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VOL. I.

"How to the Time, Let the Chips fall where they May."

J. E. BIGNET, Editor & Proprietor.

ACADIA MINES, N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1886.

NO. 53

JUST RECEIVED. 2,500

Rolls Wall Paper, BORDERS, Splendid Assortment. JAS. FORMAN.

SPRING, 1886!

FALCONER & DURNING'S ANNOUNCEMENT!

Clothing, Clothing, Clothing. JUST OPENED.

3 CASES CLOTHING, 3

For Men, Boys and Youth's.

CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED IN ACADIA MINES.

We are now showing a LARGE STOCK of NEW DRESS GOODS, NEW CRETONNES, NEW GINGHAMS, NEW PIQUES, NEW SWISS MUSLINS, NEW TAPESTRY CARPETS, NEW HEMP CARPETS, NEW TAPESTRY MATS, NEW LACES in White and Ecru, and a Large Variety of Notions.

Macrame Twines, Tinsel, Lace Collars for Ladies and Children.

A new ass't of Parks Knitting Cottons in all Colors.

NEW GLOVES & HOSE, NAPKINS (White & Col'd.), TABLE DAMASKS BUT-TONS, & C.

NOW YOU WILL SEE!!

MESSES. FEFFARD & McDONALD.

AT THE "ACADIAN DRUG STORE," OPPOSITE THE GREAT PUBLIC, Are the Sole Agents for the sale of the above CELEBRATED PEBBLE and other SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES in this vicinity.

CHARLES FISHER & SONS, MANUFACTURERS OF WOODEN PIPING of Various Sizes for conveying water from Springs, Brooks or Rivers, to Houses, Barns, Mills or Factories, &c.

We also turn out the BEST & CHEAPEST DRAFT PUMP in the Dominion. All Orders Promptly Attended to, and Satisfaction Guaranteed! Prices to suit the Times. Write for particulars. Address all Orders to SHINIMICAS.

G. W. COX & CO.

ALWAYS TO THE FRONT WITH GOODS OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, ARE NOW RECEIVING

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

GROCERIES FRESH, AS USUAL.

SAISFACTION GUARANTEED!

DRESS-MAKING ON THE PREMISES.

The Week's Doings.

Poetry.

DEEDS NOT WORDS.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

If words could satisfy the heart, The heart might find less care? But words, like summer birds, depart, And leave but empty air! The heart, a pilgrim upon earth, Finds often, when it needs, That words are as little worth As just so many weeds.

The Farm-Boy.

My son do not smile derisively at the farm-boy, toiling contentedly yonder by the wayside. He is not attired as trimly as you are; nay, his trousers lag at the knees and hang on him loosely by one suspender, his hat is less shapely than it was week before last, and his boots are coarse and roomy, but some years hence you may be down at Washington, begging his influence to help you get a little \$1,000 post office.

And the farm boy may not write as prettily as you do, but, in the near future his plain, every-day signature may draw a great deal better than your beautiful autograph, at the bank.

No, my son, the farm-boy does not begin his letter with "Dear Sir" and "I beg to inform you," and he does not leave his victuals unattended and fade away to a shadow because he cannot have a single-barrelled eye-glass to his back.

The farm-boy is not familiar with the lap of luxury and in his working clothes he does resemble a fragile hot-house flower, but he is full of grit, my son, and is not getting much more than his board and clothes for his labor just now, a silver dollar may seem almost as big as a cart wheel to him, but he is storing up experience that is better than gold—fine, all-wood experience full two yards wide—experience that will pull him through places in which you may get mired in spite of your college education and highly cultured legs.

I know that you can walk all around that uncouth farm-boy, my shapely son, for he has not had time to educate his feet so that they might not get tangled up with each other in the mud, many whirl; but if you don't keep your eyes open and the inside works of your head busy, he will be likely to walk so far ahead of you on the race-course of success that you won't see his coat-tails after the end of the first quarter.

Oh no, the farm-boy hasn't much time to read, but I do not doubt but that he uses well the little time he has. His life is not sedentary. He has a great deal of exercise in the open air. His father is a very lively old man. He works like a barrel of new cider, and when his resonant voice is heard thundering through his ancestral halls at 4 a. m. there is a general resurrection on the premises.

At noon our merry farm-boy comes in with an appetite like a sausage-machine, and after he has swallowed his dinner his father invites him out under the early harvest apple tree to turn the grindstone while he is resting his back. The energetic old farmer can always find something for the farm-boy to do while he is resting his back at noon, and he generally finds it.

high price. Mayhap, it does not seem so valuable to you because I paid for it.

But you are not such a bad boy, after all is said, and I am not finding fault with you at all. I merely suggest in a gentle sort of way that you should not smile derisively at the toiling farm-boy.

Look about you, my son, among the successful men in every calling. A large majority of them were once toiling farm-boys who absorbed book knowledge out of business hours; and there are not many hours which are not business hours on the farm, my son.

The farm-boy early learns the value of time. He can't help but learn that, and he learns it so hard that he never forgets it. If he leaves the old farm to satisfy a swelling ambition you will most likely soon find him on one of the front seats of the synagogue. And whenever you do find him, my son, in the editorial chair, in the White House at Washington, in the Halls of Congress, Governor of his native or adopted State, an eminent professional man, at the head of some great commercial or manufacturing firm or corporation, you will find him knowing the value of time and making use of the large and varied stock of priceless experience he soaked in on the old back country farm.

How to Avoid Scars.

Scars are always unsightly, says the Springfield Republican, and are often painful or inconvenient on account of their propensity to contract as they become older. Dr. Ward, of New York, asserts that they may be removed by manipulation, which he describes as follows: Place ends of two or three fingers on a scar if it be small, and on margin if it be large, and vibrate the surface on the tissues beneath. The surface itself is not to be subjected to any friction; all the motion must be between integument and the deeper parts. Location of the vibratory motion should be changed 10 or 15 seconds until the whole scar has been treated, if it be of moderate size. If the scar be result of a large scald or burn, the margin should only be treated at first; advances toward the centre should be deferred until nutrition of the margin had been decidedly improved. Only a little treatment should be applied to any one spot at same time, but vibrations should be repeated as many as 20 times a day, but never with sufficient frequency or severity to cause pain. If the scar becomes irritable, suspend treatment until it subsides. In course of two or three weeks of faithful treatment the surface of scars of moderate size becomes more movable, and will begin to form new wrinkles like new skin when pressed from side to side. All these changes are due to improved nutrition, consequent on better blood circulation—the development of entirely new sets of bloods in the clercial tissue.

Two Hundred Millions.

Mr. Vanderbilt was worth \$200,000,000. If we say that he was worth \$500,000,000 or \$1,000,000,000, do we get a perceptibly different impression about the bulk of his fortune? To the average mind the conception of enormous wealth is much the same whether it be reckoned in hundreds or thousands of millions. Let us try describe Vanderbilt's fortune in terms of length, square and cubic measurement and of weight. If \$200,000,000 were in silver dollars it would present such features as this:—Put lengthwise, dollar after dollar, it would stretch a distance of 4,672 miles, making a silver streak from New York across the ocean to Liverpool. Piled up, dollar upon dollar, it would reach a height of 355 acres. Laid flat on the ground the dollars would cover a space of nearly 60 acres. The weight of this mass of silver would be 7,190 tons. To transport it, would require 358 cars carrying 20 tons each and making a train just 2 1/2 miles long. Ordinary grades it would require 12 locomotives to haul this train. On roads of steep grades and sharp curves, 15 or 20 locomotives would be needed. In one dollar bills this \$200,000,000 fortune would assume such shapes as this:—The bills stretched lengthwise would extend 23,674 miles, or nearly the circumference of the earth at the equator. Piled up one on another, close as leaves in a book, they would reach a height of 12 miles. Spread out on the ground they would cover 746 acres. A safe deposit vault to contain these bills would require to be 23 feet long, 22 feet wide, and 20 feet high.—N. Y. Times.

NEWS PAPER MEN'S TRIALS.

A SERMON ON THE PRESS BY REV. DR. TALMAGE.

Brooklyn, N. Y., April 11.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached before a vast congregation this morning. The opening hymn begins:— "Before Jehovah's awful throne Ye nations bow with sacred joy!" After expounding passages in reference to the spread of knowledge all over the world the eloquent speaker announced his text, Zechariah v. 1, "Behold a flying roll!" Dr. Talmage said:— "This winged sheet of the text had on it a prophet. The flying roll today is the newspaper. In calculating the influence that affect society you can no more afford to ignore it than you can ignore the noon-day sun or the Atlantic Ocean. It is high time that I preach a sermon expressing my appreciation of what the newspaper press has done and is doing. No man, living or dead, is or has been so indebted to it as I am, for it gives me perpetual audience in every city, town, and neighborhood of Christendom, and I take this opportunity before God and this people to thank the editors and publishers, and compositors and typesetters the world over, and I give fair notice that I shall take every opportunity of enlarging this field. I have said again and again to the officers of this church, whoever else are crowded, DON'T LET THE REPORTERS BE CROWDED. Each responsible and intelligent reporter is ten or fifteen churches built on to this church. Ninety-five per cent. of the newspapers are now my friends, and do me full justice and more than justice, and the other five of the hundred are such notorious liars that nobody believes them. It was in self-defence that sixteen years ago I employed an official stenographer to write up my own account of the appalling misrepresentations of myself and church. From that things have miraculously changed, until now it is just as appalling in the marvellous opportunity opened. The newspaper is the greatest force of the nineteenth century. There is no force compared with it. It looks, pulp, platform, forum all in one. And there is not an interest—religious, literary, commercial, scientific, agricultural, or mechanical—that is not within its grasp. All our churches, and schools, and colleges, and asylums, and art galleries feel the quaking of the printing press. In the United States the people would not average one such book a year for each individual! Whence, then, this intelligence—this capacity to talk about all these, secular and religious—this acquaintance with science and art—this power to appreciate the fortunes of the world? Next to the Bible, the newspaper—swift-winged and everywhere present, flying over the fences, shoved under the door, tossed into the counting-house, laid on the work-bench, RAWLED THROUGH THE CARS! All read it, white and black, German, Irishman, Swede, Spaniard, American, old and young, good and bad, sick and well, before breakfast and after tea, Monday morning, Saturday night, Sunday, and week day. I now declare that I consider the newspaper the grand agency by which the gospel is to be preached, crime extirpated, the world raised, Heaven rejoiced, and God glorified. In the clanking of the printing press, as the sheets fly out, I hear the voice of the beautiful earth, "Lazarus come forth!" and to the retreating surges of darkness, "Let there be light!" In many of our city newspapers, professing no more than secular information, there have appeared during the past few years some of the grandest appeals in behalf of religion, and some of the most effective interpretations of God's government among the nations. There are only TWO KINDS OF NEWSPAPERS—the one good, very good, the other bad, very bad. A newspaper may be started with an unadvised character, but after it has been going on for years, everybody finds out just what it is, and it is very good, or it is very bad. The one paper is the embodiment of news, the ally of elevated taste, the delectation of the elevated, the mightiest agency on earth for good, a brigand amid moral forces, it is a belier of reputation, it is the right arm of death and hell, it is the mightiest agency in the universe for making the world worse and battling the cause of God. The one angel of intelligence and mercy, the other a friend of darkness. Between this archangel and this fury is to be fought the great battle which is to decide the fate of the world. If you have any doubt as to which is to be the victor, ask the prophecies, ask God; the chief lattices with which He would vindicate the right, and thunder down the

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Some follow a trade for years without becoming proficient in it, while other men acquire the aptitude of experts in two or three years after passing their apprenticeship. It is evident that the qualifications of skilled workmen do not necessarily come from a long term of shop practice. The skilled workman, it will be observed, exercises his brains as well as his hands. The man who acquires a skill superior to that of his fellow workmen and commands better wages is the man who thinks. While the take-it-easy mechanic, whose ambition it is to put in a certain number of hours each day and get away from the shop, is bothering the foreman for instructions in over-coming some difficulty, his thinking fellow-worker contrives a plan of his own and accomplishes the desired object. The demand is for mechanics who think not only in the shop but out of it—those who probe outside sources of information in order to advance themselves in those qualifications which are sure to command recognition. Here the question arises whether mechanics are hired to think as well as to perform manual labor. Some act upon the supposition that hand work is all they are required to furnish. This class of workmen make no progress.—Ex.

In his Lenten sermon Dr. D. Costa, in New York, said that allowing the total population to stand at 50 millions, and the proportion of Episcopal population to be only three per cent. their proportion of the nation's tobacco bill, which was \$600,000,000 a year, would be \$18,000,000 against \$15,000,000 for bread and \$9,000,000 for meat. This amounted to \$49,314 a day for the Episcopalians' share of tobacco. This for 40 days would amount to nearly \$2,000,000. For several years, he said, the Church had been trying to raise a mission fund of \$1,000,000. Now, here was a chance to raise \$2,000,000 by Easter Sunday. Cut off the tobacco for Lent and it will be done. He would not say that Episcopalians consumed their share of the nation's drink bill, which is \$900,000,000 per annum, but if they did, that would add \$73,971 a day, which, for 40 days, would make \$2,958,844—both making nearly \$5,000,000 in Lent! Just now missionary secretaries are quite active sending circulars to Sunday Schools, advising boys and girls to save their pennies for missions, and they write feigningly out of their atmosphere of tobacco smoke, which costs more than the nation's bread. Until the elders could make a better Lenten exhibit they had better leave off advising children to go without milk and treacle with their oatmeal and hominy. Do not, said he, let us make a farce of Lent and render religion ridiculous.

"I have no patience," said Rev. Joseph Cook recently, "with the low white's mouth disease of chewing tobacco. I must say that if I had a dog which was addicted to chewing tobacco and expectorating or to smoke miscellaneously, I would shoot him."

ARMAGEDDON OF THE NATIONS.

is not to be fought with swords, but with steel pens; not with bullets, but with type; not with cannon, but with Hoe's ten-cylinder presses; and the Sunmeters, and the Moultries, and the Pulsaks, and the Gibraltarers of that conflict will be the editorial and reportorial rooms of our great newspaper establishments. Men of the press, under God you are to decide the human race shall be saved or lost. God has put a more stupendous responsibility upon you than upon any other class of persons. What long strides your profession has made in influence and power since the day when Peter Shaffer invented cast metal type, and because two books were found just alike they were ascribed to the work of the devil; and books were printed on strips of bamboo; and Rev. Jesse Glover originated

THE FIRST AMERICAN PRINTING PRESS; and the Common Council of New York, in solemn resolution, offered \$40 to any printer who would come there and live, and when the Speaker of the House of Parliament in England pronounced with indignation that the public prints had recognized some of their doings, until in this day when we have in this country about five hundred skilled phonographers, and above five thousand newspapers printing, in one year, one billion five hundred million copies.—The press and the telegraph have gone down into the same great harvest field to reap, and the telegraph says to the newspaper, "I'll take while you bind," and the iron teeth of the telegraph are set down at one end of the harvest field and drawn clean across, and the newspaper gathers up the sheaves, setting down one sheaf on the breakfast table in the shape of a morning newspaper, and putting down another sheaf on the table in the shape of an evening newspaper; and that man who neither reads nor takes a newspaper would be a curiosity. What vast progress since the day when Cardinal Wolsey declared that either the printing press must go down or the Church of God must go down, to this time, when the

PRINTING PRESS AND THE FELICITY are in contemnation; and that the Sabbath day may preach the Gospel to five hundred people, while on Monday morning, through the secular journals, they may preach that Gospel to millions. Notwithstanding all this, that you have gained in position and influence, men of the press, how many of you sympathize with the cause of a year? Not ten. How many sermons of practical helpfulness for your profession are preached during the twelve months? Not one. How many words of exhortation and denunciation, and hypercriticism do you get in that same length of time? About ten thousand. If you are a typesetter, and get the type in the wrong case, the foreman storms at you. If you are a foreman, and cannot surmount the inevitable, and get the "forms" ready at just the time, the publisher denounces you. If you are a publisher, and make mismanagement, then, the owners of the party will behold on you for lack of divided.

IF YOU ARE AN EDITOR, and you announce an unpopular sentiment, all the pens of Christendom are flung at you. If you are a reporter you shall be held responsible for the indelicacy of public speakers, and for the blunders of typesetters, and for the fact that you cannot work quite so well as the flickering gas-light and after midnight as you do in the noonday. If you are a proof-reader, upon you shall come the united wrath of editor, reporter and reader, because you do not properly arrange the periods and the semicolons and the exclamations points, and the asterisks. Plenty of abuse for you, but no sympathy. Having been in a position where I could see these things going on from year to year, I have thought that this morning I would preach a sermon on the trials of the newspaper profession, praying that God may bless the sermon to all those to whom this message may come, and leading those not in the profession to more kindly and lenient bearing toward those who are.

One of the great trials of this newspaper profession is the fact that they are compelled to see more of the BRIBES of the world than any other profession. Through every newspaper office, day by day, go the weaknesses of the world, the vanities that want to be pulled, the revenges that want to be wreaked, all the mistakes that want to be corrected, all the dull speakers who want to be thought eloquent, all the meanness that wants to get its wares noticed gratis in the editorial columns in order to save the tax of the advertising column, all the men who want to be set right who never were right, all the crack-brained philosophers, with story as long as their hair, and as gloomy as their finger-nails, in mourning because of a bereft of soap; all the itinerant bross who come to stay five minutes and stop an hour. From the editorial and reportorial rooms all the follies and slanders of the world are seen day by day, and the

1886. SPRING AND SUMMER. 1886.

We have much pleasure in announcing that our SPRING AND SUMMER IMPORTATIONS... WM. CUMMINGS, SONS & CO.

The Week's Doings.

Friday, April 30, 1886.

Enlarged Again.

One year has passed since we launched THE WEEK'S DOINGS upon the ruffled sea of journalism...

At the end of our first half year we were glad to be able to present our readers with an enlarged edition...

Editorially we shall as heretofore endeavor to give our views on the living issues of the day...

Who preaches to reporters? Some of them came from the religious houses...

Our mission is chiefly to be a benefit to the County in which we live and move...

Charge you in the name of God, I beseech you that you must abstain from the temptations of the world...

Our year's end is a matter of the paragraph. Our days are the minutes...

That's the news! That's the news! That's the news! That's the news!

Tobacco.

The use of tobacco is a practice that gets along very smoothly, with very little being said against it...

Joseph Cook has spoken of this habit in one of his recent lectures. He says, "It is now very well ascertained that 'debrium tremens' may be produced by excessive indulgence in narcotics..."

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That's the news! That's the news! That's the news! That's the news!

The New Furniture Factory at Bass River and who works it.

Some months ago our columns contained a short sketch of the history of the Bass River Furniture Factory...

The saw mill stands north of the Factory about 40 feet, and is 60x15. It is driven by water power...

Two of Finch's "red bugs" were taken in the mill on the 23rd inst. They were taken in the mill on the 23rd inst...

The members of the Essex Lodge, I. O. O. F. celebrated the 77th Anniversary of Odd-Fellowship...

The people of Montreal are being severely tried this year. The small pox not only carried off hundreds of our citizens...

Men now-a-days talk a great deal about women voting. They talk more about it than the women do...

At the end of our first half year we were glad to be able to present our readers with an enlarged edition...

Deaths.

At Boston, on the 15th of April, Mrs. Daniel McLeod, aged 68 years, leaving a husband and five children to mourn their loss...

At Lowell, on the 15th of April, Mrs. Margaret, widow of the late John McLeod, aged 72 years...

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Local and Provincial.

PARASOLS! PARASOLS!—Newest styles at Falconer & Durand.

THE REV. MR. BISHOP occupied the Baptist pulpit on Sabbath evening.

PLEASE call in the next inhabitant to find out whether or not this is the finest spring on record.

STRAW GOODS! STRAW GOODS!—A large assortment, New and Cheap, at Falconer & Durand's.

MR. LANGLISH, of North Sydney, has taken the principality of the Amherst Academy, vacated by the appointment of Mr. Lay to the office of Inspector.

THERE is no mistake about it, you can save 20 per cent. by purchasing your clothing from Falconer & Durand, who are showing the largest stock in town.

LOCOMOTIVE No. 2 has recently been in the Machine Shop getting new tires on, and being otherwise repaired and painted. She looks fine, and works like a clock.

SEE THE "Balls Eye" Show Case at Falconer & Durand's, containing hundreds of useful and fancy articles, of which you can have your choice 12 cts. and 20 cts. each.

ALEX. URBRETT has arrived from Boston, and returns this week, taking his family along with him. Several also of our young people going in the same direction. We wish them all good success.

SINCE we read the report of Memorial Service, in our last issue, we are happy to learn that the remarks referring to our local temperance speakers had reference to the past and not to the real temperance workers of the present day, of which Acadia Mines can boast of a goodly number.

IN THE Principal's Department a prize was offered for the best essay written on Acadia Mines. There were several competitors, but Ernest Macdonald was the successful one. In another column we give the essay, which doubtless will contain much of interest to many of our readers.

OUR ENTERPRISING merchant, G. I. Smith, Esq., is at work on his new store. It is to be built on a lot at the rear of his present stand, on the corner of Curvo Road. The building itself will be 65 ft. long, 24 ft. wide, and 22 ft. high. It will be a commodious building, and we hope that his enterprise and pluck will be duly rewarded.

EXCURSION.—The members of the Acadia Mines Branch of the Baptist Church, in excursion to Debert last of the month of July, of which due notice will be given.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., intend having an excursion to Halifax in June, for the purpose of their annual picnic, to be held for an organ which they recently purchased.

THE HEALTH OFFICER is now making his rounds. It is very important that the cleaning up of premises should be carefully attended to at this time of year. Health is of first importance, but we cannot expect to have or retain it very long if surrounded by filth. Cleanse, remove it promptly. We wish to have invested with authority to close out a number of the dogs which infest the place and are a perfect nuisance.

REV. E. HOSK, of Truro, has been appointed Provincial Examiner of grammar teachers' licenses, in the place of his brother, the late Dr. Jones, of Dalhousie College. Exceptions against this appointment have been urged strongly, on the ground that an experienced teacher or educationalist would be better qualified. Without questioning the Rev. gentleman's ability, yet we are of opinion that this appointment should have fallen to some one within the lines of the teaching profession.

WE are called upon this week to record the death of John Patrick, whose sudden demise leaves a widow with three children to mourn their loss. Mr. Patrick had been engaged by the Company as engineer for several years, and by his ability and integrity had won the confidence and esteem of his employers. Although not in the best of health for the past three months, and being laid aside from work for a few weeks, yet no one thought him dangerously ill. His disease was of the kind which developed so rapidly that he only lived a few days after taking his bed, and died on Sabbath, the 18th of April. On Tuesday he was buried with Masonic honors, according to the beautiful service of the Masonic ritual, by the Brethren of North Star Lodge, of which he was a member. A sermon was preached on the occasion by Rev. J. A. Logan to a very large concourse of people.

OUR OBITUARY COLUMN chronicles the death of the beloved wife of Dr. Macdonald, of this place. For several years she has been ailing, and her weak health compelled her to spend the winter of 1885 in the milder climate of North Carolina. The strength which she gained there was only temporary, and since returning, her health slowly and gradually declined, until on the morning of Tuesday the 29th, she peacefully passed away. The funeral was on Thursday, the service being conducted in St. Paul's Church, after which a very long procession followed the remains to their last resting place on Pleasant Hill Cemetery. Very seldom have we seen so large a funeral gathering as on this occasion. Dr. Macdonald and family have the warm sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement. We understand that the Doctor has gone to North Sydney to spend a few days, and gather up his strength and energy, which of late has been so severely tried. Dr. Pridmore will look after the sick during his absence.

History of the Village of "Siemens," or Acadia Mines, Lunenburg County, N. S.

A PRIZE ESSAY.

The name of this place, the history of which we are about to sketch, has been the subject of much controversy. It however appears to us that the original name was undoubtedly "Acadian," and if in the Postal Department, and throughout the Province generally, it is known as Acadia Mines, it is an abuse, sanctioned by custom or by common consent. In this connection it may be interesting to note the grounds upon which we base our conclusion concerning its ancient name. While the memory of the oldest inhabitant is not at all ways reliable, yet in looking over the correspondence of gentlemen many of whom are living and are well known and notable in the province, viz. Thos. Carswell, C. D. Archibald, Sir Adams Archibald, David Forbes, Dr. Siemens, R. C. Selwyn, Esq., and in that of the late Robert Foran, Esq., we find Acadia used exclusively. The sign-board on the Company's old office, the "Acadia Mines," and by the greater number of deeds recorded in Truro bear the same name. The original company owning this property was called "The Acadia Iron Mining Association," and with them the name originated. As long ago as the year 1848 Wm. Cairns, C. E., in a printed report always used the name as Acadia and never as Acadia Mines. In a legal document bearing the date 1851 the old name is used, and the same holds good in a case tried in a Court of Chancery in 1860. Just how the name degenerated into Acadia, it is impossible to say, but to this day the oldest inhabitants of this community insist upon using the final N, in order, as they say, to prevent it being mistaken for Acadia Coal Mines. Let all this be as it may, in the spring of 1865 at a meeting of the Local Legislature, a bill was introduced and assented to changing the name to Siemens which is now its legal name. In this name is meant the initials of the name of the person who first introduced the method of producing refined iron, which, as noted above, the process had been by Catalan forge, but which is now produced by the Siemens process. In the year 1858, bearing publishing furnaces were built by hand and using hard wood as fuel, which in the hands of skilled workmen, imported from England, proved efficient and satisfactory.

The religious and intellectual education of the inhabitants of any place is so intimately connected with the progress of that place that we may safely say at this juncture, in the progress of the several churches and schools. In 1851 a small school house was built, and forms a part of the present building known as the "Old School House, Here Mr. Elliot.

In his holy mission, skilled to rule, The village schoolmaster taught his little ones, And he was stern and strict. 'Tis he that first began to teach, 'Tis he that first began to learn, 'Tis he that first began to read, 'Tis he that first began to write. Mr. Elliot was followed by Mr. Jefferson, who remained here until he died in 1869. We may state in passing that Mrs. W. B. Bayne, a resident of Providence, R. I., finished his term. So numerous have been Mr. Jefferson's successors, so varying have been their terms of office, that we perhaps giving the list; it is sufficient to say that with each succeeding principal of our public schools, a higher grade of education has been demanded, which in a most eloquent tribute to the intellectual advancement of the people.

REV. MR. BAYNE, a Presbyterian, Divine service in this place. He came one month, and preached in a house occupied by Mr. John Lee, now deceased. This was in 1851, and in the same year Mr. Lovel, an Episcopal minister, held divine service in the then newly erected school house; he also preached one month. In the limited space at our command it would be impossible to follow each succeeding clergyman, but in the course of time, with the increase of people, came an increase of church members, representing different denominations, Roman Catholic, Episcopal, Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist, each of which own a church, and with the exception of the Baptists, a parsonage and a resident clergyman.

The first store was occupied by Mr. Goudge about the year 1855, and the following year, 1856, to 1858 to Mr. Robert Foran, and in the following year a Post Office was opened, which proved a great boon to the people. At this time the management of Mr. White upon the roads, both public and private, in the immediate vicinity. Previous to this all the produce of Great Village was sent by hand to Delaney's Hill, and over the old Cumberland road to Speare's Corner, and then over the coach road to Great Village. Now, how

direct was he successful in producing pig iron from the soft red clay ores, which formed the out-crop of all these extensive beds. The furnace was now run steadily until 1855, when an additional furnace was built at Nictaux, Annapolis Co. In 1853, the Company, after a readjustment, dispatched Mr. Goudall from England as their manager. After some repairs the furnace was again blown in, under the new management, but proved a failure. Hot blast pipes and fire bricks were imported from England, and with them arrived two masons, Mr. Wm. Scourrah and Benjamin York. In February of 1857, a number of Germans arrived from the Crimea, and in this year Mr. Ephraim Jones arrived, and took the management into his hands. The year 1857 seems to have been a notable one in this year's expenditure one was discovered by Mr. W. C. Williams, at the West or New Mines. Previous to this all the ore had been obtained in the same mountain where now the sinkerite is quarried. In this year Mr. Jones succeeded in blowing in the blast furnace, and was very fortunate in the method of fixing a first-class grade of pig iron was obtained. In the year 1858, financial trouble again overtook the company, and in due course of law the works were seized by the sheriff to satisfy outstanding liabilities. The blast furnace at Nictaux was at this time suffered to be blown out the pig iron from that locality proving too full of possibilities to admit of being worked economically. Before discussing this matter we note that in 1874 these furnaces were in ruins, having been torn down by the inhabitants of that locality for the sake of the bricks. In the spring of 1859 the company again re-formed under the name of the "Acadia Iron and Charcoal Company," and was represented by Mr. John Lovel, who arrived from England very shortly afterwards. Mr. Lovel paid up all the debts, and in company with Mr. Jones, succeeded in managing the works successfully. Before discussing the change was effected in the method of producing refined iron, which, as noted above, the process had been by Catalan forge, but which is now produced by the Siemens process. In the year 1858, bearing publishing furnaces were built by hand and using hard wood as fuel, which in the hands of skilled workmen, imported from England, proved efficient and satisfactory.

over, a more direct road was built, following the course of the Great Village River.

We pass over a few years of quiet routine work under the management of Mr. John Lovel, and take up our history at the time of the survey of the Intercolonial Railway in 1864. The nearest shipping was at Great Village, by water, the distance some five miles. The importance of establishing some railway communication was very great, so Mr. Lovel's exertions himself to obtain the location of the line as close to the works as possible. Mr. Sanford Fleming, C. E., in his history of the Intercolonial Railway, says: "Mr. Lovel's continually urged, both privately and officially, the importance of locating the railway on a route passing in close proximity to the iron works in which he was interested. After numerous surveys of different passes across the Cobouquid Mountains, Mr. Fleming favored a route along the west side of the works, and in consequence, a very warm discussion was carried on in Nova Scotia. After Confederation, in 1868, the matter was referred to Ottawa, and after six different proposals, a sort of compromise was adopted, which route Mr. Fleming, by letter under date of Nov. 6th, 1868, was instructed to carry out, and hence those that gigantic sweep or bend in the I. C. R. observed by travellers on the southern slope of the Cobouquid Mountains. So marked is the feature, that by common consent has been termed the "Greenland Bend," by which name it will doubtless go down to posterity. With the growth of the village, stores began to multiply. A store on the west side of the works, popularly known as the "Joe Howe," and later on one was built by the company, under Mr. Jones' direction, and was managed by Mr. Robert Chambers, who Mr. Hattie and Mr. Atkins, the father of our present general postmaster.

In 1871, Mr. Jones took a contract, No. 1, for the construction of the I. C. R., and was succeeded in 1872, by Mr. Geo. Roman, cashier of the same company. So intimately is the progress of an iron company, owning this property, connected with the village, that the history of the several companies which have been formed, is a choice but to continue the relation of current events with which they were connected. To go back for a moment, we note that in 1869 there was another reorganization, popularly known as the "Joe Howe," and later on one was built by the company, under Mr. Jones' direction, and was managed by Mr. Robert Chambers, who Mr. Hattie and Mr. Atkins, the father of our present general postmaster.

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Under the present company a new era opened upon the village, the works were extended, and new houses built, and every energy expended to make this the greatest industry of the kind in the Dominion. In the spring of 1873, the year of Mr. Elliot's death, at once commenced the erection of a new steel works, known as the "Siemens-Plant" process, and in the year 1874, Mr. May arrived, under him the blast furnace, converters, rolling mill and other works arose, as we now see and know them in the following year, and the rolling mill was started on the 23rd, 1876. During Mr. McKay's management, much trouble was occasioned by his insufficient means, and the blast furnace work, a serious result, resulting in the death of a workman, shot by accident, closed his career. He was succeeded by Mr. Geo. Jamme, a man of wide and careful management, who by his sagacious operation of the works was brought about. Some definite idea of the magnitude of which these works have grown during the last decade may be gathered from the fact that the value of the property has increased from \$100,000 to nearly \$2,000,000, exclusive of all private property, and has increased over 150 per cent. in its population.

We fear that we have already exceeded the limit given us in which to write this brief sketch, but with the great amount of information rendered us, it was a task of no small moment to decide what to say and what to leave unsaid. We have purposely devoted the greater portion of our sketch to the early years of the place, feeling sure that it will prove of greater interest than more recent events which are green in the memories of men. And much detail has been omitted on account of the space it would occupy. In closing we beg to thank all those who have so readily replied to our questions concerning matters relating to olden times. We hope to learn in a short time that the difficulties under which the present company are now laboring may be smoothed away, and that they will once more be ploughing the sea of commerce, and waiting on the course by the refreshing breezes of the National Policy.

School Examinations.

The semi-annual examinations of the Acadia Mines School took place according to the programme given in a previous issue, and as usual, reflected much credit on the teachers and pupils. The attendance in the various departments was somewhat smaller than on former occasions, on account of many leaving the place since the beginning of the term, yet a very respectable number are still left. Some departments are very crowded. Especially is this the case in the Primary. There was also a falling off in the number of visitors this time, which probably may be accounted for from the fact that no prizes were awarded this spring. The trustees have decided, and we are advised, that in future prizes will be given but once a year and that at the close of the school year, which occurs in the autumn. This seems to be a sound plan in the right direction. The next step we would like to see taken would be to have examinations annually instead of semi-annually as at present. But this cannot be until our legislators pass a law that there shall be one school term in the year instead of two. We, however, hope the day is not far distant when such a law shall be in force in Nova Scotia. When that happy day arrives, the school will have a school system that will compare favorably with that of any country.

MISS ARCHIBALD'S DEPARTMENT. At 9 o'clock, a. m., on Tuesday the 29th inst. the work began in this room. About seventy pupils were present, and were examined in reading, spelling, arithmetic, and slate-writing. They all acquitted themselves well. They seemed to vie with each other in answering the teacher's questions. Should an incorrect answer be given by one, all the others were eager to correct the error. The reading was certainly very good, and so were the answers to the questions which some of them would add up columns of figures was surprising. In these particulars, as in all others, it was clearly to be seen a good thorough educational foundation is being laid in our primary department. Some choice recitations were rendered by the little ones in good style.

MISS BAYNE'S DEPARTMENT. Immediately after the exercises had closed in the primary department, the work began in Miss Ryan's. The teacher and pupils had the interior of the building tastefully decorated with pictures and evergreens, and the work hardly began that it was the old schoolhouse. Rather more children present themselves than at the last examination, in this department. Reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography, grammar and analysis were the subjects on which the children were examined. They showed a complete mastery of the work of the term. They manifested a love for their studies, without which it is difficult to make much progress. Arithmetic formed quite a prominent feature in the work of this room, and the progress in this very important branch of study was evinced. Some recitations of a practical nature were given in very pleasing manner. The work of this room, and the progress made in this very important branch of study was evinced. Some recitations of a practical nature were given in very pleasing manner.

The examination in this room took place in the afternoon, and forty pupils were present, who readily convinced the visitors that they had not been idle since the last examination. The exercises were of the same nature as those of the two former examinations, and the result was quite as good as former efforts in this department. A very interesting spelling match was one of the attractions of the afternoon. It was confined to the pupils of Grade IV. All made a good stand. Millie Cox and Frank Simmonds were the last on the floor. All the work examined by Miss Copp was done in such a manner as to impress all who were committed to her care received careful and accurate training. Rapidity and accuracy characterized the work. Several recitations formed the closing part of the day's work. Among them the "Motto" is worthy of special notice. Nine pupils took part in it, each contributing one letter, which made up the following motto, "God is love."

Correspondence. [We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.] To the Editor of the Week's Doings. Mr. Editor,—Having heard you and your paper abused for the report which appeared in the Spectator (the "Memorial Service") in honor of the late John B. Gough, I believe that a good many of you are not dissatisfied with the report, and I am sure that you were trying to run down the meeting, but any person who was present at the meeting, and who saw that you gave a fair report, and who saw that the members of all lodges appeared on in full regalia. Now what was the reason for this? Was it not to dishonor Acadia Mines? It was reported among some time ago that the Lodge was present with a full set of officers, regulated by the Hon. John B. Finch. If this be

true, were they ashamed to wear them or have they not proved them. Now, as far as the meeting being a memorial service is concerned, I would say it was a perfect failure. In the first place the chairman of the meeting did not know his duty, or if he did, he did not attend to it, for if he had he would have had his speakers notified the previous week, and then called on them, thereby avoiding confusion, as there are very few men who can get upon the spur of the moment, and give a speech without any preparation. Then I understand that the Grand Worthy Secretary has written a letter to one of the members of Acadia Lodge, saying that you, Mr. Editor, should be cracked over the knuckles, for stating that it was said in that meeting that any of our local speakers drink, while all who were there know as well as I do that one speaker said there are some in this place who will let their wine get the better of them. Now the man who drinks in this little town and talks temperance has a right to be very smart, or he will be found out. Now what I want to know is, who most deserves the crack over the knuckles, the man who tells the truth, or the man who roges, falls up or to get his own pocket out of other people. Well, we should say the latter. In closing, allow me to say that I cannot agree with you in the last clause of the last sentence of your report. You say much good could be obtained there. Now, I defy any person to obtain good where there is wrangling and quarrelling going on, and that in the house of God. Thank you for this, I remain, In Faith Hope and Charity, TEMPLER.

The SCOTT Act has been again defeated in St. John. This time with a larger vote than before. The wisdom of holding this last election may be seriously questioned; the former defeat of the Act showed that the city was pretty evenly balanced, and where opinion is so equally divided, it would be difficult if not impossible to operate against it. Experience has shown that a law to be of use must have a large majority of the voters to back it up. This is especially the case with temperance legislation, and even if the Act had passed by a small majority, it would have remained a dead letter on the Statute Book.

BIRTHS. 20th inst., at Folly Mountain, the wife of Alexander Davies, of a daughter.

NOTICE! THE subscriber for the sale that central-ly situated and most desirable property at Acadia Mines, known as the "STEELE PROPERTY"—The Lot 99 feet front, by 100 feet depth. The House is substantially built and well finished throughout, and has a good front-porch cellar. There is also a good barn, and a new ertaining well-pump of excellent good water on the premises, and in a very exceptional stand for business.

For further particulars, apply to Acadia Mines, Mar. 19, 1886.

Dr. H. CLAY, SURGEON DENTIST. All kinds of Dental operations skillfully performed. Office, Ingle St., Truro, N. S. Will be at AMERICAN HOUSE, Acadia Mines, on the 16th and 17th of each month.

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NOW YOU WILL SEE!! MESSRS. PEPARD & McDONALD. AT THE "ACADIA DRUG STORE," OPPOSITE THE BLAST FURNACE. We the Sole Agents for the sale of the above CELEBRATED PEPARD and other SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES in this vicinity. They are the very best to be had, and so acknowledged by the best authority, and by every one who has used them. Over 800 pairs were sold every working day in the year last, among the different agencies in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and the other Provinces. They are equalled by all the retail medical men in the Dominion and in England. DR. J. W. MACDONALD, Vice-Pres. Medical Association of Canada, 1875-1883. Dear Sir,—Since the introduction of your GLASSES into this Province, I have had many opportunities of judging of their excellent qualities. The readiness with which they have gained ground is a convincing proof of their superiority, and it affords me great pleasure to recommend them to all who require reliable and safe vision. J. W. MACDONALD. Vice-Pres. Canada Medical Association; Medical Officer to St. John Co. of Canada. An immense number of testimonials from the leading men of the Dominion can be seen. Call upon our agents here, as above, and get fitted with the best and easiest Spectacles and Eye glasses in the world.

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