

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1887.

No. 41

Vol. VI.

THE ACADIAN

Published on FRIDAY at the office
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.
TERMS:
\$1.00 Per Annum.

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

The Acadian Job Department is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Advertisements 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
DAVISON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

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For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 A. M.
Express west close at 10:35 A. M.
Express east close at 5:25 P. M.
Kentville close at 7:20 P. M.
Geo. V. Harris, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX

Open from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. Closed on Saturdays at 12 noon.
A. McW. Harris, Agent.

Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. H. Ross, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School at 11 A. M. Prayer Meetings on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School at 11 A. M. Prayer Meetings on Tuesday at 7:30 P. M. and Thursday at 7:30 P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. J. A. Smith, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11:00 A. M. and 7:00 P. M. Sabbath School at 2:30 P. M. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7:30 P. M.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH (Episcopal). Services next Sunday morning at 11, evening at 7. Mr. J. W. Fullerton of King's College, is Curate.

St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.—Mass 11:00 A. M. the last Sunday of each month.

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M., meets at their hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:45 o'clock p. m. J. B. Davison, Secretary.

Oddfellows.

"ODDFELLOWS" LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in their hall, Wither's Block, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8 of T. meets every Monday evening in their hall, Wither's Block, at 8:00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. T., meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7:00 o'clock.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH
THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE
JOB PRINTING
OF
Every Description
DONE WITH
NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, 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 you right, and we can safely recommend them as our most enterprising business men.

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

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

BISHOP, B. G.—Dealer in Leads, Oils, Color Room Paper, Hardware, Crockery, Glass, Cutlery, Brushes, etc., etc.

BISHOP, JOHNSON H.—Wholesale Dealer in Flour and Feed, Mowers, Rakes, &c., &c. N. B. Potatoes supplied in any quantity, barreled or by the cart or vessel load.

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

BROWN, J. I.—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.

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

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

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

HERBIN, J. F.—Watch Maker and Jeweller.

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer.

KELLEY, THOMAS.—Boat and Shoe Maker. All orders in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done.

MCINTYRE, A.—Boat and Shoe Maker.

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

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

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

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 Pumps.

SHAW, J. M.—Baker and Tobacco Dealer.

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.

CARDS.

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

J.F. HERBIN, Next door to Post Office. Small articles SILVER PLATED.

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MOTHERS LIKE IT! CHILDREN LIKE IT!! Because it is agreeable to take. FOR BRUISES, LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUS DISORDERS, AND STOMACH DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION OR DYSENTERY. PRICE, 25c. PER BOTTLE.

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To sell the NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLE—the best published. Splendid opportunity for the right man. Write for particulars. Address—O. F. BATHUN, Boston Landing, King's Co.

Select Poetry.

CALLING THE ANGELS IN.

We mean to do it. Some day, some day, We mean to slay this feverish rash That is wasting our very souls away; And grant to our loaded hearts a hush That is only enough to let them hear The footstep of angels drawing near.

We mean to do it. Oh, never doubt, When the burden of daytime broil is o'er, We'll sit and muse while the stars come out. As patriarchs sat at the open door Of their tents, with a heaven-ward-gazing eye.

To watch for the angels passing by. We've seen them afar at high noontide When fiercely the world's hot flashing beat. Yet never have hidden them turn aside, And tarry awhile in converse sweet, Nor prayed them to follow the cheer we spread.

To drink our wine and break our bread. We promise our hearts that when the stars Of the life-work reaches the longest-for-close, When the weight that we groan with hinders less, We'll loosen our thoughts to such repose As banishes care's disturbing din. And then—we'll call the angels in.

The day that we dreamed of comes at length, When, tired of every mocking quest, And broken in spirit and shorn in strength, We drop, indeed, at the door of rest, And wait and watch as the day wanes on.

But the angels we mean to call are gone!

Interesting Story.

The Boys at Dr. Murray's.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued. Greatly alarmed to see the room Mr. Monk was endeavoring to administer a spoonful of medicine to Will, who was disposed to make a stout resistance. But with Grant's aid, it was poured down his throat, though not without protestations and outcries on the part of the sick youth.

Harris came in pretty soon with his night-lamp, and some pillows. "Westly," he said, "the doctor says you're to go to bed, and go to sleep. You'll be sick, he's thinking, bl-ug up and racing about so much."

"But I'd a great deal rather sit up!" said Grant.

"No; you're to go to bed! them's my orders. You'll have enough of sittin' up, I guess," remarked Harris, significantly.

And, bound to obey orders, Grant withdrew.

How, low the night seemed! Ah, how moon-shine in with brilliant rays as if intent on keeping all eyes wide open! how long it seemed to cicker! and then how tardy was the dawn. But the morning of another beautiful day dawned at last, and Grant got up before anyone was astir and stole into the sick-room.

The fresh morning look dragged and faded. Harris's night lamp was still burning, while Harris himself was snoring lightly in his chair. Grant turned down the smoking lamp, drew up the curtain, and then approached the sick-bed. Will was slumbering lightly, but opened his eyes as Grant bent over him. There was no light of recognition in them, and Will even made an angry gesture at the sight of the anxious face bent over him. Harris opened his eyes presently, staring and yawning as if he had forgotten where he was.

"How has he been?" asked Grant. Harris shook his head, and made no other answer.

"Does he take his medicine well?" "Awful!" said Harris, "he won't touch a drop!"

"But," said anxious Grant, "he must take it, or he'll die! What can we do?"

"The doctor is comin' early this morning, and he'll tell; we can't!"

"Soon the great school was astir, and when the breakfast-bell rang, it was known to all that Will Howth had returned, and now lay very sick in his room."

CHAPTER XV.

ILLNESS.

Dr. Leigh came back to see his patient in the early morning. When he came down from the sick-room, he encountered a group of boys in the

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