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WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1886.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

No. 6

THE ACADIAN.

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DISHOP, B. G.—Painter, and dealer and

The Academ Job Department is con-stantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction 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 Acdalan must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be writt nover a ficticious signature.

Address all communications to DAVISON BROS., Editors & Proprietors, Editors

itors & Proprietors, Wolfville, N S,

Any person who takes a paper reg ted to his name or another's or whether has subscribed or not—is responsible

he has subscribe. 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 officer or the paper.

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 facie evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE. WOLFVILLE

OFFICE HOURS, 7 A. M TO 9 P M. Mails e made up asfollows : For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 a Express west close at 10.35 a. m.

Express east close at 5 20 p.m.

Kentville close at 7 3 pm.

Geo. V. Rand, Post Master

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX. Open from 9 a m, to 2 p.m. Closed or

Saturday at 12, noon. A. DEW. BARSS, Agent.

Churches. PRESRYTEBIAN CHURCH- Rev. I

D Ross, Pastor —— Service every Sabbat at 300 p. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. n Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7 30 p n BAPTIST CHURCH-Rev T A Higgins

St. JOHN'S CHURCH, (Episcopal).

—Rev. J. O. Ruggles, Rector.—Service every Sunday at 3 p m, Sunday-school at 13 a, m,

meets at their Hall on the second Frid of each month at 7½ o'clock p. m. J. B. Davison, Secretary

Oddfellows.

"ORPHEUS" LODGE, I O O F, meets in Cddfeliows' Hall, on week, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Temperance. WOLFVILLE DIVISION S 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 7.00 o'clock.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH

THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

JOB PRINTING

-OF-

Every Description

DIRECTORY

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

The undermentioned firms will use

BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoe

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

GODFREY, L. P-Manufacturer HERBIN, J. F.-Watch Maker and

HIGGINS, W. J .- General Coal Deal-KELLEY, THOMAS.—Boot and Shoe Maker. All orders in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done.

MCINTYRE A .- Boot and Shoe Mak-MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

PATRIQUIN, 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 Prianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines ROCKWELL & CO.—Book sellers, Stationers, Picture Framers, and dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

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

RAND, G. V.-Drugs, and Fancy

SLEEP, S. R.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tin-ware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows. SHAW, J. M .- Barber and Tobac-

WALLACE, G. H.-Wholesale and

WITTER, BURPEE—Importer an dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Fur

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev T A DISS.

Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11 00
am and 70 p m. Sabbath School at 2 30
pm Praver Meetings on Tuesday at 7 30
pm and Thursday at 7 30 p m.

WILSON. JAS.—Harness Makes, is
still in Wolfville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business. Owing to the hurry in getting up this

JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

The subscriber has money in hand for investment on first-class real estate security. Good farm properties in Horton and Cornwallis preferred.

of this! Anywhere from this place! alle. "You know, I think, that I have may be an aunt in San Francisco—my father's will drive me to Ludlow, Royal?"

In mortal Lincoln was a son of the world!" A point of light struck suddenly upon something bright at her feet. Me
has often said in her letters she would something bright at her feet. Me
security. Good farm properties in soften said in her letters she would something bright at her feet. Me
security of this! Anywhere from this place! All immortal Lincoln was a son of the will drive me to Ludlow, Royal?"

In must speak to you first," he an
security. Good farm properties in something bright at her feet. Me
something bright at her feet. Me
solve of the world!" A structure to him. "Tou approached, as if to stop her. At immortal Lincoln was a son of the will drive me to Ludlow, Royal?"

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security of the solve of the will drive me to Ludlow, Royal?"

Solve of the solve of th Wolfville, Oct 9, A. D. 1885.

Select Boetry.

INFLUENCE

in the distant years some deed of Hath struck the key-note of a bold refrain,
many a noble act and high-souled
duty
Lead on the lofty strain.

With glory still is rife. Oh, blest the power such deeds of heaven-

To days, And blest the thoughts that fall in living Upon life's common ways.

And glad the gathering when our time is playing with edged tools?" have tended Upward to heaven at last,

-Longfellow.

TO THE SETTING SUN. Adieu! adieu! thon all-resplendent sun Thou sinkest now behind the western hills
And rests the day-gleam its refulgent flight;
And now the glorious earth with darkness

beams, F. des with thy sinking orb as fades the

How often, oh! thou father of all days, Hast thou the ethereal walls of heaven

The days of earth and blissful heaven Oh, time, what changes have thy circling

years
Brought forth on man and on his earthly home! ly home! How many thousands who have shed their tears
Of woe, new rest within the narrow tomb!

But thou, thy face is radiant as when Time's ever circling years began to flow; And glorious are thy lovely rays as then, Cast on the smiling face of earth below. Wolfville, Sept. 27th.

Interesting Stora.

NATHALIE.

(CONCLUDED.)

something bright at her feet. Metron and Cornwallis preferred.

Wolfville, Oct 9, A. D. 1885.

It was a pocket knife, Roy's she knew,
and the long, narrow, pointed blade

There was a steadiness in the tone
that almost seemed to indicate the wild

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There was a steadiness in the tone
that almost se

in search of some proper spot to strike. be carried out, it would have to be home? To leave me?" Doing it, you understand in a kind of concealed from Mrs Bruner until the mockery—but which had a vein of day of starting.

earnestness running in it. If Mrs In a day or two Nathalie got Royal have to bear. I must go. I shall and I will go."

Bruner had only known, or her brother to drive her to Ludlow in their little love you and remember you always. She looked up at him wearily. Royal, laughing and talking so merrily carriage. He had business there con- Royal: my one good, dear brother." indoors, that Nathalle was feeling she nected with the home-farm. While he would like to go home, there, to her transacted it, she was at Mrs Taylor's death.

Are there many of us, I wonder—

talking earnestly to that lady and her should never have wished to go."

husband. After that, she visited cer
The afternoon came on. Yes, her death.

ing? Death of her own seeking. The the month was nearly at its end. drive, when Mrs Bruner came in. For necessity of the step she was about to bravest may well shold their breath Nathalie had seen George Vandeware the space of five minutes there was take, she doubted it no longer, for she when thinking of it. There she stood; but twice during that time. Once utter silence. It was broken at last felt in every surging pulse the power meetness ur adown the track of coming the knife open and passing her fingers when, riding past the house, he had by Mrs Bruner.

"It is all so st was taken from her. "Do you remem- Bruner's stoney stare, who stood by

ended,
Of all the influence that one lite hath
Of all the influence that one lite hath cast;
The souls that through such earnest words | er. But the word is a difficult one for | his eyes that she was most of all afraid | sition."

it into Royal, oftener Roy.

And rests the day-gream its returgent flight;
And now the glorious earth with darkness
And rests upon the lap of blissful night.

I was thinking of going down to meet

det that she was strangely unhappy.

"So you have got back, Nathalie?

Another day or two went by quickly,
I am going."

Younger than Nathalie, he was yet was resolved: and he knew he had no lifted his hat courteously. Hast thou the ethereal walls of heaven climbed;
And oh! how long have thy refulgent man, with some strength of will. Mrs tall and old for his years, a fine young power to retain her. Bruner was always suspecting he would listened in cool incredulity.

not long be tractable as he had been. ed, looking at her earnestly. "No, not sick, Royal?"

"Tired, then. Come indoors and Mr and Mrs Taylor were here?" papers I brought over from the po.t."

Mr and Mrs Tayler are here. They are taken in the good clipper ship." drove over from Ludlow this afternoon. Nathalie? To California."

"Oh,-Tayler has property out there. nature came into her face. He means to take out more, settle n left off. Names so omitted will be She stood up at last by the low were not for all the land at home here, proceed from time to time.

St FRANCIS (B. C)--Rev T M Daly, P. P. Mass 11 00 a m the last Sunday of each month.

this, from that other one of the girl in one was thinking. To Uniformia! had forgotten it. She was of age; she only that weary quiet.

Why, that was at the other side of the ducts are seath red over the whole length and breadth of our land, and other's faces, those two women; Nath-in the light of the indoment day.

Conducte of McGill University.

ber the old saying, that 'It's dangerous her at the gate. And once again when preparing for weeks past." meeting her suddenly in the road one Roy's hand, and Roy's voice. He evening he had come up to her with English lips, and they had converted of, and she had glided away from him like a spirit, leaving him to wonder if are going?"

of course he did not fear, but he divin- for one sight of his face, one touch of looked upon a whiter face than Nathallying warm under the September sun-

And rests upon the lap of bissuit night.

The crimson landscape on the vapors grey, Framed by the glory of thy dying beems.

The crimson landscape on the vapors grey, as it is so late.

Nothing now remained but to tell them window—a low window that stood after the carriage that was bearing her thought the glory of t Redes with thy sinking orb as fades the day When wanes the glory of thy setting gleams.

Speak, and he stood there a moment first. And though the boy stormed at open. It was George Vandeware. A on swift'y. This was the last picture small valise was strapped behind him had as if he were going on a journey. He was Mathalie Bruner and her

allow anything of the kind. Don't able thought. you remember what I said that night

"I remember, nother. But I am

"I forbid it, Nathalie. I am your "wounded unto death."

was open. A strange thought came doross her—and, she made no effort to drive it back again. Just a little incision in her white arm, so easy to make, and in half an hour she would an hour she would he here.

A. B. ROOD'S.

was open. A strange thought came that almost seemed to indicate the wild words were true.

"Don't be absurd, Nathalie," she care to word any youth, having independent of the heart of plending in her white arm, so easy to living in the heart of plending in her white arm, so easy to living in the warm sunlight. He was shaking all over, as he took her head between his hands and bent down and kissed her. He had never done it since they were true.

A. B. ROOD'S.

Was open. A strange thought came that almost seemed to indicate the wild words were true.

"Don't be absurd, Nathalie," she cision in her white arm, so easy to living in the warm sunlight. He was shaking all over, if he were fearing some kind of seene, his fears were soon set at rest. George Vandeware's six-and-thirty years had had never done it since they were laught him self-control; and besides—

Walfallo.

"Don't make the pain worse for me Royal. Heaven alone knows what I "Oh, stay! Nathalie, stay."

"If I could have stayed, Roy, I from"-Are there many of us, I wonder—husband. After that, she visited cerdang many of us women, I mean—who know that it is to stand face to face with life,

And quivering down from heart to heart is beaming—

Are there many of us, I wonder—husband. After that, she visited cerdang me. The afternoon came on, Yes, her departure was all too sure. Nathalie would not harm a hair of your head, was in her room putting her things on, my little Nathalie."

The afternoon came on, Yes, her departure was all too sure. Nathalie was in her room putting her things on, my little Nathalie."

The afternoon came on, Yes, her departure was all too sure. Nathalie was in her room putting her things on, my little Nathalie."

The weeks passed quickly away;

"It is all so strange and sudden."

"And did not tell me!" "I knew you would oppose. And

"Nathalie, will you tell me why you

Did he understand what the blade Nathalie had really grown afraid of She was kneeling on the floor, turnand bared arm meant? It was not him. Well, it was hard, only Heaven ing the key in the lock of a small them were weeping tears of b'ood, easy to say. He had his mother's above knew how hard, for her to avoid trunk that would go with her. The Adieu! thou radiant father of the day; eyes—eyes that told nothing save what him in that way. And all the while rest of the luggage was at Ludlow. For thou the will of God must e'er obey, their owner chose to reveal—and his she was longing with a sick hunger; When it was done she stood up, and their owner chose to reveal-and his she was longing with a sick hunger; When it was done she stood up, and back at the house; at the pretty sloptone was careless enough. The worst a hunger that was almost like death, in all her life Mrs Bruner had never ing garden; at the grass and flowers

Mrs Bruner looked from one to the Mrs Bruner's turn came next. She other, From the fine looking horse sad, many of them, to be disclosed man with his valise to Nathalie in her often to the world. "You must be an utter fool, Nath- travelling dress. A strange suspicion

"Are you sick, Nathalie?" he ask- alie, to fancy, for a moment, I should flashed into her mind; an unpardon-

going to California ?" "Thank you, dear. Come along. Taylor's house to-night. Our cabins She was half desperate herself, and present companion in nature, her did not pause to think. But Mrs beauties and

Vandeware is not going to California

J. WESTON
Merchant Tailor,

WOLFVILLE, N. 8

Money to Loan!

The subscriber has money in hand for investment on first class real estate.

Money to Loan!

Merchant Tailor,

Wolffeld her face at last—the weariest face you ever saw, but with a desperate resolve hardening and for investment on first class real estate.

The subscriber has money in hand for investment on first class real estate.

Money to Loan!

Mone

oarsely in her ear. "Child, child-! I never meant to do anything like this. You shall stay,

"No. You have your ties. And I-I want to get away from here-away

"From yourself and mc! I know.

this man still had over her. would not help her. They would none "Not to me, Mother. I have been of them help her. She must fight the battle unaided, by herself far away

from them all "Remember me to your wife. Mr Vandeware; we were friends once. And-good-by. Good-by, mother."

There were no tears or kisses at this

Royal ascended to his place, and they drove away. She turned to look light. The dog,-her dog,-that she "No, mother, I cannot tell you why had petted from a puppy, was looking through the bars of the iron fence, and

breaking heart went out to exile. It was one of life's sad histories. Too

Only a Farmer's Son. The farmer's son is specially blessed "Nathalie! is George Vandeware of Providence. Surrounded constantly by pure and healthful air, and taught Surely none would have asked it but always to turn his haud to labor, he "Yes. Here are some books and going. All things have been made Mrs Bruner; and yet she did not waxes into robust manhood, and is not ready. We start from Mr and Mrs mean to hurt her daughter so cruelly. fearful of honest work. Having an ever Quiet words quietly spoken-but Bruner never forgot to her dying day mind, and lay the foundation of that -E. B. Where do you think they are goirg, they struck Mrs Bruner dumb for an the expression on Nathalie's face when practical learning for which his class is instant. It was something new for her she heard it. Not pale, for she could noted; for the songs of the wakening "To California!" she echoed. "What authority to be set aside in this way, not be whiter than she was before--not birds greet the commencement of his and the underlying hardness of her red, for the insult, had gone too deep daily labors, and the beautiful"twilight for that,-but the stricken look of one marks their end. Let the farmer's son, who desponds of life on the 'farm, there and make his fortune. By his mother, your rightful guardian. I account it must be El Dorado. If it shall prevent you from taking this imhave asked me that question. G orge She stood up at last by the low added from time. Persons wishing their names placed on the above list will please call.

She stood up at last by the low are not forget that I one above list that I one hoped to go with them myself," he concluded, laughing.

Who are not forget that I one hoped to be his wife.

I might be tempted to go with them myself," he concluded, laughing.

No anger or impatience in her tone.

She was thinking. To California! had forgotten it. She was of age; she had forgotten it. She was of age; she had the control of her own little for.

Why that we are the character of our nation, and weaves its under the land at home neter.

"No one can prevent me, mother.

I am my own mistress"

To true. Perhaps Mrs Bruner

The remaining to California. I am going because I cannot forget that I one hoped to be his wife.

No anger or impatience in her tone.

She was thinking. To California! had forgotten it. She was of age; she had the control of her own little for. heart of our nation, and weaves its P. P.—Mass 11 00 a m the last Sunday of rach month.

Graduate of McGill University,

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M.,

St. GEO not comforting now but mocking, taunting her with the recollection of all she had lost. Has it come to this—that I am caring for another woman's husband?" she severely asked herself.

"I must never see him again if it can recommendation of the commendation of the co hasband?" she severely asked herself.

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC

Also General Agent for Fire and be avoided—for my own honor and my soul's peace I dare not. And yet —have I strength enough for this?

Have I? God help me! I doubt, I doubt, I doubt ! Oh, mother! what have you take me as a fellow-passenger?"

Have I? God help me! I doubt, I doubt ! Oh, mother! what have you take me as a fellow-passenger?"

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Have I? God help me! I doubt, I doubt ! Oh, mother ! what have you take me as a fellow-passenger?"

Have I? God help me! I doubt, I doubt ! Oh, mother ! The what have you take me as a fellow-passenger?"

Have I? God help me! I doubt, I doubt ! Oh, mother ! The what have you take me as a fellow-passenger?"

Have I? God help me! I doubt, I doubt ! Oh, mother ! Oh have would be when she was there for these two but to say was there for the

At Shortest Notice, at

B. ROOD'S.
Wolfville, N. S.
Wolfville, N. S.

Wond will be sent to any part of Canada or the Junior St. 50.00, or \$2.00 and one month's work part of Canada or the Junior St. 50.00, or \$2.00 and one month's work at drass making. For particulars at obstice of the will.

E. Knowles.

At Shortest Notice, at

At Shortest Notice, at

At Shortest Notice, at

B. ROOD'S.
Wolfville, N. S.

At Shortest Notice, at

A. Shortest N