

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Vol. VII

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1887.

No. 1

THE ACADIAN.

Published on FRIDAY at the office,
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

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\$1.00 Per Annum.

(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for advertising notices.

Not for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to the insertion.

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

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

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

Legal Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper delivered, he must pay up all arrearages of the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncollected is in prime fact evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Open House, 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Mails are made up as follows: For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 a. m. Express mail close at 10.35 a. m. Express mail close at 5.20 p. m. Kentville close at 7.30 p. m. Geo. V. Rand, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12 noon. A. G. W. Banks, Agent.

Churches.

FREEMASONS CHURCH—Rev. H. B. Ross, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 10.30 a. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Higgins, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m. Prayer Meetings on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. and Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Fred's P. Foster, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH, (Episcopal) Services on Sunday morning at 11 a. m. evening at 7. Canon Brock, D. D., President of King's College, will conduct the services.

Owing to the hurry in getting up this Directory, no doubt some names have been left off. Names so omitted will be added from time to time. Persons wishing their names placed on the above list will please call.

St. FRANCIS (R. O.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, F. P.—Mass 11.00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

St. GEORGE'S LORRAINE, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 o'clock p. m. J. B. Davison, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S or T meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Wither's Block, at 8.00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. T. meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7.00 o'clock.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH
THE LATEST STYLES OF EYE

JOB PRINTING

—OF—
Every Description

DONE WITH
NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND
PUNCTUALITY.

The ACADIAN will be sent to any part of Canada or the United States for \$1.00 in advance. We make no extra charge for United States subscriptions when paid in advance.

Wheat Pain Kligg excels all other remedies in promptly curing dysentery, diarrhea, cholera, cholera morbus, and all diseases of the stomach and bowels. Price only 25c. All druggists.

DIRECTORY

OF THE
**Business Firms of
WOLFVILLE**

The undermentioned firms will use your right, and we can safely recommend them as our most enterprising business men.

BORDEN, C. H.—Books and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

BORDEN, CHARLES H.—Carriages and Sleighs Built, Repaired, and Painted.

DISHOP, B. G.—Dealer in Leads, Oils, Colors, Room Paper, Hardware, Crockery, Glass, Cutlery, Brushes, etc., etc.

BISHOP, JOHNSON H.—Wholesale Dealer in Flour and Feed, Mowers, Rakes, &c., &c. N. B. Potatoes supplied in any quantity, barreled or by the car or vessel load.

BLACKADDER, W. C.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

CALDWELL & MURRAY—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, etc.

DAVISON, J. B.—Justice of the Peace, Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent.

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

GILMORE, G. H.—Insurance Agent, Agent of Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York.

DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

GODFREY, L. P.—Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes.

HARRIS, O. D.—General Dry Goods Dealer, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

HERBIN, J. F.—Watch Maker and Jeweller.

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer. Coal always on hand.

KELLEY, THOMAS—Boot and Shoe Maker. All orders in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done.

MCINTYRE, A.—Boot and Shoe Maker and Repairer.

DATHQUIN, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriage, and Team Harness, Opposite People's Bank.

REDDEN, A. C. CO.—Dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

ROCKWELL & CO.—Book-sellers, Stationers, Picture Framers, and Dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

SLEEP, S. B.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows.

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacco-Counter.

WALLACE, O. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

WITTER, BURKE—Importer and Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

WILSON, JAS.—Harness Maker, is still in Wolfville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business.

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Original Poetry.

On seeing the Moon-beams playing on the Water.

I'm watching the moonbeams playing
On the ocean's broad expanse,
While the ripple of its waters
Keeps time to their mystic dance.

anon, as if stars were advancing
In one mighty, marshalled host,
They mount the crest of a billow,
Then sink in its trough and are lost.

Fill, quickly reappearing,
They unfold their garments bright,
Which stream far out behind them
In lines of shimmering light.

O, diamonds may flash beauty
From a monarch's gem-girt brow,
But their splendor's far outwitted
By the scene before me now.

See far away to the seaward
Of the moonbeams shining track,
The crimson and gold of sunset
From ocean reflected back.

To my right a line of breakers
Engulf by the white sea foam,
Plays "hide and seek" in the shadows
Whenever the day is done.

And I come, and gaze, and wonder,
Till my heart is filled with love
To Him, the Great Creator,
Who forever reigns above.

The Willows,
Grand Pre, Aug. 27. J. I. How and Dan

SUNSET.

The clouds drawn out in slender threads
Of gold,
Or piled in banks of deepest jasper, tinged
With purple fire, turned sunset to a smile,
Which else were gloom, and made the
farewell seem.

Fair as the glistening in the blushing morn,
Then lost the clouds their golden tints,
And changed
Into a swart gray, and the fair jasper tinge
Lost its purplish blush, and sudden
seemed.

A mass of dreary vapor, floating wide
Like some dread ghost upon the scullery
sky.

And faded all the beauty from the sky,
As faded a dream, when, in our slumber
leaps.

We dream of beauty and of happiness,
And of fair fields wherein are golden fruit,
Embalmed in crystal dew, and tinted by
a head of angels' dais in rainbows fair,
And "neath" their cooling sheds fair
crystal brooks.

Flowing o'er beds of amber, gaily sing
Hymns that "none but angels could
produce.

And timing chorus with the birds
o'erhead.

Then, as thou seemest to see far brighter
fields,
And hear a sweeter chorus, lo! thy dream
Vanishes, and the glories pass away,
Leaving the stern reality. Thus fades
The dying glory of the setting sun,
Leaving the gold and blood-red jasper all
changed to dull lead, and o'er both earth
and sky
Comes the cold gloaming. Then in silent
train,
But one by one, the stars come peeping
forth,
"Those thousand lamps of heaven," and
make the sky
(Glow like a crown with diamonds stud-
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And in the spaces while twinkling out
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The stars were busy, in the east appeared
A sudden light, and the majestic moon
Rose crowned in splendor, and in royal
state
Strode o'er all, the heavenly queen of
night.
—E. B.
Wolfville, August 19th.

Interesting Story.

SOLD.

"Aunt, I wish you would really and truly tell me what you think about it."

"Yes, you'll do very nicely now," said Aunt Amber.

"Be sure and hold your skirts well up, and don't stay too long listening to Alice Farrar's long stories about the 'butter days' she once knew."

The rain was pattering briskly down through the raw November darkness, as Lillian sallied forth with a basket on her arm and a big umbrella poised over her head. Fortunately, she was just in time a hall a car at the corner of the street, and dropped, weary and breathless with the haste, she had made, into the corner-seat.

The car was nearly empty—one or two shabby gings home from their work, a priest's boy nodding over his bundles of "proof," and two young gentlemen lounging in the opposite corner, comprised the list of fellow-passengers. But, in the latter, Lillian Estcourt recognized, with a sudden throb of her innocent girl-heart, Lloyd Dana and Appleton Grey, the two suitors between whom she found it so impossible to make a choice.

The roses mounted to her cheeks, and then she remembered, with a smile, how impossible it was they should recognize her in the old disguise in which Aunt Amber's care had enveloped her. She was about to reveal her identity, when Mr Dana's voice interposed.

"Tell me, aunty, truly," she per-

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See far away to the seaward
Of the moonbeams shining track,
The crimson and gold of sunset
From ocean reflected back.

To my right a line of breakers
Engulf by the white sea foam,
Plays "hide and seek" in the shadows
Whenever the day is done.

And I come, and gaze, and wonder,
Till my heart is filled with love
To Him, the Great Creator,
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