Vol. X1.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1891.

No. 2.

for Infants and Children.

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. ChOBS of ave in advance \$42 OU.

Local advertising at ten conts 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 on translent advertising
must be guaranteed by some responsible
party prior to its insertion.

The AGADIAN JOS DEPARTMENT IS constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction

Newsy. communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The hamber of the party writing for the Acadam nust invariably accompany the commaniation, although the same may be writt united ation, although the same may be writt united at the commandation of the party of

Legal Decisions

 Any person who takes a paper ularly from the Post Office—whether ected to his name or another's or whe he has subscribed or not—is respon-tor the payment. cor site paymess.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, 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.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Oppies Houss, 8 a. m To 8 30 p. m. Mails are made up as follows: For Halifax and Windsor close at 6,40

m. Express west close at 10.00 a. m. Express east close at 4 50 p. m. Kentville close at 7 25 p m. Ggo. V. Rand, Post Master

Saturday at 12, noon.
G. W. Musso, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev TA Higgins,
Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11
a m and 7 p m; Sunday School at 9 30 a m
Half hour prayer meeting after evening
service every Sunday. Prayer meeting on
Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7 30.
Seakt free; all are welcome. Strangers
will be cared for by
Colin W Roscos,
A DEW BARSS

Ushers

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH-Rev. R D Ross, Pastor——Service every Sabbath at 3 0 p. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Sabbath at 7 p. m. and Wednesday at 7,30 p. m. Strangers always

METHODIST CHURCH-Rev. Crans-METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. R. Furner, Assistant Pastor; Rev. W. R. Furner, Assistant Pastor; Horton and Wolfville. Preaching on Nabbath at 11 a m and 7 pm. Sabbath School at 9 30 a m Greenwich and Avonport services at 3 pm. Prayer Meeting at Wolfville on Thirseday. at 7 30 pm.; at Horton on Friday at 7 30 pm. Strangers welcomeat all the services.

St JOHN'S CHURCH—From Sunday, June 2ath, through the months of July, August and September, and up to October thin the current year. The regular Sunday Service will be held at 11 a. m. Notice will be given of any extra services which may be held from time to time. The sittings in this church are free. Strangers and Visitors are always cordially welcomed. Rector, Rev, Canon Brock, D. D. Residence, Rectory, Kentville, Warsens, Frank A. Dixon and Walter Brown, D. Residence, Rectory, Kentville, Wadens, Frank A. Dixon and Walter Brow

87 FRANCIS (R.C) - Hev T M Daly, P. P.-Mass 1100 a m the last Sunday of each month.

Masonie.

87. 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 8 or T meets every Monday evening in their Hall Witter's block, at 8.00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall w. 730 o'clock,

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

you right, and we can safely recommen them as our most enterprising busine

BORDEN, C. H.—Boots and Shoes, ing Goods.

A NATURAL REMEDY! Potent and Harmless !

DIRECTORY

BORDEN, CHARLES H.—Carriage and Sleighs Built, Repaired, and Paint

BROWN, J. I .- Practical Horse-Shoe



POETRY

Remember, only in this pathway lies
Thy safety—once beyond its sheltering
bound
What choking mists, what bitter tempests rise,
Where never rest is found!

Hard may be duty's hand, but lo, it lead Out into perfect joy, where pain shal

cease; God sees thy striving, and thy patien And thou shalt find His peace.

Celia Thaxter, in Youth's Companion SELECT STORY.

The Hero of Beaver Head.

BY ALVA MILTON KERR.

CHAPTER I. DAVISON BROS,—Printers and Publishers.

DR PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

GILMORE, G. H.—Insurance Agent.
Agent of Mutual Reserve Fund Life Agent Age HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer. Coal always on hand.

tumbled ocean of tree-tops turning a a nair patnetic sinile. This stronger now. I'll hang out the clothes in the golden olive in the sunset. On his left the earth sank sharply down to good!" And taking up a wooden yoke morning, and try and get the millimen's \$995.00 in GOLD TO THE FINDERS. KELLEY, THOMAS.—Boot and Shoe meet the waters of the bay, while just with a bucket attached to either end, shirts done. Did you notice which fully performed. Repairing neatly done. MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

A hundred feet, the head hung over the deep, and went limping down the hill deep with its granite chin brushed by PATRIQUIN, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriage, and Team Harness. Opposite People's Bank.

Way 1 dear?

Output

He buffeting flood. Its whole face was solid rock; the forehead trenched and furrowed like a giant's musels broated with hear.

The woman stood a moment, leaning furrowed like a giant's musels broated with hear.

ver changing plain

He was leaning against a tumble down wall which crossed the crown of the cliff a few rods from where it dropped off to meet the sea. Near by there him gratefully, he sat down on a bench ped off to meet the sea. Near by there him gratefully, he sat down on a bench another moment there came a shivering crash, and the whole scene leaped in above rewards weekly prizes are given. path an old stone house. A tall man 'spose we will always live here?' could almost touch the caves, but it "I hope not, dear." was wide and long, being divided into

the logs down from the redwood forests. much to live here in this old house that "Oh, mother, I must! I must! are fourteen or sixteen months old

head,
The happiness is sure.

Then keep the courage of thy morning when he was a child his father once above him was covered with a troubled,

Suddenly a ship burst into the glare.

The seemed coming straight was a child his father once above him was covered with a troubled,

Suddenly a ship burst into the glare.

The seemed coming straight was a child his father once above him was covered with a troubled,

Suddenly a ship burst into the glare. came home in a storm of drunkenness, and bravely bear the cross He lays on thee.

The but a little space of troubled time
In His eternity.

Came home in a storm of drunkenness, and being pleaded with by the boy's mother, splintered bis flask of liquor on the hearth in an ecstacy of rage, and revolving in a blind kind of way the darkness.

But who note of the seeming shore, and the boy shouted, with fear, but it vecred and passed away into the darkness.

But what was that leaping but upon the shore, and the boy shouted, with fear, but it vecred and passed away into the darkness.

But what was that leaping but upon the shore, and the boy shouted, with fear, but it vecred and passed away into the darkness.

But what was that leaping barks—he bites, and he bites to poison.

Often he had felt something like She clung too londly to what was came again he saw it was his lathers are mortal hatred of his father rise within him, and that day when he turned from watching the lumber schooners go late in the man to set him adrift, or boat, but—empty! A shock of horror passed through him; his wish had last might save him. And the boy down over the blue flood, and saw his himself, responsive to the ties of nature him, the ocean turned to froth, and the population was 858,868. The increase during the last 20 years has nother worn with toil and faded with felt a trob of pity fly to his heart when billows, bursting against the head,

"Oh, I'll do it!" said the boy with he asked. tumbled ocean of tree-tops turning a a half pathetic smile. "I'm stronger

Harness, Opposite People's Bank.

POCKWELL & CO.—Book - sellers, Stationers, Picture Framers, and dealers in Planos, Organs, and Sewing Machines. stone hung pendant in the centre like a little Gabe, six years old, and three- out looking up. "He sold the fish he RAND, G. V.-Drugs, and Fancy nose, with others fallen endwise in the year-old Lannie, who were playing got yesterday, I guess." surf below, and leaning against the under the trees, and began washing SLEEP, S. R.—Importer and dealer wind-worn lips like shattered monoliths. Sin General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows

surf below, and leaning against the under the trees, and began washing wind-worn lips like shattered monoliths. Again. "He's the best of them all,"

From the crest the view was wide she murmured as she rubbed. "His From the crest the view was wide she murmured as she rubbed. "His over, and darkness was thick without the next to the last \$50.90, SHAW J. M.—Barber and Tobac and beautiful, the sea spreading out its heart's as soft as a girl's; he'd help It was singularly warm and still even next \$25.00. To the next twenty-five

The Path of Peace.

The Path of Peace.

It is so hard to walk earth's toilesome way

Ever while slow moons wane, or slow increase,
So hard to follow duty day by day,
Leading us to God's peace!

O weary grows the heart and worn the feet in the dull round of uneventful cares;
Tetthere's a thought might make our service sweet,
Tet there's a thought might make our service sweet,
Tet there's a thought might make our service sweet,
Tet there's a thought might make our service sweet,
Tet there's a thought might make our service sweet,
The path of Peace.

The Path of Peace.

Here Trave Armor, the boy's father, drifted westward through the pineries strength to wash we won't starve. May be sometime your father'll quit—will be himself again."

Her voice broke, and the boy got up than an agry tumult in his breast and went down to watch Lannic and Gabe, who now were playing near the precipies. When he had sent them into the yard be stood looking gloomily out to sea. The sun had fallen into the water far on its western rim, with a fall long the base of the water walk.—Hall's Journal to Health.

Women of Whom to Beware.

The Path of Peace.

There Trave Armor, the boy's father, drifted westward through the pineries strength to wash we won't starve. May be sometime your father'll quit—will be himself again."

Her voice broke, and the boy got up with an angry tumult in his breast and went recling through the falling torrents down the hillside, and came upon the beach.

Their progress had been pitiful the progress had been pitiful to the water far on its western rim, with a fall along the base of the head it breast at times into luttie father was out there—out there where all things who tells you all shout herself the first walk.—Hall's Journal to Health.

Women of Whom to Beware.

Beware of the woman, my dear girl, who had fall you all shout herself the first walk.—Hall's Journal to the water and worn the side and dashed against the bouse by side and dashed against the bouse by side and dashed against the bouse by the wind, but spread
Betwixt thee and His heaven serene had felt, with every season as he produli red bed of coals. Above this a out there—out there where all things who tells you all about herself the first

on the hearth in an cestacy of rage, and that he, a baby crawling around the grate, had lapped at the liquid like a lion's cub licking greedily at blood, and all might be bright and joyous again. But what was that leaping above that his father had caught him up in a drunken fury and dashed him into the fire, from which he had come limping thus far on the road of life.

Often he had felt something like mother and to the world his mother and they would all might be bright and joyous again. But what was that leaping along the billows? There it shone in the glare; now all was swallowed up in night; there it came again—a boat and he ran into the very arms of the billows to meet it as a long wave hurled it high up on the beach. With a leap in the chains of his gailing habits.

She clung too fondly to what was come again be saw it was his father's boat but—empty! A shock of horror.

The sensus of London shows a popu-

more than he does if he could for the mild California coast, and after (should there be so many sending

"My God !" cried the woman, starting forward, and Paul, with a faintness "Do you think I ken ever go to rushing over him with thought of the

Betwixt thee and His heaven serene and pure.

He holds His hand above thy humble head.

He here and there with sharp, bright blades clung in the teeth of the tempest, woman who announces that she never

We will give to the first person who way your father went this morning, dear?"

"Up along the shore, I guess, mother. He took the rifle in the boat with him."

"Did you notice—was he—had he—been drinking?"

"I don't know," said the boy, with out looking up. "He sold the sol

Middle Awards. To the 250 pergot yesterday, I guess."

A'ter that they were silent. In a little time their meager supper was cover and devices resulting the last correct answers we will \$100.00 in cash. To answer we will \$100.00 in cash. To WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

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

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

WH.SON, J.S.—Harnes Maker, is winning outward, and beyond it level emerald. In the sea, like blue monsters winning outward, and beyond the suds.

WH.SON, J.S.—Harnes Maker, is winning outward, and beyond the sea, like blue monsters winning outward, and beyond the suds.

WH.SON, J.S.—Harnes Maker, is winning outward, and beyond them a facet of lumber schooners was fading in the offing. The boy drew a long breath of weariness as he watched them. He could not help feeling how asset it would seem to be ssiling away from all the heart-breaking trouble that tore his own and other bosoms there on Beaver head.

WH.SON, J.S.—Harnes Maker, is winning outward, and beyond them way down the bluff, and, filling the suds.

The boy stopped at a spring half was undealing upon the ruined wall with his face turned seaward, and nothing for the presents, face turned seaward, and nothing for the presents in gof waters out in the darkness. The atmosphere seemed utterly becalined by a suddenly as they listered there are little puff of wind like some them. He could not help feeling how asset it would seem to be ssiling away from all the heart-breaking trouble that tore his own and other bosoms there on Beaver head.

WITTER, BURPEE.—Importer and dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, a silver of silver as substitution to his it? And tears went out and listened. Paul was leaning upon the ruined wall with his face turned seaward, and nothing for the presents, face turned seaward, and nothing a facet of limber as winning outward, and beyond it is well as way down the bluff, and, filling the suds.

WHACLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and head of violet and beyond it level emerald. On, if his father had only never done and suit of the brilder with the suds.

The boy drove the mild California coast, and after out a will on thit in the add will the with the water, an

Caution.—We are in no way con-nected with any other firm who offer premiums to their customers.

Address, DEAN BROTHERS,

mother worn with toil and faded with bitter care, bending over her washtub be thought of death for the one who that her children might have bread, an anger rose in his heart that was ful a life.

After a time, when the day had when his mother spoke to him in tender cheerfulness as she always did, it self from his brooding stupor and turned to ward the house. The west was now let the rotate the shader of the house was now let must be like when his fancy he thought of a coity merchant are reached as easily as a city merchant.

Are the Best.

"Ayer's Pills have been used in my family for over thirty years. We find them an excellent medicine in fevers, cruptive diseases, and all bollious treubles, and seldom call a physician. They are almost the only pilt used in our neighborhood."—Redmon C. Comly, Row Landing P. O., W. Felledans Parish, La.

"I have been in this country eight years, and, during all this time, neither I, nor any member of my family have used any other kind of medicine than Ayer's Pills, but these we always keep at hand, and I should not know how to get along without them."—A. W. Soderberg, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Cathartic Pills as a

Family Medicine

for 35 years, and they have always given the utmost satisfaction." — James A. Thornton, iltinost satisfaction. — James A. Abraha, Bloomington, Ind. "Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me of severe headache, from which I was long a sufferer." — Emma Keyes, Hubbardstown,

Ayer's Pills. Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

CURE FITS falled is no reason for not now receiving a once for a treatise and a Free Bottle remady. Give EXPRESS and POST-OFFI H. G. ROOT, M. C., 186 AD WEST, TORONTO, DNT.



Laccoon in the coils of the fatal ser-pents was not more helples than is the man who pines under the effects of dis-

OURSE CONSTIPATION!

It walls were thick, but cracked and matted with mose; through which two deads complishes all the good circle frozens in the office stands of the seasons had flow no, and proofs many flowers, through the beaten old tar named Beaver, who, it would cost to the lead, only to forzake them on the lead o