Vol. VIII.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO.,

Select Boetry.

And God will finish what he has begun,
If you will keep the incense burning

there, His glory you shall see sometime, some

answered; Her feet are firmly planted on a rock;

Amid the wildest storms she stands un daunted; Nor quails before the loudest thunde

prayer,
And cries, "It shall be done," sometime

Juteresting Storg.

"Thankful Ellis."

Slowly the sun crept over the whee

field, tracking a broad, black shadow-

veil across the billows of green falling before the wind's swift passage, and

rising again as the sun sent long, quivering gleams through the bright, rest-

the creek, Deacon Ellis was ploughing

He had sung it so constantly that the neighbors called it "Deacon Ellis's

hymn." And indeed the song had

ecome his own much more entirely

than had the cornfield, with its heavy mortgage, which the deacon was work-

ing day and night to pay off.

Beyond the wheatfield, just

less blades.

house hymn:

S. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1888.

No. 6.

THE ACADIAN. Published on FRIDAY at the office WOLFVILLE, KINGS 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 transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible next y prior to its insertion. must be guaranteed by s party prior to its insertion

The Adalan Joe Department is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

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 Acadran must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written over a ficticious signature.

Address all comunications to DAVISON BROS.,

Editors & Proprietors,

Wolfville, N.S.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible Legal Decisions

2. If a person orders his paper disc tinued, he nost pay up all arrearages, the publisher may continue to send it br payment is made, and collect the wh amount, whether the paper is taken fi

the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and teating them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

goods.

HARRIS, O. D.—General Dry Goods for old Moll turned into a new furrow, could be heard away down to the big road. And between furrows the good deacon while the

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M. TO 8 P. M. Mails are made up as follows; For Halifax and Windsor close at 6,50

m.
Express west close at 10.35 a. m.
Express east close at 5 10 p. m.
Kentville close at 7 15 p m.
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.

ET FRANCIS (R. C.).—Rev T M Daly, P. P.—Mass 1100 a m the last Sunday of each month.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F & A. M. meets at their Hall on the second Frid of each month at 7½ o'clock p. m. J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

# Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S or T meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Block, at 3.00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T. meet avery Saturday evening in Music Hal-at 7.30 o'clock.



ber led; port

BORDEN, CHARLES H.—Carrie Band Sleighs Built, Repaired, and Par

BLACK ADDER, W. C.—Cabinet Mak

CALDWELL & MURRAY.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, etc.

DAVISON, J. B.—Justice of the Peace Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent. DAVISON BROS,-Printers and Pub-

DR PAYZANT & SON, Dentists

CODFREY, L. P-Manufacturer

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealby singing the old, familiar meeting-house hymn:

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

### JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE. WOLFVILLE NS

## - Campbell's Cathartic Compound

LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUS DISORDERS, ID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPER EADACHE, CONSTIPATION OF CONTRACT BRANDON, Man, Sist Oct., 1886.—I find Campbell's Cath artic Compound the best article I have ever used for costive ness or biliousness, and easy to take. I am, yours truly A. N. McDongan.

# DIRECTORY Business Firms of

WOLFVILLE

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

BORDEN, C. H.—Boots and Shoes, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

BISHOP, B. G.—Dealer in Leads, Oils Colors Room Paper, Hardware, Crock ery, Glass, Cutlery, Brushes, etc., etc.

BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoe

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

HAMILTON, MISS S. A.-Milline

KELLEY, THOMAS.—Boot and Shoe Maker. All orders in his line faith-fully performed. Repairing neatly done. MURPHY, J. L.-Cabinet Maker and

PATRIQUIN, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriage, and Team Harness. Opposite People's Bank.

POCKWELL & CO.—Book - sellers, Pieture Framers, and dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

He had one striking characteristic— Deacon Ellis had; "a peculiarity," the

INSURANCE AGENT, ETC.

"Here I'll raise mine Ebeuezer,
Hither by Thy-help I'm come.
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home."

The farmer's wife laughed, as she

pink-eye. Nothin' can't stop him a thankin' of the Lord, Nancy. Rain or shine, summer'n winter, hit's all the same to Deacon Ellis. There's rose, as if the singer's life had been blades rustled in his touch. "It's something to be thankful for," he said to his hired boy, David, pulling the last armful from the stunted stalks.

Then the harvesting was finished; is worth at least a hundred dellars, biggest heif r wasn't down with the the same disease.

though some who were evil-minded but chose rather to keep that hely, though some who were evil-minded but chose rather to keep that hely, and trust the result to Him who conhing to laugh at in his strong faith in the face of calamity were shocked.

The sound would deacon had no enemies; and one. Yet those very people will see the bark of their trees eaten off without a now even those who had found something to laugh at in his strong faith in the face of calamity were shocked.

The sound would be an one. Yet those very people will see the bark of their trees eaten off without a thought that it is damaging the tree, and would help their own horse to another's tree under the same circum. would see that Deacon Ellis could grumble as loud as the balance of them." But so far their predictions were without foundation. Out of the misfortune that came upon him he always found semething, either in the evil or by comparison with it, to be ways found something, either in the evil or by comparison with it, to be

was no easy matter to condole with his deal to be thankful for." neighbor Ellis.
"Well, deason," he said, "we druy

need no help to bear your bad luck."

Deacon Ellis pulled a cedar splinter from the fence rail before he an-

swered. the good deacon whiled away the time an' my little gal cried for milk last "Come, thou fount of every blessing."

cause for thanksgiving.
"One's down," said the deacon "but t'other one's lively as a cricket, We'll have another cow in no time, an' that's worth thanking the Lord for."

Foster and his wife were driving to town in their new Jersey. They were crossing the creek at the turn of the been asked upon the humble meal and big road, and stopped a moment to give the mare a drink just as the dearcon's voice rose to its highest pitch:

The deacon's cross was growing the deacon's cross was growing the creek at the turn of the been asked upon the humble meal and Mrs Ellis set a mug of Farmer Foster's nice, new milk before the sick child, who clapped her little hands joyfully at the sight of it, the deacon bowed are in the sight of it, the deacon bowed at the sight of it.

The farmer's wife laughed, as she pushed back her sun bonnet to listen.

"The deacon's singing, "Zekiel," she said, "same's if his only cow didn't here kernet to pray, few would have suspected as he poured forth his prayer of praise sud thanksgiving, that his only cow had broken her leg in the ditch and his best heifer had died with the pink-cyc only the week of the same," he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same," he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same," he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same, "he said, "as if his only cow had bear of the same disease."

The next Sunday he was in his accustomed place to the village church, and the legal of the saing in the corofield when the skimpy nubbins had been stored, and there was nothing to do but a same there was nothing to prove, and there was nothing t

not quite as bad as it one continual round of peace, and his except the gathering of the pippin I've a good min' to pathway one of roses and perpetual and the wine-saps, and, as the crop to visible things, and closed his eyes to visible things, and closed his eyes to worldly cares; and elected the wine-saps, and, as the crop to visible things, and closed his eyes in was a small matter.

I'we've got enough to eat, anyhout the conditions of the con

Sometime, Somewhere.

Unanswered yet? the prayer your lips bare pleaded in agony of heart these many years?

Does faith begin to fait? Is hope departing?

And think you all in vain those falling tears?

Say not the Father hath not heard your your desire semetime, and the Jersey my on tened out of the big road into the red lane running past the Deacon's confield. The deacon's grieve of the waving presented the semetime, and called old Moll to shall, with his neighbors. Greetings being over, Farmer Foster in quired after the deacon's wife.

Though years have passed since then, do not despair,

The Lord will answer you sometime, somewhere.

Unanswered, yet? nay, do not say ungranted—

Perhams your part is not yet wholly done; you do do a way the way of the Lord for that."

He was always thanking Him for the consistency for which he was noted here to be your part is not yet wholly done; you dold Deacon Ellis was; but chose rather to keep that hely, and shoke and cap his wheat on the Sabbath as the only possible things, and closed his eyes to worlight the fair do worlight cares; and neither the dead heifer nor the unfortunate cow could heifer nor the unfortunate ow could heifer nor the unfort

"So 'tis, so 'tis," replied the farmer

"Well," said Mrs Foster, as he "Weel," he said, slowly, "my ole lord, because the wheat's all sp'iled, "Farmer Foster's tears no longer coman set a sight o' store by that cow, an' my little wal good for wall," the said, slowly, "my ole lord, because the wheat's all sp'iled, and my little wal good for wall," the said spirit of t good man walked into the backyard, "No, Nancy," replied Farmer Fos-

Was a quiver in it has to was a second time "for all His many blessings."

The next Sunday he was in his declared had followed him "all the

"We've got enough to eat, anyhow, at the farmer's wife, and heifer nor the unfortunate cow could he told the neighbors, "an' that' in turned out of the big shake the foundation of thankfulness something to be thankful for."

Finally the fruit was stored and Deacon Ellis entered into

earned winter's rest. Farmer Foster's wife said, "an' shol

con's turn for the thresher, the rain yet ended; there was still one more that burned his barns and destroyed his last faint hope of paying off the mortgage upon his land. It was nearly the final stroke. The old man had buried his wife and child, whom he worked and saved,-now the

good old deacon had no enemies; and one. Yet those very people will see the

neighbor Ellis.

"Well, deacon," he said, "we druy by to tell your as see felt powful cut how Deacon Ellis's affairs were as bad up 'bout that fine cow o' yours as broke her leg yestiddy, but seems you don't he deacon had a mind to look on the leg yestiddy, but seems you don't the deacon had a mind to look on the leg yestiddy, but seems you don't the deacon had a mind to look on the leg yestiddy, but seems you don't the deacon had a mind to look on to its accustomed off in a complete circle, there is no more hope for the tree's life. All connection with the roots is severed so far as a long continuation of life is concerned. and the neighbors noticed, for the first cerned time, how the silver in his hair had

stood in his eyes but followed each other in quick succession down the sun-browned cheeks. He felt, as did

Clearly, Mrs Foster didn't find much when that's tuk there'll sholy be nothin' church had heard his prayers there would be no thanksgiving. Then the "One's down," said the deacon, over. An' it'll be tuk, mark what I sympathetic farmer thought of the mortrage, already as good as lifted, left for Deacon Ellis to be glorifyin' would be no thanksgiving. Then the over. An' it'll be tak, mark what I sympathetic farmer thought of the mortgage, already as good as lifted, and he felt a strong impulse to rise up in his place and tell him; to ery out: deacon's little girl died. This was the heaviest blow that had fa!len upon him, but so deeply engrossed was he in thanking Him."

Both the great parties wiii probably incorporate a plank against floods in their platforms. No party can sweep the great West this fall that omits to deplore these annual visitations, and which doesn't hold the other party responsible for their terrible ravages.—

Boston Herald.

Open from 9 am. to 2 p.m. Closed on Sabirdey at 12, noon.

A new Bass, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev TA Highing Patter Services: Standay, profiles 11, and 19 m. inset 2 noon.

A new Rev TA Highing 19 05 am and 19 m. inset 2 noon.

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Baptist Services: Standay, Standay, Stones, and Time and 19 m. inset 2 noon.

Baptist Standay School at 2 30; follow 19 services: Standay, Standay 19 m. inset 2 noon.

Profiles at 10 noon.

Profiles Services: Standay, Standay School at 2 30; follow 19 services 2 noon.

Baptist Standay School at 10 noon.

Profiles Standay School at 2 noon.

Profiles Standay School at 2 noon.

Profiles Standay School at 2 noon.

Baptist Standay School at 2 noon.

Profiles Standay School at 2 noon.

P

Protect Your Street Trees.

People who would give many a de "Oh to Grace how great a debtor
Dally I'm constrained to be,"

The poor heart felt a revival of the long-tried trust as the orisp, golden blades rustled in his touch. "Its



means of his own livelihood were van- and many people would not be deprivishing.

ed of them for anything like this price,
for it takes half a generation to grow

another's tree under the same circum

among themselves. It was finally decided that among themselves they would raise enough money to pay off evil or by comparison with it, to be grateful for.

The year before the corn crop had been a failure, and while his neighbors were bewailing their loss, Deacon Ellis was congratulating himself that "the loss of the loss of were bewailing their loss, Deacon Ellis destroy.

Was congratulating himself that "the was congratulating himself that "the was aint no denvin' or was congratulating himself that "the was aint no denvin' or was congratulating himself that "the was congratulating himself that "the was aint no denvin' or was congratulating himself that "the was was congratuating masser that the full state of the turnips were good anyhow, an' the carrot patch fitten for a king."

Farmer Foster took up his lines; it the cornfield's left, an' that's a good turnips were good anyhow, an' the carrot patch fitten for a king."

"And have somethin' to bless him of getting food, and the next year successful states a good that," he told neighbor Foster. "But he cornfield's left, an' that's a good turnip of her nose.

"And have somethin' to bless him of getting food, and the next year successful states a good that," he told neighbor Foster. "But a crystal drop that had trickled to the tip of her nose. tip of her nose.

Then some one whispered that the deacon was at the door and the congression settled down to its accustomed.

The leaves keep up a story to summer, and fall early in autumn. Besides this the growth is proportionately weak. When the bark is wholly taken is no settled down to its accustomed.

You picture to yourself the beauty of bravery and steadfastness. You let your imagination wander in delight an' my little gal cried for milk last "No, Naney," replied Farmer Fosnight, to be sure. We'll miss ole Spot, there aint no denyin' o' that. But we
got a sight o' nice beef off'n her, an' that's somethin' to be thankful for."

"An' the heifer's down, sure eloogh?"

"Well, when the corn's gone he'll

mirate over the ground being left. An'

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when the corn's gone he'll

when the cor

Both the great parties will probably

# For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow inxuriantly, eradicates Dandruff, curea all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

AVER'S Hair Vigor has given me perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had, was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my head is now well covered with a new growth of hair.

— Judson B. Chapel, Peabody, Mass. HAIR that has become weak, gray, and faded, may have now life and color restored to the ythe use of Ayer's Hair Vigor "My hair was thin, faded, and dryer's Hair Vigor stopped the fall of the color restored my hair for its original color. As a dressing for the bair, the preparation has no equal.—Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

VIGOR, youth, and beauty, in the
preserved or an indefinite period by
the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. \*\*A disease of the seals caused my hair to become harsh and dry, and to fall out
freely. Nothing I tried seemed to do
ay good until I commenced using
yout and the seals of the seals of the seals of the
Ayer's Hair Vigor. Three bottles of
this preparation restored my hair to a
healthy condition, and it is now soft
and pliant. My sealp is cured, and it
also free from dandruff. — Mrs. B. K.
Foss, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PERFECT SAFBTY, prompt action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Pills at the head of the list of popular remedies for Sick and Nerv-ous Headaches, Constipation, and all all-ments originating in a disordered Liver. I have been a great sufferer from Headache, and Ayer's Cathardie Pilis are the only medicine that has extreme relief. One dose of these Pilis will quickly move my bowels, and free my head from pain. — William L. Page, Richmond, Va.

Ayer's Pills, pared by Dr. J. O. Ayer & Co., Lowel Beld by a sulere in Medicine.