# THE ACADIAN

AND BERWICK TIMES.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO. N. S., FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1888.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

THE ACADIAN. Published on FRIDAY at the office WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N S

TERMS: \$1.00 Per Annum. (IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4 00

LUCIDES of five in advance \$4.00 |
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 office, and payment on transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

The Account Lee Description is a contract of the contract o

party prior to its insertion.

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

on all work turned out.

Newsy commanications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The hame of the party writing for the Acadam funts invariably accompany the commentation, although the same may be writted to the commentation at the commentation of the party writing the commentation of the party writing for the Acadam Farrier.

BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

CALDWELL & MURRAY.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, etc.

DAVISON BROS.,

Editors & Proprietors.

Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12, noon. A. DEW. BARSS, Agent,



# DIRECTORY

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

The undermentioned firms will you right, and we can safely recomme them as our most enterprising busin

BISHOP, B. G.—Dealer in Leads, Oils,
Colors Room Paper, Hardware, Crockery, Glass, Cutlery, Brushes, etc., etc.
BLACKADDER, W. C.—Cabipet Maker and Repairer.

THE HOUSE OF REFUGE. Not a hand has lifted the latchet
Since she went out of the door—
No footstep shall cross the threshold,
Since she can come in no more.

Waits as all things have waited Since she went, that day of spring. Borne in her pallid splendour To dwell in the Court of the King.

With lilies on brow and bosom, With robes of silken sheen, And her wonderful frozen beauty The lilies and silk between.

Red roses she left behind her,
But they died long, long ago—
'Twas the odorous ghost of a blossom
That seemed through the dusk to glo

The garments she left mock the shadows,
With hints of womanly grace,
And her image swings to the mirror
That was so used to her face. The birds make insolent music
Where the sunshine riots outside,
And the winds are merry and wanten
With the summer's pomp and pride,

But into this desolate mansion,
Where love has closed the door,
Nor sunshine nor summer shall enter,
Since she can come in no more.
—Louise Chundler Moulton.

## Juteresting Storg.

Where Shadows Fall.

"It has been the hope of my life! I have studied early and late, that I might the sooner complete my education. I have avoided society and all appearance of gaiety, that I might not forget the solemn obligation that lies upon me. I have carefully hoarded upon me. I have carefully opens one of the glass doors, and rechoise, and he goes now and me-chanically opens one of the glass doors, and rechoise upon me obtain the solution. Thus of the knows not what, cares not. He knows not what, cares not have to him on his twenty-first birth-day."

Advice to a Young Man.

Advice to a Young Man.

Advice to a Young Man.

Churches.

RAND, V.—Drug, and Pears, Management of the Control of

"Forgive me, darling; why, you are trembling? How selfish of me to bore you with the dismal story of my She has spied her lover in the distance, so dark a trail behind? "God forgive

you were three years old when your—

1 must run back to papa. I can't whither fate had led him.

when it was done, and now you are cheat him out of his airing, you

There was no need to see when it was done, and now you are cheat him out of his airing, you twenty-three—twenty years ago! And know." You won't mind waiting in He knew that by that one agonized only one little clew to aid you. O! the library a little while, Larry?" moan that she understood that between the library a little while, Larry?" moan that she understood that between the library a little while, Larry?"

"But your life? Was it nothing that your aunt should blacken every then passes on to the library.

He has been in this room many wrongs, and instill into you a desire for vengeance until the very air you breathe is tainted with fierce longing as he chose, and he goes now and mebreathe is tainted with fierce longing as he chose, and he goes now and me-address:

Legal Decisions

1. Any purson who takes a paper resc.
1. Any purson takes a paper resc.
1. Any purson takes

dealers in Pianes, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

"No, nothing was taken. In y lattiname of the feru; and still be gazes,
bidding a sad farewell to the waxen.

Derson. Also a valuable watch and his face white with a stony horror.

er, whom she is wheeling up and down helpless old man whom he had learned

Machines.

RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Facey petals of the over-ripe blooms, as they petals of the over-ripe blooms, as they yielded up their perfume, and beneath the weight of the evening, fell fluttering to the ground.

SIEEP, S. R.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost Wood's Plows.

And over all the beautiful mocalight.

And over all the beautiful mocalight.

bore you with the dismal story of my life. There, kiss me, love, and forget. We will be happy while we may."

"Ah! Larry, I can't forget; I feel as if the shadow of your life is creeping over mine, too."

"Nonsense, Star my task may end very soon, and when it does we will bury the past and begin life anew."

"But it is such a hopeless task. It happened so long ago. Let me see, you were three years old when your—

"She has spied her lover in the distance, and bending over her father she whis-ball on me," he said, "but for ought that I shall do my father's murder must remain unavenged." And he past down the walk and the birds sang, the fountain splashed and the roses nodded in the soft breeze, but to Larry Barlow when I am away from you."

"Well, so I am; but time drags so when I am away from you."

"Ah! that comes of idleness; but train bore him away from the place whither fate had led him.

bopeless it is?"

you. Impossible! so I'm gone. I'll word need be spoken—the shadow had fallen and love and joy were over for "I have thought of all that a hundred times, but it is only a year since Slowly Larry Barlow goes up the saye. Back to his childhood's home dred times, but it is only a year since
I began my search, and I am not yet
discouraged. I did not expect to succeed at once—you cannot understand
what it was to have a father and
mother murdered in sold?—

"Your mother, Larry?"

"Your mother, Larry?"

"Your mother, Larry?"

"Well it amounts to the symething
"The symething of his gare. Star as the sunight falls upon it. As stricken man feels a deeper pang, as he though conscious of his gaze, Star that he enters the room where his fath er breathed his last, and throws him and crushes the weak beneath the ungallant bow returns the salute, and strict pand of the guilt of others; but she at his side with her vacant face, and dull are from which reason will

DAVISON, J. B.—Justice of the Peace, and Upon me. I have carefully hoarded up my allowance of money from childhood, that I might have the more to spend upon my lifework. In fact, I have lived with but one object in view, and I shall never rest until my work.

DAVISON, J. B.—Justice of the Peace, upon me. I have carefully hoarded upon my allowance of money from childhood and youth, something for which even a happy future could not opponed the letter, so faded, so feebly atone: the sweet spring flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his study-table reading, and a stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his stranger flowers of happiness, that bloom only his stranger flowers of happiness, the contents and the stranger flowers of his unloved and unloving two years ago; but what matters

her face beaming with mischief, as she brother perish on the gallows, and I

BEST ON EARTH

The St. Croix Soap M'f'g Co.

No. 43

## SCROFULA

Humors.

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsapurilla has an equation of the same and the same I have used Ayer's
Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and
know, if it is taken
faithfully, it will
thoroughly eradicate thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.— W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried all sorts of remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I count no go un no no go a using

found no relief until I coumen ced using Ayer's Suresparille. After taking ten bottless of this medicine I am completely curred.—Mary C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me.

I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After grying other remedies, and getting no relief, began to take Ayer's Sursaparilla, and, in few months, was cured.—Susan L. Cook, 900. Albany st., Boaton Highlands, Mass. Catarrh.

Can be cured by purifying the blood with

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,