THE ACADIAN
AND BERWICK TIMES.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Vol. VII. WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1888. No. 35

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THE ACADIAN.

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METHODIST CHURCH—Rev Fred'k Friggens, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11 00 a m and 7 00 p m. Sabbath School at 9 30 a m Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7 00 p m.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, (Episcopal) Services on Sunday next at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m.

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Masonic.

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J. W. Caldwell, Secretary

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Registered Percheron Horses and French Coach Horses, Savage & Farnum, Importers and Breeders of Percherons and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Green Isle, Wayne County, Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from. We guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address Savage & Farnum, Detroit, Mich.

DIRECTORY
—OF THE—
Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

The undermentioned firms will use you 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. L.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

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DAVISON BROS,—Printers and Publishers.

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KELLEY, THOMAS.—Boot and Shoe Maker. All orders in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done.

McINTYRE A.—Boot and Shoe Maker.

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

REDDEN, A. C. CO.—Dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

ROCKWELL & CO.—Book-sellers, Stationers, Picture Framers, and dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

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SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacconist.

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

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

WILSON, JAS.—Harness Makes, is still in Wolfville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business.

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CONVEYANCER,
INSURANCE AGENT, ETC.
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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 OR COSTIVENESS.

PRAYBOW, MAN., 21st Oct., 1886.—I find Campbell's Cathartic Compound the best article I have ever used for costive ness or biliousness, and easy to take. I am, yours truly A. H. McIntosh.

Sold by dealers in family medicines everywhere. 25c. per bottle.

Select Poetry.

SEEDS.

We are sowing, daily sowing,
Countless seeds of good and ill,
Scattered on the level lowland,
Cast upon the windy hill;
Seeds that sink in rich, brown furrows,
Soft with heaven's gracious rain,
Seeds that rest upon the surface
Of the dry, unyielding plain.

Seeds that fall amid the stillness
Of the lonely mountain glen;
Seeds cast out in crowded places,
Trodden under foot of men;
Seeds by idle hearts forgotten,
Flung at random in the air;
Seeds by faithful souls remembered,
Sown in tears, and love, and prayer.

Seeds that lie unchanged, unquickened,
Lifeless on the teeming mould;
Seeds that live, and grow, and flourish
When the sower's hand is cold;
By a whisper sow we blessings,
By a breath we scatter strife;
In our words and looks and actions
Lie the seeds of death and life.

Thou who knowest all our weakness,
Leave us not to sow alone!
But thine angels guide the furrows
Where the precious grain is sown,
Till the fields are crowned with glory,
Filled with mellow, ripened ears,
Filled with fruit of life eternal
From the seed we sow in tears.

Check the forward thoughts and passions,
Stay the hasty heedless hands;
Lest the germs of sin and sorrow
Mar our fair and pleasant lands.
Father, help each weak endeavor,
Make each faithful effort blest,
Till thine harvest shall be gathered,
And we enter into rest.

Interesting Story.

Easter Lilies.

Viry looked up from the knives she was polishing, with a snap of her little black eyes.

"It's easy for Miss Alice to be good and sweet, but it won't do for us that have to dig for our living. If Miss Alice was poor, she'd get cross and riled up."

"Well," answered Joel, in his slow, drawling way, "I don't know now, Viry. Seems to me, we might if we'd a-try."

"No, sir!" was Viry's quick-spoken answer. "It aint no such thing. Why, just imagine me—Viry Mack—a-takin' roses up to the folks in Park's alley and a-talkin' to 'em the way she does!" And the girl laughed a short, shrill little laugh, that somehow corresponded with her sharp, shrewd little face.

Joel smiled, too, a slow, vacant kind of a smile, while Viry ran on merrily: "An' think of you a-goin' to the hospitals an' a takin' jellies an' things! I tell you it's 'cause she's rich that she's good."

"No, it aint!" cried Joel, with a sudden flash of light in his brown eyes. "I tell you, Viry," he went on, dropping back into his slow drawl while a slow flush crept up his weather-beaten face, "I tell you, Viry, don't you think the angels come down here sometimes and live?"

"Humph!" said Viry, "it's just as I tell you. It's easy for her to be angelly. She haint got nothin' to do only pretty things—fancy work, an' visitin', an playin' on her piany, an' so on. If she had to scrub floors an' scour knives, she'd be no better than I be."

Joel worked away at the broken bridle he was mending with a perplexed look on his dull face, and did not answer. But by and by his thoughts went on again.

"I do b'lieve, Viry, that we could do things if we would know how. It seems such a waste of time to live this way."

"What'd you like to do?" Viry asked, looking up suddenly, vaguely realizing that somehow there was something in poor dull Joel's thought that she could not reach.

"I've never had no chance to do notbin'," came the long-drawn answer. "When my maw died, I lived at Mr Burney's, till I come here, an' I never had no time there for nothin' but work, an' now you see, when I've got the time I can't seem to find any of the good things I used to want to do. Seems to me it's kind of scifish to live this way. May be, though, I'll find the good things to do sometime"—then he went on in his slow, patient way, "but I seem a long time a-findin' 'em."

Viry began to whistle softly—little trills and quavers and low, sweet ripples of sound, till you would have thought some fairy mocking bird was h'dden in her throat, and the sharp black eyes looked a little kinder than usual. By and by Joel's thoughts went on.

"I'd like mebbe to save somebody's life, or somethin' of the kind, but I don't have no chance. Nothin' ever happens, and everybody's safe, and we have to go on a-doin' things that have to be done right over again."

"There's plenty of things to do," Viry burst out, the ripples and trills ceasing abruptly; "there's plenty o' lives to save, only not in a way that you and me can do it. There's many a folks a-dyin' 'cause they can't get enough to eat an' a starvin'. Guess I remember when our baby died only a year ago," and the sharp eyes softened suddenly into tears. "An' Miss Alice come to us, an' helped us; you an' me couldn't do nothin'. You an' me can't; but Miss Alice can. Just as she came to us that day an' got work for me. We might 'a' starved, the rest of us, if it hadn't 'a' been for her."

Joel looked up with a slow, glad smile that lighted up the vacant eyes, and transfigured the homely face.

"Didn't I tell you," he said slowly, "didn't I tell you the angels come down here to live sometimes?"

* * * * *

The lilies in Judge Richardson's conservatory had sent up great spikes of buds, that now were showing glimpses of snowy whiteness between the parting folds of their soft green wrappers. Miss Alice watched them lovingly, as they day by day grew larger and whiter, and Joel, seeing that she loved them so, was unceasing in his care of them. Easter was near at hand and she was treasuring them, to lay their fragrant purity on the altar of stately St Paul's, where the marble pillars sprang up and were lost in shadowy arches, and the light fell in soft purple and golden and crimson shadows all down the noiseless aisles.

Day by day the lilies burst the pale green fetters that bound them, and stood revealed in all the radiance of their resurrection from earth and slumber. When the afternoon before Easter came, sunny and golden, there was a great fragrant basketful waiting to be carried to the church.

Joel started, lifting the huge basket carefully. Somehow, the atmosphere of the boy's brain was unusually dim and hazy that afternoon, and his thoughts were even slower and duller than usual. The streets were crowded, and when, by and by, he was threading his way through the tangle of wheels and rush of horses' hoofs, he suddenly stood still in the midst of them and put his hand to his forehead. An instant later, he felt a blow from somewhere out of the shadow about him, and staggered backward. But he struggled up and found the precious lilies unharmed. Slowly and unsteadily he kept on his way again, all the while conscious of a dull, burning pain in his breast.

The great church was echoing with the soft musical laughter of the prettily dressed girls, as they tripped about, twining ivirs here and there, and heaping great masses of snowy lilies, in the soft light and shadow.

When Joel went staggering in, with his great basket, one of them turned with a bunch of calla lilies in her hand, and looked at him contemptuously.

"Who's that horrid boy?" she cried under her breath. "Look how dirty he is. He's been down in the dust."

But Miss Alice met him in the aisle with a "Thank you, Joe'. I was afraid you'd be too late. Why," she cried out suddenly, seeing the deadly whiteness of his face, "what is it? What's the matter?" Then with a quick glance taking in his dirty and tumbled clothes, "Are you hurt?"

But Joel made no answer for a great blackness had come about him.

* * * * *

Glad and sweet rang the bells on Easter morning, low, rapturous chiming, that set all the golden air throbbing with the anthem and the story:

"Christ is risen, he is risen, indeed."

Into Joel's little chamber the sun shone peacefully. In the corner the judge and the doctor spoke together in hushed voices, and when the bells began their ringing, the big vacant eyes opened slowly to find Miss Alice bending above him with her sweet face full of pity. And she held a cluster of lilies in her hand. The little room was filled with their fragrance.

"The angels come down to earth sometimes," slowly and painfully, "I'm sorry I had to go afore I—could do somethin' to—help somebody. I wanted to—but I didn't know—how. Them lilies—ought a-be at the church. Don't waste 'em—on me. I wanted—to do—somethin'—it's too late now."

Miss Alice's eyes were full of tears as she listened and understood how this poor dumb soul had groped in darkness for the light beyond which it longed for but could not reach. She bent and kissed the boy's white lips, and laid the lilies in his hand. Suddenly were the shadows swept away from his eyes.

"I see—I see," he cried, "the lilies—have teached—it—to me. God—didn't mean—me to do—anything great—but for me to—keep on—a-doin'—the little things. The lilies—are doin' his work—here, just the same—as they would—a—at the big church. I was—a-doin' his work, too—tell—Viry."

Miss Alice bent to catch the last whisper as the light went out suddenly in his eyes. Then she folded his hands above the lilies and laid them on his stilled breast. The great problem of his life had been solved; the light had dawned; from his eyes were the shadows forever swept away.

Viry cried a little when she heard it; still, she could not be sorry long. Then she went about her work with a new purpose and a stronger heart.

And Joel—for Joel had blossomed the lilies of Paradise

Our Ottawa Letter.

NO. VII.

[From our own correspondent.]

EASTER HOLIDAYS.

OTTAWA, March 31st.—The House of Commons since the House adjourned has been comparatively quiet, and lonesome. Those who have to remain here, being compelled to do so on account of the distance they live from their homes and friends, are to be pitied, especially may I say the press representatives. Here some of us are. While in Ottawa, we are compelled to get up one usual daily letter, just the same as if we had the House in session to draw upon for our source of information. Of course our imaginations are worked for all they are worth under these circumstances, so the readers of the ACADIAN will have to put up with a letter this week made up principally of news of minor importance.

COMMERCIAL UNION.

The debate on Commercial Union is still on deck, and a Nova Scotian has the floor on the resuming of the debate next Tuesday evening—Mr Freeman of Queens, a brother-in-law, I believe, of your esteemed fellow-citizen, John W. Barss. Mr Freeman since the adjournment of the House has been diligently at work prepering the data for his effort in proving that Commercial Union is not what we Nova Scotians want. He does not speak much, but when he makes up his mind to address the members of the House on any subject he is attentively listened to. He is a firm friend of the temperance cause, and a consistent one at that.

THE NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

It is understood that his excellency and Lady Lansdowne and suite will leave Canada for England about the last of May, and that Lord Stanley of Preston will assume the position of Governor-General about the same time. A farewell banquet to Lord Lansdowne will take place a few days before his departure, which premises to be one of the grandest affairs of the kind ever held in Canada. If Parliament prorogues before the day fixed for the banquet, the Senate Chamber will be utilized and turned into a banqueting hall for the occasion.

GOVERNMENT FOR THE TERRITORIES.

The bill relating to the government of the Northwest Territores was introduced by Sir John A. Macdonald this week. The proposed Legislative Assembly will be a triennial one. It will be presided over by a Speaker and the members will be elected upon a household and income suffrage similar to that of the franchise of the rest of the Dominion. There is no provision for an Executive Council, the Northwest Council having rescinded its resolution asking for such. The Lieut.-Governor will not have a seat in the new body, and although he will *pro formâ* sanction all legislation, it may be accepted as a settled fact that his veto is practically gone.

ESTATES OF INSOLVENT DEBTORS.

The Montreal Board of Trade petition Parliament that a compensative measure having for its object the distribution of the estates of insolvent debtors may be enacted. The preamble sets forth that the board had received a requisition from the leading banks and wholesale warehouses of Montreal representing the necessity of some provisions for the distribution of insolvent estates, on the ground that without such provisions the credit of the Canadian trader is prejudiced by the power on the part of the debtors to inflict unjust losses upon creditors by means of bills of sale, preferential assignments and other devices which at present may be lawfully made use of, and the requisition to the board states that in the interest of justice the practices complained of should be rendered impossible and the necessary legislation be forthwith provided to that end.

FISHERIES PROTECTION.

The fisheries protective service along the Atlantic coast and the Gulf of St Lawrence will be resumed by the Dominion Government about the first of May. Two or three cruisers are doing patrol at present. American fishermen this season as well as last will be rigidly excluded from the three-mile limit, but the regulations altogether will not be so severe this year owing to the concessions made by Canada at Washington.

SIR FRED MIDDLETON.

The Secretary of State for War, with the concurrence of the Duke of Cambridge, has complied with the request of the Canadian Government to retain the services of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Fred Middleton to the period allowed for service for Lieutenant-Generals in the Imperial Government. By his promotion to the rank of Lieutenant-General, it will enable him to remain in Canada for four years more.

WATCHING HALIFAX INTERESTS.

Mr Kenny, M. P., had an interview with the Government at the Privy Council offices to-day, at which, it is understood, he strongly urged that the Dominion exhibition should be held in Halifax this year. Mr Kenny also warmly impressed the Government with the necessity for providing a subsidy for steam communication between Halifax and the West Indies. It is stated that the Government have promised most careful consideration of these and other questions brought to their notice by Mr Kenny respecting the interests of Halifax. The chances are much in favor of Halifax's having the next Dominion exhibition.

LOOKING TOWARD IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

Mr McCarthy, M. P. has not lost much time in taking a step toward fulfilling his promise made at the Imperial Federation meeting in Toronto to test the feeling of the House on the subject of better trade relations between Great Britain and Canada. To-day he placed on the order paper the following important notice of motion:

"That it would be in the best interests of the Dominion that such changes should be sought for in the trade relations between the United Kingdom and Canada as would give to Canada advantages in the markets of the Mother Country not allowed to foreign States, Canada being willing for such privileges to discriminate in her markets in favor of Great Britain and Ireland, due regard being had to the policy adopted in 1879 for the purpose of fostering the various interests and industries of the Dominion and to the financial necessities of the Dominion."

In this connection it might be stated that Mr Marshall, M. P. for East Middlesex, has given notice of the following resolution:

"That the establishment of mutually favorable trade relations between Great Britain and her colonies would benefit the agricultural, mining, lumbering and other interest of the latter and would strengthen the empire by building up its dependencies; and that the Government should invite the other Colonial Governments to join in approaching the Imperial Government with a view to obtaining such an agreement."

CUSTOMS ACT AMENDMENT.

The Minister of Customs to-night gives notice of the following important resolution:

"That it is expedient to amend the Customs Act and to provide that the expression "value" as respects any penalty or forfeiture shall mean the duty-paid value of the goods or articles at the time the offence was committed; that in cases of undervaluation of ten per cent. or more an additional duty proportionate to the percentage of undervaluation shall be collected; that no allowance shall be made for damage to sugar or other sacharine product when the sugar is computed by the polariscopic test, except that an allowance in respect of damage by salt water may be made; that when no reliable means exists by which the value of goods for duty can be ascertained, the Minister may determine the value for duty; that the system of taking bonds for the payment of duty on goods warehoused or entered for exportation or transportation or removal or transferred from one owner to another without payment of duty shall be abolished, and that in lieu thereof the owner of any such goods in respect whereof any infraction of the customs laws is committed, shall, in addition to any other penalty, be liable to a penalty equal to double the amount chargeable on any such goods." C. S. C.

BEST ON EARTH

SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT

A marvel of efficiency and economy. Quality never varies. The purest and best for all household purposes; washing and cleaning without injury to hands or fabric. No boiling, scalding or hard rubbing necessary. The saving of fuel alone pays for the soap. Makes white goods whiter, softens woolen goods and makes colored goods brighter. One soap for all purposes, Toilet, Bath, Laundry, Scrubbing, &c. Read the directions plainly given on each wrapper and learn the new "Surprise" way of washing clothes, saving time, money, labor and worry of the old way. Wash day is made a pleasure by the use of SURPRISE SOAP and joy and smiles take the place of tired looks. Save 25 Surprise wrappers, send to the manufacturers with your address and get a handsome picture for them. Ask your grocer to show you the picture. SURPRISE SOAP is sold by all leading grocers. If not obtainable at your home send 6 cents in stamps to us for sample bar.

The St. Croix Soap M'f'g Co., ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

The First Sign

Of failing health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not go up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alterative, and must say that I honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine ever compounded.—W. F. Fowler, D. D. S., M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from Indigestion and Headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared and my stomach performed its duties more perfectly. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

I have been greatly benefited by the prompt use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It tones and invigorates the system, regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, and vitalizes the blood. It is, without doubt, the most reliable blood purifier yet discovered.—H. D. Johnson, 383 Atlantic ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

For 1888 is better than ever, and should be in the hands of every person contemplating buying SEEDS, BULBS or PLANTS. It contains 3 Colored Plates, thousands of illustrations, and nearly 150 pages, telling what to buy, and where to get it, and naming lowest prices for honest goods. Price of GUIDE only 10 cents, including a Certificate good for 10 cents worth of Seeds. JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester N. Y.