

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

Vol. X.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1890.

No. 7.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is recommended as the best of any preparation known to us. H. A. Anderson, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### The Acadian.

Published on FRIDAY at the office WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

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

Rates for standing advertisements in the office, and payment of transient 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.

Newspaper 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 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.

### DIRECTORY

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

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

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

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

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

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

BROWN, J. I.—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.

DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

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

GROFF, 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. F.—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.

PATRIGNON, 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 Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows.

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacconist.

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.

### POETRY.

#### The Dearest Place.

You know where earth seems dearest,  
Your heart has told you this;  
Where Heaven bows down the nearest,  
Your waiting soul to kiss,  
You know where cars are lightest  
And skies are ever fair;  
You know where joys are brightest—  
The one you love is there.

You know where hours are fleetest  
And fairest pleasures dwell;  
You know where fields are sweetest  
With roses and myrtles,  
You know where kindly graces  
Strew blossoms everywhere;  
You know where the place is—  
The one you love is there.

Precept and Practice.

She stood on the high-school platform  
In her sweet white muslin dress;  
From her easy a ribbon fluttered,  
And it dealt with "Happines."

"It is what we do for others,"  
She said, "that must bring us bliss;  
The highest delight the selfish  
Can never fail to miss.

"Just in giving there is gaining,  
He who stops to count the cost  
Loses all the good he might get  
If the thought of self were lost."

And her mother heard the easy,  
But her thoughts seemed bound to roam  
From its subject; and she pondered,  
For she'd seen the girl at home.

### SELECT STORY.

#### Canadian Pluck.

A SMALL "BATTLE OF LUNDY'S LAKE."

Those who visit the Falls of Niagara seldom return home without first visiting Lundy's Lake. What a beautiful green avenue it presents in summer, stretching away up from the river as far as the eye can see. The old battlefield lies to the left, so covered with the beauties of a Canadian summer that, unless you parted the twining roses and vines, you could not know that underneath lay the last resting place of many a valiant hero.

As you stand by Lundy's Lake before it has been cleared of the characteristic stumps and underbrush of early Canada and before any great battle had been fought there, stood a pretty vine-covered dwelling, close to the roadside. Standing in the doorway, bathed in the spring sunshine, were an old man and a young woman.

"Well, ma'am," said the man as he descended upon the horse, "I must be going. I won't be longer than I can help, 'cause I don't like the idea of you stayin' here alone and the country so full of them Yankee fellows; but if any o' them come jist be civil to 'em, an' they won't say nothin', I'll be back afore dark." And with that he rode away.

"Poor old Peter," she said; "he's so faithful since James went away to fight. What would I do without him, here alone. When James comes home he'll reward him. That is, if my James ever comes home"—and she sad face grew still sadder.

A shadow fell across the sunny threshold. Standing in the doorway was a young girl of about eighteen with bright blue eyes, and light brown hair, and altogether such a bright sunny look that you fell in love with her at first sight.

"Ah, Vaughn!" exclaimed Mrs. Coulson, her sad face brightening; "I thought you'd come, it is so long since here; but come in, you look tired. Any news?"

"Not much," replied the girl entering and throwing her sunbonnet upon a chair. "I got a letter from Jack, but there wasn't much news—all about the battle; just as if we didn't know about Stony Creek when the Americans are retreating past here every day; but then I like to get letters from Jack, of course."

"Why of course you do! What makes you look so discontented, Vaughn? You're generally so bright."

"I tell you, Nancy," replied the girl, seating herself on a stool at her friend's feet, "it's Jack's letters make me discontented. When I get a letter from him telling me about the war, I feel like going off to fight too. It would be so nice to take a Yankee soldier prisoner!"

"Would it now? Well, this ain't no time to talk about it anyhow, by the looks o' things!"

The two women sprang from their seats and stood gazing before them; for there standing in the doorway

were three rough-looking American soldiers apparently bent on nothing worse than getting a good meal.

Mrs. Coulson and Vaughn were both well accustomed to a sight like this; but in spite of this they stood a moment in terror, for the men were of the roughest class and the two lonely women well knew that there was not a neighbor's house within half a mile. But there was no time to consider what to do.

"Come now," cried the roughest-looking fellow advancing into the room and confronting Vaughn with a leer, "you fly round, young woman, and git us some vittals; an' you'd better quit that high talk about takin' prisoners or you might get carried off yourself. Eh, Jake?" And the three broke into a course laugh as they seated themselves without further ceremony at the table.

Mrs. Coulson motioned to Vaughn and the girl followed her into the cellar.

"We must get them something quick, Vaughn," she cried. "They are rough fellows, and dear knows what they might do if we angered them; bring up that meat, I will take the bread."

When they emerged from the cellar they were greeted with oaths for their delay. Without a word they set the food before the hungry soldiers, who fell upon it like wolves.

Suddenly, Vaughn gave a start, and pulled her friend out to the porch.

"Nancy," she whispered hurriedly; "see, they have left their muskets in the corner! Now is our chance; we can take the muskets and make them surrender! Oh, Nancy, let us do it quick!"

Mrs. Coulson gave a quick gasp.

"We can't, Vaughn, you are crazy! They would kill us! Two women against three men!"

"I'll do it myself, Nancy, I will!" And she strode inside.

"Wait, child! cried Mrs. Coulson grasping her arm; "I'll help you; you can't do it alone; but how can we; they will kill us, I'm sure."

"No, they won't; see the table in the corner, we can point the muskets at them and make them stay till old Peter comes, and then he'll go and get help."

"But, Vaughn!"—A voice interrupted her.

"See, here you!" it said, "git us some more bread; we ain't delicate."

"There now," exclaimed Vaughn in an excited whisper; run and get the bread; I'll go over to where the muskets are—and when you come back we'll do it!"

There was no time to remonstrate for rough voices were calling her to hurry, so Mrs. Coulson ran for the bread. When she returned Vaughn was stationed beside the fireman's apparatus busy in cleaning the window.

"Get a cloth, and we'll both be cleaning the window," whispered Vaughn; "and when they get up from the table then—Mrs. Coulson quickly did as she was told; her courage was rising with the excitement of the moment and with the thought of the young husband who had been in the victorious army against these very soldiers, and she determined if possible, to stay the progress of the who might be a help to the enemy of her country.

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"See here, young woman," he gasped stepping back beside his comrades; "what's a'ird d'ye mean? We ain't goin' to touch ye, jest give up the muskets and we'll go away quiet as lambs."

Vaughn showed she heard him by a shake of her head only. Then they threatened, then coaxed, but the two

motionless figures in the corner might have been marble for all the effect it made.

Suddenly one of the men, with an oath, drew an old pistol from his pocket.

"I'll be banged if I didn't forget this boys!" he cried. "Now, you, air ye goin' to drop that?"

Mrs. Coulson gave a little start, then stood motionless. Vaughn felt a strange chill creeping over her. Would she surrender now, to a Yankee soldier? And her father had been one of the brave Union Empire Loyalists, and her brother was away fighting for his country! Never! God would help her right.

"Fire then if you dare!" she cried, still keeping her finger on the trigger.

For a moment there was a fearful silence in the little room. What a long time that after a while had entered upon crime he believes himself only in a passion.

It is at our own will whether we see in the despised stream the refuse of the street, or, looking deep enough, the image of the sky.

After all, there is a vast amount of comfort to be taken out of growing old when one has past the point of desiring to do foolish things.

A man takes contradiction and advice much more easily than people think only he will not bear it when violently given, even though it be well founded.

We spoil everything by well. We are wearing ourselves out as a nation by our hurry and intensity—too eager to get a living to be willing to step to live.

If the sentiment lent itself as readily as the material to chemical analysis, we should be frightened at the quantity of hatred and contempt that can be contained in the purest love.

Knowledge must precede responsibility, therefore the ignorant are always uninformed of the deceit practiced upon them. It should make the educated man ashamed of himself to charge crime to the defenceless ignorant, when he shields the crime of his social equal, that knowledge has revealed to him.

Wit at the Guillotine.

Some years ago it was still the custom in France to conduct condemned criminals through gazing crowds of idle spectators to the public guillotine. On one such occasion the unfortunate seated upon his coffin in the cart heard a would-be wit in the crowd remark to his companion:

"Well I'll bet that fellow don't feel much like laughing?"

The coarse attempt at a joke stung the prisoner, and when he arrived at the scaffold he asked that the proceedings be stayed a moment as he had a confession to make.

"Although I denied it at the trial, I had accomplices in the crime for which I have been sentenced, and there," pointing to the joker, "is one of them now."

Great excitement ensued, and the party designated was seized by the gendarmes with no gentle hands. Out of the confusion somebody managed to drag order and the wit was placed on the scaffold beside his accomplice.

Such a fearful case of abject terror as the joker presented was never witnessed in that sombre locality. After enjoying his helpless fright for a few moments, the fated convict said to the official in charge:

"He tried to make sport of my sufferings, but the man is innocent, and as soon as he seemed to be sure that it was no laughing matter for me to be here I was curious to see how much such a funny fellow would laugh under similar circumstances himself."

Pointed Questions.

"Josiah Allen's Wife," in giving the world a large piece of her mind on the subject of license, asks the following questions in her homely but pointed fashion: "If a deadly serpent had broken loose from a circus, and was within' and twistin' his way through Jonesville, swallowin' down a man or woman every few days, would men stand with their hands in their pockets, or leanin' aginst barn-doors a whittin' arguin' feebly from year to year, whether it was best, after all to let him go free? After they had seen some of their best friends swallowed down by it wouldn't they chase it into any hole they could get it into? Wouldn't

### Wise Words.

When free from folly, we to wisdom rise.

They that govern most make the least noise.

The youth of friendship is better than its old age.

In learning by experience one must count the mistakes.

A good man is kinder to his enemy than bad men are to their friends.

Kind words are flowers that any one can grow without owning a foot of land.

Self-will is so ardent and active that it will break a world in pieces to make a stool to sit on.

It is better to have a few feeble thoughts of one's own than to be entirely occupied with the ideas of others.

Progress in evil is so rapid and inevitable that long after a man has entered upon crime he believes himself only in a passion.

It is at our own will whether we see in the despised stream the refuse of the street, or, looking deep enough, the image of the sky.

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### A Minister's Downfall.

The doors of Bellevue Hospital swung open recently to admit as a patient a shoemaker, who had in a drunken frenzy attempted suicide by shooting himself. This unhappy man, Colville by name, educated in this city, was at one time a prosperous pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Overcome and disgraced by the liquor habit he was obliged to leave the church. He was supported in his subsequent idle and drunken career by his wife, as a dressmaker, until finally threatening her life and chasing her with a loaded revolver, she was obliged to leave him, taking their children with her. His case, inexpressibly sad for his family and friends, as well as himself, furnishes another striking illustration that even ministers cannot indulge in the use of intoxicants without the risk of ruin, body and soul. It is an added emphatic object-lesson for total abstinence.—National Temperance Advocate.

We've heard of a woman who said she'd walk five miles to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription if she couldn't get it without. That woman had tried it. And it's a medicine which makes itself felt in toning up the system and correcting irregularities as soon as its use is begun. Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken you'll know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you'll keep on and a cure'll come. But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the results—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle wrapper that'll get your money back to you.

How many women are there who'd rather have the money than health! And "Favorite Prescription" produces health. Wonder is that there's a woman willing to suffer when there's a guaranteed remedy in the nearest drug store.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild and effective.

### Legal Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for its contents.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrearages, or the publisher may cancel the order. 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 a prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

### POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office hours, 8 A. M. to 8:30 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. RAND, Post Master.

### PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. Closed on Saturdays 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. Half hour prayer meeting after evening service 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. BOSCH, } Ushers  
A. W. HANS, } Ushers

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor.—Service every Sabbath at 10:00 P. M. Sabbath School at 11 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Sabbath at 7 P. M. and Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Cranston Jost, A. M., Pastor; Horton and Turner, Assistant Pastors; on Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M. Green and Avenue services at 3 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 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 stings in this church are free. For any additional services or alterations in the above see local news. Rectory, Rev. Canon Brock, D. D., Residence, Rev. Canon Brock, D. D., Frank A. Dixon and Walter Brown, Wolfville.

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

### Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:00 o'clock p. m.


J. D. Chambers, Secretary.

### Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8 or T meets every Monday evening in their Hall Witter's Block, at 8:00 o'clock.

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

### Garfield Tea.



**A NATURAL REMEDY!**

Potent and Harmless!  
RESTORES THE COMPLEXION!  
CURES CONSTIPATION!

This remedy is composed wholly of harmless herbs and accomplishes all the good derived from the use of cathartics, without their ultimate injurious effects.

Ask your druggist for a FREE SAMPLE. For sale by

**Geo. V. Rand,**  
Druggist,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

50

OLD PAPERS for sale at this Office.

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### FOR DYSPEPSIA,

#### Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is an effective remedy, as numerous testimonials conclusively prove. "For two years I was a constant sufferer from dyspepsia and liver complaint. I doctored a long time and the medicines prescribed, in nearly every case, only aggravated the disease. An apothecary advised me to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and was cured at a cost of \$8. Since that time I had been my family medicine, and sickness has become a stranger to our household. I believe it to be the best medicine on earth in similar cases."—C. E. VICK, 14 E. Main St., Chillsno, Ohio.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild and effective.

### FOR DEBILITY,

#### Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is a certain cure, when the complaint originates in impoverished blood. "I was a great sufferer from a low condition of the blood and general debility, becoming finally, so reduced that I was unfit for work. Nothing so reduced me as Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a few bottles of which restored me to health and strength, of which I take every opportunity to recommend this medicine in similar cases."—C. E. VICK, 14 E. Main St., Chillsno, Ohio.

PREPARED BY  
**DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.**  
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

### BEST ON EARTH

#### SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT



Has no equal in the world. Cleanses the skin, and removes all impurities. It is the best soap for the face, and for the hair. It is the best soap for the hands, and for the feet. It is the best soap for the whole body. It is the best soap for the soul.

The St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co., St. Stephen, N. S.