WOLFVILLE, St. S.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great Blood, and Nerve Remedy.

I should be an ingrate indeed to turn man's invitation to drive with him. I've

If the dull walls that narrow my vision
Were all that mine eyes might behold,
If the knowledge that comes to my cottag
By the lips of my neighbor were told;
If they who were coming and going
Each day were of number so small
As the few who come in by the doorway—
Perhaps I might tire of them all! But now as I sit in the silence
My vision holds vistas so wide
That I would not exchange with a princes
The halls where my fancies abide.
I walk amid limitless forests,
I wander again on the shore
And hear the grand hymn of the ages
With the rhythm of the surf-beating oar

I summon my guests of the proudest, The best and the wisest of men; "Yes," quietly spoke Friend Mary, Mine by the gift of the pen.

And they come to the hush of my chamber And tell me their thoughts and their ways

Till I walk where their footsteps have trodden

Till I walk where their footsteps have trodden

But the white wings of guardian angels
Are meeting the dust of the sod,
And the low grave is only a threshold
Of the beautiful palace of God.

needs change."

So Ezra Minton decided to take the step that seemed like wrenching soul and body apart. Friend Mary counted out his socks, saw to the buttons on his shirts, relined the little leather with the little leather. "I will bave nothing to do with the littery, good or bad," she had all all the littery, good or bad," she his shirts, relined the little leather. So the walls are made broad in my chamber
So the curtains of clay fall apart,
And the vista grows wide to my fancy
And the sunshine of faith fills my heart.
But if they who were coming and going
Each day were of number so small
As the few who come in by the doorway,
Perchance I might tire of them all. few tears into the neat box of handker- ticket." chiefs as she packed them away.

"If Montana was not such a distance dollars!" screamed Lucy Laile.

"Oh, if you call those crimes"—— to some one on whom I could depend. on the way of loving her. There is words.
"Wait a minute, Ezra; thee has not I—I have got a lottery ticket here," good metal in the child. Thee must card me out. I regret deeply that showing the white gleam of a strip of come back home with me, Ezra." instead of going to live with friend paper in her hand. "They coaxed me Warburton, the minister's wife, she has to buy it and I am sorry now. Please loves me?"

No one could answer, but one thought he must be some great musician masquerading.

oracularly answered Friend Mary.

Evenine glance at the ticket, then at the ticket, then at the ticket in two and flung it on the floor.

Ezra. Thee must consider what is right and seemly in the way of matrimony. Thy father and I would break she. "I dreamed one night it drew our hearts if thee went wrong after all \$1,000, but it is gone now."

She stooped and kissed his forehead. "Thee must make haste, Exra. The flying dragon goes back at 7. I do not know that Eveline expect thee, but"—

where and prayers."

gentle fall of summer rain on a new made grave—it is like the faintly heard sobbing of a mother as she bends above the dead face of her first born. It moves the heart of many a woman as she listens, and more than one pair of eyes are dim with unbilden tears.

trunk with pretty paper, and shed a added. "I'm sorry I ever bought the

"But, Evy, you burned up a hundred off," she sighed to herself. "Or if he "I've burned up a temptation," cried

the gossiping kind."

"She's very young, Ez a;" meditatively answered Friend Mary, "and
"It is isn't too fam lar," faltered
Eveline. "You see I wanted to talk

"Friend Mary." It sounds more suit change thy plans,"

"Change my plans, mother?"

"Eveline has been with me, Ezra.—

The enthralled listeners looked into the plans."

She loves thee, I think, and I am far each other's face and whispered the

"Come and put the question to her

show hearts if thee went wrong after all our hopes and prayers."

"I trus I shall never do'that, mother."

"But thee must remember, Ezra, how powerful an influence the wife exerts over the husband."

"Mother, are you very much set against Eveline Calverly?"

"Friend Mary hesitated for a moment.

"I think it would break my heart, Ezra," she answered, "If thee were to wed with a daughter of Heth, like Eveline."

"Does thee mean my son Ezra, child?"

"Does thee mean my son Ezra, child?"

"Then that settles the question," said Ezra quickly. "You have done everything for me, mother. I was houseless, homeless, friendless, when you took me in and cared for me, and with those girls. I'e refused the forest mothers are formed and shower that Eveline expect thee, but"—

Ezra Minton went back with Friend Mary. And though she had lest the hundred dollars, poor, louely little Eveline had gained a double recompense—a loving husband and a mother-in-law who helped her in all weak places and fully appreciated her strong points. "For," softly spoke Friend Mary, "Softly spoke Friend Mary, "Softly spoke Friend Mary, "Softly spoke Friend Mary, "It is like the last effort of a soul passing from earth. Finally it have been altogether in the wrong."

"Then that settles the question," said Ezra quickly. "You have done everything for me, mother. I was houseless, homeless, friendless, when you took me in and cared for me, and

I should be an ingrate indeed to turn against your wishes now. But mother, let me go away for awhile. Let me go to Uncle Aaron, out in Montana, until—until I get over this."

Friend Mary lifted her tender blue came to bid me good bye? I suppose I onghtn't to tell you this but I cannot here.

"Is it so hard with thee as that, my son?" said she. "Oh, I am sorry!
I—I could almost find it in my here."

"Although," he interrupted with a forced laugh, "I am not by any means so certain that Eveline would have mee so certain that Eveline would have mee is going there a good deal of late."

"Yes," quietly spoke Friend Mary, "There is some one coming up the steps," said she; "several people. Dry "Yes," quietly spoke Friend Mary, the interrupted with a forced laugh, "I am not by any means so certain that Eveline would have mee is going there a good deal of late."

"Yes," quietly spoke Friend Mary, "There is some one coming up the steps," said she; "several people. Dry "Yes," quietly spoke Friend Mary, "There is some one coming up the steps," said she; "several people. Dry the invitation.

The tramp Musician.

The time was a cold October after.

The thousehold goods of a ruined millionaire were being sold at auction and a fashienable assembly of bidders were present. The auctioner came to bid me good by? I suppose I onghtn't to tell you this but I cannot have been even if a sake one of the force of the instrument, so all might hear its tone.

"Please come forward and pluy something, someone—anyone," he urged, noticing nobody seemed inclined to accept the invitation.

At this second call, there was a stir was raining that afternoon. There is a good deal of the train distribution and sahelease and the observed that the maker's catalogue price for the instrument, so all might hear its tone.

"Please come forward and pluy something, someone—anyone," he urged, noticing nobody seemed inclined to accept the invitation.

At this s

"Put him out !"

The words were uttered by more fine boy, he was, afore he went up t'

those around, the tramp walk d-or There hain't nothing to keep a bright rather staggered—toward the piano.

His step was that of a drunken man, but his sheeks were sunken and pallid, as if hunger gnawed at his vitals, and could go any other way except by those the girl. "Do you think I would sell his eyes gleamed with a wild, upnat- got no show in one o' them tough iron his eyes gleamed with a wild, upnat- got no show in one o' them tough iron

SHAW J. M.—Barber and Tobac
eyes, a fiesh complexion and hair that
WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and
Retail Grocer.
WITTER, BURPEE.—Importer and
looked at him. It was evident that he
was the very apple of her eye.

"Wholesale and
Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

"I'm alone, Eveline," said the widow,
her heart involuntarily warming to
wards the protty flower-like young
thing whom Ezra had cared for, "but
know the village gossips don't like the
Calverly family, but you're not one of
the gossiping kind."

"Briend Mary's glance softened as she
looked at him. It was evident that he
was the very apple of her eye.
"Why not, mother?" said he. "I
know the village gossips don't like the
Calverly family, but you're not one of
the gossiping kind."

"Mother, what has nappened to
while their ears drank in the soul
intoxicating strain conjured from the
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"Why not, mother?" said he. "I'
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Calverly family, but you're not one of
the gossiping kind."

"Chance my plans, mother?"

"Chance my plans, mother?"

"Chance my plans, mother?"

"And listened, holding their breath
while their ears drank in the soul
intoxicating strain conjured from the
friend Mary, it have one beeks very pink,
ber travelled on a railway train.

Lord has been very good to me, and I
have not been dashed to destruction,
the awaited train. With

"Wonderful! Amazing!"

The enthralled listeners looked into

"Who is he?"

No one could answer, but one

ian masquerading.
Listen! He is improvising now preferred to enter the factory, where there are so many giddy girls and careless young men."

"But the pay was so much better, "Oh, yes—yes!" cried the girl.

"Man doth not live by bread alone," oracularly answered Friend Mary.—

"Thee has been carefully brought up, Ezra. Thee must consider what is right and seemly in the way of matri
"Three thousand and three." said

"Come and put the question to her thyself, Ezra," cooed Friend Mary. "I feel that I have done her some injustice. Thee must set that right. Oh, my boy, and then she tore the might. But Ezra, I don't feel so any more."

She stooped and kissed his forehead.

"Three must make hearts Brow made grave—it is like the faintly heard sobbing of a mother as she bends above the first managerading.

Listen! He is improvising now. In the way of matri
"Thee must set that I should be jealous of thy wife, be she whom she might. But Ezra, I don't feel so any made grave—it is like the faintly heard sobbing of a mother as she bends above the strain! Soft and low, yet full of joy and sunshine, it may and cast it into the fire."

She stooped and kissed his forehead.

Till I walk where their footsteps have trodden trodden in the twilight of far distant day.

And even the friends who have left me Come near me to wander again 'Mid fields of bright thought all ungathered And mysteries far from my ken.

The path of my faney grows whiter—Too holy for unbidden feet;

The wind harps of memory murmur I neadences mournfully sweet.

If the pall and the dust of the churchyard Were all that our visiona could see Of those to whom death brought his silence

Ho witer remembrance would be! But the white wings of guardian angels Are meeting the dust of the sod, And mysay of guardian angels Are meeting the dust of the sod, And the low grave is only a threshold

"The single do not like. He is interested, they tell me, in a great lottery scheme; he is the agent of a calverly.

"Evy! Evy! your ticket has won a prize No. 3,003! A hundred dollars! They read out the list to-night. On, aren't you a lucky girl, though! We only wish it was us."

"Mother, I can hardly believe that."

"The Superintendent himself flowers shun distinction of the state giant parior. It was a ragged, soiled tramp, on whose face hardship and dissipation had left their imprints.

A murmur of astonishment and distinction had left their imprints.

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A murmur of astonishment and distinction had left their imprints.

A murmur of astonishment and the two was a ragged, soiled

Eveline looked at Friend Mary Min-half/ifted his cane to strike the vaga-oughter made th' caves t' this yere station bigger. I tried to bring him in but that truck's too wide. Jim was a Ma quette That's him ou' there. It than one pair of lips.

Heedless of the looks or words of warn't onnateral fer him t' want ter go.

THE WINNING TICKET.

AVISON BROS,—Printers and Publishers.

DINCANSON BROS,—Printers and Publishers.

DUNCANSON BROSTERS.—Deters (ODPREY, L. P—Manufacturer of a Boots and Shoes, and Shoes

ON TRIAL FOR 90 DAYS.

The finest, completest and latest line in Electrical appliances in the world. They have never fatiled to cure. We are so positive of it that we will back our belief and send you any Electrical Appliance now in the market and you can try it for Three Menths. Largest list of testimonials on sarth. Send for book and journal free. W. T. Bace & Co., Windoor, Con.

