GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

seems to enrol across the canvas.

"It will be."

brown paint."

Vol. VI.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1886.

THE ACADIAN. Published on FRIDAY at the off

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S. SI.00 Per Annum.

(IN ADVANCE.) CLUBS of five in advance \$4,00

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Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

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on all work turned out.

Newsy 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 ACDAIAN name of the party writing for the acoustic must invariably accompany the commenda-cation, although the same may be write no over a factions signature.

Address all comunications to DAVISON BROS, Editors & Proprietors, Wolfville, N.S.

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

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PRESENTERIAN CHURCH-Rev. B.

Paster Services every Sabbath at 1 a mand 700 p.m. Sabbath School at pm. Prover Meetings on Tuesday at pm and Thursday at 730 p.m.

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St. JOHN'S CHURCH, (Spiscopal),

84 GEORGES LODGE, A. F. & A. M. meets at their Hall on the second Frid of each month at 74 c/clock p. m. J. B. Dayrson, Beeretary

oddfellows.

"ORPHEDE" LODGE, 100 F, maete in Oddellows' Hall, on Tuesday of each week, at a o'clock p. m. Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S or T meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Black, at 8.00 o'clock, ADADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T. meeta every Paturday evening in Music Hall at 7.69 o'clock.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH

THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE JOB PRINTING

Every Description

DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNES, 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

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

The undermentioned firms will use

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

DORDEN, CHARLES H.—Carriage and Sleighs Built, Repaired, and Pain

BISHOP, B. G.—Painter, and dealer pin Paints and Painter's Supplies. BISHOP, JOHNSON H — Wholesale Medealer in Flour and Feed, Mowers, Rakes, &c., &c. N. B. Potatoes supplied in any quantity, barreled or by the car or vessed lond. BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoe

CALDWELL & MURRAY.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, etc. DAVISON, J. B.—Justice of the Peac Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent, DAVISON BROS,-Printers and Pub-

GILMORE, G. H.—Insurance Agent.
Agent of Mutual Reserve Fund Life
Association, of New York. GODFREY, L. P-Manufacturer of

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Deal-KELLEY, THOMAS.—Boot and Shoe Maker. All orders in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done. MARSJA-I., W. J.—Practical Watch Maker. Watches, Clocks and Sewing Machines cleaned and repaired with durability and dispatch. 9

With thrill of spring-time's prime. And looking forth from the window, She thinks how the trees have grown acid that watch watch watch and several watch and several watch and dispatch. Though dimmed her eye's bright azu And dimmed her hairs young gold.

McINTYRE A .- Boot and Shoe Mak-

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

PRAT, R. -Fine Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, and Fancy Goods.

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

Like the close of a solemn psain to the close of a sol

ROOD, A. B.—Manufacturer of all styles of light and heavy Carriages and Sleighs. Painting and Repairing a suc-

b Ross, Paster — Service every Subbath cialty.

st 200 p. vn. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Pancy Payer Meeting on Wednesday at 7 ar pro. RAND, G. V.—Druga, and Pancy Payer Meeting on Wednesday at 7 ar pro. ns. Glods, 20 Sin General Hardware, Stoves, and Tin-30 ware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows.

SHAW, J. M. Barber and Tobac

Owing to the hurry in getting up this been leff off. Names so omitted will be added from time to time. Persons wishing their names placed on the above list will please call.

Select Boetry,

THE HOUSE IN THE MEADOW.

t stands in a sunny meadow,
The house so mossy and brown,
Vith its cumbrous old stone chimneys.
And the gray roof sloping down. The trees fold their green arms rous

The trees a century old;
And the winds go chanting through th
And the sunbeams drop their gold. The cowslips spring in the marshes, The roses bloom on the hill, And beside the brook in the pasture The herds go feeding at will.

Within, in the wide old kitchen, The old folks sit in the sun, That creeps through the sheltering bine, Till the day is almost done.

Their children have gone and left the They sit in the sun alone! And the old wife's ears are failing As she harks to the well-known tor

That won her heart in her girlhood,
That has soothed her in many a care
And praises her now for the brightness
Her old face used to wear. She thinks again of her bridal, How dressed in her robe of white She stood by her gay young lover, In the morning's rosy light.

And the sunshine now is golden, But it falls on a silvered head.

And the girlhood dreams, once vanishe Come back in her winter-time, Till her teeble pulses tremble With thrill of spring-time's prime.

Though dimmed her eye's bright azure
And dimmed her bair's young gold,
The love in her girlhood plighted
Has never grown dim or old.

They sat in peace in the sunshine
Till the day was almost done,
And then at its close, an angel
Stole over the threshold stone.

POCKWELL & CO.—Book - sellers, Like a bridal pair they traversed Thatleads in Planos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

That leads to the Beautiful City, Whose builder and unker is God.

Will bloom in the spirit's track. One draught from the living waters Shall call back his manhood's prim And eternal years shall measure The love that outlasted time.

WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and The wrinkles and silver hair,—Made holy to us by the kiskes

WINDERFORM THEORY AND ADDRESS OF The angel had printed thure,—

the first

and the bulging portfolios of "studies" all about show that he too has been a digger after treasure, but of another that the surroundings are, all his face tives evidence that "Tell me what its surroundings are, the face tives evidence that the strips of gold-leaf are the face." (Paint me her face! will ye, stranger ontinually diverve and collapse as the mass of the cloud passes along. There will ye? See here." And he goes the continual of the

there, will ye ?"

good to win the general applause—too perfect to be widely understood.

First, laying in a summer sky for background, he sketches in their forms in ground, he sketches in their forms in ent. And he takes an eager, impatal or outcome of the force contained His labors have not brought him the flat color.

obust health, nor yet the material "No," says the other, "not like that, business-like, unpractical nature, he ping out next the river"-

The day is bitter cold, and he pauses often in his work to best together his blue fingers, almost as numb and life-blue fingers, almost as numb an can but keep himself half fed,

in the corner. vorld are divided ! What a pity such as this cannot ex-change of their possessions to the point of equilisation with the other class

of equilization with the other class represented by the wearer of heavy this side."
boots now lumbering up toward him. Even as he

what to this effect when the clumping nearer shore, and then the foreground of the top-boots, followed by a vigorous bombardment of his door, interrupted

He rises and opens the door, starting left. Is that a stone wall?" half in fear, half with pleasure at the stalwart figure before him. With such a model he could paint

old "forty-niner."
"Good morning; come in," the other

"C'n I look at the pletures ?" The stranger steps over the threshold, and by the time the artist has closed the door and seated himself at seein to see it for the paint."

The snabby little figure is down be side him, hanging about his neck and pightning is kindled in the storm-c'oud. erying, "Tom, Tow. Brother, don't Science for All.

and hesitates again before the resolve is taken, and his heavy boots go lumbering up the stairs.

more visible than the air we breathe. We only seem to see it as it reflects of y' j's put a woman if the door there in the control of that which is present to the control of the

d with'—

"No, 'taint muddy; it's clear as a couldn't do it, so that you could see of a cloud driven along by the wiad,"

kind, and his face gives evidence that he has found it.

His wide, shadowy eyes see more than they rest upon, and his high brow teems with fancies high above the sky. J'st make a row o' hills that stand right up against the sky. J'st make a row o' hills "On't tell me y' can't do it, stranger, is a greater or less condensation of the cloud passes along. There down into his capacious pockets and heaps a great pile of yellow coin and heaps a great p groveling horde about him.

Upon the canvas before him his hand combines the fruits of research, observation and reflection in results too Y' thought y' couldn't do this, but y' particles of vapor in each particular

robust health, nor yet the material real hills, genuine New England hills, He is thin and weak and miserably poor. Strive as he may with his un.

going to a corner of the room, lifts a ground with considerable power. When How unequally the goods of this over him closer and closer, as though faded curtain—draped as it might be in summer-time the temperature of the he would look through the canvas for over a shrine-reveals upon a low casel carth's surface is very high, the ground the worn face of his saint-his moth- moist, the air calm, and the sky clear

y this side."

Modic catching of his breath is on his the hot sunshine. Clouds, ho sever, knees before it, clutching the frame in begin at length to gather in the elevat.

vision.

His eyes are fixed upon the face, and for a time he does not move nor through the clouds; but after a time, Try a stone wall down here twards th' speak. Whip-chords gather and knot as the electrical charge becomes more "It looks to me like a streak o' "It is like a stone wall I have in mind," the artist says. "But just here like a stretch of alfalfa in a storm. In the end the expansive energy there like a stretch of alfalfa in a storm. old "forty-niner."

"Good morning; come in," the other replies, holding the door hospitably in the grass, like this; and here the

"Yes, that's it, that's j'st what I The shabby little figure is down be its simplest form, is the way in which

The brawny giant, never turning his "You look too closely. Stand back you know me?" closed the door and seated himself at his work, he has gone around the rooms.

"You look too closely. Stand back a little."

"You look too closely. Stand back "The brawny giant, never turning his mother's face, gathers the other in his strong arms with an people boast. Dare one say, however, the other in his strong arms with an people boast. Dare one say, however, the other in his strong arms with an people boast. Dare one say, however, that even in some of our reform movements a snake lurks in the gravs, which between his sobs, "Oh, Willie, Willie!" seems to threaten that a time might

tient turn about the room.

"No, 'taint like these, none of 'em," energy. It is no uncommon thing for "Wait," said the artist, and he dash- The painter dare not speak. He frequently produce perceptible effects less as the little, rusty, unused stove is bewildering.

The gold-digger, in his anxiety, bends in the corner.

In the corner.

In the corner of the room, lifts a ground with considerable power. When

The gold-seeker with a quick, spas- steamed up from the ground under What a pity—ah, yes, but Pate colors of the sky and hills are shimmer log and rippling there, and at a sweep Perhaps he was ruminating somether the painter describes the line of the line of the supply. The free electricity themselves under the brown skin of his and more intense, a powerful repulsive temples, and scalding tears well up in force is in the end established between his eyes, and over-flowing the rugget the spherules of the mist, and a very uplands of his cheeks in briny rivulets, high degree of it is at last produced at lose themselves io the wilderness of his the outer surface of the cloud, where in the grass, like this; and here the cattle and sheep came through and had worn a little crooked path down to the water."

and fetching great convulsive sobs. of the redundant charge then appear to the observer's eye as a flash of lightwater."

WALLACE, G. H.—Whelmels and with the set of the same o