

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCT. 18, 1889.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Quite a quantity of editorial and contributed matter has been crowded out of this issue.

The match race at Kentville on Tuesday between "Gladstone" and "Bridgetown Charlie" was won by the former. The time made was 2:43, 2:41, and 2:42. The race was a very pretty one, but the track was somewhat heavy. A large number witnessed the race.

A Chicago despatch dated Oct. 13th says when the American flag was brought out by the janitor at the hall where a Socialist mass meeting was held it was greeted with hisses. There were probably a thousand men and women present. The red flag was then unfurled and was succeeded by bursts of applause. Sergeant E. Shevitch, of New York, declared the hanging of anarchists the gravest crime ever perpetrated in America. This and every utterance of the sort was loudly applauded. Shevitch said he was proud of the city in which the execution occurred because he felt that one day it would be the Paris, the city of revolution, of America. An awful disconcert was smouldering in the hearts of the laborers and would soon burst forth in revolution.

The famous Brooklyn Tabernacle, of which Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage is pastor, was burned last Sunday morning, Oct. 13th. This is the second time in its history that it has been burned. Seventeen years ago, on a Sunday morning in December, just before service, it took fire and was consumed. The edifice, just destroyed was built in 1873 and the corner stone bore the following inscription: "Brooklyn Tabernacle, built 1870; destroyed by fire, December 23d, 1872; rebuilt, 1873." It was an imposing structure and one of the largest buildings in Brooklyn. The first Sunday after its dedication three hundred and eighty-eight new members were received and partook of the sacrament. The service was witnessed by an assemblage of 5,000 people. The building a few years ago was much enlarged, but was still unable to contain the immense crowds which thronged to hear him. The fire was discovered at 15 minutes past 12 o'clock, p. m. An alarm was made, but the fire had made such progress that it soon became evident that the edifice was doomed. Dr. Talmage was seen on the scene and after he had witnessed the edifice which had been his pride laid in ashes, he returned sorrowfully to his home. The sermon which he prepared for that day was not delivered, but was published in the papers. The edifice which will succeed this will probably far outlive it in splendor and proportions. The loss on the building, including the organ, which was one of the finest in the world, is \$150,000, but it is said to be covered by insurance.

Two Lives.

I pray you, come with me to-night in thought, To where the century in its cradle lies. But now our land that stretches far and fair, And filled with every bounty, has commenced That progress which the world has wondered watched, That progress which, with growing years enhanced, Has crowned America the century's pride. Within her bosom myriad secrets locked Will bless the people of the yet-to-be. Equipped with vast resources, and the home E'en now of freedom, truth and charity, She patient waits to welcome to her shores The weary pilgrim settlers from the East. New England's sunny vales and wooded hills Are wrapped in peace born at the tomb of war; And Learning, Civilization's day-star bright, Rests o'er the land with ever kinder rays. Come with me to a pleasant rural town, A college town; the time is summer time, The day Commencement Day. Since early dawn Activity unusual has reigned; The festival day of the year is this And by the townfolk long looked forward to. Soon carriages of every size and kind, Post-chaises and dog cart, gig and lumbering van, From all the country districts round about Are pouring in; and following and before Great clouds of dust attend them royally, Then swiftly sweep ahead and bear the news Of their arrival. Soon the stage-horn's blast Portals the coming of the coach, weighed down With joyous and excited human freight.

A typical Commencement season this. Heat, sunshine, wind, blue sky and blossoming trees; While singing birds in happy concert vie, And make the hero-graduate's heart rejoice. Now to the church the gay assemblage throngs; 'Tis quickly filled; and soon, almost consumed

With heat, excitement, and their Sunday clothes, The ladies squirm and gasp and fan themselves. While through the open window comes the dust To choke their ardor, and opposing draughts To make them sneeze. Yet all I ween enjoy. The flowery eloquence which young manhood brings, To lay upon a kindly critic's shrine. Two of the speakers win special praise. Each telling, thrilling thought that they express. Is winged with power, and gains well-earned applause.

Much difference in their theme and words is seen. One is aglow with brilliancy and wit, Enchanting reason by its subtle spell. The other shows a wealth of deep, grave thought. Fit food for memory to regale upon. These but evince the characters of each; The one, with sparkling eye, of Southern blood, By love of learning led to Northern clime. Impulsive is, acute, a prince at argument. An oft-recurring vision comes to him, And whispers peace, and strength in courage gives.

The church and people vanish. In their place Appears a quiet homestead, quaint and old, Nestling amid embowering oak-trees' shade. Sweet home! And now a gentle woman's face, A mother's love-light shining in her eyes, Smiles down upon him, and his soul inspires. To win the grandest triumphs for her sake Who's dearer to him than aught else on earth. The other youth, less handsome and less strength. Attracts by very virtue of reserve. A noble spirit never mortal had; In friendship true as steel, in counsel wise, Yet grave and silent off beyond his years. With fierce affliction has his soul been tried, And tested long, and purged of dross, until The shining gold lives in its purity. The metal of grand purpose and high aims.

No pleasant home is his, nor mother's love, Yet those who early lose know not their loss. And such his lot has been. His childhood days Amid the wild New Hampshire hills were passed, Perchance from these his high ideals were drawn. These two are then the hero's of the hour. The eventful day is fully o'er at last, And everyone retires to well-earned rest. Old Sol the good example gives, as first. His costly grandeur his gay couch he seeks. His coach of fire beyond the darkened hills: Ere leaving, glances kindly on the world. As he a myriad times before has done While bidding his good-night. Now one by one

The greater lights above peer silent forth. From canopy of blue, and now below. The lesser lights look out from many a home: Then one by one they vanish—still the stars Shine on and guard the silent universe. In this fair town where we have spent the day One light alone survives the midnight chime. We heed its cheering rays and seek the room From which it shines, a student's room—within, Two youths, whose whom we know, in earnest speech Engrossed, are heedless of the hurrying hours. Four years ago together here they stood Upon the threshold of their College course. As classmates and as room-mates they had grown To know each other's lives and thoughts and hopes. A manly confidence of each in each Has crowned their fellowship: But now, alas! Their paths must widely separate. Henceforth All dangers dread and problems intricate, All crises grave and vexing manifold, Must singly be encountered and overcome. For one anticipates a public life; To aid the champions of his nation's right His purpose aims. The other meanwhile looks To years of earnest study, that shall gain For him a high place in the realm of thought.

They gaze around the well-known room once more, Which to their eyes has so familiar grown. And must they leave it? Can it be that this is their last time together for—how long? They dare not think nor can they rightly know. But this they know, that never—never more As fellow-students they will converse bold. The years together spent pass in review. The mutual joys possessed and pledges formed. Both know that happiest days are almost o'er, And knowing fear, though eager for the strife Which races, as life's battle, just beyond. At length, warned by the fast-retreating night, They seek repose: soon after dawn awakes: A few hours later they have said farewell. One to his far-off Southern home has gone, Where many friends await him anxiously. The other for a short while lingers round the old, familiar, now deserted halls. That he loves well, and that have been to him. In place of that he has not had—a home; Now they too have forlorn him shelter more, And all his words with mocking echo meet.

Our souls may be inspired if we view Their future, for they stood that bright June day As many since have stood, upon the verge, The farther limit of their College course. He who looks forward to a statesman's life. The useful preparation first obtains; Unlike so many politicians of to-day,

Who trust to cheek and native brilliancy. By legal training he prepares himself, Communing with the lawyer's patron-saints, With Coke and Blackstone, with Justinian, Learning their secrets. The court-room is the scene of action next. Here, by the royal logic of his words, Opponents' clever reasonings vanish quick As smoky vapor in a clearer air, As snow in spring-time 'neath the sun's warm rays, While, if the conflict seems against him turned, His sarcasm, lightning-like, darts swiftly forth. And like the lightning, never fails its errand. Advance is sure. He mounts from height to height, Like warrior storming battlements; he wins each step, And keeps whatever he wins, nor pauses once. Least that just earned may be as quickly lost. The hero is as his heroism. Self-glove alone the hero's aim defeats, Though he a passing victory may score. The deeds of greatest merit have been won By bravely standing in the midst of strife, Not seeking selfish good but public weal. So, as in College days, the youth had proved A patriot true, he now in later life Seeks public office for the people's good.

In any mighty scheme or enterprise, By the addition of a subtle mind—'E'en though a humble place it occupy—Success becomes more certain, and the faith Of all is strengthened: so it also is When national machinery is concerned. Mark also, how in every enterprise The master-mind at length is recognized, The strong arm manifests its fullest strength. No further need is there to follow here Him who by merit has attained a place Of highest rank. America to-day His virtue and his wondrous power know. Greater of all his blessings is a Home. There reigns a woman, to whose strengthening love, And loving loyalty, and wifely care, He largely owes his victories abroad.

The other student is possessed of thought And powers of application wonderful. His plans for years of study first are formed. Then in his fairy-figured palaces He sees himself come forth with lip and pen. Strung to a theme well-learned and pondered o'er, Till touched by his own spirit's light and life. If all the elements of true success can give The promise of fulfillment, he possessed That which in years of coming time would make His name a treasure of the centuries. How oft the human will is over-ruled. By wisdom super-human! Hear the call Across the oceans, o'er the mountains keen. From myriad heathen souls in darkness wrapped, A darkness blacker than the depths of night; From India's strand, from Asia's continent: "Send Christian men to help us or we fall. Send Christian men to heal us or die! Not load the call, save to a chosen few To whom the summons, meaning life of toil Amid neglected races, seems a call To give up everything, and this they do, Regarding all things naught for Jesus' sake. One hears the message who is loth to hear, Him whom we know. The struggle long and fierce Ends in a holy, self-denying choice, Which angels, in the joy of victory, Triumphant re-echo through the skies. All cherished hopes of worldly fame renounced. He goes to labor in a far-off land. The years run by, and to his purpose true He toils beneath the burden and the heat, And fronts the battle bravely, and prepares The way for those who shall in future come To harvest what the Master hath reaped.

Transported once again in thought, we see The same fair town where, fifty years ago, That gay commencement season came and went; And youthful graduates with happy hearts Looked forward gaily to the chequered lives Which lay beyond and which then seemed so bright. The crowd begins to gather as of yore: Excitement reigns, and sunshine, o'er the place. The church we seek—a stately one by far. That that of other days, yet joy as great And gladness in the earlier time was felt. We take our seats and watch the entering throng. See you that grey-haired man, with bold, firm tread, Erect and stalwart? Mark his eye! And as he enters hear the crowds applaud! For this is he whose honored name and fame Are known o'er all the Union's broad expanse. Cheer after cheer is given for him who thus By virtue of his presence here to-day Honors his Alma Mater. She is proud At having so illustrious a son. But look now! See you not that other man? His head is bowed with years. Not before his call to higher service comes. In place of that abstracted, thoughtful look That once he wore there is a wistful glance. He seems to be recalling by-gone days. He looks about the church as in a dream. The people know him not; he knows not them. "Where are the friends I knew in long-gone days? A great half century of time has gone Since last—oh time! time! time! Bring back my youth. My friends, my ambitions, hopes! No! The life has not been fruitless." Thus absorbed He muses 'mid the scenes of long ago. The exercises of the day begin. The annual everything in order files Before the lookers-on, who gaze and

WALLACE, THE TAILOR.

Has the NEWEST and BEST SELECTED FALL SUITINGS and TROWSERINGS in the COUNTY. IT WILL PAY to look at them before buying elsewhere. JUST RECEIVED. Wolfville, Oct., 10th, 1889.

smile, Applaud, and inly wish the whole was o'er. At last the programme closed, and there stand Upon the platform, face to face, two men: We know them well: All else forgotten quite Each grasps the other's hand, a welcome gives; Then thoughts most deep, most sacred, chain them both. But yesterday! Yet fifty years ago! With vigor, youth, and purpose high stood they perted—soon, they hoped, to meet again; And never since that day—oh, what a Lie! 'twixt that day and this! Together now They walk as often they were used to walk, Beneath the elms, along the well-known street. The houses now most unfamiliar look. How changed the town, and how much larger grown! The noisy railway and the factory's blast Have doomed the rural quietness of yore— All things are different, yet within the hearts Of these two men, untainted and unharped, Survives a loyal love of truth and right, Survives affection for the other pure, Survives a holy purpose, which the years Of dust and din and turmoil could not quench. Each has endeavored duty's voice to obey, Each has made noble use of talents given, The life of each true inspiration yields; Which do we honor more? DAGMAR.

NEW Tailoring Establishment.

Mr Thomas A. Munro wishes to inform the people of Wolfville and the public generally that he intends opening a Tailoring Establishment in this town and has taken premises (over J. M. Shaw's barber rooms) for that purpose. Mr Munro has had some fifteen years' experience in the tailoring business and was for eight years in the employ of one of the leading merchant tailors houses in Boston, and now feels assured that he is in a position to give fullest satisfaction to all who may favor him with their orders. In the matters of style, fit, workmanship, &c., Mr Munro guarantees to give every satisfaction and expects to be on hand for business about Monday, 21st inst. Mr Munro hereby asks for a share of the public patronage and will undertake to deserve and retain it. THOMAS A. MUNRO.

COMET THE BEST STOVE IN THE WORLD POLISH MORE IN CAKE THAN OTHER MAKES.

Read This. Dr Geo. A. Pickles, a very eminent doctor of Mahone Bay, N. S., says: "I knew a man on this day who has been sick for a long time. All the medicine we tried or could think of did not reach his case. He tried Canadian Bitters and other Patent Medicines, all failed and he was gradually growing worse. At last he tried a bottle of Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier, and in a few days he was improved in health, and by the time he had finished the second bottle he was a well man. I now have great call at my Drug Store for Dock Blood Purifier which in the case mentioned proved itself far superior to any Bitters or Blood Purifier that I have ever known. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers. J. B. NORTON, Proprietor, Bridgetown, N. S.

For Sale. A brown mare 10 years old, good for all work. L. W. DesBarres. Wolfville, Oct. 3d, 1889.

To whom it may concern. I hereby give notice that I find some Apples that are being delivered to the Grand Warehouse for Mr Scarborough are fraudulently packed and misrepresented. The names of the persons who are perpetrating these dishonorable tricks are being taken and their apples put to one side, and they will be prosecuted for fraud. I am giving them due notice by postal card so that they may come and look at their apples. THOS. H. WHITMAN. Annapolis, Oct. 10th, 1889.

McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup.

BASE imitations intended to deceive are being foisted on the market; look out for them and do not be put off with any so-called Worm Syrup claiming to be as good. Ask for and get McLEAN'S VEGETABLE WORM SYRUP, the original and only genuine. Any child will take it. At all dealers. Price 25 Cents. Wolfville, Oct. 2d, 1889.

READY-MADE CLOTHING! Burpee Witter HAS BOUGHT THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING HE HAS EVER BEFORE SHOWN.

Every Size in Child's Overcoats. Every Size in Boys' Overcoats. Every Size in Men's Overcoats. CHILD'S SUITS. BOYS' SUITS. MEN'S SUITS. Latest Styles. Good Fits. Low Prices. SPECIAL DISCOUNTS TO Cash Purchasers. BURPEE WITTER. Wolfville, October 16th, 1889.

FIRST PLACE AWARDED J. W. RYAN'S NEW FALL STOCK! DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND CARPETS! Elegance of Style and Rare Good Value. Special cash discount on Brussels Carpets. P. S. Store closes at 6 p. m., Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Kentville, September 26th, 1889.

Building Lots! For sale, near the College. Apply to Walter Brown, Wolfville, June 3d, 1889. Springhill Coal! Large cargo best quality Springhill Coal exported to arrive at Wolfville in a few days. Apply to JOHN O. PINEO. Wolfville, Sept. 26, 1889. HARD COAL! To arrive at Wolfville about Oct. 10th cargo Lackawanna Hard Coal per schr. "Moselle." J. W. & W. Y. FULLERTON. Wolfville, Sept. 12th. Losses Paid Over \$5,800,000 FOR Life Insurance That Insures. Apply for membership in the Permanent, Progressive, Equitable, Reliable Northwestern Masonic Aid Association of Chicago, Ill. DANIEL J. AVERY, J. A. STODDARD, President. Secretary. J. B. DAVISON, Agent at Wolfville.

BUY AMBER SOAP FULL POUND Sold Everywhere! Hard Coal. Now in store a good supply best quality Honeybrook Hard Coal. Warranted best in the market. For sale low. W. J. HIGGINS. Wolfville, Oct. 10, 1889.

For Fall Painting.

A full stock of White Lead, Oil & Ready Mixed Paints on hand. WALTER BROWN. Wolfville, Oct. 2d, 1889.

ST. JOHN AND MINAS BASIN ROUTE. Steamers of this routewill sail as follows during the MONTH OF OCTOBER: Leave Hantsport for Parraboro Village—Monday—7th, 8:30 a.m.; 13th, 7:00 p.m.; 21st, 7:15 a.m.; 28th, 1:10 p.m. Parraboro Village for Hantsport—Tuesday—1st, 3:45 p.m.; 8th, 9:45 a.m.; 15th, 3:15 p.m.; 22d, 8:25 a.m.; 29th, 2:45 p.m. Wolfville for Parraboro pier—Monday—7th, 10:15 a.m.; 14th, 4:00 p.m.; 21st, 9:20 a.m.; 28th, 3:30 p.m. Parraboro pier for Wolfville—Tuesday—1st, 2:00 p.m.; 8th, 8:00 a.m.; 15th, 1:30 p.m.; 22d, 6:40 a.m.; 29th, 1:00 p.m. Hantsport and Kingsport—Wednesday—9th, 11:00 a.m.; 23d, 9:40 a.m. Windsor for Parraboro pier, calling at Hantsport—Wednesday 2d, 5:30 a.m.; Thursday 3d, 7 a.m.; Thursday 10th, 1:00 p.m.; Wednesday 16th, 5:00 a.m.; Thursday 17th, 6:30 a.m.; Thursday 24th, 11:00 a.m.; Wednesday 30th, 4:40 a.m.; Thursday 31st, 6:00 p.m. Hantsport and Kingsport—Friday 11th 10:00 a.m.; Friday 25th, 9:00 a.m. Parraboro pier for Windsor, calling at Hantsport—Thursday 3d, 4:30 a.m.; Friday 4th, 5:00 a.m.; Thursday 10th, 9:30 a.m.; Thursday 17th, 3:30 a.m.; Friday 18th, 4:40 a.m.; Thursday 24th, 8:00 a.m.; Thursday 31st, 3:00 p.m. STEAMER "ACADIA." Will leave Windsor every Wednesday to connect with "HIAWATHA" at Parraboro for St. John; also connect at Parraboro for Windsor on her return. STEAMER "HIAWATHA." Will leave Hantsport for St. John, calling at Parraboro and Parraboro Wednesday 2d, 5:30 a.m.; Wednesday 16th, 1:15 a.m.; Wednesday 30th, 4:30 p.m. Will leave Mattford for St. John calling at Parraboro Wednesday 9th, 11:30 a.m.; Wednesday 23d 10:00 a.m. Returning, will leave St. John every Tuesday evening. Will call at Spencer's Island going and coming from St. John, weather permitting. Through freight taken from St. John for Parraboro, Kingsport, Wolfville, Summersville, Hantsport, Avonville, and Windsor. FARES.—Windsor, Hantsport, Kingsport, Mattford and Parraboro to St. John, \$2.75 Return, \$4.50. Children under 12 years, half price. Three hours added to time of leaving Hantsport or Mattford will give time for leaving Parraboro for St. John. Boats run on Halifax time. E. CURCHILL & SONS, Hantsport, October 1, 1889.

ADVERTISE! In "The Acadian." OUR STORE! In connection with all others in Wolfville, WILL BE CLOSED every Thursday evening at 6 o'clock, Beginning Aug. 1st! G. H. WALLACE, Wolfville, July 24th, '87. LOST! Lost—A cheque, No. 489, drawn in my favor, issued at Kentville Savings Bank on the Assistant Receiver, G. H. Wall, Halifax. All parties are forbidden to cash. Sino G. FRED DAY, Wallace, Cumberland Co., Sep. 16, '89. NOTICE! ALL PERSONS having legal demands against the estate of J. Wesley Stewart, late of Horton, in the County of Kings, farmer, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within twelve calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are required to make immediate payment to JOHN R. STEWART, Administrator. R. R. DUNCAN, Lower Horton, May 1st, 1889. \$5. \$2. \$2. ARE OFFERED! UNTIL September 30, to the three families in King's county who send WRAPPERS representing greatest value in WOODILL'S German Baking Powder

"WHIT OCEAN" and 60 bbls. of Brands Water and for sale in LAMP The finest Canadian Lamp in the County. See our elegant New Table Chamber Set WE WANT Oats, Tallo, Oct. 10th, THE WOLFVILLE Local TURKISH—can, has brot the finest A. ever seen. SOCIABLE—Baptist vestry in every way attended and gent. Oat of St. Blossom on Oct. 10th, just picked from the Cottages, is certainly a blossoms. Wheat Bran received at New Barde committee of Bank Cemetery to be commens upper entrance bridge is being constructed and will be structure. GRAND DE requested by the Dr. the num Drision, S. Nov. 5th, has 7th being T. interested W. and govern T. A full line New Eng bers of Acad having a "Ne hall on Frida who have had these institut what that n will be fur We advise a pleasant ex cause. Johnson's lead; warrant the market THE EXHIBI mittee which exhibition at last. Follow tulars which The total am was \$1943.0 \$628.84. T his services \$0, m service \$120, the sale of \$2773.26. T management services free expenses. This exhibition an same chara various art the same t satisfactory. Go to Pa PRESSED comes from facts of wh are as follo of young m Slake Lake ing about separate route and in the path it to notify the named Hen but a short noticed a be path before wearing app a clear exa shaden of the covety is w the stoutest honifying o man who upon this ho showing his to the scene they again r way cut, w only they reported th the summer different tie in the clear forest, but a woods, and hange, and accounts fo clothing fo Honor has name of w cannot v