

# THE ACADIAN AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XI

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1892.

No. 21.

## CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is recommended as a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of the young. It is a powerful purgative, and its use is essential in the treatment of all cases of constipation, indigestion, and other ailments of the stomach and bowels. It is also a powerful laxative, and its use is essential in the treatment of all cases of biliousness, headache, and other ailments of the head and nerves. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of the young, and its use is essential in the treatment of all cases of constipation, indigestion, and other ailments of the stomach and bowels.

## The Acadian.

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

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Advertisements for real estate, or for the sale of land, or for the sale of goods, or for the sale of property, or for the sale of any other kind of property, must be accompanied by some responsible party prior to their insertion.

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

Severely commencing from all parts of the country, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The names of the party writing for the ACADIAN are gratefully acknowledged, and the editor will be glad to receive any communications, although the same may be written in a fictitious name.

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

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3. The courts have decided that referees in bankruptcy are not officers and officials of the Post Office, and removing and losing them is not a crime, but a mere violation of professional duty.

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PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.  
Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 1 p. m.

WALTER BURPEE, Importer and dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

WILSON, JAS.—Hatters, Makers, and Retail Grocer.

WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

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## DIRECTORY

Business Firms of  
WOLFVILLE

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

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

JORDEN, CHARLES H.—Carriage and Sleigh Bolt, Repaired, and Painted.

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

BROWN, J. L.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

CAIRDWELL, J. W.—Dry Goods, Boots and 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.

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

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

HERRIN, J. P.—Watch Maker and Jeweller.

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer. Coal always on hand.

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

MURPHY, J. B.—Cabinet Maker and Upholsterer.

PATRICK, 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.

LAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

NEPHEW, S. H.—Importer and Dealer in General Hardware, Stationery, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows.

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacco Dealer.

WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

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## POETRY.

### One Upward Look Each Day.

Every day is a fresh beginning,  
Every morn a world made new,  
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,  
Here is a beautiful hope for you,  
A hope for me and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over,  
The tasks are done and the tears are shed,  
Yesterday's error let yesterday cover:  
Yesterday's wounds which smarted and bled,  
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Let them go, since we cannot relieve them,  
Cannot undo and cannot atone,  
God in his mercy forgive them and bless them,  
Only the new days are our own,  
To-day is ours and ours alone.

Every day is a fresh beginning,  
Listen my soul to the glad refrain,  
And spite of old sorrow and older sinning,  
And puzzles fostered and possible pain,  
Take heart with the day and begin again.

## SELECT STORY.

### Pretty Miss Smith.

BY FLORENCE WARDEN.

#### CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

I WONDERED, as I noticed the keen, inquiring expression with which she regarded Mr. Marshall's face, whether she knew or guessed that Tom was his son.

"You have a grievance, we understand against some one," said Mr. Marshall as she paused.

"Yes," she answered, glancing at me and then casting down her eyes, as if hesitating whether she would submit to this interrogatory after all. Apparently she then made up her mind that she would not, for she crossed her arms doggedly and threw back her head.

"I think she was going to burst into a passionate tirade, when Mr. Marshall hastily stemmed the rising torrent.

"Remember," he said in a clear, cold voice, like the falling of water drop by drop upon a stone, "that whether or no we do our best to satisfy you now depends on the explanation you give this young lady."

If passion gleamed in one of this woman's eyes, calculation certainly peeped out of the other. After a few moments' thought—

"What will you do for me?" she asked briefly.

"Why, if you will satisfy us who it is that promised you money, I will advance you some myself, and, being a lawyer, I shall know how to get it repaid."

"But he hasn't got any, at least he says so. That's his excuse," said the woman slowly, still fixing her cunning eyes upon Mr. Marshall's face.

"Well leave that for me to find out. The point with you is that if you know or can question satisfactorily—mine and this lady's—you will get some tonight."

The woman smiled, and I really thought I liked her angry looks the best. It was a wicked smile, the smile of a creature without heart or conscience, or so it seemed to me.

"I have been very badly treated," she began slowly, looking away from us on to the lines of light thrown by the lamp on the grass, as if carefully considering the effect of each word she uttered. "I understand that this man would marry me, and I gave up a very good position in that belief. Therefore, when he tried to throw me over, it was a good deal more than a question of affection of the affections. Don't you think so?"

She turned abruptly, even fiercely, to me.

"Certainly. If—if it is as you say," I answered rather timidly.

"I tell you it is, and I could prove it," she burst out, in an almost menacing tone.

Mr. Marshall hastened to calm her. "The lady did not mean to express incredulity, I am sure."

"Oh no," I agreed quickly.

She gave a scornful glance at both of us, and went on.

"So when I found myself thrown over, I took the trouble to track him out, and discovered, as I had expected, that he had been masquerading under a false name. The record had never meant to marry me at all, of course."

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