

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JULY 10, 1891.

The Difficulties of Members of Parliament.

A great many men seem anxious to be able to write M. P. after their names. No doubt the ambition is an honorable one. To serve the best interests of the people, to be trusted as an adviser of the Queen, is in every way an object worthy of a good citizen's laudable desire.

Seventy-five men have been working for over a year upon the ship, and when in three weeks all her rigging will be in place she will be the largest sailing ship owned in Canada of those made in the Dominion. The W. D. Lawrence, owned in Norway, is the only Canadian-made ship larger.

Mr. Burgess launched in June 1890 the Kings County, 2,250 tons, a ship to be grand at, but the Canada, even larger and finer, a grander achievement of mechanical skill, only goes to show that the limit of possibility is not yet reached by Canadian enterprises.

Mr. Burgess is to be congratulated on the successful launching of this last addition to the Canadian commercial fleet. May Canada, like the fair Dominion she is named after, and in whose territory she was constructed, ride successfully and safely through all the storms she may and must encounter.

The Burgess yard is very complete. The timber is rafted to the place of building; here are the saw mill, workshop and blacksmith shop for the preparation of the ship's material all under the one management. The lower masts of the Canada are of southern pine and came in longitudinal sections. These are put together and bound with immense iron rings into one circular whole, a heavy work for the forgers.

Ship-building is flourishing on Bay of Fundy inlets. Among other vessels being built are two at Canning. One of them is a barquentine of 500 tons by Captain William Baxter, for W. A. Corbett of Halifax, to be launched at the end of the month. Mr. Baxter's models are noted for their beauty and his latest production of his yard will be no exception to the rule.

The Launch.

On Monday last at 12 o'clock, as the rattle of hammers began which indicated that the mighty ship Canada was about to be given to the sea, over 5000 spectators stood in sight to witness her first plunge. In her immense proportions she lay upon the ways over 250 feet in length and towered above all objects, a mass of timber.

Length of keel, 240 ft. Length over all, 275 ft. Breadth of beam, 45 ft. Depth of hold, 27 ft. Registered tonnage, 2,400. Cost, over \$100,000.

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Letter From Oregon.

DEAR EDITOR,—If you will give space in the columns of your paper I will try and write you a few lines—thinking the boys of my native land might like to hear from an old friend out in the wild bunch-grass country of Oregon. I will try to tell the boys why they leave the farm, or in other words, why they should stay on the farm. I am a believer in the farm, and I feel certain that many a boy makes the mistake of his life in leaving it. I have met in the city of San Francisco, and in several other large cities, many boys who left the farm, but not because the girls had left or because the shops and corporations wanted them, or because they could not get wives at home; and I am sure that any manly young farmer lad would kick at the insinuation that he left for any other reason than that he wanted to.

Amidst the key-note of the last quarter-century, and I had almost said the curse of it. What man has done since any is generally interpreted, what man has done every boy ought to try to do, Garfield and Lincoln were poor boys, but reached the highest political honor in the gift of the American people. Jay Gould started with nothing and is now one of the richest men on earth. Every school boy hears the story and becomes too often a willing disciple eager to go and do likewise. The farmer boy hears it with the rest—he, too, would do something, he somebody. But what can he do on a farm? What opportunity is there for becoming great or renowned or enormously wealthy? Very little surely. So he goes to college; his eyes are opened; he meets on every hand culture, refinement, elegance, and when congenial companions, lectures, entertainments—with all the life and bustle of the city are added, he becomes thoroughly sick of the hum-drum farm life, and only too glad to see a way of leaving forever the back-aching work and coarse fare of the farm for gentler occupation, neat clothing and dancier food of the city. If he does not go to college he goes to the city with the same idea—to do something and to be somebody. It matters little that very many of them find the rose pictures of city life too much like the beautiful ends of the nurseryman—true to life, yes, for some. But how many may find the hanks of the city—long hours, hard work and small pay, and landlords, and a few will come home like the prodigal son.

But in spite of the older heads, the boys are going to try it, and some will achieve fame, honor, or riches, or all three; some will get a living; and some, falling out that or this more, will find temptation, dissipation and a midnight of despair that hide forever the ambitious dream and the happiness of the boy who left the farm to do something in the world. So much for why the boys leave the farm, and right here comes the first reason why many of them should stay on the farm. Temptation! How the boys will smile at that. They would not do anything to disgrace themselves or the home friends. Oh, no! Neither would the others when they left the farm; but no farmer boy realizes how the headless, thousand-shaped tempter hovers, about the footsteps of the young man in the larger cities; and the brighter the boy the closer the tempter hovers and the sweeter sounds his voice. The majority may escape; I am certain do escape, but there are weak chinks in many a farm home to night because of the tempter, and because of the tempter some to-night are beneath the river and many in the forgotten graves of the Potter's field.

But there is another reason why many of the boys should stay on the farm, and it is like unto the first—temptation. Not the temptation to do wrong but the temptation to put every energy of body and soul into the wild struggle for success, forgetting that man shall not live by bread alone—only to find at last that success does not always satisfy; for the son robbed of his bright days disaffection at the end, and the millinaire, the banker, the successful merchant and the high official looks regretfully backward to his happiest hours when a boy on the farm.

Of course not every boy should stay on the farm. We can no more expect all the farmers' boys to be farmers than we expect all lawyers' sons to be lawyers, or all carpenters' sons to be carpenters. But the fact remains that if happiness has its value in life, if health of body and soul are worth striving for—then the majority of the boys had better stay on the farm.

And here lies the remedy. It lies chiefly with the farmer. In every section of the country we find here and there a farmer who is solving the riddle. In order to keep a bright, ambitious boy on the farm he must be convinced that there is a future for him on the farm. It follows then that the farmer must be educated, wide awake, progressive and up to the times. Let him carry into his farming the same wit, inventiveness and attention to detail that is seen in every successful business house. Let him teach his boys that there is still something to be learned about farming. Let him have the best books and the best periodicals—not only those devoted to agriculture and kindred topics, but also those of life in general. Let him not be afraid of new methods, new stock, new fruit. He need not try every new wrinkle or every new breed or every new grape or apple, but he ought to know all that is written about them and he ought to be sharp for everything that will bring him success in his work. Many a farmer will say, "I have no time for reading." But suppose the business man should say the same

suppose he bustled around doing what a dollar a day would have hired done as well (and that is just what too many farmers do) where would his business be? The boy of the future will use his brains if he has any, and if he sees the opportunity on the home farm he will jump at it before he will go out among strangers to look for it. So much for the farmer boy; may his life be long and happy. Yours respectfully, JAMES T. DAVISON, DeMoss Springs, Oregon, June 19th. Tarred and Feathered.

The last issue of the Shelburne Budget contains the following item from a Hawke's Point correspondent: One of our neighbors missed one of his hens not long ago. The coop was attached to the hen house and there was no way she could get out, but she was missing, and where was she? The question was answered when one of the searchers looked into a large iron pot that was hanging to one of the rafters of the hen house. There the poor hen sat and there she might have sat. There was a quart of pitch, 15 eggs and a hen all mixed up. Before the fact could be removed it was necessary to place the pot over a slow fire and melt the pitch.

Challenge. I, David E. Woodman, do hereby challenge young Hunt, formerly of Halifax, now of Port Williams, for a square heel-and-toe walking match, for any distance from one mile to ten, on the Kentville Driving Park, or any other track in the Province, for any sum from \$25.00 to \$100.00, and will meet him at the office of the ACADIAN on Monday evening, July 13th, to make arrangements for same. Put up or shut up. D. E. WOODMAN.

Minard's Liniment cures Gout in Cows. There are a great many preparations on the market designed to cure or alleviate the various ills to which the human flesh is heir. Some are good, some positive blessings to humanity; others are of doubtful benefit. A good medicine will if given a fair trial, accomplish the work for which it was intended. It will save a visit from the doctor, and more than that it may save life as it can always be kept on hand to be used upon the appearance of the first symptom. One does not want to call a doctor until the case becomes really serious, and with delay on the part of the patient, and delay on the part of the doctor, the case may get beyond recovery. It is never safe to neglect even the mildest symptoms. A slight cold may develop into pneumonia, or a deeply seated cough that may lead to consumption. A disordered state of the stomach or liver or impure blood not only causes feelings of lassitude and weariness, but leaves the individual in a weakened condition and a prey to the deadly "grip" or any other epidemic that may be prevalent. The number of remedies that need to be kept constantly on hand for cases of emergency is small. There is one which has lately been introduced in this vicinity which is so rapidly taking the place of all others as a liniment and "pain killer." We refer to Heavy's Kest India Liniment. This liniment is not suitable for putting on the open sores, but wherever a liniment is required to be used the seat of an ache or pain or bruise, this seems to be just the thing. Bad cases of rheumatism are cured in a night, while pains in the stomach or bowels are instantly relieved by its use. For dysentery or diarrhoea it is said to be a sure cure, and indeed is regarded in the East as a specific for cholera in any form.

Life in the Blood. Keep the blood pure and you will have perfect health. It is when the blood becomes clogged with impurities that the whole human machinery is thrown out of gear—stomach deranged, appetite poor, liver out of order and the whole man weak and miserable. Give Dr. Lawrence's Bitters (3 bottles, \$1) a trial and note the magical results.

Job Printing of every description done short notice at this office. WOLFVILLE, N. S.

PURE PARIS GREEN! AND GROUND PLASTER! FOR SALE LOW! Walter Brown. Wolfville, June 12th, 1891.

SUITS TO ORDER! ESTATE P. CHRISTIE Merchant Tailoring Establishment, Webster Street, - Kentville, N. S. Our Summer Stock is now complete in all the leading shades and patterns, which are specially selected for the trade, namely: Broad Cloths, Scotch, Irish and West of England Tweeds! Trouserings in Great Variety. Also the latest shades in Summer Overcoatings. Gents' Fine Suits a Specialty! Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed. Call and leave your orders when in town. Express charges prepaid to any Railway Station in the Province. Wm. GRONO, Manager.

J. W. RYAN'S SPRING STOCK OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS, Oil-cloths, Roller Blinds, &c. Is now well forward, and will be found of unusual interest to house furnishers—being both correct in style and good value. AN INSPECTION SOLICITED! MAIN ST. - - KENTVILLE, MAR. 12th, 1891.

Read & Remember! -THAT- CALDWELL! Will Close His Store MONDAY, WEDNESDAY & FRIDAY. AT 6 O'CLOCK, P. M., SHARP, -BEGINNING WITH- Monday, July 20th.

NEW GOODS! THIS WEEK! Extension Tables! Fancy Tables! PARLOR AND BEDROOM SETS, BEDSTEADS, ETC. RUSTIC & DADO WINDOW SHADES! Serge Slippers and Boots, Rubbers, Gossamer, Waterproof Coats. *NEW GOODS EVERY WEEK.* BRING ALONG YOUR WOOL, EGGS AND CASH.

For Sale! Steam Saw Mill. 10 Acres Wickwire Dyke, in good condition. Apply to WALTER BROWN, or AUBREY BROWN, Wolfville, April 7th, 1891. Dimension Lumber, Frame Timber, Etc. To Order. J. W. & W. Y. FULLERTON, Port Williams, May 16th, 1891.

New Lot! Tennis Rackets, Balls &c. WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE. BARGAINS IN Dadoed Blinds! Room Paper! Curtain Poles, &c. SPECIAL VALUE IN MOULDINGS! THIS SPRING Bring along your PICTURES and have them FRAMED. ROCKWELL & CO.

Building Lots. Parties wishing to secure desirable building lots in Wolfville cannot fail being situated in the block of land adjoining the Presbyterian church, which has recently been laid out into good-sized lots and will be sold at reasonable rates. The situation is a most desirable one and the land is of an excellent quality. Information concerning the same may be had and plan of lots seen, on application to B. O. DAVISON, AGENT, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Needlecraft. Just opened. Plain and Figured Art Silks, Finishes and Muslin, Congress Cloth, Molekin Velvet, Hosiery Silk. A superior quality of German Linen for Roman Embroidery and Drawn Work. The Unrivalled C. P. Corset, Skirt Supporters, Embroidered Flannels, Rubber Goods, Infant's Cashmere Cloaks. M. A. WOODWORTH, Webster St., - - Kentville, N. S. Agent for McCull's Bazaar Patterns.

TRY OUR CELEBRATED NEW BRAND OF INGA FLOUR. A first-class grade of family flour, milled from the best quality of Northern wheat. Full weight and of the very best quality. Superior to all other brands put upon the market. Harvest and delivery. It contains the most nourishing and strengthening properties. Guaranteed and warranted to give satisfaction. Dealers supplied by J. A. CHAPMAN & CO., Halifax, N. S., or direct from the Mills of HILLIARD & PEPLAW, Peterborough, Ont.

"RULER HUGO." This favorite stallion will make the season of 1891 at the stable of his owner, at Greenwich. His weight is about 1500 pounds, and he has colts that at three years old have been refused \$200 for. This will be a grand opportunity for farmers to get thoroughly reliable stock that will command big prices. TERMS MODERATE! F. W. Griffin, Greenwich, April 6th, 1891. CERESE SUPERPHOSPHATE! High Grade Fertilizer. -AND TRY FOR THE- PRIZES! For wheat grown on it. See circular. Jack & Bell, 25-4 mos HALIFAX, N. S. Notice. Solor, Harold Borden now at wharf discharging Hard Coal, Nut and Furnace stones. Warranted best qualities at lowest prices. All parties in want of same are kindly invited to send in their orders. Also to arrive about 1st August another cargo which will warrant of best qualities and also at lowest prices. W. J. HIGGINS, Wolfville, June 10th, 1891.

NASAL BALM. SOOTHING, CLEANSING, NEVER FAILS. CURES GOLD IN THE HEAD AND CATARRH. Instant Relief, Permanent Cure. Future impossible. Many scalled diseases are of small, foul breath, rawness of throat, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these clinical symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should use Nasal Balm. It is warranted to cure Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Sold by all druggists, or sent, post paid, on receipt of 25 cents, and \$1 by addressing THE PATENT & CO., Wolfville, Ont.