

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XII.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1893.

No. 35.

THE ACADIAN.

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WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

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(IN ADVANCE.)

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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 will be made known on application to the publisher, and payment in advance is required for all work turned out.

The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

New 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.

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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 for the payment.

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POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 8 30 p. m. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 10 a. m.

Express west close at 10 20 a. m.

Express east close at 12 30 p. m.

Kentville close at 7 00 p. m.

Geo. V. Rans, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 1 p. m.

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 10 a. m. Half hour prayer meeting after evening service every Sunday. Prayer meeting on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 7 30. Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers will be cared for by
Cous. W. Roscoe, { Tabors
A. NEW BASS

St. ANDREW'S (PRESBYTERIAN).
(Rev. Alex. King.)
Services every Sabbath at 10 a. m. Sabbath School at 10 a. m. Praying and Testimony Meeting at 7 p. m. Bible Reading Wednesday at 7 30 p. m. Strangers always welcome.

CHALMERS' (LOWER HORNS).
Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. Sabbath School at 10 a. m. Praying and Testimony Meeting at 7 30 p. m. Bible Reading Wednesday at 7 30 p. m. Strangers always welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Oscar Greenwood, B. A., Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 o'clock, noon. Praying Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services.—At Greenwick, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meetings at 7 30 p. m. on Thursdays.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Service every Sunday at 3 p. m. except on the first Sunday in the month, when the service will be at 11 a. m., with a celebration of the Holy Communion.

REV. ISAAC BROOK, D. D.,
Canon of St. Luke's Cathedral, Halifax.
Frank A. Dixon, { Wardens.
Robert W. Stors, }

St. FRANCIS (R. O.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.—Mass 11 00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

Manonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 30 o'clock p. m.
J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7 30 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 8 30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Saturday afternoon at 4 30 o'clock.

APPLE TREES for SALE.

For the Fall and next Spring trade, at the
Weston Nurseries!
KING'S COUNTY, N. S.

Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

ISAAC SHAW,
PROPRIETOR.

Especially Tabules cure had breath. Especially Tabules cure the blues.

Ayer's Pills

Are compounded with the view to general usefulness and adaptability. They are composed of the purest vegetable aperients. Their delicate sugar-coating, which readily dissolves in the stomach, preserves their full medicinal value and makes them easy to take, either by old or young. For constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, and the common derangements of the *Stomach, Liver, and Bowels*, also to check colds and fevers, Ayer's Pills are the best.

Are the Best

Unlike other cathartics, the effect of Ayer's Pills is to *strengthen* the excretory organs and restore to them their regular and natural action. In spite of immense competition, they have always maintained their popularity as a *family medicine*, being in greater demand now than ever before. They are put up both in vials and boxes, and whether for home use or travel, Ayer's Pills are preferable to any other. Have you ever tried them?

Ayer's Pills

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Every Dose Effective

DIRECTORY

—OF THE—
Business Firms of
WOLFVILLE

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

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

CAIRDWELL, J. W.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, &c.

DAVISON, J. E.—Justice of the Peace, Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent.

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

DUNCANSON BROTHERS—Dealers in Mens of all kinds and Feed.

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

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

HEBBURN, 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.

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

ROSE, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

SLEEP, R.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plovers.

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 Gent's Furnishings.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

MINNIE JONES,
Livermore, Me.

AS A TONIC AND BLOOD PURIFIER!

SKODA'S DISCOVERY

UNQUALIFIED!

SKODA DISCOVERY CO.,
GENTLEMEN—Last spring I had a severe acute stage, and I was supposed to be convalescent. I did not gain as I ought. With NO AFFECTION, and left with a BAD COUGH, day after day, I continued to run down.

My friends feared I was in a DECLINE, and would never be any better. I was much reduced when I began the use of SKODA'S DISCOVERY. Before I had taken one bottle, I was greatly improved. I continued its use, and am now in my USUAL HEALTH, thanks wholly to

SKODA'S DISCOVERY.

Respectfully,
LIVERMORE, ME. MINNIE JONES,
SKODA DISCOVERY CO., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great Blood and Nerve Remedy.

POETRY.

A Thread of Song.

It was only a broken chord of song
That sang itself the livelong day,
Over and over in my heart,
Like a tenderly spoken, "Love, good night!"
And ending in glad and joyous strains,
Like a morning psalm when the world
is bright.

And the hours of the day were woven in
By the mystic thread of the haunting
song,
That, somewhere out of the vanished
past,
Sent forth its witchery clear and strong,
Something akin to the song of birds,
When the sky is flushed with the coming
dawn,
Yet sad as the thoughtful hour which
comes
When the last red light of day is done,
Beautiful echo that I lifted back
From the far-off shore of long ago,
Over the wide and rugged waste,
Where never the winds of gladness
blow;

Bringing the odor of wildwood flowers,
The laughing song of the mountain
rill,
The green, glad fields where the cowslips
grow
And the gleam of water calm and still.
Sitting alone in the twilight still,
Whose mantle covers the earth with
gray,
My heart is touched and my eyes grow
dim,
As the glow of the sunset fades away,
And I feel the presence of unseen guests
That out of the shadowy regions
throng,
And I know they have crossed from the
farther shore,
On the slender thread of the sweet old
song.

SELECT STORY.

THE GOLD ROOM KEY.

The night mail for Paris passed into Calais Pier station only five minutes late. The usual scrambling crowd of passengers eager to get a snack at the buffet before the train had stopped. My employment is that of travelling clerk to an express company, whose business it is to convey between Paris and London valuables entrusted to it by clients.

I was more than usually anxious that night because it was marked by the inauguration of a new system. Hitherto the valuables had been placed by one of us in the gold room rented by our company on the steamers; the room had been carefully locked, and the property had been left to take care of its fill to get to Dover, where it was met by another official of the company who was provided with a duplicate key.

The captains of the boats were also in possession of keys in case it should be necessary for the safety of the ship to enter the gold room.

These precautions, however, had proved insufficient. Although the locks on the gold room door were safety ones of the most approved kind, impressions in wax had been obtained, false keys had been manufactured, and robberies had been frequent—perpetrated, with out doubt, during the passage across the channel by a gang of expert thieves.

In consequence an official was to accompany in future every consignment and keep watch and ward at the gold room door.

That night the consignment was of small bulk but of extraordinary value. It consisted of two tin boxes, one of which contained notes of the Bank of France sent to the Bank of England in payment for a purchase of half a million sovereigns; the other box contained negotiable bonds, with coupons attached, for a new Turkish loan—the property of the largest financial house in the world.

The bonds were worth £250,000, so that my total charge amounted to £2,750,000.

Two of the company's porters had accompanied me from Paris to assist in shipping the boxes. As I stood on the platform watching my men haul the boxes from the treasure van I was tapped on the shoulder by one of the French detectives whose duty it is to keep an eye on the boats.

"You cross to-night under the new arrangement, Mr. Dutton, I think," he whispered.

"That is so," I replied. "Have you taken stock of my fellow-passengers?"

"Yes," he said; "and I have not spotted any suspicious characters so far. Ah! I stand aside there, *mon ami*; make way for madame," and the detective pulled me gently back a step to allow a solemn procession to pass along the platform to the gangway of the steamer.

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The green, glad fields where the cowslips
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