Just the Same.

Oldt Æsop wrote a fable, vonce,
Aboudt a boastful hare,
Who say: Vhen dhere vas racing,
You can always find *me* dhere;"
Und how a tortoise raced mit him
Und shtopped hees leedle game,
Und say: Eef I don'd been so shiry
I gets dhere shust der same!"

Dot vas der cases eferyvhere,
In bolidics und trade;
By ber-biration off der brow
Vas how soocksess vas made.
A man, somedime, may "shdrike id rich,"
Und get renown and fame;
Budt dot bersbiration feller, too,
He gets dhere shust dhere same!

Der girl dot makes goot beeskits,
Und can vash und iron dings,
Maybe don'd be so lofely
As dot girl mit dimodt rings.
Budt vhen a *vife* vas vanted,
Who vas id dot's to blame,
Eef dot girl midoudt der shewels
Shoudt get dhere shust der same?

Der man dot leafes beer beesnis
Und hangs roundt "bucket shops,"
To make ten dollars oudt off von,
Vhen grain und oil shtock drops,
May go away from dhere, sometime,
Mooch boorer as he came;
"Der mills off God grind shlowly"—
Budt dhey gets dhere shust der same?

Dhen nefer mindt dhose mushroom schaps
Dot shpring oup in a day,
Dhose repudations dhey vas made
By vork, und not by blay;
Shust poot your shoulder to der vheel
Eef you vould vin a name—
Und eef der Vhite House vants you—
You'll get dhere shust der same!

"Mother's Jack."

After a tramp of a mile and a half across the sandy neck of land we struck the ocean beach, and here we got the sight in all its grandeur. A northeaster had been blowing for forty hours, and the ocean was lashed to fury. They came thundering in fifteen feet high—solid walls of green water with crowns of foam, and when they broke the crash was like the fall of a great building. Fifty feet above high tide line the water raced after every fall, and as far as one could see down the beach there were great walls of foam being whirled along inland by the gale. It was useless to shout to each other. The gale, against which we could scarcely stand and which now and then blew us flat down, would have drowned the report of a cannon. But the awe was too strong upon us for speech. Nature was fighting herself. She had let loose one terror to battle with another, and the sight was terrific.

By and by, as I cleared my eyes again of the spray, I saw something heave up on a great wave. The others saw it, too, and pointed it out. It disappeared for a moment, came into view again, and as it rapidly approached the breakers we saw that it was a body. It came straight in towards us until it almost touched the smother of foam, and then the undertow pulled it back. As it met a wave coming in it reared itself waist high above the surface, and we saw that its arms were raised above its head. Once again it returned, coming on the crest of a great comber which turned it end for end in savage glee, and once again the undertow put forth its iron grasp and pulled it back. The sea hated to give up its dead. We lost it now in the smother, but pretty soon a wave which stood up to the height of a two story house and which had a bonnet of foam whiter than any snow, came roaring and crashing and hungering from seawards. It tore the dead from the clutch of the undertow, lifted him up, up, up, until it shrouded him in the foam on the crest, and then it brought him to our feet. As it broke, the body was hurled upon the sands and rolled over and over, and when the waters receded it lay there in a great heap of foam—the shroud which the breakers gave to their dead. We dragged the body higher up. It was that of a sailor—a fair young man with chestnut curls and honest face. When the coroner came and we searched the dead nothing could be found to indentify him. On the right arm, however, was a bit of something to make the heart ache. The needles had pricked in the India ink to read:

MOTHER'S JACK.
1885.

And she must have been a dear old mother, and he must have loved her well to have remembered her thus. Lost at sea when perhaps another day would have brought him home to her—dashed dead upon the sands when perhaps she was listening for his footsteps. And how will she ever know? We buried him in the sands in that desolate storm-swept neck, but we raised no stone. He was unknown. The shifting sands are blotting out his resting place as I write.

And the mother will wait and wait, and Mother's Jack will come no more on earth. She may fear he is dead, but she can never know where he sleeps.

The Axe Cure.

Every human male man, who possesses even a lingering tint of temper, should keep an axe and a woodpile somewhere handy, that he may rush out and work off a wrath when it waxes fierce. There is nothing in this vain old world that will send a man back to his appointed work with a more wilted collar and a truer comprehension of himself than thirty minutes wrestling with a well flavored axe. He can use it so fiercely on the wood. All the fury of his nature, all the hate he feels for the enemy, he can infuse into that axe-handle, and how the chips do fly! Not artistically, probably, but they fly. And presently it begins to draw upon the man that he is beginning to feel more calm. Evidently he is experiencing a change of heart. He does not hate his enemy so bitterly after all. The axe weighs about eighty-one pounds to the up stroke. He does not hate his enemy at all. He changes his stroke and begins to chop on the system of Italian penmanship, the up strokes heavy and the down ones light. He rather loves his enemy now. At last he puts all his failing strength in one blow. He misses his tib with the axe and smites the chopping block with the handle. A tingle as though he had swallowed an alarm clock goes from elbow to hip and back again, the axe drops from his powerful hands, and weak, limp, nerveless, perspiring, trembling, gasping thing, he staggers into the house, lies down on the first thing that looks like a lounge, and is ready to die. There isn't a fear or a fault in his heart. Death has no terrors, and life has no temptations for him. He has chopped out all his better nature, and is just as etherial and spiritual as he can be on this side of Jordan. It is great medicine.—*Burdette.*

The Result of Debt.

A Japanese proverb says that a friend at hand is worth all your relations at a distance; so a little money in your pocket is better than all the credit in the world. It is astonishing sometimes how much a little money can buy and equally surprising how quickly a bill reaches a hundred, and yet we may have little to show for it. One purchasing on credit buys rashly and generously; he does not think of pay day, which seems far off—a certainty like death, but as remote and intangible. It is so easy to buy things in this way, one hardly stops to count the cost. It almost seems as if all things we covet grow on trees, and all we had to do was to put out our hands: we are fed and clothed as if by a miracle, and it surely is a miracle if the bill is paid in due season. To contract a bid is to contract an obligation, to give another the advantage; we believe that half the forgeries and embezzlements in the country are the direct result of debt. Half the paralysis and heart disease which end men't lives in their heyday may be traced to the worry consequent upon debt; worry kills more people than work, love, or any disease. It writes wrinkles on the face, disorders the skin, makes the hair fall out and encourages dyspepsia.

O you men who have contracted a habit of neglecting to pay for your weekly newspaper read this article over twice!

The Rights of Women.

J. G. Holland says:—I believe in women. I believe they are the sweetest, purest, most unselfish, best part of the human race. I have no doubt on this subject whatever. They sing the melody in all human life, as well as melody in music. They carry the leading part, at least in the sense that they are a step in advance of us, all the way in the journey heavenward. I believe that they cannot move very widely out of the sphere which they now occupy, and remain as good as they now are; and I deny that my belief rests upon any sentimentality or jealousy, or any other weak or unworthy basis. A man who has experienced a mother's devotion, a a wife's self-sacrificing love, and a daughter 'affection, and is grateful for all, may be weakly sentimental about somethings, but not about women. He would help every woman he loves to the exercise of all the rights which hold dignity and happiness for her. He would fight that she might have those rights, if necessary; but he would rather have her lose her voice entirely than to hear her sound a base note as long as a demisemiquaver.

"Penny Wise and Pound Foolish."

That's what men are who plod along—trying to do their business, when they feel half dead. Their eyes are dim and throb; their head aches; the children annoy them; their wives lose their charms; they lose their ambition; they make mistakes in their accounts, and the whole world looks blue; they hate themselves and everyone. And why? if *you* feel so, why don't you stop and *think* a minute—or are you too stupid? Your liver and blood are out of order; that's all. You need a good regulator and tonic. Take a bottle of Dr Pierce's Medical Discovery, and you will feel like a new man. In three days your wife will be the prettiest and sweetest woman in the world; your children's dispositions will be exactly like your own; your business will improve, and you will make money enough to pay for the "Golden Medical Discovery" a hundred times over. Don't be stubborn, but try it.

If you suffer from "cold in the head," or from Nasal Catarrh, use Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures when everything else fails.

Faith and Works.

Faith and works are soul and body. Works are of faith, and faith is itself a work, and grace gives it all. No man is forgiven till he repents; no man repents till he believes and no man believes without obedience. The root, the trunk, the branches, and the leaves are all one tree. In short, the end of forgiveness is simply character; the end, the demonstration, and the measure of it all.

Character is imperfect now; and we sin again. We do not mean to sin; we mean not to sin. But when we would do good, evil is present with us. The good we do, we do not. The evil we would not, that we do. Ormuzd and Abriman are all in our lives. It is the old and awful mystery, against which we strike our heads as against an adamantine wall. We sail over vexed and tossing seas, the storms of wild passion may have ceased; but the heavy, long ground-swell of inbred sin rolls on.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Use Seavey's East India Liniment. 12

The Government of Manitoba has concluded an amended agreement with the Northern Pacific Railway.

Thomas A. Brown of Brown & Webb, wholesale druggists, Halifax, is dead, worth $200,000.

Manatoba raised more wheat in 1887 than did the whole thirteen states of the Union in 1886.

Much damage to the crops along the shores of the St Lawrence is reported from the continuous heavy rains.

The C. P. R. company's earnings for the week ending July 31st were $348,000, the same week last year $237,000.

One thousand nine hundred and ninety-two bona fide immigrants settled in Manitoba and the Northwest during the month of July.

The Allen S. S. *Parisian* has made the fastest passage on record between Liverpool and Quebec—7 days, 23 hours—four days, 13 hours from land to land. Her mails were landed at Rimouski in 6 days 13 hours.

Mr Neil McKinnon, general dealer, Magdaline Islands, says: "Since the introduction of Simson's Liniment here we can sell no other. Your method of free distribution has proved to the fishermen the genuine merit of the preparation.

A bar of gold weighing 122¼ ounces, and valued at about $2,550 was deposited in the Union Bank of Halifax agency at Annapolis last week by James McGuire, of Whiteburn, the result of last weeks working of the McGuire mine.

At Halifax, the Immigration Agent reports to the Department of Agriculture that there was an unusual influx of immigration into Nova Scotia during July. As the demand for labor in Nova Scotia is greater than the supply, all comers found immediate employment.

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.

A young man was fined $20 and costs at Yarmouth, recently, for striking a Salvation Army captain on the street. The young man while with a lady friend to the previous night's meeting had been prevented from leaving the building, by the captain, before the meeting closed.

A Bridgewater, despatch says: The first brick of gold from the Malaga Mining company's mine contained about 460 ounces of the precious metal, and is estimated to be worth nine thousand dollars. It represents 24¾ days crushing. The company have a bonanza in their mine.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To the Editor:

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully, DR. T A SLOCUM, 37 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont.

John D. Kinnear, barrister of Amherst, aged 74, is dead. The deceased was born in Halifax, educated and studied law in Halifax and removed to Amherst. He has been Judge of probate for about a quarter of a century. He was one of the oldest and best known citizens of Amherst.

MESSRS C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for some years and believe it the best medicine in the market as it does all it is recommended to do.

DANIEL KIERSTEAD.
Canaan Forks, N. B.

John Mader, Mahone Bay, informs us that he was cured of a very severe attack of rheumatism by using MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The last bank statement shows that twenty-six million dollars of Canadian bank capital is now employed in the United States, an increase of two millions during the month of July. This is independent of the many millions of Canadian capital which private individuals have invested across the line. Canadians had far better invest their money at home.

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 Diarrhœa, 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. 39

A daughter of Mr Hibbert, at Lunenberg, recently swallowed a small penknife, the blades of which were luckily closed.

The officers of the Salvation Army in Quebec will take legal advice as to whether they have a right to hold services on the streets.

Twenty years ago the value of the apples exported from Canada to Great Britain amounted to $44,406, and there has been a steady increase, until now the export is $646,406.

It is reported that Alexander Gibson has floated a million and a half of bonds of the Northern and Western railway to a French syndicate. It is said that Gibson will make a good half million out of the transaction.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More econonomical 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)

ALL KINDS of Plain and Fancy PRINTING done at short notice at this office. A Large Stock of Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Shipping Cards, Shipping Tags, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Envelopes, &c., &c., always on hand.

THE GREAT
LONDON & CHINA
TEA CO,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
TEAS, COFFEES,
—AND—
SUGARS.
191 Barrington St. Halifax.

Price List of Teas.
ENGLISH BREAKFAST—25c, 30, 35c 40c, 50c, Best 50c.
OOLONG—30c, 40c, 50c, Best 60c.,
FORMOSA—50c, 60c, Best 60c.
GUNPOWDER—40c, 50c, 60c, Best, 70c.
YOUNG HYSON—30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, Best, 70c.
SCENTED ORANGE PEKOE—60c Best, 70c.
BASKET FIRED JAPAN—40c, 50c, Best, 60c,
UNCOLORED JAPAN—40c, 50c, Best, 60c.

COFFEES,
JAMAICA—20c, 25c, 30c.
JAVA—35c, 40c.
MOCHA AND JAVA—40c.

As an accommodation to our Customers we Retail
Sugar at Actual Cost.
COFFEES—FRESH ROASTED AND GROUND DAILY.
August 18th, '87

Never Fails to Cure
Cramp or Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Stiffness in Joints, Bruises, Sprains, Colds, Sudden Chills, Neuralgia, and Chilblains.
Also the Best Liniment extant for HORSES and CATTLE.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR COLIC
The recipe of Seavey's East India Liniment was obtained from a native of India. It excels all other Liniments and Pain Killers for the relief and cure of Internal and External pain. Try a Bottle, price 25 cents. Sold by Dealers and Druggists.
"I have used Seavey's East India Liniment, and would say for Colds, Cramps and Sore Throat, it has no equal. I would recommend it to the public as an article of priceless value."
CAPT. S. BAKER.
Margaretville, Feby 15, 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 MOULDING.
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.

PARSONS' PILLS
These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. The marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Make New Rich Blood!

FOR VALUE,
VARIETY AND STYLE SEE
J. W. RYAN'S
NEW FALL STOCK
of Dry Goods, Clothing, Carpets, &c., opening this week.
CASH DISCOUNTS AS USUAL.
MAIN STREET, KENTVILLE.

New Goods Just Received at the Wolfville Bookstore:

Fine Assortment of MEXICAN and COTTON HAMMOCKS, CROQUET SETS, TOY WAGONS, ROCKING HORSES, DOLL CARRIAGES, WALKING STICKS, &c.
—ALSO—
A Fine Line of POCKET KNIVES, HARMONICAS, VIOLIN STRINGS, BOWS, &c.
The above goods will be sold at lowest prices.
Rockwell & Co.
Main Street, Wolfville, June 29th, 1888

LEWIS RICE,
PHOTO * & * CRAYON * ARTIST,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.,
Will be prepared to make negatives and show proofs until further notice one week each month, beginning first Monday.
CARDS, $2.50 AND $3.00 DOZ.; CABINETS, $5.00 DOZ.; PANELS, $6.00 DOZ.
Samples of work may be seen at Rockwell & Co.'s Bookstore.
Rooms next door east of ACADIAN office, upstairs.
Wolfville, May 24th, 1888.

THE
Yarmouth Steamship Co.
(LIMITED.)
The Shortest and best Route Between Nova Scotia and Boston.
The new Steel Steamer YARMOUTH will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Wednesday & Saturday Evenings, after arrival of the train of the Western Counties Railway.
Returning, will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, at 10 a. m., every TUESDAY and Friday, connecting at Yarmouth with train for Halifax and Intermediate Stations.
The YARMOUTH is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States, being fitted with Triple Expansion Engines, Electric Lights, Steam Steering Gear, Bilge Keels, etc.
For Tickets, state rooms, and all other information apply to C. R. Barry, 126 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S., Geo. M. Connor., North Street Depot, Halifax, N. S., or to any Ticket Agent on Windsor & Annapolis or Western Counties Railways.
The S. S. CITY OF ST. JOHN, leaves Halifax every MONDAY at 10 p. m., for South Shore ports and Yarmouth; returning, leaves Yarmouth every THURSDAY at 10 a. m.
S. S. ALPHA leaves Yarmouth for St. John every THURSDAY at 4 p. m.
L. E. BAKER, Pres't. & Manager. W. A. CHASE, Agent.
Yarmouth, N. N., April 6, 1888.

The Best Stock
—OF—
Lap Spreads, Summer Rugs, Fly Nets and Whips,
In The County,
Just received at
C. A. PATRIQUIN'S,
Wolfville, April 19th, 1888

I CURE FITS!
When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again, I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS, a life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
Dr. H. G. ROOT, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Always Reliable!
WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER
5, 10, 20 cent packages.

JOB PRINTING of every description done at short notice at this office.

A GREAT COMBINATION!
THE ACADIAN
AND THE WEEKLY
Detroit Free Press
Each for One Year for
$1 75.
Everybody has heard of the famous *Detroit Free Press.*
Its enormous and ever-increasing circulation—120,000 copies per week—speaks louder than words of its great popularity.
The most Original Paper in America.
Always breezy, bright and attractive.
Fun, Wit and Satire, without coarseness or vulgarity.
Entertainment and Instruction go hand in hand.
The best-known writers contribute to its columns.
The great humorists "M Quad" and "Luke Sharp" write only for the *Free Press.*
It never disappoints its army of readers.
In every sense the Ideal family paper.
It is the paper for you to take.
The regular price of the *Free Press* is $1 00 per year. We offer you THE ACADIAN and the *Free Press*, both for one year, for only $1 75.
Send your subscriptions to
The Acadian,
WOLFVILLE, N. S

WE SELL
CORDWOOD, SPILING, BARK, R. R. TIES LUMBER, LATHS, CANNED LOBSTERS, MACKEREL, FROZEN FISH,
POTATOES, FISH, ETC.
Best prices for all Shipments,
Write fully for Quotations.
HATHEWAY & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
22 Central Wharf - Boston.
Members of the Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanic's Exchanges.

GEO. V. RAND,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
DRUGS MEDICINES CHEMICALS
FANCY GOODS
PERFUMERY AND SOAPS, BRUSHES, SPECTACLES, JEWELLERY, ETC. ETC
Main Street, Wolfville, N. S.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry
REPAIRED!
—BY—
J. F. HERBIN,
Next door to Post Office.
Small articles SILVERPLATED

W. & A. Railway.

Time Table

1888—Summer Arrangement—1888.

	GOING EAST.	Express Daily.	Accm. Daily	Exp. Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
	Annapolis Le've		6 10	1 30
14	Bridgetown "		7 05	2 07
28	Middleton "		8 05	2 43
42	Aylesford "		9 12	3 15
47	Berwick "		9 35	3 28
50	Waterville "		9 50	3 53
59	Kentville "	5 45	11 10	4 10
64	Port Williams "	6 00	11 30	4 23
66	Wolfville "	6 06	11 40	4 29
69	Grand Pre "	6 16	11 55	4 38
72	Avonport "	6 25	12 10	4 47
77	Hantsport "	6 40	12 30	5 00
84	Windsor "	7 10	1 30	5 25
116	Windsor Junc "	8 50	3 45	6 45
130	Halifax arrive	9 30	4 30	7 20

	GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. Daily	Accm daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
	Halifax— leave	7 00	7 25	3 05
14	Windsor Jun— "	7 38	8 40	3 50
46	Windsor "	8 55	11 00	5 30
53	Hantsport "	9 17	10 32	5 53
58	Avonport "	9 30	10 50	6 08
61	Grand Pre "	9 39	12 05	6 17
64	Wolfville "	9 49	12 20	6 28
66	Port Williams "	9 55	12 30	6 35
71	Kentville "	10 25	1 20	6 50
80	Waterville "	10 45	1 55	
83	Berwick "	10 52	2 10	
88	Aylesford "	11 05	2 33	
102	Middleton "	11 37	3 40	
116	Bridgetown "	12 13	4 37	
130	Annapolis Ar've	12 50	5 30	

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

Steamer "Secret" leaves St John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday a. m. for Digby and Annapolis, returning leaves Annapolis every Monday, Thursday and Saturday p m for Digby and St John.

Steamer "Evangeline" will make daily connection each way between Annapolis and Digby.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 5.00 p. m. and leave Yarmouth daily at 7.15 a. m.

Steamer "New Brunswick" leaves Annapolis for Boston every Tuesday p m direct, and every Saturday p m via St John.

Steamer "Yarmouth" leaves Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday evening for Boston.

Steamers "State of Maine" and "Cumberland" leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday a. m., for Eastport Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.10 a. m. 8 40 a m and 8.30 p. m., daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Through Tickets by the various routes on sale at all Stations.

P. INNES, General Manager
Kentville, 15th June, 1888