

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1885.

No. 8.

Vol. V.

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 notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment in advance is required, unless guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

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

New 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 up all arrearages, 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 prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

DIRECTORY

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE.

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

JORDEN, G. H.—Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

JORDEN, CHARLES A.—Carriages and Sleighs, Bells, Repaired, and Painted.

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

BROWN, F. L. & CO.—Dealers in Groceries, Crockery, and Glassware.

BROWN, J. L.—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.

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

HEBRIN, 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. Repeating neatly done.

MCINTYRE, A.—Boot and Shoe Maker.

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

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

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

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

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

WOOD, A. B.—Manufacturer of all styles of light and heavy Carriages and Sleighs. Painting and Repairing, usually.

RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

SLEEP, S. R.—Importer and Dealer in General Hardware, Groceries, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Floor.

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacco Condit.

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

WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.—Booksellers, Stationers, and News Dealers.

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

WILSON, JAS.—Harness Maker, is well 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.

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

J. B. DAVISON, J. P. CONVEYANCER, FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE AGENT, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

LIGHT BRAHMAS! Match for best results. Young Birds for sale until March 15th—Eggs after March 1st. Address DEL. BEARENS, Wolfville, 25th Feb., '85.

BOX OF GOLDEN NOVELTIES, 12 fast-selling articles, and 12 single water pens, all by return of mail for 25c., or nine 3c stamps. Package of fast-selling articles to agents for 3c., and this slip. A. W. Kinsey, Yarmouth, N. S.

Select Poetry.

The Last Sheaf.

Where the pines of barren Norway... All too soon the Northern Winter... Fettered by a mighty band... And the birds, that cruel weather... Fought their standing sheaf no more;... Dying, for the lack of pity,...

Suddenly upon his fortunes... Fell a blight, unheard, unseen... Lands grew less, and herds diminished... Wondrous change to him, I ween... Flew away his bounteous riches... Poorer he, and poorer grown,...

And, full soon, an humble neighbor... Sees Oaf's untidied nest... Gave, from his own scanty storehouse... One small handful of the seed... And the rain came and the sunshine... 'Till again a full increase...

A Woman's No.

She had a parcel, small and round... One lovely afternoon last summer... I offered, as in duty bound... To take it from her.

She thanked me with a gracious smile... As sweet as rose lips could make it... It was so small, 'twas not worth while... To let me take it.

Again I offered, as before... Of that slight burden to relieve her... She'd rather see it in my hand... 'Twould really grieve her.

I ceded to plead; she seemed content... 'The thing is small and neatly covered... And so slight you may as well want... To where she boarded.

But when upon the steep she stood... And ere our last adieu was uttered... She put it to me in a reverent mood... And softly muttered,

Assuring the door to let her through... 'I don't think much of you... For not persisting.'

—The Century.

Interesting Story.

Thankful Blossom.

BY HRET HART.

PART III.—Continued.

Yet it was singular that she felt more confused when, a few moments later, the conversation turned upon Major Van Zandt: it was still more singular that she even felt considerably frightened at this confusion.

feminine logic poor Thankful to some extent still her own honest little heart.

But it, clear, entirely. The night was a restless one to her: like all impulsive natures, the season of reflection, and perhaps distrust, came to her upon acts that were already committed, and when reason seemed to light the way only to despair.

But she, clear, entirely. The night was a restless one to her: like all impulsive natures, the season of reflection, and perhaps distrust, came to her upon acts that were already committed, and when reason seemed to light the way only to despair.

But she, clear, entirely. The night was a restless one to her: like all impulsive natures, the season of reflection, and perhaps distrust, came to her upon acts that were already committed, and when reason seemed to light the way only to despair.

But she, clear, entirely. The night was a restless one to her: like all impulsive natures, the season of reflection, and perhaps distrust, came to her upon acts that were already committed, and when reason seemed to light the way only to despair.

But she, clear, entirely. The night was a restless one to her: like all impulsive natures, the season of reflection, and perhaps distrust, came to her upon acts that were already committed, and when reason seemed to light the way only to despair.

But she, clear, entirely. The night was a restless one to her: like all impulsive natures, the season of reflection, and perhaps distrust, came to her upon acts that were already committed, and when reason seemed to light the way only to despair.

felt presentment of the ghostly visitant she had heard described. Thankful scarcely breathed. The brave little heart that had not quailed before the sentry's leveled musket a moment before, now faltered and stood still, as the phantom with a slow and majestic tread moved toward her.

Through all her terror Thankful was still true to a certain rustic habit of practical perception to observe that the tread of the phantom was quite audible over the crust of snow, and was visible and palpable as the imprint of a military boot.

The blood came back to Thankful's cheek, and with it her old audacity. In another instant she was out from the tree, and tracking with a light feline tread the apparition that now loomed up the hill before her.

Thankful's eyes were cast upon the sentry's leveled musket a moment before, now faltered and stood still, as the phantom with a slow and majestic tread moved toward her.

Thankful's eyes were cast upon the sentry's leveled musket a moment before, now faltered and stood still, as the phantom with a slow and majestic tread moved toward her.

Thankful's eyes were cast upon the sentry's leveled musket a moment before, now faltered and stood still, as the phantom with a slow and majestic tread moved toward her.

said Washington thoughtfully. "But in a day or two Capt. Brewster will be tried before court-martial at Morris-town. I shall be so ordered that when he is conveyed thither his guard shall halt at the Blossom Farm. I will see that the officer in command gives you an opportunity to see him. And I think I can promise also, Mistress Thankful, that your father shall be also present under his own roof, a free man."

"You are so good! I have been so foolish—so very, very wrong," she said, with a slight trembling of her lip. "And your Excellency believes my story; and those gentlemen were not spies, but even as they gave themselves to be."

"I said not that much," replied Washington with a kindly smile, "but no matter. Tell me rather, Mistress Thankful, how far your acquaintance with these gentlemen has gone; or did it end with the box on the ear that you gave the baron?"

"He had asked me to ride with him to the Baskingridge, and I had said—yes," faltered Mistress Thankful. "Unless I misjudge you, Mistress Thankful, you can without great sacrifice promise me that you will not see him until I give you my permission," said Washington, with grave playfulness.

"The swinging light shone full in Thankful's truthful eyes as she lifted them to his.

"I do," she said quietly. "Good-night," said the commander, with a formal bow. "Good-night, your Excellency."

Ox cart (2 entries)—1st prize, E. E. Banks, Kingston.

Top buggy, single (2 entries)—1st prize, Wm. Carter, Kentville; 2d, Henry Parkman, Windsor.

Building wagon, single (1 entry)—1st prize, Wm. Carter, Kentville; 2d, Chas. E. Bennett, Kentville.

Sleigh (3 entries)—1st prize, Wm. Carter, Kentville; 2d, Chas. Borden, Wolfville; 3d, Wm. Carter, Kentville.

Pump double (2 entries)—1st prize, Chas. Borden, Wolfville; 2d, Wm. Carter, Kentville.

Potato forks (1 entry)—1st prize, Chas. Bonang, Church street.

Flour barrels (3 entries)—1st prize, Chas. Bonang, Church street; 2d, Pines and Clarke, Berwick.

Narrow axes—1st prize, J. E. Eaton, Sheffield Mills.

Dyke spades—1st prize, John Barnes, River Herbert.

Upland plough (5 entries)—1st prize, Bridgetown Laundry Co.; 2d, Pines and Clarke, Berwick.

Dyke plough (2 entries)—1st prize, Pines and Clarke, Berwick; 2d, Pines and Clarke; and honorable mention to Dover and Robertson's imported plough.

Spring tooth harrow (1 entry)—1st prize, Dover and Robertson; 2d, Dover and Robertson.

Horse cultivator, 1st prize, Dover and Robertson.

OUR JOB ROOM IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION DONE WITH NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.