

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. X.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1901.

No. 36.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is recommended to any prescription known to man. It is A. C. S. Co., N. Y. 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. THE CENTAUR 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 by special arrangement for standing notices.

Notices for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment in advance is required.

The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newspapers from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, and the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to DAVIDSON BROS., Editors & Proprietors, Wolfville, N. S.

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POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 8:30 p. m. Mail is made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:50 a. m.

Express west close at 10:35 a. m.

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Kentville close at 7:25 p. m.

Geo. V. Rand, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12 noon.

G. W. Moxon, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Half hour prayer meeting after evening service every Sunday. Prayer meeting on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30. Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers will be cared for by

CHAS. W. ROSECOE, } Ushers
A. DEW BASS, }

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 9:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Sabbath at 7 p. m. and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Cranwick Jost, A. M., Pastor; Rev. W. R. Turner, Assistant Pastor; Horton and Wolfville. Preaching on Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 9:30 a. m. Greenwich and Avonport services at 3 p. m. Prayer Meeting at Wolfville on Thursday at 7:30 p. m.; at Horton on Friday at 7:30 p. m. Strangers welcome at all the services.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Services: First Sunday in the month, 11 a. m.; other Sundays, 3 p. m.; the Holy Communion is administered on the first Sunday in the month. The sittings in this church are free. For any additional services or alterations in the above see local news. Rector, Rev. Canon Brock, D. D., Residence, Rectory, Kentville, Wolfville, Frank A. Dixon and Walter Brown, Wolfville.

St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.—Mass 11:00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 1/2 o'clock p. m. J. D. Chambers, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION of T. M. meets every Monday evening in their Hall. Writor's Block, at 7:30 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. T., meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

DIRECTORY

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

The undermentioned firms will use your 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.

BLACKADDER, W. C.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

CALDWELL, CHAMBERS & CO.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, &c.

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

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

GILMORE, G. H.—Insurance Agent, Agent of Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York.

GODFREY, L. P.—Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes.

HARRIS, O. D.—General Dry Goods Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

HERBIN, J. F.—Watch Maker and Jeweller.

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer. Coal always on hand.

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

MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

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

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 Tobaccoist.

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

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

Garfield Tea.



Very truly yours, J. C. Garfield

A NATURAL REMEDY!

Potent and Harmless!

RESTORES THE COMPLEXION!

CURES CONSTIPATION!

THIS REMEDY is composed wholly of harmless herbs and accomplishes all the good derived from the use of cathartics, without their ultimate injurious effects.

Ask your druggist for a FREE SAMPLE. For sale by

Geo. V. Rand,

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POETRY.

"Nil desperandum."

In this world of sin and error, As our journey we persevere, We are often unsuccessful.

In what we attempt to do; Often our brightest hopes are blighted, And our minds are full of care, And our hearts are full of sadness— But we never should despair.

If we fail while nobly fighting On a good and honest cause, We are heroes, though defeated, And deserve the world's applause; When adversity assails us, We should never faintly yield,— He who dauntlessly resists it, Shall be victor in the field.

Think of those whose lives are models, How they braved misfortune's tide, How they fought and ne'er surrendered, How they died yet never died; Think of him of humble station, Who has clothed himself with fame, Honour won, from cheering millions, And immortalized his name.

Think of him! of them, ye thousands, From the humblest sphere of life, Through persistent push and effort, Have reached the very summit Of success, and to us cry Through their glorious example, Forward! Let your aim be high.

Then, desponding friend, take courage, Never waver nor retreat; Boldly battle with misfortune, Till you witness its defeat; Trust in God, and walk uprightly; On the path where he may lead; He who looks to God for counsel Must invariably succeed.

Let us fearlessly encounter Every enemy of right; Seek each day to do our duty, Asking God to give us light; He will lead us safely onward, In the path we should pursue, Until He is pleased to take us To the Land beyond the Blue.

—By E. F. Johnston, (discipleus legis), University of Michigan.

SELECT STORY.

The Gold Nugget.

It was given to Effie to take care of it. It was not a great prize, for it weighed only seven ounces, but it represented the only result of a strong man's toil for many weeks, and as nuggets go it was considered by no means a bad "find."

John Archer decided that the nugget would be safer in his little daughter's keeping than in his own. There were thieves and lawless men at this new gold rush, as at all new gold rushes, and they would know of his prize. They would probably try to snatch it.

They would search all sorts of cunning hiding places in the neighborhood of his tent; they might even creep into the hut at night, to feel under his pillow and among his rough bedding for the yellow earth folk hated each other for. If he caught the thief he would shoot him, but better not to run the risk of losing his treasure, and so he gave it to Effie to put in her old workbox.

The thieves at T—diggings would soon cunning to think of examining such an improbably hiding place.

"You must take great care of it, darling," said John Archer. "It is for your mother." And Effie stowed the little nugget away in a corner of the old workbox—which had been her mother's, under the cotton and the socks she was darning for her father. She felt duly weighted with the responsibility. She knew that this yellow earth was of great value, for her father, leaving her mother in Brisbane, had come a long weary way to find it, and she had seen his sorrow, his despair, as day after day he had eagerly worked with pick and spade without finding what he sought.

Having hidden the little nugget away, Effie came out of the hut to look around and see if any one was near who might have seen her. No one was near who might have seen her—only Billy the black—King Billy, the aboriginal monarch, who loved raw and tobacco, and who was stopping at her father's diggings. He had not seen her, for King Billy evidently had not seen, for he was widdling the axe with quite exceptional vigor; and if Billy had seen it wouldn't have mattered very much, for Effie trusted him.

The little girl's reason for trusting King Billy, the black, was somewhat strange, and is worthy of being recorded. She trusted him because she had been kind to him.

But Effie was only twelve.

As the child stood in the broad light, her tumbled hair brushed her eyes and illuminated by the bold rays of the sun, and her round, trustful blue eyes shaded from the glare by two little brown hands, watching King Billy at his work, a flock of laughing jacksaws alighted in

a neighboring gum tree, and set up a demoniac caducation. What made the ill omened birds so madly merry? What was the joke? Effie's trust? Billy's gratitude? They failed to explain, but their amusement was huge and sardonic.

"Drive them away, Billy," cried Effie, and the obedient King dropped his axe, and threw a faggot of wood at the tree, which stopped the laughter and dispersed the merry-makers.

"Billy tired now," said the black, grinning; "too much work—plenty wood" and he pointed to the result of his labor.

"Yes, that will be enough, thank you. You're a good boy. I'll give you some tobacco."

"Billy's thirsty."

"Then you shall have some tea."

"No tea. Rum."

"No Billy. Rum isn't good for you."

"Good for miners; good for Billy."

"No, it's not good for miners," said Effie emphatically; "it makes them fight and say wicked things."

"Makes black fellow feel good," declared Billy, rolling his dusky eyes.

This last argument was effective. Effie went into her hut—her father had returned to his work—and poured a little spirit from John Archer's flask into a pannikin. Billy drank the spirit with rolling eyes, smacked his lips, and then lay down in the shadow of the hut to sleep.

The long afternoon passed very slowly with Effie. Her few trifling duties as housekeeper were soon done. The little hut was tidied and the simple evening meal prepared, and some hours must pass before her father returned. How could she pass the time? She had only two books—a Bible and a volume of stories for little girls, which she had won as a prize at school in Brisbane. But she was too young to appreciate the first especially as the type being very small it was difficult reading, and she had grown beyond appreciating the stories for little girls, having known them by heart three years before. She would like to have slept.

Everything around her suggested and invited the siesta—the steady heat; the brightness of the light without the hut; the distant murmur of miners' voices; which came from beyond yonder belt of wattle gums; the monotonous hum of the locusts in the forest; the occasional fretful cry of a strange bird, and the regular snores of the fallen King, who slumbered in the shade of the hut. Even the buzz of the annoying flies assisted the general effect and brought drowsiness.

To remain still for a few minutes would have meant inevitable falling asleep. Effie felt this, and remembered the little gold nugget. If she slept, some thief might come and take it. And so she put on her hat, and for saking the seductive cool and shade of the hut, went out into the brightness and heat.

Archer's hut stood on the edge of the valley, over against the foot of the blue, heavily timbered hills. About fifty yards distant from it, hidden among the trees, was a high mossy rock, at the base of which Effie had discovered the smallest and sweetest of natural springs. Thither the child ran—looking back often to see that no one approached the hut in her absence—to bathe her face. In a few minutes she returned, drying her face on her apron and shaking her wet hair in the sun. No one had come; but King Billy was now awake, and was slouching lazily off towards the bush.

She saw him—his great head bent forward, and his thin, narrow shoulders bowed. She laughed to think of his laziness, and that he should look so tired after such a very little wood chopping.

She was still laughing at King Billy as she opened the old workbox to take another peep at the yellow treasure, and to make quite sure that the heat hadn't melted it away. And it was quite slow that the laugh died from the pretty eyes and mouth—quite slowly because of the moments it took to realize and accept a misfortune so terrible when she lifted the coarse socks and looked and saw no little gold nugget, saw nothing. Then horror and great fear grew in the blue eyes, and pale agony crept over the childish face and made it old, and the poor little heart seemed to stop beating.

Effie said nothing and made no cry,

but she closed her eyes tightly for a moment, and looked in the box again. No, it was no illusion; the little nugget was not there—the first gold her father had found which had been entrusted to her care, which was to have been taken to her mother—it was gone. She put down the box quite quietly and walked out into the day, but the sun was shining very strangely and mistily now, and the blue sky had grown black, and the trees seemed to move wearily, and the locusts had ceased humming from fear, but a strange bird was somewhere near shrieking brokenly: "What will father say? What will father say?"

But as the child stood there, despairing, her sight grew clearer, and she saw a black figure among the trees and she was conscious of a pair of dusky eyes watching her through the leaves. Then only she remembered and she knew who had done the cruel thing. King Billy! And she had been kind to him. Effie suddenly burst into passionate sobbing. The black figure still hovered among the trees, often changing its position, and the dusky eyes still peered through the leaves, and the laughing jacksaws flew down to the old tree again, and laughed more madly than before—laughed at Effie's trust—at Billy's gratitude.

It was ten o'clock, and darkness and quiet reigned in Archer's hut. Over among the tents behind the wattle gums a few gamblers and heavy drinkers were still awake, and their voices, raised in anger or ribald merriment, might occasionally have been faintly heard from the hut. But Archer, who had done his little duty, was a true worker; and he had his little daughter, for whose sake he had built the hut away from the noisy camp.

Archer had come home late and weary as usual, and eaten his supper and gone to rest without, to Effie's intense relief, speaking of the little gold nugget. The child was afraid to speak of the loss, and she was not without vague hopes that a beneficent providence would restore the nugget during the darkness, and save her from a great trouble.

For this she prayed very earnestly before she lay down to sleep. Or did she sleep at all that night? She never quite knew. But she thinks that it was then that she first experienced that terrible, purgatorial condition which is neither wakefulness nor sleep, when the body and mind are weary enough to bring the profound sleep which they require, but which the brain is too overloaded and cruelly active to allow; when dreams seem realities and realities dreams. It must have been a dream when she saw something small and yellow float through the tiny window on the ghostly silver moonbeams. And yet, when having closed her eyes, she opened them again, it was still there hovering about the darkness—less bright now, but with a pale yellow halo. But it faded quite away; it was a cruel mocking dream.

Then was it a dream when the old curtain which divided her corner of the hut from her father's moved near the ground—bugled slightly toward her? It would be curious to see, and she lay still. From under the curtain seemed to come a thin arm, and slowly, cautiously, after the arm, a head with a great shock of hair. And the moonbeams just touched a face. I think they kissed it, though it was black for they found in a black hand the little yellow object which had floated in the first dream.

It was all so real, so beautiful, that the child lay still scarcely daring to breathe lest the vision should melt away, and when in her dream came the voice of her father, with the words, "Speak or I'll fire!" her lips refused to open. But it was no dream when the shot came, and the Black King rolled over on the earth, dead, with the little gold nugget he had come to restore pressed in the death agony against his heart, where, too, was a little gold.

And the laughing birds in the old tree startled from their sleep by the shot, laughed once more, wildly and madly, at Billy's honesty; but there was bitterness in their merriment, for their master, the devil, had been cheated of the soul of a Black King.

Over fifty cases of Liver, Stomach, Kidney and Blood diseases have been cured the past year in this Province by using Dr. Norton's Dock Blood Purifier after doctors and all other remedies failed.

A Time for Everything.

There is a time for everything. When anything is to be done there is in every case a best time to do it. Some other time may in a measure answer the purpose, but the right time, once permitted to pass none other can be made to fully meet the case, says *Texas Farm and Ranch*. Farmers are perhaps more prone to procrastination than any other class of people. As a rule their time is their own, and they seem to have plenty of it and to spare. As much of the operation of crop production goes on by the order of nature, whether the farmer works or plays, sleeps or attends to his business—his crops grow, his fruit ripens, his animals and fowls mature and perform their natural functions—the unthinking are led to depend too much upon nature, and not enough upon their own labor of head and hands. It is as necessary to do work at the right time as in the right manner, and it is often the case that it cannot be well done unless done at the proper time. But, says every farmer in turn, we know that all before. Knowledge that is not on hand when wanted is like the hoe that was left in the field last fall. It is yours, but where is it?

Wood Ashes for Gardens.

A great deal of potash is exhausted from the soil by garden vegetable, and even in land naturally rich in this substance it is apt to set into insoluble and unavailable forms for use by growing crops. In gardens always well manured in other respects, a lack of potash may make them less productive than their condition otherwise will warrant. Wood ashes mixed with soil aid powerfully in keeping it moist. The potash then becomes a solvent, and by keeping soil moist it generally increases the value of any manures that have been applied. It is often remarked that garden sdry up quickly despite good cultivation. This is often caused by an excessive amount of coarse stable manure. It needs wet summers to enable crops to grow without injury over so much coarse manure. When it becomes dry it is an injury rather than a help to plant growth. Wood ashes are a more effective, because more constant remedy for drought than watering the plants can be.

Neatness in Girls.

Neatness is a good thing for a girl, and if she does not learn it when she is young she never will. It takes a great deal more neatness to make a girl look well than it does to make a boy look passable. Not because a boy, to start with, is better looking than a girl, but his clothes are of a different sort, not so many colors in them; and people don't expect a boy to look as pretty as a girl. A girl that is not neatly dressed is called a sloven, and no one likes to look at her. Her face may be pretty and her eyes bright, but if there is a spot of dirt on her cheek, and her fingers' ends are black with ink, and her shoes are not laced or buttoned up, and her apron is dirty, and her collar is not buttoned, and her skirt is torn, she cannot be liked. I went into a little girl's room once, and all her clothes were on the floor, and her playthings, too. Learn to be neat, and when you have learned it, it will almost take care of itself.

Currants for Profit.

The demand for currants is increasing, these being largely used now for jelly. This fact, together with the ease with which the fruit can be marketed, ought to increase its cultivation. Some growers, bearing in mind that both the red raspberry and currant like partial shade grow these in the same rows, that is, they plant alternate rows of each. Experience serves to indicate that Versailles and Fay, as well as cherry, do best with severe pruning, keeping them in a tree form or with three or four main stalks. The smaller currants may be grown with more stalks. Weak suckers must be kept out and v-r-y old cut away. The currant likes moisture. It prefers strong clay soil, full of muck, but well drained.

A writer in the *Lancet* says: "It is generally agreed by the highest authorities in hygiene and public health that the average duration of human life has notably risen during the present century some putting the increase as high as ten years."

Plagiarism of Sermons.

The Rev. Septimus Smith was many years ago, Vicar of St. Cross, Neneham. He made no secret at all of the habit of buying ready made sermons, any more than his fondness for old port, and of what playing with leading parishoners until midnight of every Saturday. He was a kindly natured, easy going man, and was popular among his equally easy going flock. One Sunday morning on going into vestry after the service, he found his old clerk in tears. "What's the matter, Jones?" enquired the vicar. "Oh, sir!" replied the clerk, "this is a painful surprise for us all." "Surprise, Jones? What do you mean?" "Your sermon this morning, sir. We are all very sorry, and you gave us no warning." "Sermon, Jones. Sermon? What do you mean, man?" "Why, sir, your farewell sermon. We are all dreadfully cut up." And it is quite true that that morning the Rev. Septimus had actually read an old farewell sermon without either intending or knowing it.

Not the Girl for Him.

"Your father refuses his consent to our union?"

"He does, Percy."

"Nothing seems to be left for us then, except elopement. Do you think, Nellie," said the young man swallowing a sob, that you could leave this luxurious home, forfeit all the enjoyments of wealth, banish yourself forever from your parents' hearth and go away with a poor young man to enter a home of life-long poverty?"

"I think I could, dear Percy."

"Then you are not the practical girl I have always taken you to be," said Percy, with deep dejection, as he rose up wearily and reached for his hat.

A correspondent of *Toronto Cycling* writes: "One of the greatest annoyances a safety rider experiences is the liability of the chain to wear hard and clog with dust and consequent difficulty to get it to run smoothly. The following method of cleaning and keeping the chain in order I have found to answer admirably. Take chain oil bearings, wipe off dust with a rag, then run it through spirits of turpentine, which will thoroughly clean out all the joints, wipe off chain again, then immerse it in a tin vessel containing sufficient sperm oil to cover it, place the vessel on a stove and boil the chain in the oil for a few minutes, again wipe off thoroughly and the result will surprise you the next time you try your wheel."

When coal was first used in England the prejudice against it was so strong that the House of Commons petitioned the King to prohibit the use of the "noxious" fuel.

A noble gift to the world, Dr. Johnson left in Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Many bless him.

Mirand's Liniment the Lumberman's Friend.

When The Hair

Shows signs of falling, begin at once the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. This preparation strengthens the scalp, promotes the growth of new hair, restores the natural color to gray and faded hair, and renders it soft, pliant, and glossy.

"We have no hesitation in pronouncing Ayer's Hair Vigor unequalled for dressing the hair, and we do this after long experience in its use. This preparation preserves the hair, cures dandruff and all diseases of the scalp, makes rough and brittle hair soft and pliant, and prevents baldness. While it is not a dye, those who have used the Vigor say it will stimulate the roots and color-glands of faded, gray, light, and red hair, changing the color to

A Rich Brown

or even black. It will not soil the pillow-case nor a pocket-handkerchief, and is always agreeable. All the dirty, pimply hair preparations should be displaced at once by Ayer's Hair Vigor, and thousands who go around with heads looking like 'the fretful porcupine' should hurry to the nearest drug store and purchase a bottle of the 'Vigor'—The Sassa Parilla, Atlanta, Ga.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is excellent for the hair. It stimulates the growth, cures baldness, restores the natural color, cleanses the scalp, prevents dandruff, and is a good dressing. We know that Ayer's Hair Vigor differs from most hair tonics and similar preparations, it being perfectly harmless."—From *Economist's Encyclopedia*, by Ellen B. Parker.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

NOW COMPLETE! Our Spring' Stock

Men's Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ready-made Clothing, Trunks and Valises. C. H. BORDEN & Co., WOLFVILLE.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 1, 1891.

Local and Provincial.

Quite a number of students left College this week to teach in schools during the summer.

The building recently purchased by Mr F. J. Larkin is receiving a new coat of paint, and is being greatly improved thereby.

On Sunday morning the Baptist pulpit was occupied by Mr Corey, and in the evening by Mr E. A. Read, both of the College.

The spring session of the Municipal Council was held on Tuesday of this week, at the Court House, Kentville. A report of proceedings will appear in next issue.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

We understand that the bicyclists of Wolfville are contemplating organizing a club. There are somewhere about fifteen "machines" in town now, and others are about buying.

Rev. D. M. Gordon, of St Andrew's Presbyterian church, Halifax, who has been in Wolfville resting at the American House for the past two weeks, returned to his home yesterday.

200,000 hand-made, New Ross Shingles for sale. J. E. DeWolfe & Co.

On Sunday next, at St James' church, there will be morning service at 11 o'clock, with Celebration of the Holy Communion, which will be conducted by the Rev. Canon Maynard, of Windsor.

Mr D. W. Eagles is home this week visiting his father, Mr J. G. Eagles, who has been quite ill but is now recovering. Mr Eagles' home is now at Newton Centre, Mass. He looks as though the world used him well.

A dike is being built just below Can. ning. It follows the river from Blenkinshorn's axe factory to the rear of the Free Baptist church. About 1500 yards are already built, and when finished the dike will enclose some 50 acres.

Extra Fine Line Gilt Papers from 25 cents upwards at Wolfville Book Store.

Lost, Saturday, April 25th, on Main street, a ladies' gold hunting watch, Waltham made, movement number 3,020, 411, with gold extension chain and pearl pencil case attached. The finder will be liberally rewarded by returning the above to Acadia Seminary.

New Novels, just received at Wolfville Book Store.

We understand that Mr W. J. Higgins, of this place, has good reason for thinking he has struck a bonanza. Mr McLeod, of the Hantsport Foundry, has examined a quantity of sand from his hill, and pronounces it equal or better than the best imported moulding sand. Mr Higgins sent another barrel to him this week for a final test to make sure that the sand is as good as at first thought. If it turns out as anticipated it will prove a fortunate find indeed for our townsmen.

Novelty Wringers, Eureka Wringers, Winger Rolls, etc., at Brown's.

Mr Watson Bishop has succeeded in introducing partridges on Isle au Haut. The island is so far isolated from the mainland that the bird has never been seen there, and in fact it is not its nature to take such a venturesome journey. Mr Bishop secured three partridges from the county, and after keeping them till in proper condition has had them landed on the island, which is in every way adapted to their peculiar wants. We may expect Isle au Haut to become a sportsman's paradise soon.—Star.

Master Avard Davison has for sale choice Pekin ducks' eggs for hatching.

On Friday evening last Wolfville Division, S. of T., paid a fraternal visit to Kentville Division. The evening was very pleasant one and the wheeling good participated. Notwithstanding the crowded condition of the hall, owing to the large number present, a most enjoyable evening was spent. A joint programme of speeches, readings, music, etc., was very creditably carried out, and during the evening the visitors were most hospitably entertained by the members of Kentville Division with a sumptuous lunch. The meeting broke up at a late hour and after a delightful drive the members arrived safely at home.

A full Stock of Marbeline, Wall Tint on hand for spring. WALTER BROWN.

Local and Provincial.

Dr Borden, M. P., left for Ottawa on Monday. He went via Boston.

Sheep-owners at Lower Horton have lost a number of sheep through dogs during the past week or two.

A train consisting of an engine and fifteen flat cars passed through Wolfville on Monday morning to the "Missing Link."

The management of the W. & A. railway is asking for tenders for the construction of stations at Annapolis, Port Williams and Wolfville.

Professor Keirstead preached in the Lower Horton Presbyterian church last Sunday morning, and in the Wolfville Presbyterian church in the afternoon. Rev. Mr Ross preached in Canada.

The Acadia is now making regular trips each week, and although it is too early yet to expect a big trade, she is getting fair freight each week and a good reason's business will no doubt be done.

Mr Hugh Manning met with a severe and painful accident while at work in the W. & A. R. car shops Monday morning. He was using a broadaxe, when it slipped and struck his leg, inflicting an ugly wound just below the knee-cap. He will probably be laid up for some time.—Waters Chronicle.

New Spring goods just received at T. A. Munro's, Merchant Tailor.

The work on the new store next to this office is being rapidly pushed forward and Mr Porter expects to get into it by the middle of the month. The store is to be fitted with plate-glass windows and will be an ornament to the town. We expect to see several other plate-glass fronts added in a short time.

Extra fine line 5 ct. Room Papers, at Wolfville Book Store.

A quiet wedding took place at Barton, Annapolis Co., Wednesday evening of last week, at the residence of Mrs Christopher Wilson, the contracting parties being Miss Annie Wilson, of that place, and Mr Otis Coldwell, of Gasperau. Rev. Mr Donkin tied the nuptial knot and the happy couple left next morning by train for Gasperau.

Seed Peas, Wheat, Barley. We put up all our own vegetable seeds. J. E. DeWolfe & Co.

The community will sympathize with the family of the late M. A. Davidson, who are again afflicted with diphtheria. Some weeks ago two children contracted it; one got better, but a little girl died. Then the mother and nurse were stricken down with the disease, but recovered. The house was cleaned throughout and fumigated. Two children were sent away to the country in the hope of escaping the contagion. They returned home a few days ago and almost immediately hereafter were taken with the disease and one of them died yesterday.—H. Chronicle.

Lawn grass seed. Now is the time to sow it, for sale by 33 WALTER BROWN.

Mr C. R. Burgess was in town on Tuesday on business connected with timber he is shipping from here for a large quantity of about 700 tons register, which he will put on at Kingsport next July when the 2400 ton ship he is now building there is launched. The frame and keel for the new vessel with 200 trees of square timber and some spars were got out by Mr Patrick McLaughlin, of Parrboro, and Mr James Rutherford, of Lakelands, got out 200 trees of square timber and 800 round trees.—Leader.

Just think, an Elegant Curtain Pole complete for only 40 cents at Wolfville Book Store.

Mr T. A. Munro has about completed the addition to his tailoring rooms, and has now as good facilities for carrying on a successful business in his line as are to be found in the county. The extension to his building gives a light and airy work room, and enables him to show his fine stock to a much better advantage. Since he began to do business in Wolfville, Mr Munro has worked up a good trade and his work, so far as we have heard, has given unqualified satisfaction. This spring he has found it necessary to make the addition to his premises already referred to, and also to largely increase his staff. In spite of this he is rushed with orders and is turning out a large amount of work. We are glad to record Mr Munro's success in our town and wish him a continued prosperity among us. See his adv. in this issue.

Tennis Rackets, Nets and Balls, at the Wolfville Book Store.

'Golden Eagle.' \$6.00.

To introduce this choice brand of Flour, will sell 100 lbs. at car-load rates for cash. Can save your money on Flour and Feed.

SEED OATS!

1 Car Choice, here now. Hurry up, or you'll miss this chance to secure good Seed.

We Offer To-day:

Pure Jersey Butter, Diamond N Molasses, Hand-made Lard.

Pink's Jellies, Assorted Jams, Crystalline Salt.

Fine Florida Oranges, Choice Valencia Oranges, 25 cents doz. New Maple Candies, Sugar and Syrup.

Field and Garden Seeds,

New Crockery and Glassware.

R. PRAT'S.

Wolfville, April 23d, 1891.

Local and Provincial.

The spring time-table of the W. & A. railway goes into force next Monday.

A. McN. Patterson is building a new school house at Acadia Villa in Horton Landing.

Hantsport is to have a first class water supply. The water is to be brought from Davison Lake, a distance of about seven miles.

A large amount of hay has been shipped from Horton Landing lately, the number of schooners in the river giving the place quite a seaport look.

Barque Kelson arrived at Kingsport on Monday last from Monte Video, after 70 days passage. She will undergo repairs at Kingsport.—Waters Chronicle.

Among the maritime provinces appeals which have been inscribed for argument at the May term of the supreme court of Canada, appears that of Windsor & Annapolis railway vs. McLeod.

Another addition will be built onto the wharf at Kingsport next summer. The light house which was destroyed by fire has not been replaced and its place is taken by a light mounted on a pole.

The annual report of the Indian department states that in Nova Scotia there are 2107 Indians, being 48 more than in 1889. In five counties in Nova Scotia they have decreased in number; in seven counties increased.

There was launched at Parrboro, April 25th, the new tern schooner Gypsum Queen, 600 tons register and classed for twelve years in Bureau Veritas. She is owned by Messrs J. B. King & Co., of New York, and Capt. D. S. Howard, of Parrboro, and is one of the handsomest and best vessels ever built on the shore.

The regular spring examinations in the Wolfville public schools were held this week. We understand that the work done during the term has been of a very satisfactory nature. Mr Brown, the principal, resigns the position, which will be filled by Mr M. S. Read. Mr Brown has been a thorough and efficient teacher and has done good work in the school.

Fencing Wire and Posts for sale low. WALTER BROWN.

Berwick.

The Odd Fellows gathering was held in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening last. Sermon by Rev. Mr England.

B. Borden, Esq., is brightening up his residence—the brick house—with a good coat of paint. And is preparing to build a new barn. Has been renovating his orchard and premises generally.

Mr Bligh's new house is nearing completion.

Mr B. Coldwell is building a new house.

J. L. Shaw and L. D. Robinson are each planting out 200 plum trees. The former sold plants last season from \$4 to \$8 per bushel, or at the rate of over \$1,000 per acre proceeds.

Born.

SHAW.—Vizirragram, India, March 20th, 1891, to Rev. M. B. Shaw and wife, a son.

CARD.—At Billtown, April 23d, to Mr and Mrs J. M. Card, a son.

BELCHER.—At Upper Dike Village, April 25th, to Mr and Mrs Sherman Belcher, a daughter.

COULDER.—At Boston, Mass, April 27th, to Horace J. and Annie B. Coulidge, a daughter.

Died.

FAULKNER.—At sea, April 5th, Mary E. wife of Capt. D. F. Faulkner, of the ship J. M. Blakie, and eldest daughter of Mrs Alex D. McKee, of Wolfville. Burial took place at Anjer on the 20th inst.

SPRING, 1891!

Don't Fail to see the Wonderful Attractions at the Glasgow House, WOLFVILLE. DRESS GOODS:

90 Pieces of the Most Fashionable Spring and Summer Shades!

BLACK GOODS in all the Newest Makes! Men's Suitings and Pantings!

PRINTS AND SATEENS! 70 Pieces in Beautiful Designs, Flanneletts in Checks and Stripes, Cretonnes, Bleached and Unbleached Cottons, Hamburgs, Corsets, Art Curtains, Gingham.

Mantlings & Cloakings. SUNSHADES, UMBRELLAS, HOSIERY, GLOVES,

Ladies' and Gents' Wear in Great Variety! Carpets, Oil-cloths and Rugs.—the largest and best selected stock ever shown in Wolfville.

Samples sent by mail to any address.

O. D. HARRIS, Glasgow House, WOLFVILLE.

Wolfville, March 12th, 1891.

Don't Mistake. YOU AVOID AMMONIA ALUM.

—AND ANYTHING—Unwholesome or Injurious! —BY USING— WOODILL'S German Baking Powder.

GOLD!

Is saved by buying your Harness at PATRIQUIN'S, WHERE YOU CAN GET THEM HAND-MADE! FROM \$12.50 TO \$50.00.

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

DRESSMAKING!

MISS F. E. DAVISON respectfully announces to her friends and the public that she has resumed Dressmaking in Wolfville and for the present taken rooms at Mr Fred. Woodworth's, next door south of the Methodist church. Having practised the system of cutting known as the Magic Scale for several years with perfect success, she feels assured that she will be able to please the most fastidious. Lessons given in cutting and fitting by the Magic Scale system and charts furnished at reasonable terms. Wolfville, May 14th, 1890

Watches Clocks and Jewelry REPAIRED!

—BY— J.F. HERBIN, Next door to Post Office. Agent for Lazarus' Spectacles and the "Meritt" Typewriter.

All go to make THE ACADIAN for 1891 most attractive. \$1 PER YEAR.

Splendid Advertising Medium. Davison Bros., PUBLISHERS.

JOB PRINTING of every description done at short notice at this office.

NEWSY NOTES.

Interesting Items, Prepared Especially for the Readers of the "Acadian."

- Salt Shad by half-barrel or retail. 4 Gal. best American Oil, \$1 cash. Diamond N Molasses. 3lb Gaddie Blended Tea. American Student Lamp, 90 Cents. Glass Tea Set, 6 pieces, 40 Cents. Crown Jewel Tea Set, 6 pieces, 90c. Best Stock Cigars and Tobaccos in town. 5 Bars Standard Electric Soap, 25c. Lemons, Dates, Nuts and Confectionery. Chamber Sets, 5 pieces, \$1.75. Gilt Edge, 10 pieces, \$3.75. 1 Car of that Choice Family Flour "Gold Leaf." 1 Car Yellow Kiln Dried C. Meal. 1 Car Bran, Shorts and Middlings. Sweet Apples, by the Barrel and Retail.

F. J. PORTER'S, Wolfville, February, 1891.

T. A. MUNRO, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Owing to my rapidly increasing trade I have found it necessary to enlarge my place of business. With the best help that can be secured I am now better prepared than ever to guarantee perfect satisfaction to all who may favor me with their orders.

Encouraged by the very liberal share of patronage extended to my Custom Tailoring Work during the few months of my residence here I would hereby ask the favor of the attention of the public to the increased facilities for extending my work, and the better inducements which I now have to offer.

For the better accommodation of my customers I am now showing a line of goods suitable to my trade, personally selected and embracing many of the newest and latest patterns in SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN TWEEDS, FINE WORSTED COATINGS, &c. A full line of TAILORS' TRIMMINGS always on hand.

T. A. MUNRO, Tailor. MAIN STREET, WOLFVILLE. Opposite the People's Bank.

NEW SPRING MILLINERY!

OPENED THIS WEEK!

—A T—

Burpee Witter's.

—LATEST STYLES IN—

SHAPES, HATS & BONNETS.

Ribbons, Flowers, Tinsel!

—AND—

FANCY TRIMMINGS.

Burpee Witter,

Wolfville, April 3d, 1891.

ADVERTISERS!

It will pay you to patronize the columns of THE "ACADIAN."

Spring is Coming!

Prepare for it by sending in your orders to the Noya Scotia Nursery!

—for whatever you may need in— Fruit & Ornamental Trees!

Small Fruits, Shrubs, Roses, Grapevines, House and Bedding Plants, &c. Splendid stock of MOORE'S ARC TIC PLUMS, hardy and reliable. T. E. Smith, Prop. Church St, Cornwallis, Mar. 3d, 1891.

FOR SALE!

House and lot two miles south of Gasperau Village, comprising four acres of land, part in orchard, and a two-story house and small barn. For further information see Mrs Charlotte Leighton, on the premises. J. B. DAVISON, WOLFVILLE.

SOMETHING NEW!

Bensdorp's Royal Dutch COCOA AND CHOCOLATE. Try Them. ROYAL BELFAST GINGER ALE. Highest price for Eggs. C. H. WALLACE. Wolfville, August 15th, 1890.

h. Weary Heart.
Heart, do not despair
And care beset thy life;

Longings for Spring.
BY JOHN McPHERSON.
I long for Spring, enchanting Spring!

Oh! I remember one still night
That blessed the world of yore;

Oh, month of many smiles and tears,
Return with the bright flowers,

Oh, month of many smiles and tears,
Return with the bright flowers,

Oh, month of many smiles and tears,
Return with the bright flowers,

Oh, month of many smiles and tears,
Return with the bright flowers,

Oh, month of many smiles and tears,
Return with the bright flowers,

Oh, month of many smiles and tears,
Return with the bright flowers,

Oh, month of many smiles and tears,
Return with the bright flowers,

Energy in Women.
So at the fireside the women may
Be very quiet, and not a bit venturesome;

He showed him.
He was a dainty little man, but he had
A loud voice, and evidently wanted

Influence of a Laugh.
Do you know, my dear, that there is
Absolutely nothing that will help you to

One Weak Link.
When I was on shipboard and a storm
Was driving us on, the rocky captain

Words by the Way.
Mr Spurgeon says: "It is not a chief
Point for us to seek to go through life

Words by the Way.
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ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Minard's Liniment cures Garnet in
Cows.
Mrs Bright—My dear, can you tell me
What the Knight of the Bath is? Mr

Time is indeed the theatre and seat of
illusions; nothing is so ductile. The
mind stretches an hour to a century, and

A dry, hacking cough keeps the bronchial
tubes in a state of constant irritation,

What is Smith doing now? "He is
travelling with a circus." "Pretty hard

Did Philipot marry well? "Yes,
indeed. He made \$10,000 by the trans-

Advice to Mothers.—Are you disturbed
at night and broken of your rest by a

You should not criticize me, George,"
said the young wife. Kind words always

When I was on shipboard and a storm
Was driving us on, the rocky captain

Mr Spurgeon says: "It is not a chief
Point for us to seek to go through life

Mr Spurgeon says: "It is not a chief
Point for us to seek to go through life

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
Established 1810.
UNLIKE ANY OTHER.
AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.



The Chute, Hall & Co. Organ!
Yarmouth, N. S.
BEST IN THE MARKET!

Coughs, Colds, Croup.
Allen's Lung Balsam was introduced
to the public after its merits for the

Allen's Lung Balsam
"YARMOUTH,"
Will leave Yarmouth for Boston every

GET A FLAG
FOR YOUR SCHOOLHOUSE
The movement for holding the Canadian

The Empire
A CANADIAN FLAG
of best bunting, 12 feet long (regular price \$10,

COMET STOVE POLISH
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
MORE IN CAKE THAN OTHER MAKES.

W. & A. RAILWAY. In Book Form:

Time Table

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Exp. Daily, Accm. T.T.S. Daily, Exp. Daily. Rows include Annapolis, Bridgetown, Middleton, Aylesford, etc.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Exp. Daily, Accm. M.W.F. Daily, Exp. Daily. Rows include Halifax, Windsor, Yarmouth, etc.

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Stan-
dard Time. One hour added will give
Halifax time.

W. K. CAMPBELL,
General Manager and Secretary.
K. SUTHERLAND, Resident Manager.

Yarmouth Steamship Co.
(LIMITED)
The Shortest and Most Direct Route

Yarmouth, N. S., March 20th, 1890.
L. E. BAKER, W. A. CHASE,
Manager, Sec-Treas.

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to find
employment for any man who can read and write, and

Wm. A. Payzant,
DENTIST,
Is now prepared to extract teeth ab-

NOTICE.
A small farm for sale one mile below
Wolville on main road, will sell half

THE GHOST OF
HANDOCK HOLLER,
BY JACK HYDE,
The Handock Correspondent to the
ACADIAN.

Losses Paid Over
\$5,800,000
Life Insurance
That Insures.

SEND 50c.
In stamps (fully paid) a
guarantee of good faith

SEND US \$1.00
and a slip of paper the
size of one finger, and

EXCELSIOR
8 Cents Package 8.
DYES!
ARE UNEQUALLED FOR

EXCELSIOR PACKAGE DYES.
They are the best Dyes on the market

Extension of Time!
If often asked for by persons becom-

Extension of Time!
Puttner's Emulsion
OF COD LIVER OIL

Extension of Time!
TRY PUTTNER'S EMULSION.
Brown Bros & Co.,
Chemists and Druggists