

Choice Miscellany.

Give us Justice.

Lonely sitting, deeply musing, On a still and starry night, Full of fancy, when my glance Turns upon the far romance Scattered o'er the infinite...

Some were shouting that oppression Held their consciences in thrall; Some were crying out for dying, Hunger smit and none supplying...

Some with voice of indignation, Told the story of their wrong, Full of dolor—life controller— That for difference of color...

Old opinions jarred with new ones; New ones jostled with the old; In such a babel were we able To distinguish truth from fable...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

This was rather discouraging to seekers after sport, as picking up dead fish by the dozen and packing them around did not furnish much amusement...

Well, as can readily be imagined, and having no salt and there being no canary within reach, we were obliged to give up fishing in the Trask, as we did not desire to depopulate the stream.

This is a plain, unvarnished statement of our experience on this box of Oregon trout stream, a natural inborn love for the truth having prevented that tendency to exaggerate, so noticeable in some accounts of fishing on this stream which have been published of late.

'Died Poor.' 'It was a sad funeral to me,' said the speaker; 'the saddest I ever attended for many years. That of Edmonson? Yes. How did he die? Poor—poor as poverty. His life was one long struggle with the world and at every disadvantage...

'Yet he was patient and enduring,' remarked one of the company. 'Patient as a Christian—enduring as a martyr,' was answered. 'Poor man! he was worthy of a better fate. He ought to have succeeded, for he deserved success.'

'Did he not succeed?' questioned the one who had spoken of his patience and endurance. 'No, sir. He died poor, just as I have stated. Nothing that he put his hand to ever succeeded. A strange fatality seemed to attend every enterprise.'

'I was with him in his last moments,' said the other, 'and thought he died rich.' 'No, he has left nothing behind,' was replied. 'The heirs will have no administration of his estate.'

'He left a good name,' said one, 'and that is something.' 'And a legacy of noble deeds, that were done in the name of humanity,' remarked another. 'And precious examples,' said a third. 'Lessons of patience in suffering, of hope in adversity, of heavenly consolation when no subsance fell upon his bewildered path, was the testimony of another.'

'And high truths, manly courage and heroic fortitude.' 'Then he died rich,' was the emphatic declaration. 'Richer than the millionaire who went to his long home on the same day, miserable in all but gold. A sad funeral did you say? No, my friend, it was a triumphal procession. Not the burial of a human dol, but the ceremonies attendant on the translation of an angel. Did not succeed? Why his whole life was a series of successes. In every conflict he came off the victor; and now the victor's crown is on his brow.'

'Now, there be those who take delight in telling fish stories and who do not say a stick to the truth in their accounts of their exploits in the fishing line. But the writer disdain a lie and despise all liars as he does the father of lies. Without any intention of making public the results, he had just gone out for a quiet Mt. of sport, but so many inquiries had been made that, to save the trouble of answering questions, a short account of his experience in the Trask is given below.'

While we were getting ready for operations, a large number of trout watched up to the edge of the pool, and watched our movements with evident interest. At length one huge fellow, whose scarred jaws and missing left eye bore evidence of the tussle he had given sportsmen in his young and verdant days, asked to see what new and beautiful fashions in flies had brought along. So a dozen or two of gorgeous and gaudy flies were laid out on the sloping rock for general inspection. They were greatly admired by all, and the old fellow seeming particularly struck with a Silver Doctor, it was handed to him. He swam gaily out into the pool with the glittering counterfeits, then taking a short run, he leaped six feet into the air, tossing the fly aloft, and turning a double somersault, flicked the fly with his tail as it fell, sending it ten feet in the air, and when it came down he caught it by the wings, brought it to the shore, and handed it back with a graceful bow and a knowing wink of his one eye, which said, 'I've been there, you bet.'

Everything being in readiness, fishing was commenced. The fish seemed enchanted by the beautiful flies and bit so voraciously that it soon became laborious instead of sport securing them. The boy soon tired out with landing three and four pounders, and after fishing a short time we had all we could carry, and were obliged to stop. Those which could not be got into the creels were strung on a with and slung on a pole, which they appeared as gigantic as the bunch of grapes carried off by the fellows sent by Moses to spy out the promised land, a picture of which all must have seen in their Sunday school days.

On returning to the house, Keys said we had done very well. He was asked if they did not catch bigger trout further down the stream. He said that the trout were no larger down the stream, but that they told bigger lies down that way. Next day we started out again, and landed a beautiful pool, cast our flies, but no sooner had they been drawn across the surface than several dozen finny creatures crawled right out at our feet and dived. They probably heard from the pools fished the day before, and knew they had to die, and so made virtue of necessity.

'In Brief, and to the Point.' Dyspepsia, is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature. The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sippy food had cookery, mental worry, late hours irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics. But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

A Better Way. 'What is it about the new divorce law which goes into effect to-morrow?' she asked of a lawyer on the stairs leading up to the Fourth Courts.

'Very stringent, ma'am—very. It will be almost impossible to secure one. Better file your application to-day.'

'Oh, it isn't me who wants a divorce, I came to ask for another lady.'

'Get one for you at the same time ma'am.'

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

THE QUEEN OF PERFUMER.—'Lotus of the Nile.' If there is any one who should be 'rapped in slumber,' it is the man who smokes.

Cramps of comfort for the Children—Nelson's Cherook Vermifuge. A good word is an easy obligation, but not to speak ill requires only our silence and costs us nothing.

Good housekeeping says: 'Alcohol will clean silver.' So it will, my boy, so it will—it will clean it out.

CONSUMPTIVES should try Allen's Lung Balsam; it can be had of any Druggist. Good housekeeping says: 'Alcohol will clean silver.' So it will, my boy, so it will—it will clean it out.

A small hand is said to be a sign of refinement. How vulgar, then, must be the man who holds four aces.

Don't practice false economy by buying common Flavouring Extracts. Ask for the 'Royal,' none other can equal them.

Take all the sorrows out of life, and you take away all richness, and depth, and tenderness. Sorrow is the furnace that melts selfish hearts together in love.

WE FIND CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND the best article we have ever used for Costiveness or BILIOUSNESS, and easy to take.

'I consider him a bold, arrogant man.' 'Yes, I know he is now, but he won't be long.' 'And why not, I should like to know?' 'He is to be married next week.'

West's Cough Syrup, a sure cure for coughs, colds, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, 25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle. All druggists.

'You may speak,' said a fond mother, 'about people having strength of mind, but when it comes to strength of don't mind, my son William surpasses any thing I ever knew.'

The world's best, West's Liver Pills. The never-failing cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia, indigestion, and headache. 30 pills, 25c. All druggists.

Here is the message on the back of a postal card found by a liquor seller on his breakfast table one morning: 'Please attend the funeral of a man you have been ten years in killing.'

It is of the greatest importance that the liver should be kept in a good healthy condition. The West's Liver Pills, pure, vegetable, will do the work. All druggists.

'The Cause of Labor,' of which we have heard so much of late, is seldom considered in its principal aspect. The fact that many a man is obliged to earn his own livelihood is the true cause of labor.

Pain cannot exist after the patient has taken a single dose of West's Pain King, the magic cure. Do not be induced to take a substitute, but insist upon having West's Pain King. Genuine sold by all druggists.

'Ain't you in, Maria?' he queried, as he fumbled around with a latch key. 'No, ain't, I'm out. Out of sugar, out of tea, out of flour, and out of patience,' snapped a female voice from an upper window.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co., of which we have heard so much of late, is seldom considered in its principal aspect. The fact that many a man is obliged to earn his own livelihood is the true cause of labor.

'Will you please insert this obituary notice?' asked an old gentleman of the editor. 'I made bold to ask it because the deceased had a great many friends about here who will be glad to learn of his death.'

The recipe of Seavey's East India Liniment was obtained from a native of India. It excels all other liniments and pain-killers, for the relief and cure of internal and external pain. Sold by G. V. Rand, Druggist, Wolfville, and by dealers and druggists throughout the country. Price 25c.

The great health restorer, West's Liver Pills. They regulate the liver and promote good digestion. All druggists.

Said an Irish Justice to an obstreperous prisoner on trial, 'We want nothing but silence, and but little of that.'

ONE PACKAGE of 'Maud's,' Condition Powders contains more real medicinal virtue than twice its weight of any other Powder.

Martin Luther had become largely distinguished at 24, and at 57 had reached the apogee of his world-wide fame.

Changeable weather produces colds, coughs, sore throats. For these diseases use West's Cough Syrup, the best. All druggists.

The man who can pass the warning note 'paint,' without testing the matter with his finger to see if it is dry, has sufficient will power to give up drinking.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of 'Mrs. Winslow's' soothing syrup.

Having made special arrangements with the publishers of a number of the leading periodicals of Canada and the United States we are enabled to make a large discount to subscribers. We will send any of the publications named and the ACADIAN for one year for the following 'Clubbing Prices,' which will be seen in some cases giving two papers for the price of one. Cash must accompany all orders.

Table with columns: Publication, Regular Price, Clubbing Price. Includes Farmer's Advocate, Toronto Weekly News, Toronto Daily News, etc.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

THE powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated, low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y. (13-11-85)

GEO. V. RAND, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN DRUGS MEDICINES CHEMICALS FANCY GOODS PERFUMERY AND SOAPS, BRUSHES, SPECTACLES, JEWELLERY, ETC. ETC. Main Street, Wolfville, N.S.

Dr. C. West's For the Liver, Blood, Stomach and Kidneys DANDELION

Infalible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh of the Bladder, Hemorrhoids, All Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Women, Catarrh of the Uterus, and All Other Diseases. Preparing the Heart, Liver, Stomach and Blood. Sold by all Druggists.

Said a sharp attorney to a rambling witness: 'Now, you must give explicit and exact answers. You said you drove a milk wagon didn't you?' 'No, sir, I didn't.' 'Don't you drive a milk wagon?' 'No, sir.' 'Aha! What do you do, sir?' 'I drive a boss ir.'

PARSONS' PILLS Make New Rich Blood! White Bronze. YARMOUTH, MAINE, July 15, 1885.

Mr. THOS. MORRIS.—In answer to your enquiry about my White Bronze Monument, I would say that it stands on the sea shore ten feet above high water mark, it is twenty-five feet high, base four feet. It has been erected over ten years, and is as good now as when placed in position; it has not been effected in the least by either heat or cold; no moss or foreign substances gather on it as do on marble; it is as clear and bright as when new, and (in my opinion) White Bronze is superior to either marble or granite for monumental purposes, and I have no hesitation in recommending it to others.

F. L. McNeill, W. D. Porter, BERWICK, N. S. June 17th, 1887

Mowers and Rakes.



The 'TORONTO' Mower is the finest and best, and has the most extensive sale of any Mower in the Dominion; and through the United States it stands ahead of all. The draft is light; and in operation it is noiseless; it will work on rough ground with greater satisfaction than any other machine.

'SHARP'S' HORSE RAKE. It is now a well-known fact that these Rakes have no equal. It is only fun for a small boy to do good work with these rakes. They are acknowledged by all to be the best Horse Rake in existence. We will pay money to any one who will show us an equal.

D. MUMFORD, Agent. Railway Depot, Wolfville, June 17, 1887

WE SELL FRIENDLY GREETINGS a forty page, illustrated, monthly magazine, edited by J. P. Avesey, Halifax, N.S. Price 75 cents per year if prepaid.

C. A. PATRIQUIN HARNESS MAKER. Carriage, Cart, and Team Harnesses. Made to order and kept in stock.

American Agriculturist. 100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue. 44th Year. \$1.50 a Year.

The Ontario Mutual LIFE ASSURANCE CO. HEAD OFFICE, WATERLOO, ONT. DOMINION DEPOSIT \$100,000. The Ontario guarantees in plain figures on its policies under the Company's seal, of finite values either in cash or paid up assurance; thereby enabling a member to know the value of his policy at any time, and withdraw without loss in case of necessity.

MINARD'S 'KING OF PAIN' LINIMENT CURES PAINS, External and Internal. Swellings, Contractions of the Muscles, Stiffness of the Joints, Sprains, Strains.

Best Stable Remedy in the World! Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hoarse-ness, Sore Throat, Croup, Diphtheria and kindred affections.

Powerful Remedy! MOST ECONOMICAL! AS IT COSTS BUT 25 CENTS! Beware of Imitations, of which there are several in the market. The genuine only prepared by and bearing the name of C. C. Richards & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.

FRUIT TREES FOR SALE! I have a fine lot of Fruit Trees from one to four years old, of my own growing, and grafting. I do not employ 'Agents' to sell for me and can supply good stock at low prices.

Isaac Shaw, Riverside Station, Berwick, N.S. W. & A. Railway. Time Table. 1887—Summer Arrangement—1887.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Express, Acem. exp. Daily, Daily. Includes Annapolis, Bridgetown, Middleton, etc.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Exp. Daily, Acem. Daily, Exp. Daily. Includes Halifax, Windsor, Annapolis, etc.

STEAMERS 'FRANGLINE' leaves Annapolis every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, P.M. for Digby.

STEAMER 'NEW BRUNSWICK' leaves Annapolis every Tuesday, P.M., and St. John every Saturday evening for Boston direct.

STEAMER 'STATE OF MAINE' and 'Cam. berland' leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 a.m. for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Through Tickets by the various routes on sale at all Stations. P. J. INNES, General Manager. Kentville, 10th June 1887