

# THE ACADIAN

## AND KINGS CO. TIMES.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Vol. XI.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1892.

No. 34.

### CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is known as the "Infant's Friend." It is a safe and reliable medicine for all ailments of infants and children, such as Colic, Constipation, Worms, Diarrhoea, and all other ailments of the bowels. It is a pleasant and palatable medicine, and its use is recommended by all the best physicians.

### The Acadian.

Published on FRIDAY at the office

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

TERMS:

\$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 standing advertisements.

For standing advertisements, rates will be made known on application to the office, and payment in advance is required. All advertising copy must be received at the office at least ten days before the date of publication.

The Acadian Job Department is constantly receiving new type 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 same 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 discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or 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 for a period of time, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office hours, 8 a. m. to 3 p. m. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 7:00 a. m.

Express west close at 10:20 a. m.

Express east close at 3:30 p. m.

Keenlyville close at 7:00 p. m.

Geo. V. Rand, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 1 p. m.

U. W. Morris, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. 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 on evening services every Sunday. Prayer meeting on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 7:30. Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers will be cared for by

Cole W. Ross, } Ushers  
A. W. B. B. } Ushers

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor—Service every Sabbath at 11:00 a. m. Sabbath School at 2 p. m. and Prayer Meeting on Sabbath at 7 p. m. and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Strangers always welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. R. Dick, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Greenway and Avonport services at 2 p. m. Prayer Meeting at Wolfville on Friday at 7:30 at 7:30 p. m. at Horton on Friday at 7:30 p. m. Strangers welcome at all services.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Service every Sunday afternoon at 3, except the first Sunday in the month, when there will be Morning Prayer with Celebration of the Holy Communion at 11.

ISAAC BROOK, D. D., Rector of Horton.

By FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.—Mass 11:00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 1/2 o'clock p. m.

J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8:30 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

### POETRY.

#### The Ninety and Nine.

There are ninety and nine, that live and die  
In want, and hunger, and cold,  
That one may revel in luxury,  
And be wrapped in its silken fold;  
The ninety and nine in their hovels bare,  
The one in a palace with riches rare.

They toil in the fields, the ninety and nine,  
For the fruits of our mother earth;  
They dig and delve in the dusky mine,  
And bring hidden treasures forth;  
And the wealth realized by their steady  
Toil is the bread of the one forever more.

From the sweat of their brows the desert blooms,  
And the forest before them falls;  
Their labor has builded humble homes,  
And cities with lofty halls,  
And the one owns city and homes and lands,  
And the ninety and nine have empty hands.

But the night so dreary and dark and long,  
At last shall the morning bring,  
And over the land the victor's song  
Of the ninety and nine shall ring,  
And echo afar from zone to zone,  
Rejoice! for labor shall have her own.

#### SELECT STORY.

##### A Western Romance.

For some time the sun had been sending slanting rays across the long stretch of prairie when Mary Keen looked out of that lumbering immigrant wagon anxiously.

"I thought you told me it was beautiful out here, father. Why it's as flat as a pancake, and in some places looks quite as well baked."

"Tush!" said the man who occupied the front seat, "it's the prairie for wild lands no trees cut, nothin' ter do but just plow it up an' plant things an' they grow faster, 'tis said, than we can tend 'em."

"Who says so?" asked the girl dubiously.

"Oh the agent—an' everybody. Why there's the finest ranches. La, bless me, child! we'll be rich in a year or two."

But when their lonely quarter-section was reached, with its little two-roomed shanty Mary felt they were many years from being rich.

"We've got to make the best of it," she said "but if we don't starve, we'll be lucky."

work for a girl like you."

By this time Mary had begun to see a ray of hope; the load from her heart was lifted as her load of hay once more resumed its proper place. He was a handsome, broad young fellow and she wondered who he was, but felt entirely too bashful to inquire.

"Father's rheumatism's been getting worse," she timidly explained. "That's why I've been getting in the grass."

"But cutting it in such a primitive way," said the young man smiling. "I should think you'd had it very treacherous."

"You ought to have a mowing machine to come a few days."

Mary couldn't tell him she had no money to pay for the hire of a machine, even if she knew where to get one; she only thanked him very nicely for his timely assistance and blushed like a wild rose the while.

And still the young man lingered. They spoke of the cutting of the wild hay, of the weather, of anything; neither could have told afterwards just what they had been talking about. But at last, with a glance toward his distant sheep, the young fellow laughed and said:

"It is almost night, my poor dog will grow tired I'm afraid. I will say good-by for the present, but," with a meaningful glance, "it is only for the present."

Then with a bow he was off, and that night he told Bob Smithers all about the girl who was having such a hard time to fight.

"Pshaw!" said honest Bob, "you don't say! An' women folks that scarce out here can't get a girl for a dollar a day now. I'll send Tom an' the machine to-morrow an' I'll ride over myself in the evening an' see the old man."

Mary opened her blue eyes wide when she heard in their own section, but instantly she seemed to divine from whence the aid came and a sudden soft color rose to her cheeks.

Bob was sent forward to receive me to be spared.

Bob came proudly forward to receive me to be spared. Bob came proudly forward to receive me to be spared. Bob came proudly forward to receive me to be spared.

doing to the old house?"

"Fixin' it up a bit," said Bob sheepishly. Then the newcomer for the first time beheld Mary.

He started, flushed slightly, but came readily forward.

"Oh," he said, "it's the little Maude Miller I found in distress. How do you do, Miss Keen, for that is your name, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Mary faintly, but in such a cold little voice Dick felt as if a sudden chill had struck him.

After the big dinner was over with, Bob hastily drew her into the great unfurnished parlor and began to question her about carpets and so on, when to his amazement she burst into a fit of weeping, that rendered him quite beside himself with wonder and anxiety.

"My dear," he said, "my dear, dear little girl. Why have I made you cry? I wouldn't make you shed one tear for my life. You needn't bother about it if you don't like."

"I want to go home," sobbed Mary. "I'm ashamed of myself, but I do want to go home."

And then poor, stupid Bob left her and went off to see about ordering the wagon, and when he came back to tell her all was ready, he approached very softly so as not to frighten her, and this is what he accidentally saw and heard.

His handsome cousin Dick standing indignantly before a most defiant young lady, whose cheeks were flaming red.

"I can plainly see how it is," said Dick, "and besides, just see what the fellow's up to."

"You are mistaken. I never—"

But Bob's no fool; he's plain and blunt, but he'd never have taken quite so much for granted.

"I didn't think you a coquette," said unreasonably Dick.

"Coquette!" cried Mary, "what business have you to think anything about me!"

Dick laughed mockingly.

"Well, you're right, but I have thought lots about you. I've never ceased to think about you since I saw you that day on the prairie. It happened that I had to go away just then, or I don't think Bob would have got ahead of me."

"Oh," said Mary raising her head, the anger and shame all leaving it for a new, strange beauty. "He—he hasn't."

Then Bob closed the door softly and went away.

An hour later he came stamping along the hall in his usual way and throwing open the door called out:

"Wagon's ready, miss, an' your father's waitin'." I think I'll drive you back myself."

And if Mary hadn't been so blind with her own happiness, she would have noticed his strange pallor under all the bronzes.

After the old man had stumbled slowly into the house, Bob detained Mary on a instant on his threshold.

"I didn't know I was makin' you unhappy. I want to make you happy, that's all. Good-by."

The next day Dick was astonished to receive a deed for the big ranch and a letter from Bob, delivered by a messenger.

"I'm going to California for a time. I'll make you a present of the ranch. It must come quick, grow fast, and end fatally or otherwise in a very short time. It must not only relieve quick, but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boscage's German Syrup the favorite family medicine."

When farmers begin to follow plans of market gardeners they should, as far as possible, follow the methods that gardeners have found effective. The failure of most hotbeds is that in them plants are kept at a very uneven temperature, and generally altogether too hot. Seeds and cuttings thus grown are drawn up too much, and cannot make satisfactory stocks for transplanting. Particular care must also be observed in preventing cold draughts of wind from falling on plants thus distorted, as they will assuredly kill them. It is almost possible to regulate heat by depending on a manure pile below the plants, and for this reason it is better to build hotbeds and manage them just as gardeners do, or else buy the early plants from those who make growing them a specialty. Cabbage and



Mrs. Capt. P. H. Lane. "The strongest statements could not tell half it has done for me."

ENLARGEMENT OF THE LIVER, Diagnosed by the best Physicians, CURED.

Gests—My father died of Consumption of the Liver, many in my family have died with the same disease, and a large part of the time for the past two years I have been very sick, no appetite, low spirits, alternating Constipation and Diarrhoea. Pains all over my body, and severe pains all through my Liver. So nervous I could not sleep, and was much emaciated and run down. My Physician said I had Enlargement of the Liver.

BETTER THAN GOLD

ROCKLAND, ME. MRS. P. H. LANE.

"German Syrup"

A Cough For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to pin her faith to it as to her Bible.

contain nothing violent, uncertain, in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as children's troubles are so dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as children's troubles are so dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture.

REWARDS FOR BIBLE READERS.

Great Winter Competition of The Ladies Home Magazine.

Questions—Where does the following verse first appear in the Bible? "Knowledge is wisdom, and wisdom is the fear of the Lord." "The Lord is my strength, and he will make me perfect." "The Lord is my strength, and he will make me perfect."