

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

WOLFFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1890.

No. 33.

Vol. IX.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is superior to any prescription now in use. H. A. Anderson, M. D., 115 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Acadian.

Published on FRIDAY at the office WOLFFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S. TERMS: \$1.00 Per Annum. (In Advance.)

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, with special arrangement for standing notices. Rates for advertising in the office and printing on transient advertising will be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

DIRECTORY

Business Firms of WOLFFVILLE

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

BISHOP, JOHNNON H.—Dealer in Flour, Feed of all kind, &c.

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

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

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

ROW, N. J.—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.

JR PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

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

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

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

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

HEBBIN, J. P.—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. Repairing neatly done.

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

PATRICK, 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, O. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

SLEEP, B. H.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Groceries, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plow.

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacconist.

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

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

WILLSON, JAS.—Harness Maker, is still in Wolffville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business.

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

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

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

POETRY.

The Brook in the Way.

(Psalm 116.)
'Twas only a rivulet, tiny, half-hidden
By rough granite boulders, and green
nestling solges;
It had sung its own song many years ago
unbidden,
And flow'd/ret's had blossomed in joy long
its eids.
Free were its sweets to ev'ry wild
creature;
In the sun-scorched desert
The only bright feature.

Along that rough wilderness region so
dreary,
Came one, bearing arms, as from battle—
a stranger!
He, in appearance, now sad, lone, and
weary,
The Lion of Judah, God's Son, born in
a manger,
Choked with the dust, with thirst
almost dying;
For a draught of pure water
His spirit is sighing.

He paused as his eye caught that spark-
ling streamlet;
His knee touched the sand as he stoop-
ed for the blessing;
His lips, which had spoken great tidings,
He laved his proud brow, which bright
curls, and brook's pearls, were
crowning.

New heart-strength, fresh courage,
undaunted was given;
His head high uplifted
He, rejoicing, thanked Heaven.
Though life's battles severe, and life's
cares are perplexing,
Though the enemy, here, is thy weak-
ness assailing,
Though he scowls and thirst, thy spirit
is resting,
My brother, have courage! God still is
controlling.

In the sun-scorched desert He'll
answer thy prayer,
The "brook in the way"
Is still babbling there.
—LAC.

Sleeping Now.

There were lovers a hundred years ago
Whispering vows in the freight's glow;
Sweeter than light was the low-said word,
Sweeter than life to the ears that heard;
And the rich blood flooded the cheek and
brow.

Of that maid who heard her lover's vow,
But the fire has gone out, and the smok-
ers there,
Blackened and scarred, speak no work
of the fair.

And the brave who that calm winter night
Plighted their vows in the dim firelight,
Where are the lovers of the years long
gone?
Sleeping now!

On yonder hill two white shafts stand;
From afar they look like friends hand
in hand.
In the midnight black or the ruddy dawn
Stand they cold and chill while the years
roll on;
And the names carved there in the marble
white
Are the names of the lovers who that
night,
In the winter a hundred years ago,
Whispered their vows in the freight's
glow.

The fire has gone out, see, the shafts
how white,
And ashes those pale shafts guard through
the night.
"A hundred years, and the lovers
are gone.
Sleeping now!"

There were mothers a hundred years ago,
Biting sweet lullabies soft and low;
Fair were the babes by their fond arms
pressed;
Fairer the mothers who hushed them to
rest,
Their tresses as yellow as the tasselled
corn;
Their eyes as bright as the dewy morn-
ing,
O! strong young mothers, good and fair,
You babes long since outgrew your care;
Long since those tresses lost color of gold,
Long since those eyes grew dim and cold,
Where are the mothers of the years
long gone?
Sleeping now!

Something else occupied her mind
more than the bique she was dusting,
for she paused, looked dreamily out
and spoke, half aloud:
"What did you mean, doctor," she
said, after they had exchanged greet-
ings, "when you prayed last night that
we might use our house for God's
glory?"
"What did the faithful servant do
with his Lord's talents? was the
seemingly irrelevant reply.

"But you don't mean that a house
is a talent?"
"What is?" said the pastor.
"Why, something that we can reeve
him with."
"And why not a house then?"
"Why I don't know, but a house is
just to make a happy home."
"Exactly, and the home is to radiate
in all directions till the increase is like
the ten other talents."
"But how?" she asked, while her
eyes shone.

"That I can't tell you; you will
find ways enough, if you look for
them."
All day Mrs Andrews went around
the veranda to find a tempting lunch
of strawberries and cream in sparkling
cut-glass dishes awaiting him, and he
dropped into the sofa-cushioned chair
with a sigh of pleasure. Ambrosial
berries they were to him; at least he
told the boys that night that he had
been in paradise.

The dainty tea-table, with its ex-
quisite napery, and its quaint, delicate
old china, was a revelation to a boy
who had known nothing but third rate
boarding-house fare, to say nothing of
the white-robed figure at the head,
and the earnest-souled man who heaped
his plate with delicacies, and brought
forth his rich, conversational powers to
entertain his guest, as if he had been
the highest in the land, instead of the
youngest clerk in the elevator.

"Oh, well," thought the boy, "they
are rich and have always had every-
thing they want; it is luck anyway."
But in the long talk after tea Mr
Andrews told how he had come to
Memphis with a suit of buttered jean
and one dollar in his pocket, how he
steadily worked himself up, stayed on
through the terrible years of pestilence,
and had the fever himself in the hospital.
"So you see it is not all in luck."
"Did I say that, sir?"
"No, you did not say it, but that is
what you young ones all think. It
is courage, determination, persever-
ance, and above all, it is God's good
hand upon you, and that we can have
for the asking, that makes a man's
success in life." "Thank you, sir,"
said the young man, involuntarily
holding out his hand. The older
grasped it cordially, saying:

"God bless you my boy and give
you the true success which may not
be measured here."
"Goodnight, Mrs Andrews, said
Wright, as the clock gave a warning
stroke; you'll never know what this
evening has been to me. May I come
again?"
"Come when ever you can. Thurs-
days are to be my reception days, and
if you have any tired, homesick, sad
or discouraged friends bring them with
you. We will find some way to help
them."

It would take many pages to tell of
that summer, how many tired shop-
girls, seamstresses and school-children
as well as clerks, found a haven of
rest in the beautiful homestead of
"Sweet Content," as it was aptly
named. The pictures, the books, the
grand piano, the curios, all played
their part.

The story is not all written yet; its
circles are widening, and only eternity
will tell the whole.
"She is an angel," said the young
men; but she is not; only a consecrat-
ed servant, doing her Master's work,
and using to the best advantage that
which the Lord has committed to her
trust. Are there not others whom he
has blessed with houses and lands who
will go and do likewise?—New York
Observer.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by In-
digestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss
of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Bluff's
Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by
George V. Rand.

Soliloquy of the patch—"In piece
prepare for war."

and really unable to stand, he dropped
on the sofa in the hall, and there
Mrs Andrews found him asleep.
"Oh!" he exclaimed, starting up
and coloring furiously, "pardon me."
"It is I who must beg pardon for
keeping you waiting, but here is my
apology," and she handed him a great
branch of Marcelle Neil roses.
"Oh, how delicious!" he exclaimed,
inhaling the fragrance.
"How tired you must get in the
city, she said, noting his pallor—now
that the flush had faded—and his
tremulous hands. "Can't you get a
vacation and go home to your mother?"
"I have no home and no mother."
"My poor boy," was all the answer
she made; but her eyes, which were
filled with tears, and the gentle clasp
of her hand, spoke more than words.

"Now I am going to give you a
curious prescription and send you off
to take a bath before tea; there is
nothing so refreshing. Mr Andrews
always has one when he comes from
town."
Half an hour after, rested and re-
freshed, Calvin Wright came out upon
the veranda to find a tempting lunch
of strawberries and cream in sparkling
cut-glass dishes awaiting him, and he
dropped into the sofa-cushioned chair
with a sigh of pleasure. Ambrosial
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THE HOUSEHOLD.

CHOCOLATE CAKE.—1 cup sugar,
½ cup butter, yolks of 2 eggs, whites
of 1 egg, 1½ cups milk, ½ teaspoon
soda, 1 of cream tartar, 1½ cups flour,
mix all together. Bake in jelly tins.
Then white of 1 egg, ½ cup sugar,
1½ table-spoons grated chocolate,—1
teaspoon vanilla. Beat together and
spread between the layers, and on top
of cake.

CINCINNATI CAKE.—Pour over one
pound fat salt pork chopped fine and
free from lean and rind, one pint
boiling water, let stand until nearly
cold; add two cups brown sugar, one
of molasses, one table-spoonful each of
cloves and nutmeg, and two of cinna-
mon, two pounds raisins, one-quarter
pound citron. Add three table-spoons
baking powder, stirred into seven cup-
fuls sifted flour. Bake slowly two
hours and a half. This is excellent, and
requires neither butter nor eggs.

DELICATE CAKE.—Whites of six
eggs, two cups of sugar, one-half cup
of butter, three-fourth cup of sweet
milk; flavor with lemon. Add to
three cups of flour one table-spoonful
cream tartar and one-half table-spoonful
soda; stir quickly and thoroughly.
Bake.

WHITE CAKE.—1 cup sugar, ½ cup
butter, ½ cup sweet milk, whites of 5
eggs, 2 cups of flour, 2 tea-spoonfuls
baking powder, 1 of almond extract;
cream the butter and sugar, add the
whites beaten stiff, then the milk,
lastly the flour sifted with the baking
powder. Beat until very light.

FROSTING FOR WHITE CAKE.—
Beat the yolks of 3 eggs until light.
APPLE SNOW.—Pare, core, and
bring to boil in as little water as pos-
sible, six tart apples; cool and strain.
Beat well, and add the well-whipped
whites of three eggs; sweeten to taste
and beat thoroughly until a dish of
snow is the result; flavor with lemon
or vanilla, or add the grated rind of a
lemon. Serve with sweetened cream,
or make a custard of yolks, sugar, and
a pint of milk; place in a dish and
drop the froth in large flakes.

FLOATING ISLAND.—Make a cus-
tard of the yolks of six eggs, one quart
milk, a small pinch salt, and sugar to
taste. Beat and strain yolk before
adding to milk. Place on tared in a
large tin pan and set in stove; stirring
constantly until it boils, then remove,
flavor with lemon or rose, and pour
into a dish (a shallow, wide one is
best). Spread smoothly over the
boiling-hot custard the well-beaten
whites, grating some loaf sugar (some
add also grated coconut) on the
top. Set the dish in a pan of ice-water,
and serve cold. Some prepare the
whites by placing a table-spoonful at a
time on boiling water, lifting out care-
fully with a skimmer and placing on
the custard gently.

STEAMED PUFF PASTRY.—Butter
coffee-cups and place them in your
steamer; drop first a spoonful of butter,
then one of berries, steamed apple, or
any fruit or sauce you happen to have;
then put in butter to fill the cup and
steep twenty-five minutes. To make
the butter, stir in one pint of flour,
2 table-spoons of baking-powder and a
little salt, then add milk enough to
make it quite soft. Serve the pudding
with a sauce, made of 2 cups of
butter, and 1 cup sugar, beaten well
with 1 cup of boiling milk and 1 of
the fruits used for the pudding.

USEFUL HINTS.
Tea should be kept in a close casin-
ter.
Corn starch is a good substitute for
eggs in cooking.
Salt fish are best freshened by soak-
ing over night in sour milk.
To keep lemons, cover with cold
water, changing every week.
To stop hicough, take a lump of
sugar saturated with vinegar.
It is well to keep pieces of charcoal
in damp corners and in dark places.
Salt should never be added to new
milk when cooking, as it will cause it
to curdle.
To make tough meat or fowl tender,
add vinegar to the water in which they
are cooked.
To cure carache, take a piece of
cotton batting, put in it a pinch of
black pepper, dip in sweet oil and put
in the ear.
Cheese should be kept in a close
box, in a cool place. That which
feels soft between the fingers is richest
and best.
Wood ashes put in water and poured

in vessels retaining odors of onions,
cabbages or fish will entirely destroy
them.
Boiling water should not be poured
over tea trays, japanned goods, etc., as
it will make the varnish crack and
peel off.
To prevent cake adhering to the
pan when baked, scatter a little flour
over the greased surface before pouring
in the dough.
It is said that if the hands are
rubbed on a stick of celery after peel-
ing onions the disagreeable smell will
be entirely removed.
Strong muriatic acid applied with
a cloth, and the spot washed thorough-
ly with water is recommended to re-
move ink stains from boards.
The French method of administer-
ing castor oil to children is to pour the
oil into a pan over a moderate fire
break an egg into it and stir up;
when it is done flavor with a little
salt or sugar or currant jelly.
Almonds are blanched by pouring
water over them after they are shelled;
when they have remained for a few
moments in the water they can be
rubbed in a soft, dry towel, and the
skin will slip off the kernels, leaving
them white and entire.

Dipping fish in scalding water will
cause the scales to come off very easily,
but if the fish are to be salted down
they must on no account be scalded.
You may pour over them vinegar
with the same result. Salt fish will
soak fresh much quicker in sour milk
than in water.
An easy method of removing bits of
foreign bodies from the eye is to place
a grain of flaxseed under the lower
lid. The seed becomes surrounded by
a thick, adstringing mucus, which
entrap the foreign body, and soon
carries it out from the angle of the
eye.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of
Bourton, Ind., says: "Both myself and
wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CON-
SUMPTION CURE." Sold by George V. Rand.

"What brought you to such a state
as this?" kindly asked an old man, as
he viewed a negro through the window
of a cell door. "De train, boss, fetch
me 'leah, but ef I kin get out I'll
promise yo' dat you'll nebbber ketch me
in dis state agin."

**FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver Com-
plaint** you have a printed guarantee on
every bottle of Bluff's Vitalizer. It
never fails to cure. Sold by George V. Rand.

An old saying makes it that "he who
goes borrowing goes a sorrowing." It
may be so with some borrowers, but in
other cases it is the fellow who lends
that generally does the sorrowing.
SHILOH'S CURE will immediately re-
lieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bron-
chitis. Sold by George V. Rand.

It is stated that the work of re-con-
structing the burned buildings of the
Toronto University will be commenced
at once, and that they will be ready for
occupation by October next.
There is said to be in New York a
church called the church of the Holy
Chrysanthemum, from the devotion of
its congregation to the fashionable
flower.

"SHACKLE-TACK" a lasting and
fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cts.
Sold by George V. Rand.

When a man is going down hill he
finds the attraction of gravitation and
the encouragement of the public a great
help to him.
Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

