

THE ACADIAN

AND BERWICK TIMES.

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

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N.S., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1889.

No. 25.

Vol. VIII

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is known to be the best medicine for them. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of infancy and childhood. It is a pleasant and palatable medicine, and is sold in all the principal cities of the world.

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, 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 Acadian Job Department is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

News 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
DAVIDSON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N.S.

Legal Decisions

1. Any person who takes a paper directed to him, and who is not a subscriber, is liable for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay up all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until the amount is paid, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. Mail made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.50 a.m.

Express west close at 10.30 a.m.

Express east close at 5.10 p.m.

Kentville close at 7.15 p.m.

Geo. V. Rank, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Closed on Saturday at 12 noon.

A. de W. Harris, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 9.30 a.m. Pastor's Bible Class & Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7.15. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.30.

Mission Hall Services—Sunday School at 10.30 a.m. Service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Tuesday at 7.30. Prayer Meeting, Friday evening at 7.30.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. at 11 a.m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. D. W. Johnson and J. F. Day, Pastors. Services: Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p.m.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND—Parish of Boston. Services: Sunday 3 p.m.; H.C. on the 1st Sunday in the month at 11 a.m.; Thursday (during Advent and Lent), 3 p.m. (during Advent and Lent), 3 p.m. H.C. on the 2nd Sunday in the month at 8 a.m. on the 24th Sunday in the month at 11 a.m. Wednesday 7.30 4th Sunday at 11 a.m. Wednesday 7.30 4th Sunday at 11 a.m. Services provided with seats by P. M. Strangers or other members of the Warden, Rev. Canon Brock, D. D., Rector. Vestry: Rev. Canon Brock, D. D., Rector. Residence, Rectory, Kentville. E. S. Crawley and R. P. Masters and S. E. Howe, Wardens of St. James Church.

St. FRANCIS (R.C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. M.—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 10 o'clock p.m.

J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8 of T meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Block, at 7.30 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. L. meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

DIRECTORY

OF THE
Business Firms of
WOLFVILLE

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

BORDEN, C. H.—Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

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

BISHOP, B. G.—Dealer in Leads, Oils, Colors, Room Paper, Hardware, Crockery, Glass, Cutlery, Brushes, etc., etc.

BLACKADDER, W. C.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

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

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

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

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

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

HAMILTON, MISS S. A.—Milliner, Dealer in fashionable millinery goods.

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

HEWITT, 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. E.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

PATRICK, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriages, and Team Harness. Opposite People's Bank.

ROCKWELL & CO.—Book-sellers, Stationers, Picture Frames, and Dealers in Primers, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

SHAW, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

SLEEP, S. R.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Fine Ware Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows.

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Toilet Goods.

WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

WITTER, BURPEE—Importer and Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

WILSON, J. AS.—Harpist, Musician, and Dealer in all orders in his line of business.

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.

Campbell's

Cathartic

Compound

It cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, Acid Stomach, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Constipation of Bowels, etc.

Preparation: Mix one tea-spoonful of Campbell's Compound with one glass of water, and take it three or four times a day, after meals.

It is a safe and reliable medicine, and is sold in all the principal cities of the world.

Prepared by J. B. Campbell, New York.

Sold by all Druggists in Family Medicines everywhere.

See per bottle.

Downfall

Man said to-day of one who sinned.

"What may I have sinned against you?"

This man, I what sudden madness overtook.

His brow, that in a moment he forgot.

The rectitude which until yesterday.

Had made his life a heaven by the way.

To common men?" I answered.

"We but look.

On his face, I could never shake.

One look which seemed, when forced by the

Firm accord in the thought. The gleam

of his eyes white and cold, and seems a part

Of the eternal Alps. But at his heart

Each hour, some atom of his old

And still the avalanche falls with thundering

weight—

God only knoweth the beginning's date.

—H. H.

Interesting Story.

A Broken Spell.

Paul Durant, having been admitted

to a frozzy mood whose breadth of

bars arms exhibited stent contact

with the sofa, stood in the middle of

the lodgging-house parlor, waiting.

This parlor was a red, as to its floor,

with a worn carpet of red medallions

in a faded gray ground. A family

of stuffed mocking birds had their

being under a glass bell on a marble-

topped side-table. But Paul Durant

was not sensitive to external conditions.

It may be that he was lacking in the

æsthetic nerve. In any event the

stuff of mocking birds left him indiffer-

ent. Ornament for ornament, he

would perhaps have preferred a gold

some jar. But such things, to him,

were mere details, after all.

The abstraction of it all came when

the door opened. A girl's face sil-

houed it. In the dimly white

framing of the same.

He looked at the girl's face, and

and a smile on the girl's face.

"How lovely you are to come to see

me!" she said. "You are my ideal of

a friend—no why is true to old days."

The young man sat down in a chair

in the chair to which she pointed him.

He was young, so to speak, in a nega-

tive way. He was spare, and his

coloring was neutral. His features

were colorless and quiet.

I wonder at your knowing that I

was here," the girl resumed.

"I have kept track of the move-

ments of the company," answered Paul

Durant, and then he raised his eyes

swiftly to her face and dropped them

again.

"You are not looking well," he

said.

"I have moved a little heavily, and

then I laughed. She was very young,

not more than nineteen now—and her

girl's freshness was a joy to

him. He was very young, not more

than nineteen now—and her girl's

freshness was a joy to him. He was

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He was very young, not more than

nineteen now—and her girl's fresh-

ness was a joy to him.

own age, and both men nodded.

They stood side by side, and they stepped

out into the street together. It was a

chance. They had only a slight ac-

quaintance and neither liked the other.

But something teasing in the brain of

one kept them from breaking away from

a momentary companionship that at

another time would have been irksome.

This something found expression in

a question put with a sort of cold

brusqueness:

"You know Miss Wilmington, I

believe?"

"Yes," said Paul Durant.

He buttoned his top coat higher

about his chest and drew down his

hat slightly over his eyes.

His manner irritated the other

strangely. He threw a quick, sharp

glance at the half-concealed face.

What there was in it to be seen was

non-committal enough. How much

did this fellow know? He had been

a friend of the Wilmingtons before

Marcia went on the stage. But how

much of a friend? Did he know any-

thing of the circumstances that had

transpired eighteen months ago?

There were a good many questions on

the lips of the man walking by Paul

Durant's side. But, after all, he

framed none of them. At the door of

the cafe, where side windows spread

a glare of light on the pavement out-

side, he turned abruptly, and with a

cast and unintelligible parting murmur,

disappeared into the restaurant.

Paul Durant's valditory salutation

had been equally odd. As he walked

on, his gait grew insensibly more

rapid. Ralph Signet's dark, subtle,

almost faultlessly handsome face was

vividly before his eyes. He plunged

his hands deeper into his pockets as

he breathed the cold winter wind and

set his teeth sharply. He had a vision of

his teeth sharply. He had a vision of

his teeth sharply. He had a vision of

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Marcia was 'one of the last.'

She was muffled in a long wrap. Ralph

Signet, with a queer lap of the heart,

saw for an instant, the clear white out-

line of her profile. She stepped into a

carriage, and as it was moving off,

but slightly forward. Her face had

the illumination of the carriage lamp

upon it; his received the light of a

street lamp before which he stood.

Their eyes met. The next instant

Marcia had thrown herself back,

and the wheels were jolting noisily

over the stones.

It had come. The moment for

which she had waited, toiled, suffered.

She had made a great success; she

had justified her course, and Ralph

Signet had been there to see her

triumph.

She put her head back and closed

her eyes. Excitement had keyed all

her faculties into a luminousness they

never seemed to have attained before.

Past scenes rose before her with the

rapidity and distinctness of pictures