

THE ACADIAN AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. X.

No. 11.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1890.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ASCHEN, M.D.

111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

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 special arrangement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on tract advertising and be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

The Acadian Department is constantly seeking new type and material, and lots of time will be given to guarantee satisfaction as all work turned out.

Newspaper communications from all parts of the country, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the paper writing for the Acadian may invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written on a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to DAVIDSON BROS.

Editors & Proprietors,

Wolfville, N. S.

Legal Decisions

Any person who takes a paper discount, should pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

If the courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and laying them uncalled for is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. Mail is made up on following days:

For Halifax and Windsor, close at 6.50 a.m.

Express and close at 10.35 a.m.

Express and close at 1.50 p.m.

Geo. V. RAND, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. Closed on Saturday at 12 noon.

G. W. MURDO, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH--Rev T. Higgins

Services--Sunday, preaching at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.; Sunday School at 9.30 a.m.

Half hour prayer meeting after evening service every Sunday.

Prayer meeting on Tuesday evenings at 7.30.

Strangers will be catered for by

COLE W. ROSSON, U. D. W. BARNES

FREEDOM CHURCH--Rev. R. D. Jones, Pastor--Service every Sabbath at 10 a.m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m. and 1 p.m. Sabbath at 6 p.m. Prayer Meeting at 7 p.m. and Prayer Meeting on Sabbath at 7 p.m. on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m.

METHODIST CHURCH--Rev. C. H. Parker, Pastor--Service every Sabbath at 10 a.m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m. and 1 p.m. Sabbath at 6 p.m. Prayer Meeting at 7 p.m. on Wednesday at 7.30 p.m.

WILSON JAH--Harness Maker, is still in Wolfville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business.

Garfield Tea.

By John H. Garfield

A NATURAL REMEDY!

Potent and Harmless!

RESTORES THE COMPLEXION!

CURES CONSTIPATION!

THIS REMEDY is composed

of wholly harmless herbs and

complies with all the good derived from

the use of cathartics, without their in-

timately injurious effects.

Ask your druggist for a FREE SAM-

PLE, For sale by

Geo. V. RAND,

Drapier.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8 or T meets

every Monday evening in their Hall

Walter Brown's Block, at 7.30 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets

every Saturday evening in Music Hall

at 8.30 o'clock.

OLD PAPERS for sale at this

Office.

POETRY.

On the Other Side.

We go our ways in life too much alone;
We hold ourselves too far from all our kind;
Too often we are deaf to sigh and mean;
Too often to the weak and helpless blind.

Too often, where distress and want abide,
We turn and pass upon the other side.

It is a burden, commonly said,

By footsteps passing hilly all the day;

Where lie the bruised ones, who faint and mourn.

I seldom more than untridden way;

Our selfish hearts are for our feet to guide;

That leads us by, upon the other side.

It should be ours the oil and wine to pour

Into the bleeding wounds of stricken ones;

To take the amens, and the sick and sore;

And bear them where the stream of blessing runs;

Instead, we look about the way is wide;

And so we pass upon the other side.

O, friends and brothers, gliding down the years;

Humanly is calling each and all;

In tender accents, born of grief and tears;

Please you, listen to the tender call!

You cannot, in your cold and selfish pride,

Pass guiltless by upon the other side.

The undermentioned firms will use

you right, and we can safely recommend

them as our most enterprising business

men.

BISHOP, JOHNSON II.--Dealer in

Flour, Feed of all kind, &c.

BORDEN, C. H.--Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishings

Goods.

BROWN, CHARLES H.--Carriages

and Sleighs Built, Repaired, and Painted.

BLACKADDER, W. C.--Cabinet Mak-

er and Repairer.

BROWN, J. L.--Practical Horse-Rider

and Farrier.

CALDWELL, CHAMBERS & C. Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, &c.

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

DAVISON BROS. Editors & Proprietors, Wolfville, N. S.

SELECT STORY.

Twombly's Folly.

The widow Appleby called Aunt

Samantha by her neighbors, was tidy-

ing up a room which had been furnished

for a sleeping room, and had in it also

a desk, a bookcase, and a little row of

drawers, in which fragments previous

to a geologist had been carefully stored.

The desk and book-case Aunt Saman-

thy regarded with reverence. The

case she did not understand. Bits of

stone, bits of ore: she emptied them all

into her apron and dumped with other

bits and ends out of the window. Simon

had never noticed her doing up the window

that year. Aunt Samantha had no

time for gardening. Things had gone

very wrong with her, and at the death

of her old boarder, a returned Califor-

nian miner, who had made and lost

a small fortune, had put the finishing

touch to her woes. Her room it was

she was now putting to rights,

knowing that she could never see the

old white head and kindly smile again.

"I feel it more than anything else,

after losing poor Peter," she sighed, a

tear rolled down her cheek. "He

was always so kind to me."

As she spoke, there came a heavy

step on the porch and looking out of the

window she saw her cousin, Jedediah

Twombly standing there. Jedediah

was a tall man, lately made richer

by an inheritance from his grandfather,

who had lived to be one hundred and

five years old, and died leaving all to

his wealthy grandson and nothing to

his poor grand-daughter. It was

natural that the thought would sting

the widow as she looked at him.

"Rubbish out of any California

boarder's house!" said Jedediah.

He had been up to the widow's

house to see if she wanted to sell

her house, and had been refused.

"I've got four," said Jedediah,

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