

# THE ACADIAN

## AND KINGS CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. IX.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1899.

No. 1.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Fever, Diarrhea, Discomfort, Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

### 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, subject to special arrangement for standing notices. Dates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office and payment of some responsible party must be made before the copy is sent.

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 country are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the manuscript, although the manuscript may be written over a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to:  
DAVISON BROS.,  
Editors and Proprietors,  
Wolfville, N. S.

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Advertisements  
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Advertisements at special rates for those who are desirous of advertising in this paper.

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### POETRY.

#### New Every Morning.

Every day is a fresh beginning,  
Every morning is the world made new,  
Ye who are weary of sorrow and suffering,  
Have in a beautiful hope for you;  
A hope for me and a hope for you.

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

Yesterday now is a part of forever,  
Bound up in a sheaf which God holds  
tight,  
With glad days, and sad days, and bad  
days, which never  
Shall visit us more with their bloom  
and their blight,  
Their fulness of sunshine or sorrowful  
night.

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

Here are the skies, all harnessed brightly,  
Here is the spent earth, all re-born;  
Here are the tired limbs, springing lightly  
To face the sun and to share with the  
morn.  
In the charm of dew and the cool of  
dawn.

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

—Susan Coolidge.

Minas to pay our respects to mighty  
Blondin, we found a ship building at  
every little town, some as large as  
2,000 tons.

From Windsor we did not fail to  
go on, twice, thrice, to Grand Pre—  
the inconspicuous Acadian village made  
hallowed ground by the genius of  
Longfellow, though his fellow Bostonian,  
Parkman, has shown that he was  
rather ignorant of his facts and exaggerated  
in his sympathies. Parkman  
has proved that the British Govern-  
ment had been most long-suffering with  
the Acadians. King George might well  
have said: "Forty years long have  
I been grieved of this generation; for  
they have erred in their hearts, and  
they have not known my ways." The  
English Government had done its best  
to make them contented. Though a  
conquered people, their religion, their  
property, and much freedom had been  
secured to them, and no doubt this  
simple, kindly, industrious people would  
have been delighted to live placidly  
under the far pace paternal sway of  
the Georges. But the arch sinner  
LeLoutre, who was the secret agent of  
France, corresponding to the Russian  
agents in the Balkan peninsula, did  
not intend them to become placid  
subjects of King George. He designed  
them always to be ready to raise in  
revolt when any invading force from  
France appeared in Nova Scotia; and  
to do this he had to keep the interna-  
tional rose open—an end for which  
he was ready to use the most approved  
Laud league methods. The Indians  
and Acadians, disguised as Indians,  
cut off lonely English settlers; well-  
disposed Acadians were boycotted,  
supplies were either denied to their  
English masters, or sold at fabulous  
prices and supplied, if need were, for  
nothing to the enemies of the English,  
and New England was kept in constant  
dread of the French making Nova  
Scotia a basis for a descent upon their  
shores. New England was even more  
anxious than old England that these  
treasonable practices should be put  
an end to, and accordingly the Acadians  
were told that they would absolutely  
have to take the oath to behave them-  
selves loyally and sincerely to England,  
which they had been evading through  
forty years of the greatest kindness.

That there was much real suffering  
is without doubt. These good souls  
were as fond of their holdings as the  
Irish peasant, and had been reduced  
not from inclination but because they  
were body and soul in the control of  
the church, which was a mere machine  
in the hands of the Abbe LeLoutre, and  
their sacrifice and sufferings gave  
Longfellow genuine material which he  
worked up with the art of an advocate  
who picks out every point for his client  
and against his adversary, and would  
be embarrassed by extenuating cir-  
cumstances. Nonetheless, Evangeline is  
a lovely poem and will hold men's hearts  
and illuminate Grand Pre as long as  
English is the language of this coun-  
try. Dear old Longfellow!

And now for Grand Pre. What  
is Grand Pre? A deep aromatic  
meadow dyked in from the Basin of  
Minas and its tributary rivers, and  
rising on the landside to a gently  
swelling horsehoe hill on the declivities  
of which stand what remains of the  
village. One can still trace not a few  
columns more or less filled in with  
stones by the present owners in the  
hopes of winning a yard and a half  
more for cultivation. These sites  
are generally marked by thickets of  
glorious wild raspberries, and are found  
as a rule near the lines of stunted wil-  
lows planted by the Acadians and  
cut down in vain by their conquerors.  
The vitality of willows is astonishing;  
the clearer they are polled the thicker  
they grow. Here and there are path-  
etic little touches. In one cellar or  
foundation, a footwork threshold stone  
was still in situ, and around it cinnam-  
on roses, once in its garden, ran wild.  
Down in the river meadow is a well,  
and at the bill-foot the debris of a  
forge. From the bottom of this well

### "Used Up,"

"Tired Out," "No Energy," and simi-  
lar expressions, whenever heard, indi-  
cate a lack of vital force, which, if not  
remedied in time, may lead to com-  
plete physical and nervous prostration.  
Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medi-  
cine to vitalize the blood, build up the  
tissues, and make the weak strong.

"For nearly three months I was con-  
fined to the house. One of the most  
celebrated physicians of Philadelphia  
failed to discover the cause of my  
trouble or afford relief. I continued in  
a bad way until about a month ago  
when I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.  
It acted like a charm. I have  
gained flesh and strength and feel ever  
so much better. Shall continue using  
the Sarsaparilla until completely cured."  
—John V. Craven, Salem, N. J.

"I find Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be an  
admirable remedy for the cure of blood  
diseases. I prescribe it, and it does the  
work every time." — E. L. Pater, M. D.,  
Manhattan, Kansas.

Be sure and ask for  
**Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**

PREPARED BY  
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Price 25¢ a bottle, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

Educate the girls, and the boys will  
soon be there. So long as girls are  
willing to associate with tobacco and  
whiskey, with low aspirations and evil  
practices, so long the boys will gravitate  
to that level. But when the girls  
demand fewer cigarettes and more  
brains, when they ask honor for honor,  
purity for purity when they will have  
the steady nerve and strong muscle of  
total abstinence, the boys will soon see  
light in their light and begin to climb  
to a higher plane.

A cobbler on South Twelfth street,  
Philadelphia, has a card on his window  
reading as follows:  
Here lives a man  
That don't refuse  
To make and mend  
Your boots and shoes.  
His leather is good,  
His work is quick,  
His profits are small,  
But he gives no lick.  
And when he dies  
His fears no coals,  
As he has said,  
So many souls.

Dr. Schliemann, the noted Greek  
archaeologist and excavator, is master  
of fourteen languages. In his youth  
he was a sailor before the mast on a  
German vessel. It is said he gained  
a reading knowledge of English in six  
months of study.

Beauty is as summer fruits, which  
are easy to corrupt and cannot last,  
and for the most part it makes a dis-  
solvent youth, and an age a little out of  
countenance; but if it light well, it  
makes virtues shine and vice bluish.

If you wish success in life, make  
perseverance your bosom friend, ex-  
perience your wise counselor, caution  
your elder brother, and hope your  
guardian genius.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of  
Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and  
wife owe our lives to SHILLI'S CON-  
SUMPTION CURE." Sold by George  
V. Rand.

Hail as large as hens' eggs are said to  
have fallen at Coal Branch, near Moncton,  
N. B., the other day. The crops on some  
of the farms were entirely destroyed.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

### AS OTHERS SEE US.

#### The Australian poet writes of the beauties of Grand Pre.

The Australian poet, Douglas Sladen,  
on his tour spent some time in  
Nova Scotia, and the following is what  
he has to say in regard to his visit  
through the Annapolis Valley, and  
more particularly of this immediate  
vicinity:

At Windsor we were, of course, a  
good deal taken up with the venerable  
decalogue, which celebrates its centenary  
next year. King's college, as it  
is called, is a veritable bit of old  
Oxford, looking exactly like one side  
of an Oxford quadrangle sheathed in  
wood, and having its Oxford ecclesiastics,  
Oxford scale of degrees, its Oxford  
suite of gowns. Behind the college  
are its woods, a grove of spruce and  
pine with here a delightful glade such  
as that of "the Three Elms," and  
there a clear pool fringed with bull-  
rushes and glowing with fleur de lys  
or golden water lily, according to the  
season. In front, separated only by a  
line of quaint Colonial elms, with their  
trunks feathered with leaves like the  
trunks of Cochen China fowls, are deep  
aromatic meadows. What meadows  
Windsor has! Not Grand Pre itself  
only, but Grand Pre, Windsor and all  
the places round are one vast dyked  
meadow. The meadow-vestured lime-  
stone hills above the dykes are quaint  
spots, as they are called in Yorkshire,  
down one of which a stream disappears  
like the famous Mallam river. These  
meadows, hill and dyke alike, are  
glowing with oxtails, self-heal and St.  
John's wort, with here and there an  
orchid, and the archipelago of red-  
fringed pools full of the purple fleur de  
lys-iris—the purple flag. And what  
berries—wood and meadow alike car-  
peted with wild strawberries—and every  
little thicketed hollow a tangle of wild  
raspberries, pig-berries and mitchella.

O'er this earthly paradise I wandered  
with the poets, Bliss Carman and C.  
D. G. Roberts, the university professor  
of literature, bathed in sunshine all day  
and sleeping at night in the quaint old  
college where we had large and airy  
rooms and lived on the fat of the land  
for five dollars a week.

O! Pontonni minimum sua bona  
morit, the people who live in this  
delicious country. No wonder that  
Roberts' nature poems are so exquisite.  
I had almost forgotten the Avon,  
that red daughter of Fundy, by whose  
broad bosom Roberts and I watched  
the building of the ship—a spruce  
schooner of 700 tons that was being  
put together by the hard labor of a  
handful of men. Avon at low tide is  
a valley of red sand and mud, but at  
the turn the mighty tides of Fundy roll  
up like a bush fire and make a river as  
great as the Thames at London bridge.  
As we sailed down it to the Basin of

### A Common Mistake.

"Mark down the figures on the face  
of a watch," said a Summit Street  
jeweler to a reporter.

"1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6—began the reporter  
as he put pencil to paper.

"No, I mean Roman numerals."

Then this was produced:  
I, II, III, IV, V, VI, VII, VIII,  
IX, X, XI, XII.

"You are wrong," said the jeweler.  
"I guess not," said the reporter.

"Try again," said the jeweler.

"Perhaps I don't know how to  
count in Roman figures," said the  
reporter.

"You know that well enough, but  
watchmakers use different ones. Look  
at your watch."

"Haven't got one." See the figure  
"Well, look at mine,"

The reporter looked and was sur-  
prised. It was IIII and not IV.

"Are all clocks and watches that  
way?" he asked.

"Every one which has Roman figures  
on its dial."

"Why?"

"Well, I'll tell you the story. It  
is nothing but a tradition among watch-  
makers, but the custom has always  
been preserved. You may or may not  
know that the first clock that in any  
way resembled those now in use was  
made by Henry Vick, in 1370. He  
made it for Charles V. of France, who  
has been called "The Wise."

"Now Charles was wise in a good  
many ways. He was wise enough to  
recover from England most of the land  
which Edward III had conquered, and  
he did a good many things which bene-  
fited France. But his early education  
had been somewhat neglected, and he  
probably would have had trouble in  
passing a civil service examination in  
these enlightened ages. Still he had a  
reputation for wisdom, and thought that  
it was necessary, in order to keep it up,  
that he should also be supposed to possess  
book learning. The latter was a sub-  
ject he was extremely touchy about.

"So the story runs in this fashion,  
although I will not vouch for the  
probability, but put it in that of the  
present day:

"Yes, the clock works well," said  
Charles, "but," being anxious to find  
some fault with a thing he did not

### The Metal of the Future.

There is but little doubt that alu-  
minum is destined to be the metal of the  
future. It will displace iron and steel  
as surely as electricity is displacing  
gas and steam. Aluminum exists  
wherever there is a clay bank. For-  
tunately the cost of reducing it to a metal  
form was excessive, but now the  
electric current is utilized in its pro-  
duction, which is daily being effected  
at a cheaper rate. Aluminum is a  
soft, white metal which never rusts.  
It is little more than one-third the  
weight of iron, and, combining well  
with other metals, it becomes, when  
alloyed with copper, harder than steel.

Dr. Chalmers beautifully says: "The  
little I have seen in the world, and  
know of the history of mankind, makes  
me look upon their errors in sorrow,  
not in anger. When I take the his-  
tory of one poor heart that has sinned  
and suffered, and represented to my-  
self the struggles and temptations it  
passed through—the brief pulsations  
of joy, the tears of regret, the feeble-  
ness of purpose, the scorn of the world  
that has little charity, the desolation  
of the soul's sanctuary, and threatening  
voices within, health gone, happiness  
gone—I would fain leave the erring  
soul of my fellow man with Him from  
Whose hands it came.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by In-  
digestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss  
of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shilli's  
Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by  
George V. Rand.

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### REPERTORY.

AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, WOLFVILLE, N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1899.

AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, WOLFVILLE, N. S., SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1899.

### J. B. DAVISON, J. P.

#### STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE,

#### CONVEYANCER,

#### INSURANCE AGENT, ETC.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

**JOHN W. WALLACE,**  
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,  
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC.  
Also General Agent for FIRE and  
LIFE INSURANCE.  
WOLFVILLE N. S.

**Watches, Clocks,  
and Jewelry  
REPAIRED.**

—BY—  
**J. F. HERBIN,**  
Next door to Post Office.  
Small articles SILVERPLATED.

### SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHING TRY IT

Best on Earth  
It will wash and scour  
It will clean and scour  
It will wash and scour  
It will clean and scour

Dr. Chalmers beautifully says: "The  
little I have seen in the world, and  
know of the history of mankind, makes  
me look upon their errors in sorrow,  
not in anger. When I take the his-  
tory of one poor heart that has sinned  
and suffered, and represented to my-  
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passed through—the brief pulsations  
of joy, the tears of regret, the feeble-  
ness of purpose, the scorn of the world  
that has little charity, the desolation  
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Whose hands it came.

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George V. Rand.

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Only Genuine System of Memory Training.  
Four Books, delivered in one reading.  
Mind wandering cured.  
Every child and adult greatly benefited.  
Great inducements to Correspondence Classes.

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