

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XVI.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1897.

No. 50.

THE ACADIAN.

Published on FRIDAY at the office

WOLFVILLE, KING'S 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 ar-

angement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will

be made known on application to the

office, and payment in advance is neces-

sary, although the same may be written

and a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to

DAVIDSON BROS.,

Editors & Proprietors,

Wolfville, N. S.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 9.00 a. m. to 3.30 p. m.

Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.15

a. m.

Express west close at 9.00 a. m.

Express east close at 3.00 p. m.

Kentville close at 7.05 p. m.

On Saturdays, Post Master

Geo. V. Barr, Post Master

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Opens from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed

on Saturday at 1 p. m.

G. W. Moxon, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Troiter,

Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11

a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 10

a. m. and 7 p. m.; Wednesday evening

Half hour prayer-meeting after evening

service every Sunday, 8 p. m.; Young

People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday even-

ing at 7.30 o'clock and regular Church

prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at

7.30. Woman's Mission Aid Society

meets on Wednesday after the first Sun-

day in the first Sunday in the month at

3.30 p. m.

COUS W. BOSCOE, {

Usher

at 2 W. Barr

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Joseph

Hale, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath

Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath

School at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer

Meeting on Thursday evening at 7.30. All

seats are free and strangers welcomed at

all services.—At Greenwell, preaching

at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer

meeting at 7.30 p. m. on Wednesdays.

Masonic.

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

meets at their Hall on the second Friday

of each month at 7 o'clock p. m.

F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8, O. T. meets

every Monday evening in their Hall

at 7.30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the

Temperance Hall every Friday after-

noon at 2.30 o'clock.

Foresters.

Court Blomfield, I. O. F., meets in

Shaw, J. L. Hall on the first and third

Fridays of each month at 8 p. m.

THE

"White is King of All"

White Sewing Machine Co

Cleveland, Ohio.

Thom's Organs

—FOR SALE BY—

Howard Pines,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

N. B. Machine Nec. Use and Oil

Machines and Organs repaired. 25

GEO. G. HANDLEY,

Merchant Tailor.

9 BLOWERS ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

Wanted.

Men and Women who can work hard

talking and writing six hours daily, for



Midsummer Sale!

The Wolfville Clothing Company,

—HAVE OPENED A FINE RANGE OF—

—LIGHT—

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH TWEEDS

AND TROUSERINGS,

ALSO THEIR USUAL FINE ASSORTMENT

OF

OXFORD AND MONCTON LIGHT

HOMESPUN.

Put away that dark Suit. It is poor econ-

omy to wear a \$20.00 Scotch Tweed that

would last you all next winter when a \$13.00

to \$15.00 Homespun or Light Tweed will give

you solid comfort, not show dust and save that

dark, heavy Suit.

SEE OUR FINE STOCK

NOBLE CRANDALL,

MANAGER.

TELEPHONE NO. 35.

WANTED—Agents for "Queen Vic-

torias, Her Reign and Dis-

covery." Overflowing with latest

and richest pictures. Contains the an-

notated biography of Her Majesty, with

authentic History of her remarkable

reign, and full account of the Diamond

Jubilee. Only \$1.50. Big book. Trem-

endous demand. Bonus for agents.

Commission 50 per cent. Credit given.

Freight paid. Outfit free. Duty paid.

Write quick for outfit and territory.

THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 7

356 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Property for Sale in

Wolfville!

Dwelling containing nine rooms, be-

sides bath-room and kitchen, with hot

and cold water, and all modern im-

provements; good outbuildings; three acres of

land with apple, pear, plum and cherry

trees, small fruits. Conveniently situ-

ated near schools, churches, post office, etc.

Part of purchase money may remain on

mortgage if desired. For further par-

ticulars apply to

MRS. M. D. HARRIS.

Wah Hop,

CHINESE LAUNDRY,

Wolfville, N. S.,

—First-class Work Guaranteed.

\$18,000 in Cash. \$18,000

—GRAND—

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

AT

HALIFAX,

SEPT. 29, to OCT. 1, 1897.

Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals.

The largest amount ever offered in

Prizes at any Exhibition in the Maritime

Provinces.

In addition to the Grand Agricultural

and Industrial Exhibition, special attrac-

tions have been arranged for every day

and night.

The Spectacular Siege of Sebastopol

every evening—the most gorgeous and

realistic effects ever produced in Canada.

An unequalled Half Mile Track for

Speed Competition.

Exhibits carried at exceedingly low

rates.

Very cheap excursion tickets on all

railways and steamboats.

Full particulars later.

Apply for Prize Lists, Entry Forms

and all information to

JOHN E. WOOD,

Secretary,

Halifax, N. S.

FOR SALE.

That desirable dwelling, and also lot

adjoining, situated on College street,

Wolfville, in convenient proximity to

depot, post-office and college, containing

POETRY.

The Little Grave.

"It's only a little grave," they said,

"Only just a child that's dead;"

And so they carelessly turned away

From the mound the spade had made

that day.

Ah! they did not know how deep a shade

That little grave in our home had made.

I know the coffin was narrow and small,

One yard would have served for an ample

cell.

And one man in his arms could have

borne away

The rosewood and its freight of clay.

But I know that darling hopes were hid

Beneath that little coffin-lid.

I know that a mother stood that day

With folded hands by that form of clay;

And I know that burning tears were hid

'Neath the drooping lash and aching lid;

And I know her lip, and cheek, and brow

Were almost as white as her baby's, now.

I know some things were hidden away,

The crimson frock, and wrappings gay,

And the cap with its plumes and tassels blue;

And an empty crib with its covers spread,

As white as the face of the silent dead.

'Tis a little grave, but, oh, how I care!

For world-wide hopes are buried there;

And ye, perhaps, in coming years,

May see like her, through blinding tears,

How much of light, how much of joy

Is buried up with an only boy!

SELECT STORY.

TWO TRAMPS.

A young fellow was swinging along

up the dusty road whistling in a way

that made the robbins cock their heads

to listen. He was a good-looking

young fellow, with dark curly hair and

a fine bronzed complexion. His clothes

were coarse and stout, he wore a slouch

hat that turned down all round, and from

hat to shoes he was gray with dust.

He bore a stout stick in his hand and

walked with a light, springy step,

whistling gayly as he advanced.

He had just reached the brow of the

hill when a peculiar sight drew his

attention. To the right at some dis-

tance stood a pretty white cottage with

budding apples all about it. It was

so neat and cozy that the young man

would have paused to look at it if there

had been no other attraction. Some-

thing else did attract him, however,

something which quickened his pace to

a run.

Standing on the steps of the porch

was a gray haired lady, and facing her

from the walk below stood a defiant

specimen of the genuine tramp. Be-

hind the old lady in the doorway was

a young woman with a fire shored in her

hand. As the young man opened the

gate he heard a volley of oaths from

the tramp, coupled with an emphatic

demand for food. From this the gray

haired lady shrank back and the ruffian

sprang up the steps, and, pushing her

aside, attempted to enter the door.

ruffian glared at him from head to toe.

"Come, now," said the young man

quietly, "you climb off the porch and

chase yourself down the road. Van-

oose! Git!"

He made a sudden move toward the

fellow, who backed quietly down the

steps. There he passed and delivered

another volley of profanity.

"Come down here," he shouted, "an-

we'll fight to see who runs this ranch."

"I'm coming," said the youth, and

he swung his hat on the porch and fol-

lowed the woman and said, "Ladies,

have the kindness to retire within the

house until this job is over."

Then he leaped from the porch and

the battle began. It was not a fight

for poets to sing. It was a struggle

between blind force on one side and

skilled agility on the other. It didn't

last long, but the young man was

dimly conscious that one time in the

fight, when the big fellow was crowd-

ing him pretty hard, the young girl

stood close at hand with the fire shovel

poised in a threatening way. Finally

an adroit blow sent the ruffian to grass,

and when he got up he limped down

the pathway and through the gate,

escorted by the young man, and as dis-

appeared.

When the deliverer came back for

his hat and coat, the old lady met him

with profuse thanks, and the young

lady smiled at him in a most charming

way. Was there anything he wanted

—breakfast, a glass of milk? He said

he would like a glass of water, and the

young lady swiftly brought it. As the

young man took it from her hands he

permitted himself to be instantly con-

vinced that she was decidedly pretty—

a slender young woman in a cheap

dress of dark material, with a big blue

sprong over it, and a white cap conceal-

ing her dark hair. But her face was

fresh and rosy, and when she said,

"Will you have another glass of milk?"

he was quite sure he had never heard a

more musical voice. As he picked up