

# THE ACADIAN

## AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. IX.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1890.

No. 28.

### CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that (recognition) it is superior to any prescription known to me." J. A. Acheson, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colds, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruptions, Itchy Sores, Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CHEMIST COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

### 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 on transit advertising must be 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 same will be published on application, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

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

### DIRECTORY

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

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

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

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

GORDEN, CHARLES H.—Carriage and Sleighs Built, Repaired, and Painted.

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

ROW N. 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.

DR PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

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

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

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

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

HERBIN, J. E.—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.

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 Tin-ware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plow.

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.

### Legal Decisions

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another's—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 *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

### POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office hours, 8 a. m. to 3 p. m. Mail is made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:50 a. m.

Express west close at 10:35 a. m.

Express east close at 4:50 p. m.

Kentville close at 7:25 p. m.

Geo. V. Rans, Post Master.

### PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX

Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12 noon.

G. W. MUNRO, Agent.

### Churches

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Sunday. Prayer meeting on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30. Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers will be cared for by COLIN W. ROSSON, } Ushers  
A. DEW BARRIS }

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 10 a. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Sabbath at 7 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Chas. Wick, Past. A. M. Pastor; Rev. John W. Turner, Assistant Pastor: Horton and Wolfville Preaching on Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 9:30 a. m. Class Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting at Wolfville on Thursday at 7:30 p. m.; at Horton on Friday at 7:30 p. m. Strangers welcome at all the services.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Services: First Sunday in the month, 11 a. m.; other Sundays, 3 p. m.; the Holy Communion is administered on the first Sunday in the month. The sittings in this church are free. For any additional services or alterations in the above see local news. Rector, Rev. Canon Brock, D. D., Residence, Rev. St. John's, Kentville, Warden, R. Pratt and Frana A. Dixon, Wolfville.

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 7:30 o'clock p. m.

J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

### Temperance

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8 or T meets every Monday evening in their Hall Witter's Block, at 7:30 o'clock.

AGADA LODGE, I. O. G. T., meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

### POETRY

A Song for a Boy I Love.

Keep ahead of the world, if you can, my boy,  
The only sure way to succeed,  
If you'er fall behind, 'twill be hard  
— get back,  
To the spot where you once had the lead;  
And there's no way to win in the battle  
of life,  
So easy, so sure, and so sure,  
As to have a few dollars ahead of your  
wants  
For most of life's ills 'tis a cure.

But you never get dollars till first you  
get pence,  
As from across the mighty oaks grow;  
Work hard, and work ever, and save as  
you sell.  
No matter if progress seems slow;  
Thus be true to yourself in the years of  
your youth,  
And you'll rest without worry when  
old,  
Save the pennies to-day, into silver  
they'll turn,  
And the silver will grow into gold.

Let the look try to tempt you to pleasure  
— to-day,  
That will take the small coin from  
your purse;  
Store your brain in the hours they give  
to the world,  
With knowledge, you'll not be the  
worse;  
For labor, and study, and saving in youth  
Will give rest and content when you're  
old,  
And the pennies to-day will be silver full  
soon,  
And the silver will grow into gold.

Fair Italy lies on the Alps' farther side,  
The place we have dreamed of  
— always,  
But those Alps must be climbed by the  
stout limbs of youth  
Ere by Tiber we pass age away;  
So work, my brave boy, in the years of  
your strength,  
If you want rest and plenty when old,  
Take care of the pennies, to silver they'll  
turn,  
And the silver will grow into gold.

— L. J. Bouschamp.

### STORY

#### THE Ghost of Handcock Keller.

BY JACK HYDE.

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CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

It was Mr Grimes. The crowd was still in a minute. Every eye was on him. You could hear a pin drop. He wanted permission, he said, to give evidence on behalf of the prosecution and to make a statement which he considered in justice to himself and to the community should be made, and asked that he might be sworn.

Nothing could have given a greater surprise. Mr McGee did not know what to make of it, as he had always considered him to be in sympathy with the rumseller, and Mr Streets was dumfounded. Neither party, however, knew what the nature of his evidence was to be and therefore did not dare to object to his being sworn.

After being sworn, Mr Grimes addressed the court somewhat as follows: "Mr Justice and fellow citizens of Handcock, most of you have been acquainted with me for many years and I flatter myself that the most of you will give me the credit of being the honest in my convictions. If at times I have differed in opinion from some of you I shudder to think I had good reasons for doing so. I think you will all give me the credit of being a fair trader, giving to my customers honest returns for the produce or the money taken from them.

"Heretofore I have sided against the so-called temperance party and honestly believed them to be a lot of fanatics. But, gentlemen, my eyes have at last been opened and I fully realize the danger that threatens every young man in the land so long as the temptation to indulge in intoxicating drinks besets him at almost every street corner in our towns and villages as they now do, and I now for the first time in my life publicly avow myself a temperance man and a teetotaler and with God's help will never again allow the accursed stuff to poison my lips or surcharge my stomach as a beverage.

"For many years I have been a frequenter at Mr Streets's bar, and have purchased gallons of brandy and whiskey and paid him at least the price of a good cow every six months for that which gives no beneficial returns, but in thousands of cases ultimately destroys both soul and body,

No longer ago than last Saturday night I bought five glasses of brandy at Mr Streets's bar and paid him fifty cents for them. That was the last time I have purchased intoxicating liquors, and I intend it shall be for all time to come. Sunday morning I went to church to hear the new minister, and although I had avowed that I wouldn't be caught at any temperance meetings as soon as he began to speak my attention was arrested, and so convincing was his argument that I could not sleep last night for thinking of them and I cannot drive the words from my mind spoken by the minister yesterday—"At last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." It has been bitin' and stingin' me all these years, and you, my friends, will be bitten and stung and your children after you if you do not rise in your might and put the demon of intemperance to flight.

You ought to have seen the looks of that crowd when he sat down. Old Josh was excited, the Deacon looked annoyed, and the schoolteacher was amazed. A profound silence prevailed. Nobody knew what to think of this speech of Mr Grimes's. The whole crowd seemed dumfounded. Mr Streets seemed to be entirely nonplussed by Mr Grimes's evidence, and when asked to open the defence declined to do so, or make any statement himself, and for a time profound silence reigned.

At length the magistrate spoke. "Gentlemen," says he, "it now becomes my duty to close this court and to declare to you my judgment in the matter. It is unnecessary for me to review the evidence at any length in your hearing as I am well convinced that you are all satisfied that there can be no two opinions of what my judgment must be. The evidence of Deacon Klum was too evasive by heart, and although he gave no evidence directly against Mr Streets, his equivocal answers must have convinced you all that he was a frequenter at Mr Streets's bar and was determined to answer no question fairly that would be against him. Robert Fletcher and young Streets evidently were determined to give no evidence against Mr Streets, and in order to carry out such determination over-stepped the limits of truthfulness and possibly have made themselves liable to an action of perjury. Mr Jones and Mr Grimes's evidence was straightforward and conclusive and there can be no doubt in your minds, and there certainly is none in mine, but that Mr Streets is guilty of the offence complained of. I therefore must impose the penalty which the law demands, of \$50 against Mr Streets, to be collected and applied as the law directs."

### CHAPTER XVI.

SEVERAL PEOPLE'S OPINIONS.

There was great excitement when the trial was over. Bob Fletcher and Harry Streets slunk off home. Deacon Klum also left, and as for Mr Streets, I never saw him after the court closed. I don't know where he went. The way the trial had ended was a surprise to all, and no one was more delighted over it than old Josh. He was tickled to pieces. Says he to Squire Lyons, as they walked down to the school-house gate together: "That'll be an end to rumselling in Handcock, I hope. It's gone too far already. Streets should have been prosecuted years ago. I didn't catch what Squire Lyons answered, but likely he agreed with him. He generally does agree with people. It's his style. The school-teacher and Mr Grimes were talking together at the door and Mr McGregor came up and joined them and the three walked off together. I snatched home alone.

Right ahead of me was Capt. Smith and the blacksmith, Israel Holmes. They were talking about the trial. I couldn't tell much about what they were saying. When they had reached the blacksmith shop I thought I would go in with them. As we went in Joe Burroughs, the fellow that works there, said: "Well, how did the trial come off?" "Oh," said Mr Holmes, "they fined him!" "You don't say!" "You don't say!" "I wonder

### CHAPTER XVII.

TOM HARVEY DISCOURAGED.

In the afternoon Lew Corby came over with his handkerchief and said that a lot of the boys were back in our pasture coasting and wanted me to get my sled and go back with him. I complied. I got my handkerchief and started off.

There's many a fast, fast sled, they say, but none so fast as mine; I had my sled, and I was in the lead, and I was going to get a good run. I was in the lead, and I was going to get a good run. I was in the lead, and I was going to get a good run.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

AN INKLING.

The evening shadows were settling down over the earth as I dragged my handkerchief up the lane after me towards home. The winter day was drawing to a close. Henry met me at the barn door and asked me if I'd mind running over to Corby's and borrowing their hay-knives as he was busy doing the chores. I told him I wouldn't mind, so I went. Mr Corby I met at the porch door and he told me I could go up on the mow and get it for myself. I knew the place well—I had been there many times before with Lew—and strolled up after it. But it was pretty dark and I had some difficulty in finding my way. I sauntered on cautiously. The hay-knives I knew was probably at the further end of the mow, where they had been cutting. But how I was to get there was another matter. If I went in the direction I was going I would have to jump the dear knows how far to get down to the bottom of the mow where the knives was and then perhaps I'd light on the

kind of. For a while there my sled created a great havoc. One boy said, "Well, she is a terror, isn't she?" I told him I guessed so, but I couldn't get any go out of her that day; some days I could make her go quite fast. He looked kind of amazed-like and passed on.

After we'd been coasting there quite a while, I heard a crowd of the boys laughing and making a great time and then somebody say, "Shoot the sled!" I hurried to the top of the hill and saw coming across the fields Tom Harvey, dragging behind him one of these old, antedeluvian half-grown ox-sleds—made, I guess, before the time they put shoes on a sled. He was looking pretty ugly; I guess he hadn't forgotten all about that skate on the lake we had a few Saturdays ago.

"Hallo, Tom!" says I, when he came up to where we were, "what have you got there?"

He didn't say anything for a while, but just kind of gazed at my sled. Then he said: "Well, there's not much style about my sled, but she's all there what there's of her. She's not one of these 'ere fancy store sleds that's got up just on purpose for their looks—she's made ter go! And if you want ter race just say the word."

I told him I'd race and welcome and if he didn't beat I wouldn't blame him. I'd know he would if he could. And I told him it wasn't always those that didn't beat that didn't want to. And then I told him that those that do the best their circumstances will allow do well, etc.

But he didn't say anything to that; all he wanted was to have a good fair race. He invited all that wanted to get on his sled, and about a dozen piled on. Then we started. I don't know what was the matter with that sled; I never saw anything act like it in my life. When we got about half way down the hill, I turned around to see if they were coming, but they were nowhere in sight. I had a notion of stopping up and going back to see what was the matter, but I thought I wouldn't. I didn't feel like spoiling our coast on account of it. Then I turned around and looked ahead. I could hardly believe my eyes. There was the whole crowd way ahead of us coming back. We stopped up as soon as we could, and when they came up asked them what they were going back for—if they'd lost anything. They kind of grinned and asked where we'd been.

This was all the satisfaction we could get out of them. Lew Corby said—he was the one that coasted down with me, you know—Lew said that it seemed to him that he had a dim recollection of something passing us going like the very deuce just a little after we started. But I knew better than that; there was nothing passed us. If they got down ahead of us they must have taken a short cut across the fields, or—there was a trick somewhere! They wanted to try it over again, but I saw it was getting late, and I just remembered too that dad strictly forbade me coasting down that place. Come to think of it, it a wonder I never got killed there before!

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knife and cut off a limb or two. That would never do. On the other hand if I attempted to climb down around on the other side I might fall off the big beam on to the barn floor and break my neck. I was in rather a perilous situation. There was surely a way where Lew got down if I could only find it. Perhaps there was a ladder from the top of the mow down to the bottom of the cut. I crept cautiously along on my hands and knees. The next minute I was at the edge of the mow. Perhaps it was only a few feet down and perhaps it was two hundred. I thought I wouldn't risk it. I crept along to the edge of the mow feeling for the ladder. I hadn't crept far before I found it. The next thing was to get down to. Catching a good hold at the mow I lowered myself down to the ladder. Whether that ladder slipped, or the mow fell out from underneath me, I don't know; but there was something happened. The first thing I knew I was whirling through space at a terrific rate. When I came to I found that I hadn't fallen on the hay-knife and that the barn was still standing, luckily for me.

"What do you say, Bob?"

Close beside me I heard voices. I strained my ears in a listening attitude. The horse-stable I remembered was next me and that was where the voices came from.

(To be Continued.)

### SHILOH'S VITALIZER

is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10c and 75c per bottle. Sold by Geo. V. Rans.

All About Shorthand.

This is the title of a 36-page pamphlet of information, containing answers to all the questions an inquirer would be likely to ask about systems, books, instruction, salaries of stenographers, how to secure positions, etc., etc. It will show what young men have done at home, on farms, and in workshops; how from the humblest beginnings the highest success has been reached by learning this art at piecemeal study, and while pursuing other occupations. The success of stenographers as compared with the success of young men in any other vocation in life, will be seen to be marvellous and encouraging. The author of this system was himself a farmer's boy and learned the art while following the plow. The information he gives in this pamphlet will be of interest and value to every young man (or young woman either) who must earn his own living. The pamphlet is mailed free to anyone writing for it and mentioning the paper in which this article appears. 144m

Address D. L. SCOTT-BROWNE, 251 West 14th St., New York, N. Y.

The traffic returns of the C. P. R. for week ending February 7th are \$204,000, an increase of \$12,000 over the corresponding week of 1889.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by Geo. V. Rans.

Horses are making their own living in the North-west with a foot and a half of snow on the ground and the thermometer 40 degrees below.

SLEEPLESS NIGHT, made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by Geo. V. Rans.

Dakota is determined to stamp out the lottery scheme. A bill has passed the House of Representatives unfavorable to it.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by Geo. V. Rans.

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### BEST ON EARTH

**SURPRISE SOAP**

THE GREAT SELF WARMER TRY IT

Wash your face with it and you will find it the best soap in the world. It is made of the finest materials and is guaranteed to be the best soap in the world.

Wash your face with it and you will find it the best soap in the world. It is made of the finest materials and is guaranteed to be the best soap in the world.

### WANTED

Wanted: A well educated Nurse, competent and reliable, to attend to the sick and convalescent in a private family. Liberal pay to the right person. Apply to the undersigned.

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RAILWAY. Time Table. Arrangement.—1889.

Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.T.S. Daily.	Exp. Daily.
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
6:00	6:00	1:40
6:30	6:30	2:10
7:00	7:00	2:40
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9:00	9:00	4:40
9:30	9:30	5:10
10:00	10:00	5:40
10:30	10:30	6:10
11:00	11:00	6:40
11:30	11:30	7:10
12:00	12:00	7:40
12:30	12:30	8:10
1:00	1:00	8:40
1:30	1:30	9:10
2:00	2:00	9:40
2:30	2:30	10:10
3:00	3:00	10:40
3:30	3:30	11:10
4:00	4:00	11:40
4:30	4:30	12:10
5:00	5:00	12:40
5:30	5:30	1:10
6:00	6:00	1:40
6:30	6:30	2:10
7:00	7:00	2:40
7:30	7:30	3:10
8:00	8:00	3:40
8:30	8:30	4:10
9:00	9:00	4:40
9:30	9:30	5:10
10:00	10:00	5:40
10:30	10:30	6:10
11:00	11:00	6:40
11:30	11:30	7:10
12:00	12:00	7:40
12:30	12:30	8:10
1:00	1:00	8:40
1:30	1:30	9:10
2:00	2:00	9:40
2:30	2:30	10:10
3:00	3:00	10:40
3:30	3:30	11:10
4:00	4:00	11:40
4:30	4:30	12:10
5:00	5:00	12:40
5:30	5:30	1:10
6:00	6:00	1:40
6:30	6:30	2:10
7:00	7:00	2:40
7:30	7:30	3:10
8:00	8:00	3:40
8:30	8:3	