

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S. FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1890.

No. 35.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is superior to any prescription known to me. I. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication. THE CHESTER COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

The Acadian.

Published on FRIDAY at the office WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

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The Acadian has a Department of Material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Legal Decisions. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office...

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE. Office Hours, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX. Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.

Churches. BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Cranford J. A. M., Pastor; Rev. John W. Horton, Assistant Pastor.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Services: First Sunday in the month, 11 a. m.; other Sundays, 3 p. m.

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.

Temperance. WOLFVILLE DIVISION of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7 o'clock.

AGADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 8 o'clock.

DIRECTORY

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

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

BISHOP, JOHNSON H.—Dealer in Flour, Feed of all kinds, &c.

JORDEN, C. H.—Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishings.

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

BLACKADDER, W. C.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

ROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

CALDWELL, CHAMBERS & CO.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, &c.

DAVISON, J. B.—Justice of the Peace, Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent.

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

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

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

HAMILTON, MISS S. A.—Milliner and dealer in fashionable millinery goods.

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

HERGEN, 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.

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

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

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 Plovers.

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 Maker, is still in Wolfville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business.

J. B. DAVISON, J. P. STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, CONVEYANCER, INSURANCE AGENT, ETC. WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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

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

POETRY.

Birthdays.

I am content
To let the added years
That come to me
Roll back into the past so far
That memory
Can only find along the shore
Some perfect shells and nothing more.

I am content

That none of life
Can ever be
Lived o'er with self-same throbbing thrill
No more to me
Will former song, or book, or toy
Fill the measure of my joy.

I am content

To live all of to-day
And when I dream
Let fancy revel in the light
That hope had seen
Beyond the present, and afar,
A steadfast, sweetly beck'ning star.

I am content

For age upon the heart
Can never creep;
And when, at last, in stillest night
I seem to sleep,
A birthday comes to me in truth;
The gift it brings—immortal youth.

STORY.

Keturah's Omen.

Mrs. Totten sat before the fire with an open letter in her hand. "I'm going to Burdette tonight, John," she said, decisively. "I gather from this that Mary must be quite sick."

"Yes, I think myself that's what you had better do, mother, answered Farmer Totten. Ruth looked up from her stocking-basket. "It is a long drive to Burdette," she said, glancing with a look of concern, at her mother's tired face.

"It seems too bad to have you go tonight, mother." "Oh, I wasn't thinking of that. It bothers me most to think of leaving Turah and you here alone all night though really there is no danger. Is Silas coming up, Turah?"

"No, he ain't," came shortly and curtly from the pantry. Any mention of Silas always vexed Keturah. "Well, then, Ruth, I'll stop in at the Maywoods and ask the girls to come up and stay all night with you. There are three of them, and you can pop corn and boil candy and have a regular frolic. That'll take the edge off your loneliness. Now pass your coat and hitch up, and I'll be ready in a few minutes."

Left alone, Ruth drew closer to the fire and resumed her darning. The furniture cast shadows over the yellow painted floor. Tabby executed a series of noiseless yawns, which made him look more like a griffin than a cat. Through the window a long bar of deep orange light was fading slowly on the distant horizon. The clock ticks became peculiarly distinct.

Ruth's needle stopped its swift weaving, and she stared dreamily into a corner. A noise in the buttry startled her. It was only Keturah putting up the milk-pans, but something in the vigorous clatter bespoke unusual agitation on the part of the eccentric handmaid.

At length the buttry door opened, and Keturah appeared on the threshold. Her long, narrow face wore a particularly morose aspect, and the glance she cast on Ruth was portentous. "I don't like it, your ma takes this trip to-night."

"Why, Turah?" "Well, while I was a-milkin' I see seven crows flyin' up from Seneca, and, to begin with, that's a bad number. Then to make it more sartin, they flew in a zigzag across this house, and that argues that something unfortunate is bound to happen her to-night."

The silence seemed to grow deeper, and Ruth stared uneasily in her chair. "Nonsense, Turah! Seven crows flyin' up from the lake are not at all unusual. I don't believe in your signs."

"Well, you hain't lived as long as me, an' seen as many of 'em come true. The very night my father died my mother see the white death-horse peerin' in at the window, waitin' to carry him off."

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THE HOUSEHOLD.

RECIPES.

FRUIT CAKE.—Seven eggs, 2½ cups of sugar, 1½ cups of currants, 1 cup of butter, scant 2½ cups of flour, 1½ nutmeg, saleratus large as a pea.

JELLY CAKE.—Four eggs, 1 cup of sugar, 1 cup of flour, 1½ teaspoon baking powder; bake in a very large pan; spread with jelly and roll while warm.

BREAKFAST CAKE.—One pint of flour, three tablespoons of butter, one cup sweet milk, one teaspoon cream tartar, half teaspoon soda; to be eaten with butter.

STEAMED PUDDING.—One cup sugar, one-half cup butter, two eggs; beat all together. Add one cup sour milk, one teaspoon soda, three cups flour, one cup raisins, spice to taste. Steam two hours.

COLD SLICED BEEF.—Slice thin some of the cold, lean beef, lay on a meat dish and pour over a sauce made of a tablespoonful of melted butter, the juice of a lemon, with butter, pepper and salt to taste.

GINGER SNAPS.—1 pint molasses, 1 tablespoon ginger, 1 cup butter; mix these and boil up once, then set to cool. After the mixture is thoroughly cooled add 2 teaspoons soda and flour to roll thin. Bake them quite brown.

NUT CAKE.—One cup sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 cups flour, ¼ cup milk, 2 eggs, 1 coffee cup, chopped raisins, 1 cup of walnuts, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, 1 teaspoon soda. Beat the butter to a cream, add sugar gradually, then eggs well beaten.

BROWNED POTATO BALLS.—Cut these from raw, pared potatoes with a round vegetable scoop; cook in hot fat until thoroughly done and a golden brown. They may be arranged in cannon-ball piles at each end of the meat dish, with parsley or blanched celery tops as a garnish.

CLAM FRITTERS.—Take twenty-five clams and dry them in a napkin; to one pint of flour add one pint of milk, half a teaspoon of salt, two well beaten eggs, half a teaspoon of baking powder; stir in the clams carefully after the batter is well mixed; fry them very brown in boiling hot fat.

STUFFED TOMATOES.—Wash six large tomatoes and remove the stem ends; remove the seeds and pulp carefully, and mash them; add one-fourth of a cupful of cracker crumbs, one tablespoonful of melted butter, a little pepper and salt; fill the tomatoes with the mixture, sprinkle crumbs on top and bake them one-half hour.

THE LOSS OF BUTTONS. The loss of buttons is a source of annoyance to every woman. They are ironed off garments, washed off and pulled off. A lady gives two hints which will obviate this continued shedding of buttons. She says: "When you begin sewing, lay a large pin across the bottom, so that all your threads will go over the pin. After you have finished filling the holes with thread draw out the pin and wind your thread round and round beneath the button. That makes a compact stem to sustain the possible pulling and wear of the buttonhole."

SHILO'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by George V. Rand.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Wise Words. The mind will discard what has been taught just as fast as it learns by its own volition.

To court the favors of others by a sacrifice of one's self-respect, is to lose more than is gained.

Harsh counsels have no effect; they are like hammers which are always repulsed by the anvil.

Be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams—the more they are condensed the deeper they burn.

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the great art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

The happiness of the human race in this world does not consist in our being devoid of passion, but in our learning to command them.

Nature embraces entire humanity as one social body, but art strives to divide the relations of mankind, and from the commercial strife civilization results.

Before people should expose their ignorance they should examine their education, and separate what was taught from books, from what they had learned themselves.

It depends upon the intent of the giver whether a gift possesses any virtue. If a man gives with the view to receiving, and decides what to give and also what he shall receive, it is a bristly gift.

FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shilo's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by George V. Rand.

BEST ON EARTH SURPRISE SOAP THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT

The St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co., St. Stephen, N. S.