

Local News.

The building boom at Londonderry is still going on.

The Public School of this town will reopen on Monday next Aug. 13.

A fiasco encounter took place last Sunday by the bridge. It was quite hot while it lasted.

Halifax Chronicle has our thanks for the free advertising they have given to us for the past six weeks.

Everything around the rolling mills, blast furnaces, etc., is looking neat and tidy.

The New Glasgow Iron, Coal and Railway Company propose to proceed at once to prospect their iron properties, and if they are found of sufficient capacity, they will proceed to the erection of furnaces and necessary plant.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by purifying and enriching the blood, improves the appetite and the assimilative process, strengthens the nerves, and invigorates the system. It is therefore the best and most thoroughly reliable alternative that can be found for old and young.

The coal shipments from Cape Breton collieries are some 50,000 tons ahead of last year. The outlook for August is good. The mines are now working to their full capacity. A number of the collieries are averaging over 1,000 tons a day. The supply of shipping tonnage is fair at present and as fall orders are coming in the demand is increasing.

We think some steps should be taken at once to have some of our streets lighted. Main street, just above the bridge is in a scandalous condition. One doesn't know whether after night if he is on the street or on some rocky beach. This is a terrible state of affairs, to have our town in. What impression would a stranger have of it when visiting town. This is an important matter, and should not pass by without something being done to it at once. We will have good roads when a few feet of snow falls and get well beaten down and not before. We think the citizens should take this matter in hand and have a few lights erected on the main streets. It will give the town a better appearance, and give outsiders a good impression of this, our beautiful town.

Quite an interesting event took place in our town on Wednesday of this week, when Miss Almira McDonald and Mr. A. W. McLeod, were married. They were married at her home, after which they left by train for Moncton, prior to their departure for their home, in the United States. Miss McDonald received a great number of very nice presents, which she is enjoying very much. We hear many expressing regrets that Acadia Mines is to lose such a popular young lady. The Baptist Sabbath School, (where she has long been a prominent member) presented her with a teachers' bible, and some other small articles in gold accompanied by an address. We have secured a copy of the address, which is published below.

ADDRESS

DEAR MISS MCDONALD:—We, the members of Acadia Mines Baptist Sabbath School, have learned that your connection with our little school is soon to be severed. While we realize fully that your labors with us have not been for reward on this side the "Dark River," yet we cannot permit you to leave without expressing, in some humble way, our highly appreciation of your services with us as well as our love and esteem for you.

We know that many discouragements surround a teacher here and the fruit of the best-directed effort often seems very small yet good faithful honest work, such as you have rendered this school, cannot be overlooked.

It is not for us to fret about the results the Master, Himself, in whose service you have been so cheerfully engaged, will take care of them. Your removal from our school will cause a blank that cannot be easily filled, and we trust that, in your new home you may be as highly appreciated as you have been here and that your Christian efforts may be richly blessed and your life eminently useful as it has been at Acadia Mines.

Please accept this modest volume as a token of our sincere regard and affection for you, and though separated from us by many miles may it be a link binding you to the little school in Acadia Mines where our intercourses have been so pleasant and we trust, profitable.

That every earthly happiness may be yours and that Heaven's richest blessing may follow you through life is the heart wish of every member of this school.

The presentation was made at the close of the Prayer Meeting on Wednesday of last week, by Mr. G. H. Lawrance—Superintendent of the school. Miss McDonald, although taken very much by surprise made very suitable reply.

Smith's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Canker Mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 Cents. Sold by T. E. Atkins.

A Touching Editorial.—The editors are anxious to get up their summer suits, or as much of them as they can. We therefore ask our delinquent subscribers to do the square act. Come forward and plunk down the hard cash, so that we can lay in a supply. Owing to the hard times our wardrobe will not be very extensive this season; however, we hope to be able to purchase for each a pair of striped homespun trousers and a linen doublet each, a couple of straw hats at 14 cents apiece, a celluloid collar, and then the other two pairs of second hand

shoes, Nos. 11 and 13, and possibly a few other minor articles of dress which, if we could only purchase, would relieve us of lots of embarrassment, and add very much to our personal appearance. We feel sure that this appeal will move to action those of our subscribers who are due for back rations, and we will wake up some of these mornings and find our office besieged with delinquents.

KNOWLEDGE AND WISDOM.

The distinction which exists between Knowledge and Wisdom is very often forgotten and the two are taken to be the same. It is perfectly true that Knowledge is closely allied to wisdom, being in fact its foundation, and as the Wise Man said 'all things are double one against another.' So it is the case here, but it is well to point out the distinction and to insist upon it.

Upon further consideration we shall find that Knowledge is a collection or accumulation of a mass more or less large of material at the best, it is of course, highly to be valued for its own sake, but Wisdom is the right perception and the right use of what has been stored in the mind in the shape of Knowledge, and leads to the gaining of more and more. The wise student fashions all his knowledge into use and beauty praising and blessing God with it and receiving from him a fuller measure in consequence. Wisdom is knowledge applied to life, a thing of goodness for when goodness is absent so is wisdom. Wisdom has this as one of its consequences that it opens the way to the highest of all knowledge of God.

With the foregoing thoughts by way of introduction may we be allowed this opportunity of urging the institution in this community, and not only the institution but the convenience of a Reading Room and Literary Club, some centre where good and useful work in many ways might be done where the working people of this place might cultivate knowledge and develop wisdom, and gain habits which should be a great benefit to all concerned in the well being of those occupied in any capacity hereabout. We would in all respect and due difference urge upon the Londonderry Iron Co., to take the initiative among their staff a strong committee followed by immediate and strenuous work would very soon command success, and it would give a permanent character to the enterprise which in its time would outlive any change of officers or institution might (like all other similar institutions) from time to time sustain. We say this with diffidence because those in authority here know the needs of the community probably better than any one else, but at the same time they will be the first to acknowledge the sincerity of an suggestion, the motive of which is the desire to promote the moral and intellectual progress which they in common with all who live here have at heart. Those in authority anywhere know well that any influence which tends to increase in all classes the sense of responsibility, the sense of mutual relative obligation, the force of example and precept, will also tend to produce a higher appreciation and love of duty and therefore the best class of work in all degrees and proportions of trust.

"Work makes the man, the want of it the fellow. The rest is all but either or pennance."

A TRUE STORY.

OVERHEARD IN TALK BETWEEN TWO COLORED DAMSELS.

"Hello, you Phoebe! I haven't see ye to de Salvation Army dis long time, is you neglectin' to sabbe yer precious soul?"

"No, I 'sist. I 'e a lookin' after my precious soul by 'tending to my precious body too. I isn't agoin' to drag myself troo de mud an' wet, an' like as not, get laid up wid a cold, but to hear dem concert chaps bang away on dere new fangled music."

"Ah, Phoebe! I fear you is thinkin' more of yer po' mis'ralle body, den you is ob yer mortal soul. What's a drop o' rain, or a bit ob mud, to gettin' yer soul saved. You'd better come along o' me to night, an' give yer heart to de Lord."

"I gived my heart to de Lord quite a spell ago, in de Baptist church an' I didn't fling it back to me y et, as I knowes, an' I don't believe in goin' round to chery church, an' givin' my heart to de Lord in a new way every too or tree month."

"But I don't believe you is sabbid yet, Phoebe, or else yed come to de Salvation Army an' give yer 'perience. I'll never believe you is on de Lord's side, till I hear ye say so for de whole Salvation Army."

"Dea yill not hear me say no' 'cause why, I don't believe in de Salvation Army religion, anyhow. I calls myself a 'respectable called pson, an' don't care to 'sociate wid de shamus, nary set, what is perished ober by dem concert chaps wid stripes down dee trouser legs. Neber seen no 'respectable minister wearin' a red tie, no, no, no, a bangle! away on ole to, pane, an' call dat music. I worked too month at a minister's house once, an' a good religious, pious minister he was to, an' I didn't hear him a shoutin' or a yellin' no more'n two tree minutes. He was one ob de quiet, 'respectable sort ob ministers, an' dat de kind I believe in."

"You is not a happy christian, Phoebe, or you'd sing on about too; but I'll pray fer ye, may see de error ob yer ways yet 'sowin'. Just think what a awful thing it would be, if you would die to night. You'd go straight down to de bad place, an' burn-up fer shure. Don't yer almos

fancy ye can feel de fat on yer bones a sizzlin' an' a fryin' some?"

"No, I don't even fancy dat I can smell de smoke ob it; 'cause why, I isn't no more afraid ob hell den you is, wid all yer shoutin'. Clar! to goodness I some ob you cussed people are nigh about crazy." Cant go into yer houses now days, but store ye get de do's shut behind ye, some one will say, "Here's dat po' las sinner, lets pray fer her," an' den dey will begin such a shoutin' an' a hollerin' as would wake de dead. Pears to me de Lords got powerfu dea, if he cant hear widout so much noise! guess de Salvation Army have about dea-ded Him wid dere ole tomboreses."

"Oh! Phoebe, you is a scoldin', sure anuff, you is on de broad road to ruin, dat's plain or wid neber say a word aginst de good men who's come wid such powerful music to save de los souls."

"Well! I is on de good ole Baptist road, an' if dat is de broad one, I lie in a 'spectable company, sayway. Guess dere ob people who will get tumbled on de ole Baptist road ater all! I don't believe in goin round stryin ebery religion to see what suite me bes. I picks it out de fast time. Some ob you folks tried de Methodist religion, den fer ye want all sabbid cases ye want dipped under de water, ye had to jine de Baptist church. Den ye thought de English church more toty and ye tried dat, on now you craked ober de army. Like to know what yer 'next religion 'll be, fer its had to wuss every time, after ye pass de Baptist church."

"But I is sabbid now, fer shure, Phoebe, even if I did 'habe ter go round to chery church, fer I was sure of dat fact it was worf de while. But I'll stick to de Army; why, de berry songs would sabbie yer soul, Oh, Im happy all d day since."

"Drop drop dat sabbie here! I hear ebery body dat is here, an' de chery church, widout de do's shut behind ye, some one will say, "Here's dat po' las sinner, lets pray fer her," an' den dey will begin such a shoutin' an' a hollerin' as would wake de dead. Pears to me de Lords got powerfu dea, if he cant hear widout so much noise! guess de Salvation Army have about dea-ded Him wid dere ole tomboreses."

"Oh! Phoebe, dat noise as you calls it, is our bell to call de people to prayers, havent de church got bells, on dont dey ring ob widout chery church, den dey allow de same kind of a noise under de name ob Salvation Army: Cant think why."

"De de Baptist people carry de bell troo de streets, an ring it in de ears ob ebery body? guess not, Den why dont yer beat all dem bells at yer chery church door, stead ob going round by other people churches an' sturbie eberybody so dey cant think: iPears to me de de vil goes round de town, n a different skin den a roarin lion, on if I was white people an could read on 't write. I'd find de same law fer Truro as dey has in Quebec."

"Why de law dat says yer army is a nuisance, an ye must quit de noise on de streets. Dat de law dey need here."

"Couldnt say dat here, no way." Will beat de drums, Well!"

"Quit dat, an dont be too shure about yer drums, 'cause why, dey uses say de hounds ob men ruled de town, but dey do it now? guess not, an may be if ye dont quit yer everlasting noise on de Sabber days y'd find dat dey in a few christian people in de town, who hab a bit ob back bone left. 'em Now get home out of my way an if you is wise would take my advice an leave dat passed of trash, dat open all de time at Salvation Army an' stay home on clean up yer house agen. Its not much like what it used ter be fore ye went to de army meeting. Den de store was brused blacker den yer face, an de dishes was spread out on de cupboard all clean an shinin, while you was dat silk and spruce looking as to turn de heads ob nearly all de cussed gentleman round' but now, you is so took up wid de army songs on a prayin fer ebery body but yer self, dat yet cant fin time to take up de sober itself an de dishes stay on de table from meal to meal, while de cupboard looks like de pigs had been rootin' it. But denar me; I spects you has left de things ob dis work so far behind, dat de house work dont concern you, fer you hab got so holy dat yer cant bear a flower on yer hat or a shiny button on yer dress itself. Guess I'd better go to de Baptist Church tonight an pray fer ye to be saved back into yer old religion."

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Annual CLEARANCE SALE

NOW ON

—AT—

FALCONER & DURNINGS.

FURNACE STREET, ACADIA IRON MINES.



AS the Season has now arrived when a BIG RUSH has to be made to dispose of surplus stock to make room for

FALL IMPORTATIONS.

we will for THIRTY DAYS sell all goods in stock at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, either for CASH OR COUNTRY TRADE. Our stock will be found the Most Complete in the town. But special attention is requested to our large stock of

Ready-Made Clothing,

for Boys, Youths and Men, which will be disposed of at Actual Cost for Cash.

LADIES COSSAMERS

A splendid lot just in, at prices which cannot be beaten.

Gentlemen Plain & Tweed Rubber Coats

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS.

We purchase our Underclothing by the case and consequently get the lowest figures, and are bound to give our customers the benefit.

Hardware, Glassware, Crockery

AND TINWARE.

A complete assortment at prices which defy competition.

Furniture,

Carpets,

Oilcloths,

Curtains.

AT REDUCED PRICES.

Ginghams from 6cts. per Yard.
Shirtings, from 6cts. per Yard.
Seersuckers from 8cts. per Yard.
Hosiery, from 10cts per Yard.

WHITE & GREY COTTONS

PRINTS,

PIQUES.

TOWELS & TOWELINGS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

FALCONER & DURNING

FURNACE STREET.

Tailoring Department.

Our stock of TWEES AND WORSTEDS, etc., is abnormally large. We use nothing but the best trimmings and GUARANTEE a fit every time.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

GROCERIES,

The most complete stock. The choicest quality. The lowest prices in the town. Try a lb, 3lb, or 5 lb. Basket of choice Tea. This The Camo Basket is a work of art, and is given away with the Tea.

Straw Goods.

Straw Goods,

A large stock on hand, will be disposed off below cost.

And Now; Last, But Not Least.

We have still remaining a large portion of the Great

BANKRUPT STOCK

BOOTS

AND

SHOES

The sale of which at prices far below the cost of Manufacture, fairly paralyzed the Boot and Shoe Trade of this section during the past three months, and to close out the balance we will make a

Large Reduction,

On the already marvellously low prices, at which we have been almost giving them away.

If you want to ascertain the wonderful purchasing power of a

\$

Why call at the Old Stand

Falconer & Durning,

ACADIA IRON MINES.