THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 6, 1889.

The Big Dike Again.

In another column appears a communication regarding the Kingsport and Long Island dike from the pen of Mr R. W. Starr, a gentleman who is generally very well informed and is recognized as one of the leading pomologists of Canada. Mr Starr questions our approximate of the probable area to be reclaimed by the dike. He thinks we are a long way below the mark. True, our calculation was not based on actual survey or even a close study of the chart of the Basin referred to. However we doubt if our rough estimate was much out of the way. Six thousand acres means about ten square miles, or a strip five miles long by two miles wide. We are sorry that our correspondent, having the admiralty chart at hand, does not give our readers the benefit of his calculation. Of the large area to be enclosed we maintain a large percentage will be of little or no value, being rock and river bottoms. Our space will not allow of our enumerating the injuries to be sustained by the proposed work; but we think it would not be a difficult matter to discover a sufficient number to counterbalance the five benefits mentioned in our correspondent's letter. We admit that some of his claims are strong and good, but we are of the opinion that instead of, as he says, the benefits affecting the *many* and the injuries only the *few*, it would be much fairer to reverse the statement. One very important injury that we may name is the shutting up of many ports on the Basin. We are of the opinion that the benefit of having shipping at our doors is too well appreciated by our people to admit of their allowing themselves to be placed four or five miles inland. We doubt if the people of this county will be very greatly interested in having the Cornwallis Valley Railway extended to Horton Landing or in fact any further than at present. When the amount required for right of way at present—somewhere in the vicinity of $30,000—is paid, and it has been proved to the people that the road is not merely a toy, it will be time enough for its further extension. Till then the C. V. R. will be a rather poor canvass.

An Expensive Luxury.

The Cornwallis Valley Railway is rapidly approaching completion, but the people of the county no longer look upon it as a gift of the gods. The right of way will cost the county, it is said, somewhere from $28,000 to $30,000. This will be a large tax on a people already sufficiently burdened. From the first we were of those who saw very little need of the road. It was first mooted as a political catch. The road was certainly very little needed and will be very little used. Running as it does during its whole length within a few miles of the W. & A. R., its traffic could not be expected to be very large. We were told the other day by the Kentville *New Star* that the first shipment had been made on the road. It comprised a *barrel of apples*, sent from Canning to Kentville. This may be considered as an index of future business. It will no doubt be very convenient to some, but the people in this vicinity who have to pay their share of the $30,000 are not elated over such prospects for the road. If it is worth $30,000 to the people of Canning and vicinity to be able to send a barrel of apples to Kentville occasionally by rail, the people down in the eastern part of the county think that they should pay for it. This is of course very unreasonable, but people will be just so unreasonable. A short time ago both political parties were struggling to see which should have credit for the building of the road. Unless we are greatly mistaken, before next election some people will want to throw the blame on somebody else.

That Dike Road.

The road over the Port Williams dike is said to be in a fearful state. The road has been in a bad condition for some time back and this year the Government undertook to put it in condition and make a good road of it. The Provincial Engineer was up and a large sum of money was expended. We do not know just how much, but it is reported all the way from $1200 to $1600. The road is an important one, perhaps one of the most so in the county, and should be a good one. The course pursued in its repair by the engineer was one quite at variance with the opinion of local road-builders; but we were told that in the autumn when the road became settled it would be all that could be desired. It seems a pity that so much money should be thrown away and the people still inconvenienced with an almost impassable piece of road. There has evidently been a mistake on the part of somebody and the blame should be laid in the right place. Perhaps if more attention were paid to the needs of the public generally and less to party ends, we would have our public business done in a more satisfactory manner.

A Few Hints on Choosing a Wife.

BY BEN ZEENE.

Choosing a wife is no trifling undertaking. An old bachelor was telling me the other day that it was a thing about which one could not be too careful, and old bachelors are generally an authority on such matters. It is astonishing what little trouble some take in selecting a life companion. One would think it was of no more importance than whitewashing a hen-house, or doing roadwork on the road leading to Gaspereau. It is a wonder to me that there are not more mistakes in marrying when men put apparently such little thought on the matter. The most fastidious man I ever saw in every other respect was only a quarter of an hour, as near as I could tell, in choosing his wife. It has been known to be done in even less time than that. I heard an old, gray-headed man say once that he fell in love with his wife the first time he saw her, and that the longer he knew her the more he thought of her. Marriage in his case was evidently a success. But failure sometimes occur and men have been known to marry the wrong women, and women the wrong men.

If I was a young man choosing a wife, it seems to me I would like to get pretty well acquainted with my intended wife before entering into my matrimonial engagements with her. Long courtships are objected to, but I would sooner find out before I married a girl that she was not one to make a good wife for me than after I married her. A girl that might make a splendid wife for one, for another might make the reverse.

One cannot take too much thought in selecting a wife. Because a girl is pretty, it is no guarantee that as a wife she is going to make a success. Beauty is often only skin-deep. However, if the girl I wanted to marry suited me in every other respect, I wouldn't let her good looks stand in the way.

If I was looking for a wife I wouldn't be satisfied until I thought I had found the best one in the world, but I wouldn't expect her to be perfect. I wouldn't let on to her that I was either. If I only had one suit of clothes, a cow and a feather bed, I would tell her so, and not make her believe she was marrying a millionaire. I would rather surprise her by making her know she was richer than she was after she was married than sooner. Marrying after all is not all that is necessary in securing a wife. It is one thing to marry a girl; it is another to always keep her love.

Above all, if I was choosing a girl for a wife, I would try to choose a good girl. I wouldn't mind if she wasn't pretty and clever and highly educated. The girl that is to make married life a blessing and home the dearest spot on earth, is going to be a blessing in her father's home before she leaves it. She may not be pretty, but those who know her best will think her beautiful. You will never stop to think whether or not her hands lack symmetry, because you can see that they are always doing loving, helpful things for others. If there is a shade too much of sunburn, you will not see it for the sunshine in her face. Wives, of all people, should be Christians. A family that has no religion except what little the husband carries around will never be the happiest. Religion looks well in anybody, but in no one so much as in a wife and mother.

Old Friends Heard From.

We are glad to know that our friends and late neighbors, Mr and Mrs David Minard, who, a few months ago, left their home here, have, in their new abode in Boston, found many friends, both in word and deed, judging from the happy reports of a very pleasant surprise given them at their residence on Belden St., a few evenings ago.

At eight o'clock, about thirty of their friends had gathered and awaited their return from one of the neighbors where there they had been purposely invited. The word surprise feebly expresses their feelings when they returned to find their home so completely filled with happy faces. At ten o'clock a bountiful collation was served and the pleasures of the evening were continued far into the "wee sma' hours of the morning."

The presents were two very handsome willow chairs and a large hanging lamp, together costing nearly thirty dollars. The presentation address, gotten up very hurriedly and delivered by Mr A. B. McLeod, also a son of Nova Scotia, was as follows:—

To Mr and Mrs Minard:

DEAR FRIENDS,—We have been mistrusting that you might be away from home more than you ought to be, and, knowing such to be the case to-night we embrace the opportunity to make an expression of our interest in, and good will toward you; and also to brighten your home comforts as best we could by the few kindly rays of light we could throw on your pathway through life from "our LAMPS so dimly burning."

And although the outside value of these tokens of our friendship is not large, yet, remember, they are as nothing compared to the worth of the heartfelt of kindly sympathy which your children and each and every one of us feel toward you. Be sure of the love of your children and the friendship and sympathy of your neighbors and the greater part of your happiness is secured. And now, I shall give you some advice and kindly instruction in a few lines of rhyme (not poetry).

And, first, we see a LAMP hangs there,
Which throws its radiance round so fair;
So now, we know, you both can see
Which CHAIR belongs to "only me."

The time of life that's most worth living
Is, sure, the time when most we're giving;
Not worldly gifts alone, I mean,
But, from the heart, the gifts unseen.

And still, my friends, don't think by this
The help of gold, we do not miss;
I know our pleasures greater seem
When gold and love blend in one stream.

And so, to-night, we bring you here
Our love and gold in LAMP and CHAIR;
Our love, the LAMP will help you read it,
The CHAIR, remind you, when you need it.

So take the CHAIRS and rest upon them,
For none, to us, so well can fill them;
And as you rest, know, Dear Old Friends,
On friendship, surely, much depends.

And may these gifts, with love combined,
Increasing pleasures for you find;
Adding, each day, some pleasant thought
From friendship's treasures, aptly wrought.

And as this evening glides away,
So may your lives pass, day by day,
Midst kindly friends, with moderate health;
Things to be prized much more than wealth.

This much, for these, your friends, I speak,
Who, you, with love and favour, meet,
To make it known that life's worth living,
And that we gain, each time, by giving.

"E. B.'s" Tribute.

A letter appeared in a recent number of the ACADIAN expressing a wish that the collection of articles called "Book of Wonders," printed in this paper, be published in book form. I heartily concur with the idea; and according to the many favorable comments I have heard on the productions, it would be very generally applauded. Perhaps a word just here of the genius of their writer and the character of the productions would not be out of place. When Leslie L. Davison went down into the grave, the first bright rays of a great entitled went out. Although he had not yet reached that age when the mind of man takes its predestined stand and shines forth in all its brightness, yet the morning beams had already begun to tell of the approaching noontide, which, alas! never came. His mind was eminently of the poetic class—the class which receives a sermon from the dying leaf, learns a song from the robin, exults with nature, and feels itself to be "part of the mighty universe around;" for the poet's soul rages with the storm, glows with the sunshine, and darkens with the shadow. His prose overflows with poetic diction and sparkles with genius—poetic genius. Thus in the unfinished story "Afar," this paragraph, a truly pastoral poetic gem, occurs:

"Slowly the long, dreary day passes and now it is even. The birds have ceased their twittering in the orchard as the sun's last rays gleam over the western hills, and homeward is the course of all the laborers—from the distant fields the ploughman—from the verdant pastures the milkmaid."

Again, "Their Last Journey" is the story of a messenger of a party of emigrants by Indians in the far West. In this piece the opening and closing paragraphs though in prose, are poetry of a high order:

"Ripple, ripple, ripple.

"The little brook sings away as though it never had nor saw a trouble, and o'er its stony bed its waters glisten in the golden rays of the autumn morning's sun. The long grass of the prairie waves mournfully, and across to the westward a great flock of ducks spot the sky."

Then follow the scenes of the great emigrant train slowly passing along, the hopes that stir every heart as they near the end of their journey, then the attack and murder of the whole party by the savages—and the brook still goes on.

"Ripple, ripple, ripple.

"How mournfully it winds along its gloomy banks, like a caged bird. The tall grass is no longer there to wave its mournful song in the wind. Desolation reigns."

Some of his compositions in verse are truly remarkable for one so young. His poem, "A Graveyard Vision," expresses a great principle of his—temperance. It is written in a clear and forcible style suitable to the ideas expressed, and with the exception of a few crudities of constructions, the versification is excellent. Witness the following from various parts of the poem:

I lay me down the other night to rest my fevered head,
When a vision strange came to me from the city of the dead.

A light gleamed from the window of the dead house on the hill;
A coffin in a sombre hearse stood at the door-post—still!

A crown of gold was on the head, a cross was at the feet,
And round it, wrapped with many a furl, a snowy waving sheet.

The little poem called "Daisies" also expresses a true poet's love for flowers:

"Down in the meadows and up on the mountains
Alike the daisies I see—
The prettiest, sweetest, dearest flowers
In all the world to me:
Their little white petals sparkling—
Sparkling so beautifully."

He also possessed a practical mind seldom found in a poet's nature. See his article on "Trifles"—truly philosophical.

But want of space forbids further remarks. We have enjoyed the articles we have read from the "Book of Wonders" and hope we have not read the last of them, but that we may meet their author again in all the literary productions he has left behind in a bound volume.

E. B.

WALLACE, THE TAILOR!

Has the cheapest line of goods in the county; a new lot in to-day. I have marked my goods away down as I am bound to do the trade. Just look at my prices now:

SCOTCH PANTINGS at $4.50, $5.00, $5.25, $5.50, $6.00!
ENGLISH PANTINGS at $6.00, $6.50, $6.75, $7.00, & 8.00!

Fancy Worsted Coatings!

The only line of these goods in town; something new. Look at them, *they will be sold cheay for cash.* Did you see my

Fancy Worsted Overcoats!

Custom Made, at only $12.00, a rare bargain.

Wolfville November 15th, 1889.

Temperance Column.

Edited by the Members of Wolfville Division

Throw strong drink aside as you would an ounce of liquid hell. It sears the conscience, it destroys everything it touches. It reaches into the family circle and takes the wife you have sworn to protect and drags her down from her purity into that house from which no decent woman ever goes alive. It induces the father to take the furniture from his house, exchange it for money at the pawn shop and spend the proceeds for rum. It damns everything it touches.—*Powderly.*

DRINKING IN LONDON.—An American correspondent writes:—The drinking habits of the people here are appalling to contemplate. If one takes an omnibus, and rides on the outside after dusk, along the streets, as we did, he will see sights that are sickning and disgusting as well as bad. The saloons are crowded with men and *women* sitting in stalls or standing before counters where strong drink is being delt out. We saw more poverty and dissapation in this centre of English refinement and culture, than we have seen in any land through which we have journeyed. On Sabbath, the saloons are opened *before* service and *after*, service, and in the evening from nine to eleven o'clock. It is said by some one, that the saloons of London if placed in one continuous street would extend for seventy-three miles! and yet there is a minority who are working earnestly throughout the kingdom for the temperance cause, and the day will come when this curse will be greatly diminished, if not obliterated.

Dr Mandesly quotes from Morel—an eminent French physician and writer on physical degeneracy—the history of a family which may serve as a typical example of the course of degeneration proceeding unchecked, and which may be summed up thus:

First generation—Immorality. Alcoholic excess. Brutal degredation.

Second generation—Hereditary drunkenness. Maniacal attacks. General paralysis.

Third generation—Sobriety. Hypochondria. Lypemania (melancholy). Systematic mania. Monicidal tendencies.

Fourth generation—feeble intelligence. Stupidity. First attack of mania at sixteen. Transition to complete idiocy, and probably extinction of the family.

This fearful exhibit shows where the evil begins, and how the remedy may be applied. Surely those who fear not God nor regard man, and who will not stop at the thought of their own sins and probable sufferings, will yet pause before the array of woes they are bringing upon the inheritors of their names and their blood.

AUCTION!

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises formerly occupied by JAMES T. MANNING, deceased, at Greenwich, in the county of King's, on the 31st day of December,

A. D. 1889, at 11 o'clock a. m., all the estate, right, title, interest, claim, property and demand of the said James T. Manning, deceased, at the time of his death, in or to those certain tracts or parcels of land, situate in Greenwich, in the said county of King's, consisting of about thirty-five acres of upland with buildings and good orchard, occupied by the said James T. Manning at the time of his death. Also about three acres of dike in the Bishop Dike and about one acre of un-diked marsh near the Ferry Creek, so called, in Horton, King's county; also 12 acres wild land in Canaan.

Terms made known at sale.

JAMES LOVETT BISHOP, } Executors.
EDWARD D. MANNING, }
Greenwich, Nov. 26th, 1889. 5i

Diamond Dyes.

HEADQUARTERS!

for Diamond Dyes at

C. H. WALLACE'S

Just received 10 Gross, all colors and shades. Call and see new sample book.

Wolfville, Nov. 29th, 1889.

AUCTION!

To be sold at Public Auction at the residence of

ROBT. TRENHOLM,
WALLBROOK,
Wednesday, December 11,

The following articles:

1 two horse Thresher (in use three years) in good repair, 1 driving Horse, seven years old; 1 driving Mare, four years old; 1 Covered Buggy (new), 1 open Wagon, 1 Skeleton Wagon, 2 Light Harnesses (solid-nickle mounted), 1 Back saddle, Horse-rugs, Bursingles and numerous other articles. Also the celebrated four-years-old stallion,

"King of the Valley"

TERMS:—Nine months credit on approved security, with interest. Sums under $5 00, cash.

JOHN M. TRENHOLM,
Wallbrook, Nov. 23d, 1889. 2i

-: $17.00 :-

Will buy a Coal Cook Stove with Iron and Tinware.

A full line of Cook, Parlor and Hall Stoves in stock at

WALTER BROWN'S.

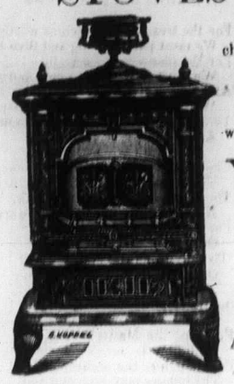
Agent Windsor Foundry Co.

Wolfville, Dec. 6th, 1889.

Baird's French Ointment.

THIS Ointment has been used with the greatest success in the speedy cure of *all eruptions* arising from an impure state of the blood or from infection. It relieves and cures ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM, ITCH, SCURVY, BOILS, PILES, ULCERS, CHAPPED HANDS and LIPS, INSECT STINGS, &c. In use 50 years. At all dealers. 25 Cents.

STOVES! STOVES!



We call the attention of intending purchasers to our stock of

STOVES!

which will be found

VERY COMPLETE

We are selling the new

"SILVER MOON."

In all sizes, and all the old favorites in

Cook & Parlor Stoves.

AN ASSORTMENT OF BOX STOVES ALSO ON HAND.

Call and see our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

S. R. SLEEP.

Agent for the Burrill-Johnson Iron Co., Yarmouth.

Wolfville, November 1st, 1889.

DRESS GOODS

Union Meltons in Gray, Brown and Navy!
Wool Meltons in Garnet, Navy, Green and Chadron!
Beautiful All-wool Stripes in all the Fashionable Shades!
Fine Wool Serges in Cardinal, Navy and Brown

BURPEE WITTER.

ALL WOOL SCOTCH PLAIDS AND COSTUME CLOTHS!

Embroidered Dresses in Newest Designs.

BUT!

The latest thing out this season is the

Amazone Cloth,

Which is 42 inches wide, very fine wool fabric, and is shown in the following fashionable colors:

Black, Chadron, Mid-Brown, Peacock.

☞ Store closed every Thursday at 6 o'clock.

Wolfville, November 15th, 1889.

HARD COAL!

To arrive at Wolfville about Oct. 10th cargo Lackawana Hard Coal per schr. "Moselle."

J. W. & W. Y. FULLERTON

Wolfville, Sept. 12th.

Hard Coal.

Now in store a good supply best quality Honeybrook Hard Coal. Warranted best in the market. For sale low.

W. J. HIGGINS.

Wolfville, Oct. 6th, 1889.

FIRST PLACE AWARDED

J. W. RYAN'S

NEW FALL STOCK

—OF—

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING AND CARPETS

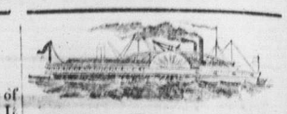
—FOR—

Elegance of Style and Rare Good Value.

Special Cash Discount on Brussels Carpets.

P. S.—Store closes at 6 p. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Kentville, September 26th, 1889.



MINAS BASIN ROUTE.

Steamers of this route are intended to sail as follows during the

MONTH OF DECEMBER:

Leave

Hantsport for Parrsboro Village—Mondays 2d 5 50 a m; 9th, 11 20 a m.

Parrsboro Village for Hantsport—Tuesdays 3d, 7 00 a m; 10th, 12 40 p m.

Windsor for Parrsboro pier calling at Hantsport and Kingsport—Wednesdays 4th, 9 00 a m; 11th, 2 30 p m.

Windsor for Parrsboro Pier, calling at Hantsport—Thursdays 5th 10 00 a m; 12th 3 30 p m.

Parrsboro pier for Winsor calling at Kingsport and Hantsport—Thursdays 5th, 6 50 a m; 12th, 12 30 p m.

Parrsboro pier for Windsor calling at Hantsport—Fridays 6th 7 40 a m; 13th 1 20 p m.

BOATS RUN ON HALIFAX TIME.

E. CHURCHILL & SONS

Hantsport, December 2d, 1889.

SPRINCHILL COAL!

To arrive first of December a quantity of best quality Springhill Coal, which will be sold at wharf for $3 40 per ton; at shed, $3 65.

MARTIN G. CAVENAUGH.

Wolfville, Nov. 28th, 1889. 5i

COMET
· THE BEST ·
STOVE
· IN ·
· THE WORLD ·
POLISH

MORE IN CAKE THAN OTHER MAKES.

International S. S. Co.

FOR BOSTON FROM Annapolis.

DIRECT.

Fall Arrangement.

Commencing Thursday, Oct. 31, one of the Favorite Side-wheel steamers of this line will leave Annapolis for

Boston Direct!

every THURSDAY immediately after the arrival of the Halifax Express. Fare from all W. & A. R. Stations is

One Dollar Less

than by any other route.

St. John Line.

One of the Palace Steamers "Cumberland" or "State of Maine," will leave St John for Boston via Eastport and Portland every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 7 45 eastern standard time.

All ticket agents sell by these popular lines.

D. MUMFORD, Agent, Wolfville.

W. H. KILBY, Commercial Wharf, Boston. R. A. CARDER, Annapolis. 39

BYAM'S

Improved "Common Sense" SASH BALANCE.

LOCKS AND LIFTS

This only *practical* substitute for weights invented. The most durable, the cheapest and best device for all *sliding windows*. Between sash in position are entirely out of sight. No pieces, bolts or screws are used in putting it together so that nothing can get out of order or need repairing. No cutting, boring or marring of the sash or the Balances are let into the posts. Experience has proved these to be the most easily valuable for repairing and building, as they can be put in at a trifling expense, or easily put in old buildings now using Sash can be removed from frame in a moment for cleaning or repairing broken glass. Can be used where it is impossible to use weights or other Fixtures. No unsightly cord wearing out of side of frame. No cutting of cord, as process of age and friction will cause it to do. No rattling of weights or pulleys as in Sash. It cannot be lowered. No stops of any description in frame. No cords to rot off, wear out and fret. No rubber tubes to become hard and fretty. No springs to break. Balanced by standing in any position for some time. No frames and springs or delicate mechanism to break, wear out or get out of order. Its simplicity of construction and operation is the wonder of all.

Byam's Automatic Sash Locks (self-locking) and Sash Lifts, on upper and lower sash, are the best and cheapest in the market.

Call and see them in operation at.

Walter Brown's.

Wolfville, Oct 17th, 1889.