

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., AUG. 29, 1890.

The Baptist Convention.

The annual meeting of the Baptist Convention, which has just been held at Yarmouth, appears to have been one of much interest. In educational matters the most important feature was the resolution to reintroduce theology into Acadia College. This has been a much discussed question for several years but the action appears to have been nearly unanimous. This will require the appointment of another professor. In the domain of provision for education of young women a new departure was taken by which Acadia Seminary is to be made separate from the other schools and enlarged to meet the growing demands for the best culture. The foreign mission service is reinforced by the appointment of Rev. M. B. Shaw, who will leave at once for India, and by the restoration to the work of the denomination among the Telegus of Sheik Abdul Aziz, a convert from heathenism. Mr. Howard Bars, of Wolfville, has been appointed a missionary to go out after one year during which he will complete his course at Newton, Mass. Miss Fitch, who left her home in Wolfville a year ago to act as a missionary to heathen women of India, has retired from the service of the Maritime Baptists in order to marry a missionary of the Ontario Baptists who is laboring in another part of India. The finances of the body appear to be in a healthy state; but more money is needed to provide for enlarged demands upon the Baptist constituency. There is a good outlook for the Messenger and Visitor which is one of the most potent influences of the denomination. The next annual meeting is to be held at Moncton, N. B.

Canada's Literati.

Canada is about to receive marked attention at the hands of the New England Magazine. The leading feature of its forthcoming September issue is an article by W. Blackburn Haste, dealing with the literary leaders of Canada. The writer says: It is an indisputable fact that we are on the eve of a great national crisis in Canada, and an intellectual revolution, which will mark an epoch in our history, is already at hand. He gives a bright comprehensive outline of the work of more than a score of the leading men of letters, each sketch being accompanied by a fine portrait engraving. Among this number are: Professor Goldwin Smith, Sir Daniel Wilson, Archibald Lampman, William Wilfred Campbell, Miss Agnes MacNaughtan, G. Morison Adam, Miss Ethelwyn Wetherald, Miss Sara Jeannette Duncan, Dr. J. G. Bauriot, William Douv Lighthall, Dr. George Stewart Jr., Dr. W. George Beers, Charles Mair, Principal Grant of Queen's University, J. Hunter Duvar, Gerald E. Hart, Nicholas Flood Davin, James Macdonald Oxley, J. M. L. Moine, Professor Charles G. D. Roberts, Grant Allen, Sir William Dawson. In addition to this article by Mr. Haste there are in this number poems by Campbell and Lambman and an article on French Canadian Literature by George Stewart Jr.

Good For Our Farmers.

Mr. T. S. Whitman informs us that an extensive evaporating establishment is being put up at Annapolis town, on the Acadia Steamship Company's premises, which will give farmers a cash market for all kinds of apples, including culls, windfalls, spotted, small or large, natural or cultivated, as well as give employment to over sixty people including thirty girls, besides men and boys, for several months, commencing about the 10th September this season, at good wages. Agents along the lines of railway will pay cash down for apples delivered in bulk on cars at any station. Large quantities of natural and ungrafted apples are annually left to rot on the ground or fed to cattle, for which a fair price can now be obtained. Our farmers should see that none are wasted and do all in their power to encourage this new and commendable industry which will, we trust, meet with success.

The other day we witnessed on our streets the shocking sight of a small boy, we should judge not more than ten years of age, in a beastly state of intoxication. We do not know where the liquor was obtained but we do know that the person who sold or gave it to a child like that deserves to be whipped. It is bad enough to sell intoxicating liquor to a man, and when the children are made drunken and sent reeling and swearing through our streets it is surely time for our people to arise in a body and put a stop to a business which makes such things possible.

We have been waiting for correspondence concerning incorporation. Has no person anything to say for or against?

The Excursion to Blomidon.

At an early hour on Tuesday morning last, as the steamer Acadia lay safely docked at Wolfville, a goodly number of excursionists began to congregate on the wharf in anticipation of a trip across the Basin, around old Cape Blomidon, down to the Amethyst Fields and the celebrated Kidd's Cave beyond. At about 8 o'clock the "All on board" was heard, the bell tinkled, lines were cast off, and the steamer, with a round hundred of pleasure seekers, was soon under full speed. Long Island is soon passed; Kingsport, Medford, Perent and Mill Creek follow in quick succession and very soon Blomidon looms up in the distance like a sentinel of the Bay; with its top towering skyward some four or five hundred feet, and its base kissed by the receding waves. Soon the Indian Springs appear, with its fisherman's hut on the shore, and the prow of the steamer is directed down the channel. Headland after headland is passed, until the Big Eddy is reached, when within a distance of a few hundred feet from shore, the anchor is dropped and the passengers are quickly conveyed to land. With pick and hammer in hand small groups of specimen seekers are soon actively engaged in hunting for Amethysts, Agates, Calcined, &c., of which it is said quite a number of rare specimens were obtained. At the place of landing, about a half mile above the sea-wall, so called, was found a beautiful run of delicious cool water, which seemed to flow out of the solid rock at the foot of the mountain, and was much appreciated by the thirsty excursionists. The view from this point is beautiful in the extreme. Looking to the eastward, towards the Cobequid Bay, the eye is lost in the distance and the horizon seems to touch the waters. Casting the eye northward the Five Islands are seen like small mountains rising out of the water. Further around in like manner appear the Two Islands; then Partridge Island and "The Houses," as they were formerly called, nestling close to the shore. Pacing Partridge Island, West Bay is seen, with quite a number of large square-rigged vessels at anchor, and a steam tug plying among them. West Bay is a beautiful sheet of water and a safe and commodious harbor for the largest sized ships that frequent our coasts. Partridge Island bounds the eastern extremity, Cape Sharp protects its western shore; while at the north the bold coast of Parrsboro affords ample protection from the prevailing winds from that direction. Looking still further down a small black object appears, rising out of the water not far from shore, to the north of which is quite a settlement and a good harbor. The rock is known as Black Rock and the settlement as Black Rock Settlement. Bull's Bluff protects the western shore of the harbor. Further down the shore are seen Diligent River, Ramshead River, Port Gravelle, Spencer's Island and the Chopedy Mountain in the distance. A little below our place of landing, and just in behind the aforementioned sea wall, may be seen the mouths of some four or five holes or caves that have been dug out within the past 25 years in search of the so-called Kidd's Cave, which is supposed by some to be located here. Whether Kidd ever buried any treasure at this place or not is a question, but that large amounts of both time and money have been expended in seeking for it is an absolute certainty; and about equal is the certainty that it will never be disclosed. An excursionist entered the mouth of one of the caves and brought out quite a large piece of solid ice and the information that a larger quantity was to be seen further in. The sea-wall, as it is called, is a wall of small stone some 30 or 40 rods in length with a height of perhaps 30 feet; behind which is a level plot with grass growing thereon. The wall is supposed to have hidden the original Kidd's Cave diggers when engaged in making their excavations. Just above the projecting cape, to the east of our landing, are the cliffs from which the Amethysts come down to the beach. The action of the frost of winter loosens large quantities of rock in these cliffs, which the rains and thaws of spring bring to the bottom, striking with such force as to break them to pieces, liberating quantities of Amethyst and other rare stones which abound here. But owing to the lateness of the season our excursionists were unable to procure many good specimens, as previous visitors had taken most of them away. Shortly after we were safely landed and had partaken of our respective lunches we observed in the distance a slight puff of smoke. By the aid of a field-glass this was made out to be the steamer Avon with excursionists, which proved to be from Windsor. She dropped a little below us and landed about 60 passengers, which were soon scattered to the east and west as far as the eye could travel. At about four o'clock the whistle of the Acadia warned us to prepare to re-embark and we were soon steaming up the Minas Channel, homeward bound. As we sailed along the coast, within gunshot of the shore, we had a good opportunity of observing the variability of the landscape. Cape after cape appeared to be coming out from the mountain to meet us, with their rugged cliffs reaching skyward, presenting perpendicular walls of solid stone of hundreds of feet high. Then again trees appeared to be growing from the base to the top of the mountain; and again red banks of earth, known by the popular name of Red Heads, intervened. Passing these our course is steered directly for home, while the tired excursionists enjoy a rich treat of vocal and instrumental music, the latter furnished by Mr. and Misses Bishop, of New Minas, and the former by the excursionists themselves. The wharf is reached at 7:30 o'clock in safety and the excursionists seek their respective homes, feeling that they have spent a very enjoyable day.

Iconoclasm.

In this pessimistic age faith in the fundamental verities is being shattered. There is a suspicion that they have been, to a certain degree, overshadowed by much that does not essentially belong to them; and with our present learning these superficialities should be removed. Upon the walls and towers of the temple of Truth much dust appears to have gathered; cobwebs have accumulated; green films of damp moss have overgrown them; and the times demand a thorough cleansing. Let not tinsel, pomp and hollow pageantry attract as a verity, but go deeper down than the seeming and be shown the realities. Reconsider old definitions; assail and reform the old creeds; tear away the roots of long-planted hero-worship and start anew. Scrape off the dust, the cobwebs and moss; and reveal the foundations to which past faith has been pinned.

A decent regard for the golden rule on the part of former writers would have saved to us a number of gallant heroes, and many an instructive tale. Writers of history are sufficiently creative, but they are terrible iconoclasts; and they produce nothing so good as the things they destroy. Diogenes and his tub have always had great attractions for us; but we have seen our finest hopes decay when we were told that it is now believed this laudable old gentleman never was inside of a tub in his life. The world might well afford to lose such a picturesque scene as this, if it did not reflect so much upon the cleanliness of Diogenes. And instead of asking a king to step out of his light, he was seeking for a shade to his eyes, because he, like the modern young men, persisted in wearing a skull cap. For twenty centuries people have had Diogenes going around in broad daylight, with a lantern, seeking for an honest man. As his biographer never informed us that he succeeded in this exhaustive search, it would be more to the credit of nations in general to know that a canine specimen was the object of his exploit and he was the first to utter those immortal words: "O where has my little dog gone?" Poor old Homer has long ago been dissipated into asteroids like the planets the ancients used to say hung between Jupiter and Mars. As for William Tell, why the story of the apple and the arrow is common in all lands from the "Mongols to the Turks, and from the Arabs to the South Sea Islander."

"It is told in all lands in a different tongue; Told with tears by the old, heard with smiles by the young."

Tell never did anything to the modern unbeliever that he could not have been allowed to continue shooting at the apple which might always have rested upon the head of his son. The arrow would now be an interesting relic for a museum, and the apple is needed in the present shortage. Then there was pious old Aeneas, instead of being a saint, he willfully deserted Dido and ever afterwards we must picture him like Milton's Satan in Hell, with indeterminate outline. Causus Grachus never struck his key note on a flute before beginning to speak; but it is now known beyond a doubt that he blew his nose for the right chord, a precedent that is followed by many of our modern orators. And then we are told that David, instead of dispensing sweet music to Saul, occupies a much more classical sphere by playing second fiddle for Nero at the burning of Rome.

While Peter the Great was looking at the multitude of lawyers in Westminster court, why could not we still allow him to say:—"I only have two lawyers at home and I mean to hang one of them when I get back!" By denying this speech the world is no better for the change, and besides we lose a beautiful scene in Russia, for no doubt the lawyer was as fit to die as anyone. We have been reading Shakespeare for nearly 300 years and we have enjoyed him for finding, "Tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, Sermons in stones, and good in everything."

But now we find that Shakespeare never wrote a line of those divine poems and dramas, but that Bacon was the author of them all. Perhaps the world may yet think there never was a Bacon or at least that no man with common sense could advance such fictitious arguments. It is all a lie about Wellington saying "Up Guards and at them!" or Galileo exclaiming "But it does move!" And now to think that we have been believing all this time that Caesar "swam the Nile at midday, yet kept his powder dry." Why Caesar never saw water in his life except in his father's mill-pond; and probably all the powder he ever handled is not worth talking about, either wet or dry.

What a pretty dramatic scene we have had of Alfred the Great keeping house for the herdsman's wife, and allowing her cakes to burn? Suppose that he did get a good scolding for his negligence, it is no more than he deserved; and besides it has always been allowable for women to give vent to their feelings in that way. But if Alfred did not burn the cakes and get the consequences, we are none the better for it now; for the iconoclasts, by getting him clear of this misfortune, do not deprive us of the present day, of similar persecution. Then why should we care if the story is not true? Nothing; but history has lost a fine domestic incident.

We wanted George Washington and the cherry-tree, and we resent it very much when we are told that the Washington estate never grew a cherry-tree and George was not the possessor of a

hatchet. How unhappy George would feel if he knew that the *tree* made from the ashes of that peculiar tree, was too strong for our literary palates. Now that we have lost this match of his history, who cares if he were not president of the United States, but was printer's devil on a comic newspaper, and afterwards fled to Canada for defaulting the government?

We might allow Shakespeare to call Falstaff "jolly old Jack" without trying to subtract a good many cubic feet from his stature, and making him so lean that the blasts of January would blow him through and through. Falstaff did not spend his evenings with Poins and Prince Hal in a tavern, for his nights were spent in profound thought and severe meditation, and he was the author of "Night Thoughts" and "Meditations Among the Tombs." He died in his 92 year, just as he was beginning to sow his first wild oats. Bellemey's "Looking Backward" is not a retrospective view of affairs as seen from another century. It is merely a roundabout of the Irving type, upon looking behind, as frequently noticed in churches and fully illustrated by the fate of Lot's wife. Thus according to the iconoclast, everything goes on the same as of old; and the past is full of falsehoods; and history is all a mistake.

H. G. HARRIS.

Building Lots!

Parties wishing to secure desirable building lots in Wolfville cannot fail being suited 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.

Wolfville Drug Store.

Established 1857. We have just opened a very fine assortment of Perfumery, including Crab Apple Blossom, Lubin's Jockey Club, Atkinson's White Rose, &c., &c. BEST LINE IN TOWN.

WE CANNOT BE BEATEN ON SODA WATER. Just imported from "the Hub," "ORANGE PHOSPHATE," the latest and most refreshing drink in the market. Also Genuine Birch Beer and Royal Belfast Ginger Ale, and all our old standard Fruit Flavors.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, SPICES, SOAPS, ETC. Call on and See Us!

Geo. V. Rand, Wolfville, August 8th, 1890.

SOMETHING NEW!

Bensdorf's Royal Dutch COCOA AND CHOCOLATE. Try Them.

ROYAL BELFAST GINGER ALE. Highest price for Eggs.

G. H. WALLACE, Wolfville, August 15th, 1890.

For Sale!

A very valuable Farm, situated near Port Williams, containing large orchards, tillage and pasture lands, with an inexhaustible supply of black mud. There are also in connection 20 acres of prime dyke, 5 acres of meadow and 30 acres of wood-land. It is very pleasantly situated near churches, schools and markets. Must be sold on account of the subscriber's ill-health. Further particulars gladly supplied on application.

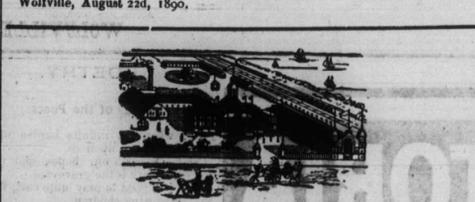
Jas. W. Masters, Church St., Cornwallis, J. L. MASTERS, Wolfville.

JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC. Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE. WOLFVILLE N. S.

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE WITH AN OLD HARNESS! WHEN YOU CAN GET A NEW ONE At Patriquin's FOR \$15.00.

Builders' Hardware

Portland Cement! Calcined Plaster! Lime! Sheathing Paper, &c. FOR SALE LOW! Walter Brown. Wolfville, August 22d, 1890.



Canada's International Exhibition!

INDUSTRIAL & AGRICULTURAL FAIR. St. JOHN, N. B. SEPTEMBER the 24th to OCTOBER the 4th, 1890.

ENTRIES CLOSE SEPTEMBER THE 1ST.

\$12,000 in Premiums. Competition Open to the World, Space and Power Free. A Large Array of Special Attractions, Ample Accommodation for Visitors at Low Rates.

Special Excursions on all Railways & Steamboats. For Price List, Entry Forms and Full Information, address,

IRA CORNWALL, Secretary Exhibition Association.

NEW GOODS.

Midsummer Assorting!

We have just opened a new lot of Prints in neat patterns. Also Art Muslins, Grey Cottons, White Cottons, Hemp Carpets, New Ribbons, Laces, Hosiery, Embroidery.

We call special attention to a new line of Check Shirtings which we offer for 10c per yard, usual price 13c. Neat patterns and durable. Call and get samples and see if they won't wash.

BARGAINS!

From this date we will give bargains in Remnants of Dress Goods, Prints, Cloths, Umbrellas, Sunshades, Straw Hats, &c.

New Furniture and Carpets!

BEAUTIFUL NEW BEDROM SETTS.

CALDWELL, CHAMBERS, & Co.

Wolfville, August 8th, 1890.

Photo. Studio.

--Lewis Rice, of Windsor,--

Branch Gallery at Wolfville

April 1st, and remain one week of each month commencing first Monday in the month.

SEPT. 2d to 6th; OCT., will be away; NOV. 3d to 8th; DEC. 1st to 6th NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

BEATS OUR DOCTORS

Mr. J. B. Morton, Bridgetown, N. S. DEAR SIR,—I hereby certify that I was troubled with Chronic Diarrhoea for five years, which was brought on by liver and stomach trouble. During that time I had treatment from five doctors and a month's medicine from Pierce's Institution, Buffalo, all of which did me little or no good. Last November I commenced taking Dr. Norton's Deek Blood Purifier, at which time I was unable to work and eat any food of any kind and had given up to die. I only used two bottles of the medicine and am now well and strong, and would highly recommend it to all who are affected as I was.

Yours truly,
CHARLES W. McLELLAN.

VOUCHER FOR.

Of this case I am personally known to the facts and assure you that your medicine has done a great deal of good to many in this place.

R. P. SOLOV, General Merchant, Lower Economy, N. S.

ST. JOHN AND MINAS BASIN ROUTE.

Steamers of this route will sail as follows during the month of AUGUST:

Leave: Parrsboro for Parrsboro Village, Monday—4th, 1 15 p.m.; 11th, 6 30 a.m.; 18th, 11 40 a.m.; 25th, 5 15 a.m. Parrsboro Village for Hantsport, Tuesday 5th, 2 45 p.m.; Monday 11th, 7 00 p.m.; Tuesday 19th, 1 00 p.m.; Monday 25th 6 00 a.m. Wolfville for Parrsboro Pier, calling at Kingsport—Monday—4th, 3 00 p.m.; 11th, 8 30 a.m.; 18th, 1 00 p.m.; 25th, 7 00 a.m. Parrsboro Pier for Wolfville, calling at Kingsport—Tuesday 5th, 1 00 p.m.; Monday 11th, 6 00 p.m.; Tuesday 19th, 11 00 a.m.; Monday 25th, 6 00 p.m. Windsor for Parrsboro Pier, calling at Hantsport—Wednesday 6th, 4 50 a.m.; Thursday 7th, 6 50 p.m.; Wednesday 13th, 9 30 a.m.; Thursday 14th, 11 00 a.m.; Wednesday 20th, 2 30 p.m.; Thursday 21st, 3 00 p.m.; Wednesday 27th, 8 30 a.m.; Thursday 28th, 10 30 a.m. Parrsboro Pier for Windsor, calling at Kingsport and Hantsport—Friday—1st, 9 00 a.m.; 15th, 7 30 a.m.; 29th, 7 30 a.m.

STEAMER "HIAWATHA"

Will leave Hantsport for St. John, calling at Kingsport and Parrsboro—Wednesday 6th, 9 00 a.m.; Wednesday 13th, 9 00 a.m.; Wednesday 20th, 1 30 a.m.; Wednesday 27th, 7 30 a.m. Returning will leave St. John every Thursday evening.

Will call at Spencer's Island going and coming from St. John, weather permitting. Through freight taken from St. John for Parrsboro, Kingsport, Wolfville, Stanmoreville, Hantsport, Avonville and Windsor.

Will take freight at St. John for Maitland on Thursday 14th, and Thursday 28th inst.

STEAMER "ACADIA"

Will leave Windsor every Wednesday to connect with "HIAWATHA" at Parrsboro for St. John, also connect at Parrsboro for Windsor on her return.

FARES—Windsor, Hantsport, Kingsport, and Parrsboro to St. John, \$2.75; return, \$4.50. Children under 12 years half fare.

Three hours added to time of leaving Hantsport will give time of leaving Parrsboro for St. John. Boats run on Halifax time.

E. CHURCHILL & SONS, Hantsport, August 1st, 1890.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to William Maitland, Horton Landing, will be received until noon, on Monday, 1st September, for the building of a church at Lower Horton.

Plans and specifications may be seen and further information obtained at Mr. Maitland's.

ALEX. FULLERTON, Building WM. Y. STEWART, Com. WM. MAITLAND, Low. Horton, Aug. 22d, 1890, 2i

W. A. Watson, Grand Pre, N. S.

DEALS IN—Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

And all other goods usually found in a first-class General Store. Good goods and right prices. Give him a call.

Country Produce Taken in Exchange.

NOTICE.

Three acres of marsh for sale or to let. Also an Ayrshire Bull for sale or service. C. W. FITCH, Wolfville, August 18th, 1890. 3i

FOR SALE!

One Heavy Pair Working Oxen. One New-Milch Cow.

William Allen, Hillside Farm, Gaspeaux, Aug. 19th, 1890. 3i

J. J. MOORE, BARRISTER, KENTVILLE, N. S.