

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Vol. VI.

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No. 21

THE ACADIAN.

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

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Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices. Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment of transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

The ACADIAN'S TOP DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

New communications on 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
DAVISON 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 up 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 *in prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

OFFICE HOURS, 7 A. M. TO 9 P. M. Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 a. m.
Express west close at 10:35 a. m.
Express east close at 5:20 p. m.
Kentville close at 7:30 p. m.
Geo. V. Rand, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12 noon.
A. deW. Babbs, Agent.

Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. B. Rose, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meetings on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. and Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 11:30 a. m. Prayer Meetings on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. and Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. J. A. Smith, 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 next Sunday morning at 11, evening at 7. Mr. J. W. Fullerton, of King's College, is Curate.

St. 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 o'clock p. m.
J. B. Davison, Secretary.

Oddfellows.

"ORPHANS" LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets in Oddfellows' Hall, on Tuesday of each week, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Block, at 8:00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. G. T. meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7:00 o'clock.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH

THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

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.

DIRECTORY

OF THE
Business Firms of
WOLFVILLE

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

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

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

BISHOP, B. G.—Painter, and dealer in Paints and Painter's Supplies.

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.

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.

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

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

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

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

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer.

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

MCINTYRE, A.—Boot and Shoe Maker.

MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

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

PRATT, R.—Fine Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, and Fancy Goods.

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

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobaccoist.

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

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

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

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.

CARDS.

G. W. BOGGS, M. D., C. M.
Graduate of McGill University,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Hamilton's Corner, Canard, Cornwallis.

JOHN W. WALLACE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC.
Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

J. WESTON
Merchant Tailor,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Money to Loan!
The subscriber has money in hand for investment on first-class real estate security. Good farm properties in Horton and Cornwallis preferred.
Wolfville, Oct. 9, A. D. 1885.
E. SIDNEY CRAWLEY.

CARD.

DR. J. R. DEWOLF, M. D.,
Edin'r.,
L. R. C. S. E., & L. M., Edin'r.
AND
DR. G. H. DEWOLF, M. D.,
M. B., C. M., & L. M., Edin'r.
Wolfville, Oct. 8th, 1886 3m pd

Select Poetry.

THE POOR AND THE RICH.

She covered him over, her five-year old;

"He will never know poverty more,"

she said,

As she patted the curls of his boyish

head;

"No feet'll be bare in the winter cold;

"No crying for bread, no wearisome hours

Of labor ill-paid, from sun to sun;

No murmuring oft when the work is

done;

Shut up from the sun, and the birds, and

the flowers.

"From the rich and the lofty, no look of

pride;

There'll be time to study and time to

grow

In the beautiful gardens the angels

know;

It is well, it is well, that my boy has died."

"

She covered him over, her five-year old;

"He is safe, he is safe," she sadly said

As she patted the folds of his narrow

bed,

And kissed the cheek that was white and

cold.

The room was as gorgeous as palace hall,

And fragrant with flowers of the richest

hue;

Camellias, and roses, and violets blue;

And golden the hangings upon the wall.

"He will never be spoiled by a life of ease;

No sin will entangle his sunny hair;

Or crimson his cheek that is now so fair;

No wife in her sorrow will drink the lees

Of a poisonous cup; he is safe, my child!

My tenderest one! I am satisfied;

Ah! better, far better, my boy had died

Than living in pleasure by sin defiled!"

"

For rich, and for poor, there are ills to

be;

The waters are bitter for both to drink;

There are sorrows and burdens from

which we shrink,

And the angels have weighed us an equal

share.

Interesting Story.

A GENTLEMAN.

The horse-car stopped at a crossing, and a news-boy jumped on the platform.

"Have a *Times*, *Enquirer*, *Press*?"

"I'll take a *Times*," said one of a

group of school-girls.

"Oh, Jenny!" said another. "From

such a little monster!"

An old gentleman who was reading

glanced up from his pamphlet. The

news-boy was a dwarf, and a hunch-

back. His face, which was bent back

on his shoulders, twitched suddenly

at the girl's words, but he did not

look toward her, as he stood waiting

for his money. The old gentleman's

grave look of rebuke answered the

girl.

"It makes me sick!" she said, with

a look of disgust. "The conductor

ought not to allow him to come on

board."

The boy turned and looked at her

steadily. Everybody on the car ex-

pected a torrent of vile abuse, but he

said, gently—

"If the Beast was not here, the peo-

ple on the car would not appreciate

the Beauty at her real value," and then

bowing to her, he went out, amid the

smiles of all the passengers.

The old gentleman—who was a well-

known physician, Dr. Avery—followed

him, but he was already out of sight.

"Who is that boy?" he asked the

conductor.

"His name's Willy, and his route is

on this street. I don't know any-

thing more."

"He has an educated voice and he

showed good breeding and sense just

now."

"No doubt. The other news-boys

call him 'Gentleman Bill.' Everybody

likes him. We conductors give him

the freedom of the cars on this street.

A few days afterwards, Dr. Avery

was on a car late in the evening, when

Willy came in, carrying a large bundle

of papers. He said none, and turned

to go out, looking discouraged and

anxious.

Dr. Avery stopped him, drew out a

paper, and handing him a piece of

silver, said, "Never mind the change."

"No, thank you," said the boy, smil-

ing, as he gave it to him.

"Why not, young independence?"

"I don't need aims, sir. I really

get on very well. And if I did?"

"You would not take it?"

"It would be the hardest thing I

ever had to do. Good-evening, sir!"

and touching his cap the little hunch-

back swung himself off the car.

Dr. Avery after that often met the

boy, who puzzled and interested him,

There was nothing morbid in him; he

was always ready with a laugh or a

merry answer. His voice was control-

led and gentle, and there was a fine

courtesy, a tact, a delicate feeling, in

all his words, that we do not find some-

times in those who call themselves

gentlemen. In spite of the boy's wretch-

ed clothes and patched shoes, Dr. Avery

found himself talking to him as to an

equal, and always thought of him as

his little friend.

Late one night, when it was storm-

ing heavily, he met him, trudging down

Chestnut street.

"You have a hard life, my boy," he

said, kindly.

"Not so hard as you think, sir," he

said, cheerfully. "I am never sick an

hour. Then I do a better business

than other boys because of—this,"

glancing down at his deformed body.

"Oh!"

"The doctor was confused for a min-

ute.

"Have you any plans, Willy?" Do

you ever look forward?"

"Yes, Oh, I have it all planned

out! If I could save enough to start

a street-stall of books and papers, then

after a year or two I would be able to

open a shop, and then a big store.

Some men who began that way in

Philadelphia have become publishers,

and live in beautiful houses of their

own."

"Hillo! Do you care for fine

houses?"

"Not for myself, sir."

He became suddenly silent, and at

the corner of the next street said,

"Good-night!" and ran away.

A moment later, Dr. Avery heard

cries and shouts in the direction Willy

had taken; but such things are com-

mon in a great city. He hurried

home.

The next morning, looking over the

paper, he read:

"A little hunchback news-boy, known

as 'Gentleman Will,' was knocked down

by a run-away horse last night. Dr.

Johns pronounced the injuries mortal.

The lad was taken to the Penn Hospital."

Dr. Avery was soon beside the cot on

which the mishapen little body was

laid.

Willy looked up, trying to smile.

"It is not so bad as they say, is it? I

nurse says I may sit her and hold your

hand, and in the morning give you

your breakfast."

For days the boy lingered between

life and death. One morning, after

the doctors had made their examina-

tion, his old friend came to him, and

taking his hand solemnly, said—

"Willy, God has given you the

chance you asked for to do something