

# THE LONDONDERRY ARC-LIGHT

AND IRON ENTERPRISE.

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## THE LONDONDERRY ARC-LIGHT.

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LONDONDERRY ARC-LIGHT,

ACADIA MINES, N. S.

### Select Poetry.

#### WHAT SHE WANTED.

She poured his coffee with extra care  
And carried it to his plate;  
She stood beside him and smoothed his hair,  
And talked to him while he ate.  
She jumped to help him with his coat  
And gave him a loving pat;  
She tied a kerchief round his throat  
And carefully brushed his hat.  
He smiled to himself, for although they  
Had been married but a year,  
He knew the signs, so he panted to say,  
"What is it you want, my dear?"  
She blushed a little and hung her head,  
Pointed a moment or so,  
Then, "Only a sealskin coat," she said,  
"A nice long one dear, you know."

#### AFTERNOON TEA.

When Polly sat the kettle on  
To brew her choice of Boba,  
And asked me with a winking glance,  
If I am fond of tea,  
Although I hate the horrid stuff,  
I hasten to reply,  
That few regard that beverage  
With such delight as I.  
For, oh! to watch her dimpled hands  
Go flitting in and out  
Among the quaintly flowered cups  
Imported from Japan,  
To see her pot and hesitate  
Above the sugar bowl,  
And wonder if one lump or two  
Is nicer on the whole!

For privileges such as these  
I would be a foolish man  
Who did not swallow all the tea  
Imported from Japan,  
And in my heart I think myself  
The happiest soul alive  
Each afternoon at five!

### Select Story.

#### THE ENCHANTED MOUNTAINS

A TALE OF THE DARK AGES.

By EDGAR W. DAVIS.

#### CHAPTER V.—Continued.

A murmur of surprise ran through the squad of horsemen.  
"North! and without us? Sir, how can this be? Do you indeed know Sir Rupert?"  
There was no time for reply before the door of the inn opened, and the landlord appeared on the steps.  
Herr Wilfert grated his teeth together in dismay and growled to himself:  
"This fool will spoil all. He will belie me and prate like an idiot about his honored guest. What possessed him to leave his tap?"  
"Good evening, friends. I give you greeting. Will it please you to unholster and enter?"  
"We seek Sir Rupert of Estenfels; and this gentleman informs us he has gone. How far can he be upon the road, good host?"  
"Truly your query is strange. Sir Rupert of Estenfels knows where quarters are good and I lay you a great sleep sound in the queen's chamber."  
Herr Wilfert, full of mingled anger and anxiety, was drawing nearer to the landlord with his eyes fixed intently and meaningly upon him and his tongue ready to interpose.  
"One of the soldiers echoed the landlord's closing words, exclaiming:  
"The queen's chamber? And where may that be? I never heard of it."  
Herr Wilfert ejaculated loudly, with a view to warning the landlord:  
"Do you know? Did you not see the tower at Ohlhamlet? There's a story to you do not find him there, the host says, it must be he's gone farther."  
The landlord had not taken the hint, and began again, making Herr Wilfert beside himself with concealed anger.  
"How can it be?" exclaimed the landlord. "Ohlagers? Why, it is three leagues, and—"  
At this moment a frightful cry came from the lips of the man who had been sitting on the stone seat, and with a sudden spring he threw himself on the ground and rolled almost under the horses' feet. The animals recoiled before it, and some confusion ensued.

"What's this?" exclaimed a soldier, as he reined his steed aside to prevent his trading on the prostrate human form. "The man is mad as a dog. Just look at the mimic!"  
The attention of every one, even of the landlord, was directed to the man.  
Just then, with a quick, gliding motion, Herr Wilfert placed himself at the side of the landlord, poured into the ear of the latter barely ten words, that seemed to come like a blast of flame from his lips, and as suddenly returned to his former position.  
"What ails you, host?" queried the landlord. "You look as if the wretch had jumped down your throat."  
"Stand up, man!" thundered Herr Wilfert. "You are easily alarmed by a prowling peasant, who chooses to fly into extraneous matters. Stand up and tell these gentlemen what they want to know."  
"Odds bless me, gentlemen," he heard the landlord say, "I'm full of nervousness. I've felt it ever since Sir Rupert went. Do go and overtake him on the road. It is a dark night and wearisome to travel, and Ohlagers's a good piece on the road."

CHAPTER VI.  
THE QUEEN'S CHAMBER.

Long after midnight a wild, unearthly cry rang through the corridors and halls of the Reinhold Inn. The landlord, just ensconcing himself beneath the coverlet, heard it pausing in the act of extinguishing the light leaned on one elbow and listened. Soon afterwards the sound of opening doors, of shuffling footsteps and of human voices came to his ears. He leaped to the floor, thrust his feet into his slippers, threw a robe around his shoulders, seized his light and rushed out.  
Away at the outer end of the corridor a group of half-dressed people were gathered about the door of a room. No second glance was needed to inform him what room it was.  
"The queen's chamber!" he ejaculated. "Some frightful evil has befallen Sir Rupert of Estenfels!"  
When the landlord came into the presence of the wander-stricken denizens of his hostelry, his nerves quivered at the sight of their pale faces and staring eyes.  
"What is it?" he inquired, in tremulous tones. "What made that horrid noise?"  
The hostler was the first to answer, in an excited incoherent way: "Inside, mynher, inside. My life on a goat the queen's come for him!"  
"It was not his voice, cried another. "I'll certify to that. That voice was from the infernal regions, or I'm no judge. Such a fearful yell I never heard, and I've heard and seen some awful things in my time."  
"Hark! hark!" ejaculated another. "Hark!"  
"All shrank involuntarily away from the door and stood gazing at each other like so many ghosts in their white attire and white faces, while their eyes shone with alarm and with doubt.  
A prolonged groan came to their hearing, and in noise increased their courage. They fairly held their breath, expecting to hear a repetition of the noise. Their waiting was in vain. Eventually, one bolder than the rest, found the hardihood to say:  
"Break in the door! Get a sledge and knock out the panel!"  
"But the queen! If she should be there, all fresh from the charnel house!"  
"Foh!" was the contemptuous response. "Out on you all for cowards. Stand aside, I'll do the deed!"  
The speaker was a tall, bronzed stranger, who looked as if he had been through all the wars of the Palatine. Seizing a heavy seat from the corner of the entry he poised it in the air and huried it against the panel with a crash that was heard across the square.  
If the denizens of the inn had not all been awakened before, they certainly were now, and doors were opening in all directions, upstairs and down stairs. The gathered groups at the entrance to the queen's chamber shrank back in dismay at the hollow echoes, half expecting to see the dreaded phantom of the buried lady stalk forth in a fit of diabolical anger.  
The solid panels of the old oak door remained unharmed. The excitable and nervous host exclaimed at the top of his voice, as if he were leading a desperate charge of mailed warriors:  
"In with it, good man. Break it in, and I'll charge you and your horse not a stiver. At it again!"

A grim smile, very like a sneer of contempt, appeared on the stranger's face. Twice more, in rapid succession, he smote the door, and the third time the panel was shivered from its place and fell into the room. It was the work of an instant for the assailant to thrust his hand through the aperture, draw the great wooden bolt within, and fling the door open with a crash.  
There was a momentary pause, and all the spectators looked at each other irresolute and expectant. Who should be the first to enter?  
For a brief space intense silence prevailed. It was broken by the landlord, who, with an exclamation, stepped across the threshold, holding his light over his head. Half a dozen of the bolder ones followed. The rest fearing to be left, went like a flock of sheep after the leader. So they all stood in the centre of the room, huddled together, and gazed around.  
"No one here!" exclaimed the stranger, after a keen scrutiny. "Let us see into these closets."  
There were two closets' presses, and he strode boldly to them and opened the door. Both of these receptacles were empty.  
"And this door, where does it go? No matter; it is bolted within. And the windows—all fastened." The stranger looked at the landlord, and the landlord stared at the stranger. The host drew a long breath, and ejaculated:  
"Powers preserve us, he is gone. This is awful horrible!"  
An exclamation from the hostler startled every one. He gave a wild cry and pointed to the bed.  
"Look there! look there!" he cried.  
A sudden scattering among the timid ones ensued. Then they gathered again tumultuously and anxiously about the bed. One person only sought to question further, an aged man, in the costume of a travelling friar; but there broke from the lips of the knight the sudden and vehement command: "Silence!" and no man dared to disobey him after that; even the irrepressible host was quieted.

CHAPTER VII.  
THE CHARNEL.

Before the blazing fire only for a brief space did Sir Rupert sit, and hiding his eyes from the glowing embers, gave himself up to serious thought. What weighed on his mind would not at first have been apparent to an observer. But when he arose, and grasping the candle that flickered on the mantel, he turned around him with an air of determination, his low-breathed words told of his thoughts.  
"This mystery shall be brought to light. I cannot sleep till I know all. Whatever fate betide, I'll venture it. And yet—"  
His countenance grew pale at something that presented itself to his memory, and he set the candle on the mantel-piece again, irresolutely.  
Not long did he wait. Once more a stern resolve shone in his face, and he strode to the door and opened it. Looking forth, he beheld two persons at the farther end of the corridor. Sooth to say, those he saw were the landlord and Herrmann of Risburgh, the latter the stalwart gentleman who had broken in the panel.  
"You are the man I most wish to see," exclaimed Sir Rupert. "Come hither, my friend. There is work for you and me to-night." The person thus addressed opened his eyes in surprise at these singular words, and immediately leaving the landlord, hurried along the corridor.  
"That is right," exclaimed the landlord. "I have been afraid of harm, Sir Rupert."  
The host followed on after his guest, only to have the door unceremoniously closed in his face, and hear it bolted and barred on the inside, and the panel closed.  
"See you, my friend," cried Sir Rupert, drawing him toward the fireplace. "I seek your services because from your recent bearing and action, I deem you ready to follow wherever a kindred spirit may lead. There is a mystery here, that I must unveil before I sleep. Whatever legendary ghosts haunt this chamber, I have found the path to their presence, below. Your name has been spoken in my hearing before this night, and I know you for a man of honor. Will you give me a solemn promise not to reveal to other ears the things that you shall learn by sight this night—to which I firmly believe that I can lead you?"  
The tall stranger looked at Sir Rupert in mute astonishment. What could such words mean? What was behind all this myster-

ous preparation? Something, he was certain, almost too fearful for belief.  
"Where would you take me?" he inquired. "Tell me what it is that has so strangely disturbed you. If there is a deed of daring to be done, I am your man. But first enlighten me in regard to it. Was the landlord's query correct?"  
"Let that be for the hereafter to reveal. In due time you shall know all. For not to-night. All I ask of you is your promise of secrecy. What reasons I have I may not tell you now. Only grant my request, and whenever in the future you have a favor to ask, I shall not fail to remember your kindness."  
Herrmann paused but a moment longer, before he assented.  
"I accept the conditions. Until you unseal my lips, I shall be silent, except some great evil befalls you or me. Will that suffice, Sir knight?"  
Rupert was satisfied and replied: "Be it as you say. The honor of Herrmann of Risburgh is pledged. And now one question more. See you any door there?"  
"As he spoke, Sir Rupert pointed to one of the flat, fluted columns or pillars, that upheld the chimney piece. For an instant Herrmann regarded it. Candle in hand he inspected it minutely up and down. Next he turned to Sir Rupert with a gleam of doubt on his countenance. "Was Sir Rupert insane? or had he a second sight, and beheld what other men could not see?"  
"There it is, dear boy. You are mistaken, Sir Rupert."  
With a long breath, and as if gathering resolution, Sir Rupert went forward. He inserted the point of his dagger in a crack in the side of the jamb. With a heavy pressure he leaned upon the sill, and the fluted column that supported the mantel turned on unseen hinges and brought to view in the solid stone-work of the chimney, a black and gloomy opening.  
From out of that mysterious doorway a morbid, earth-like odor came to Herrmann's nostrils, and he started back from the hideous chamber in momentary alarm.  
"What is here, Sir Rupert?" he exclaimed, in amazement; "and whither does it lead? I am filled with wonder! I cannot believe the evidence of my own senses."  
Sir Rupert's lips were suddenly compressed and a flash of fiery heroism shone in his eye as he responded:  
"Where it leads I do not know, but I propose to find out, with your assistance. In what manner I made this discovery you will learn hereafter. Will you come?"  
Herrmann grew even more serious than Sir Rupert. Had not Sir Rupert known him by reputation as a noble soldier, he would almost have judged him to be a coward in the dark.  
"If we should die in this black abyss," remarked Herrmann, "who would tell the story to the world? Who would ever find our poor bodies? I like not the look nor the smell. When it savors of graves and of funeral vaults. This is an over-daring adventure, and you seek to lead me on, Sir Rupert."  
TO BE CONTINUED.

### An Affecting Tale.

An early settler in Chicago relates an interesting incident in which he was an actor: "As I sat there in the long ago, and shrouded in the September haze, I was dreaming of a former-trend of innumerable feet drawing water and nearer to me. The sound was like the foot-fall of a regiment of infantry approaching, and I rose to see what was the cause. I had not long to wait for very soon there was seen a very singular spectacle. First came a large Illinois hog at the head of a long column of Illinois hogs all marching Indian fashion and grunting with that gentle placid grunt which the hog carries with him. On close examination into the singular phenomena I saw that all the hogs, except the leader, were blind animals having their prodigious eyes, in his case, throughout the line, closed in his own darkness. I saw the leader, who carefully followed his leader to the water. I was never so much struck with the wonderful instinct of the generation in my life and my eyes filled with tears when I saw the blind animal following with implicit trust a more fortunate guide. Soon, however, a great dashing three-cornered hat worked its way into my intellect, dashing away my idea. I drew my revolver and stood off the leader's tail, leaving the long line of discontented and aimless hogs in the middle of a broad prairie with no guide but the sophisticated tail of a hog who was three quarters of a mile away. Then I strode up and taking the gory tail in my hand I led the trusting phalanx down to the stock-yard and sold the lot at eight cents live weight. This was the start of my dazed career as a capitalist, a career to which no point with pride. Thus from a poor boy with one suspender and a poor dog, I have risen to be one of our leading business men, known and respected by all, and by industry and economy and borrowing my chewing tobacco I have come to be one of our solid men."

### Ohlthre and The Snorer.

Some of the belated visitors to Washington inauguration week had a hard time of it. Tom Ohlthre himself arrived at Chamberlain's only to find the history of his boom friend crowded to the top ceiling. Eddie Sombors, who always manages to get on the inside, had a big room, and as they are good friends he had the genial Ohlthre as a sharer of his apartment. About 12 o'clock that same night a well-known New York amateur athlete came into Chamberlain's, and grasping Sombors' hand assured him that he couldn't find a place to sleep.  
"Turn in on the sofa in my room," suggested the obliging Sombors, and after ordering a bottle of Grand Seignior they both ascended to the third floor. Then the newcomer was presented to Ohlthre, who had already retired. The bottle of wine was finished, and the athlete was first asleep. He was thoroughly tired, and such loud, variegated, resonant snoring has not been heard in Washington for many a day.  
"Say, Eddie, what is this you have sprung on me? I don't think a buzz saw when I'm real wakeful, but to see a planing machine up against a tree!"  
Mr. Sombors interrupted with protestations that were drowned by what sounded like the roar of an angry surf issuing from the divan in the corner.  
Suddenly, after a half-hour of this agony, the sleeper turned, gave a quick start, and subsided into silence. The sound was so penetrating that Ohlthre sat bolt upright in bed, and then, when the sleeper subsided, he remarked respectfully to Sombors:  
"Well, Eddie, he's dead—thank God!" and then sank back to blissful repose.

### Outwitted.

There is a smart man in San Francisco who thought that he had discovered a new method of advertising his business of tailor. He wrote that he would make the very sharpest in the sea declare his name to the world. He went about his business systematically. He placed poisoned meat in a bottle, and threw the bottle with his own name and address enclosed into the sea, where a hungry shark finding it swallowed it. Being picked up in the bay, the shark declared in the memorandum found entire in the bottle the message whereby he had come to an untimely end. He had done as he had promised, and sent to the papers. But the journalists outwitted him. Instead of his name and address being printed in the paper, the tailor received an intimation that he might, by applying to the manager's office, secure the publication of his name at the usual rate.

### Curious Incident.

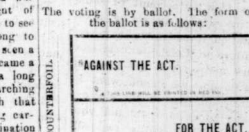
One of these men who take a newspaper for a year or two, and then send it back "refused," or "not wanted," was used by a Godrich, Ont., publisher last week, and the judge gave a verdict for the plaintiff for full amount with costs. The court decided notice to discontinue was not sufficient if the subscriber was in arrears. He must first pay up. In any event he was responsible for all the time he took the paper from the office; and if he refused to take it and the postmaster does not return them to the publisher, with the notice giving why it is returned, then the official becomes responsible because of his neglect.

### Repeal of the Scott Act

#### HOW TO VOTE.

##### DIRECTIONS FOR THE GUIDANCE OF ELECTORS IN VOTING.

The voting is by ballot. The form of the ballot is as follows:



The voter will be supplied with a ballot like the above by the Deputy Returning Officer. The voter will go into one of the compartments and with the pencil there provided make a cross thus X in the upper space opposite the words "AGAINST THE ACT."

The FRANCHISE of REPEAL are particularly anxious to note that they must put a cross in the lower space opposite the words "AGAINST THE ACT" when on the BALLOT SHEET printed in REPEAL.

The voter will then fold the ballot so as to show a portion of the back only with the numbers and initials of the Deputy Returning Officer who delivered it to the Deputy Returning Officer who will place it in the ballot box. The voter will then forthwith quit the polling station.

If a voter inadvertently spoils a ballot he shall apply to the proper officer, who, on being satisfied of the fact, will give him another.

If the voter places on the ballot paper more than one cross or places any marks on it by which he can afterwards be identified his vote will be void and will not be counted.

WM. CUMMINGS,  
Chairman of Committee.

### Wonderful Philanthropy.

The reported provisions of the will of the late Leah Williamson, the Philadelphia philanthropist, indicate that her generosity was not confined to the founding of a great trades school. It is said that he has left about \$1,300,000 to charities and over \$8,000,000 to his grandchildren and granddaughters. His charities are said to embrace almost every worthy institution in Philadelphia and many in the state at the time his will was made in 1874. The Pennsylvania Hospital will receive the largest gift of any \$1,000,000 being set apart for it. Other hospitals come in for a share. Most of the legacies average \$10,000, and only one or two as low as \$5,000. The girls are exclusive of the \$2,100,000 given to the industrial school and the million and a half he had given away since 1876. Thus it will be seen that Mr. Williamson's lifetime savings \$5,000,000 go to charity and nearly \$9,000,000 to his relatives, which is a rather remarkable record of philanthropy.

### Cure for Insomnia.

Recently there came to work in a Brookfield (Ct.) family a Swedish woman, one, hearing of a young woman's trouble from insomnia, told her of the practice of the people in her country who are similarly afflicted. It was to take a napkin, dip it in ice-cold water, wring it slightly, and lay it across her eyes. The plan was followed, and it worked like a charm. The first night she slept four hours without awaking, something she had not done for several months. At the end of that time the napkin and bosom dry, and she went to sleep, and it required considerable force to rouse her in the morning.

### A Waterbury Business Man.

A Waterbury business man witnessed a funny scene on a Naugatuck train. He was seated in a corner when a man came in and took a seat three rows in front of him, depositing his grip on the seat by his side. Soon after the man left his grip in the seat alone and went forward to enjoy a cigar in the smoker. At the next station the man came in and sat down by the lone smoker's grip, and taking a seat next in the rear. At the next station the man by the grip left the car, and No. 4 seeing the grip for the first time, supposed it being 4 to No. 4, and in a moment raised a window and threw the grip out at him, yelling: "Here you! Here's your baggage," and away the car skurried before the Waterbury conductor had time to stop the fan. When the owner of the grip sauntered back to his seat from the smoker and could not find his baggage, the explanation of the affair made the incident rather aggravating.

### The London Times.

The London Times was hexed a century ago nearly as badly as the present instance by a clever gang of forgers, who got up a bogus edition of the French paper L'Edair, at the time recognized as authority upon matters of international news. The paper contained what purported to be the text of a treaty of peace between the French republic and the Emperor of Austria. A copy was got into the hands of the correspondent of the Times at Dover, and from him went to London, where the alleged treaty was published in the Times, and was such good and unexpected news that the stock market went up with a rush. It was several days before it was discovered that the paper was a forged edition and had been gotten up by London speculators to bring about boom in stocks.

THE ARC-LIGHT.

FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1889.

Next Thursday, the electors of this county will be called upon to decide whether or not we want the Scott Act kept as a dead letter on our statute books. A law that brings as much crime, misery and degradation in its van as the Scott Act has in this county, should be swept away at once, not that the law, when legally adopted by any county, is of no value, but on account of some slight irregularity in voting upon the question, it has proved a miserable failure in Colchester. It now becomes necessary to get clear of it even though we should want to adopt it again. Let all the electors of Acadia mines turn out and vote against it. There will be two polling booths for holding the election next Tuesday. Those who reside on the East side of the river and in Polly Mountain will vote in the Court House while those from Lorneville as well as the residents of the town on the west side of the river will poll their votes at the house of Mr. Flemming Chisholm.

ECHOES FROM THE EAST.

(Continued from last issue.)

The Babylonians were a luxurious and highly civilized people and Nineveh was a wealthy and luxurious city, and Babylon beautified by Semiramis and Nebuchadnezzar, famous for its hanging gardens, was one of the wonders of the world. The religion was gross Polytheism, every village had its own particular deity. Adramolech and Anamalech, gods of Sepharvaim, that is Sippara, near Babylon, are mentioned in the Bible. The dominant people of Babylon were the Accad or highlanders from the mountains of Elam, the Chaldees. They brought with them the art of Cuneiform writing, being that in which the inscriptions of Babylonia were written for many centuries. Astronomy and other arts and sciences.

The system of weights and measures used by the Greeks were derived from the Babylonians. The sexagesimal division of the circle, the signs of Zodiac, a week of seven days and a seventh day of rest, are all Accadian or Chaldean. The Chaldees were great in Magic. The Greek word Magos is derived from the Accadian word equivalent to Reverend. In the 11th chapter of Genesis the migration of Terah and his family from Ur of the Chaldees to Haran in Syria is mentioned. Ur of the Chaldees was a capital city now known as Mugheir. It is calculated that 30 millions of bricks were used in the construction of the temple of the sun god in that city. It is asserted that this migration took place shortly after the foundation of the Babylonian Empire.

On the first king of the Chaldees was a shepherd. We know as a matter of comparatively modern history that the Tartars overran and conquered Russia and we also know that under Gengis Khan they conquered China and that the Empress of both of those countries are of Tartar origin. There is nothing incredible, therefore in the accounts of previous invasions from the north. In the 46th chapter of Genesis we read that every shepherd is an abomination unto the Egyptians. It was an abomination to the Egyptians to eat bread with shepherds. This points to a time when the nomadic tribes of the countries east of the Persian Sea, who were shepherds came down upon the dwellers on the plains watered by the Euphrates and even invaded territories forming part of the Egyptian empire. The emphy of the keepers of sheep and the tillers of the ground is illustrated in the story of Cain and Abel. The keepers of sheep drove out the land tillers. The Babylonian Kothites fled to Tartarus which means Europe, and learned men are able to trace the migration in stages across Europe. Within comparatively modern times the Gypsies came from the East and became distributed over Europe. This began the migration from the East to West which has been going on ever since. Time will not permit me to pursue this subject further. I will only remind you that the Chaldeans were the priestly class who kept the official records relating to mythology (which we call their religion) astronomy, science and history.

British rule in India has necessitated the sending to that country of some of the ablest men to be found in England and the learning by them of the Indian languages which has assisted scholars in England in the prosecution of their investigations. Professor Max Muller and many others have called attention to the unity of dogmatic and moral belief in Asia and Europe. The subject is treated on fully by a

French Author M. Julebert in a work entitled "Catholisme avant Jesus Christ." There is no doubt that the philosophy of Greece and Rome was derived from the East. Pythagoras the eminent Greek philosopher said that virtue consisted in seeking truth and doing good. Dr. John Muir translated the following from Sanscrit:

To scatter joy thro' the whole surrounding world,  
To share men's griefs,  
Such is the worship best and good,  
Of God the universal Soul.

The all father God stands prominent as far back as history permits us to fathom antiquity, hidden it may be by other gods.

The Hindoo Brahmin is not far from our spiritual conception of God. "Brahm is an impersonality, the sum of nature, the germ of all that is. Eye, tongue, mind cannot reach it, we cannot comprehend it, we cannot teach it to any one, says their sacred book, it is other than is known, and all that is known." The main difference is that the Christian believes that he will spend an eternity with God; the Brahmin believes that the righteous spend eternity as part of God absorbed into the Divinity.

Boodhism in the Zenda vesta (the Boodhist bible) inculcates a good life and a reasonable belief in one Holy, Eternal and Almighty spirit. Boodh is not the Saviour or deliverer which Christians hold Jesus to be, Boodh's saving, or deliverance, consists in showing mankind the faith they are to follow, each one for his own deliverance. Boodhism, the first missionary faith, is 2500 years old, and now stands at the head of all faiths, 31 per cent, or rather over one third of all the inhabitants of the world are Boodhists. Many of the Chinese and Japanese are Boodhists, and some of the finest temples extant have been erected by Boodhists. I do not refer to the christian religion, because its principles are so continuously placed before you by the excellent pastors who reside in this section, that it is quite unnecessary for me to do so. I would remind you that the Jews you see scattered among all nations are a standing miracle in proof of the truth of christianity. There are one or two things connected with the arts which I desire to refer to. Silk was grown and woven in China 2000 years before the Christian Era. Cotton has been grown and used in the manufacture of India from time immemorial and woolen goods are supposed to have preceded the use of skins in dress. As regards the metals, gold, silver, copper bronze which includes the use of tin and iron, have been worked for over 4000 years at least. Dyeing in colors has also been known for countless ages. In considering the spread of civilization the arts and sciences from East to West, we must not omit the mention of crusades, the holy wars preached by Peter the Hermit during the middle ages and waged between the Christian nations of the west and the Mahomedans of the east to vindicate the right of pilgrims to visit the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem. The crusades were seven in number. Richard Cur de Leon, or the Lion hearted of England, is one prominent figure, the Sultan Saladin the leader of the Saracens and the head of the followers of the Prophet Mahomet, the other. Aila of the Koran the Moslem bible, was revealed to Mahomet by the Arch-angel Gabriel and his sacred words were, it is stated, written with a pencil of light by the Angel Gabriel. Al-El and Ra were all originally employed in the names of Sun Gods. The emblem of the Saracens was the crescent, that of the Crusaders, the cross. The Moslems propagated their faith by means of the sword and put down idolatry of all kinds with a high hand wherever their conquering arms carried them. The Sultan of Turkey is the present head of the Moslems, and Her Majesty, Queen Victoria in her character of Empress of India has next to the Sultan the most subjects of that faith.

The effect of the Crusades was indirectly beneficial to modern society. The Barons who at that time lived in rude and barbaric grandeur through their banqueting halls strewn with rushes and their windows unglazed were brought into contact with civilizations richer and more advanced than their own, where carpets were in universal use. Great changes resulted, commerce sprang up between East and West. Maritime commerce especially received an immense impulse. The rude warriors of the West were touched by the civilization and refinement of the East and took home ideas which altered the whole tenor of their lives. Thus I show you that the civilization of Britain and France was brought from the East and from Britain and France was brought over to this Dominion.

There is no doubt whatever that the acquisition of the Empire of India by the British has had and continues to have a similar influence. An influence which at this day is continuously making itself felt. A walk down Regent street in London will convince you of the demand for Persian Carpets, the Carpets of Kashmir, the Indian Shawls and Cashmere goods, the shops are full of these things. All the principal residential towns in England, such as Bath, Cheltenham, Leamington and the suburbs of London are filled with half pay officers and retired civil servants who have served in India. Some of the principal commercial houses in the city of London are engaged in trade with India, China and Japan. The finest steamboats, those of the Peninsula and Oriental company, carry passengers and goods between the East and West. Indian Rajahs attend the Courts of the Empress of India, and Parsee merchants carry on their business in the City of London. Lascars man the ships and are to be seen in numbers about the London docks.

The number of gentlemen who go to Europe annually, accompanied by their families, is very large and is increasing with the facilities of transport.

Paris fashions for ladies, gowns made by Worth, are common in the States, and Silk hats, made by Lincoln & Bennet of Sackville street, London, are worn in Boston and New York, and are sold as far west as Kansas city. I noticed that the descendants of Abraham had emigrated to Kansas, and that Mr. Lazarus kept a diamond parlour there. Japanese curios are being imported now through the Pacific ports. I think I have clearly made out my case that civilization and the arts and sciences came from the East, and it seems as if civilization having gone the round of the globe has returned by the C. P. R., and the Northern Pacific to re-visit in China and Japan.

East Mines Items.

Mr. Robert Morrison is not much recovered from his serious illness. About one hundred Robins was seen here on Saturday harbingers of spring.

BOLD ROBBERY.

Up to last Monday evening 18th inst., Mr. Jno Faulkner an aged and respected resident farmer of Hardwood Hill, near Folly Village was the possessor of a very old and much valued watch. It formerly belonged to Mr. Faulkner's grandfather and was on his person at the time of his demise by drowning many years ago, near Maitland. Mr. Faulkner kept the watch hanging on a nail driven into the casement of the kitchen window. On the evening above mentioned he wound it a usual before retiring. In the morning it was gone. It was easily discernible that the thief had raised the window, reached in and obtained it, clearly demonstrating that the deed was perpetrated by some person who knew that the watch was hanging there. On the Saturday night, Sabbath day and night previous Mr. Faulkner had extended hospitalities to a stranger afflicted in the same manner as Lord Ragleigh was. The stranger appeared to be very much interested in the watch and made many inquiries about it. It is thought he is the thief. Mr. Faulkner communicated the description of the watch and man to the Londonderry police authorities but as yet has had no tidings of either.

MARINE MISHAPS.

St. John's, March 18.—B. G. Taylor received a despatch to-day stating that the ship St. Cloud, Captain Walley, had been hurled at sea and the crew landed at Rio Janeiro. There are no further particulars. She was bound from New York to Batavia. She was owned by Wm. D. Lovell, of Yarmouth. Her freight is insured in Taylor's office for \$5,000.

A telegram from Captain Milberry of the schooner Avalon, as New York to-day from San Domingo, bears the sad intelligence that the mate and cook died on the passage. From what cause is not given. The mate's name was Vaughan, and he is supposed to belong to New Brunswick. The cook, David McBurnie was about 40 years of age, and belonged to Nova Scotia. Both men joined the vessel in New York.

Considerable anxiety had been felt regarding the safety of the steamer City Monticello, which left New York 6th March for Bermuda, where she was to be registered in order to evade payment of duties. Monday a telegram was received from New York stating that the steamer had got to Bermuda safely, and had been delayed there until Saturday. She is expected here Wednesday, and will probably be ready for the Digby route on Saturday.

Special Locals.

Call and examine the Fine Stock of Dress Goods at Falconer & Durning's.

New Prints and Gingham just received at G. W. Cox & Co's.

The wonderful Charter Oak Range with its Wire Gauge oven door and the Celebrated Maritime can be bought from S. H. Smith & Son, at Rock Bottom Prices.

Falconer & Durning have just opened a Fine Stock of Gentlemen's Hard and Soft Hats.

American and Canadian wall paper of the latest designs opening to-day by G. W. Cox & Co's.

Hello Stop!

You can buy Hardware cheaper at S. H. Smith & Son's than any place in town. They sell nothing but Hardware and have a large stock in every line.

Go to J. B. Gillis & Co., for Sausages, Puddings, Ham, Bacon, and a large assortment of Groceries.

A new Stock of Tinware, just opened at Falconer & Durning's. Price-very low.

Cox & Co., have just received a set of celebrated "Crown" Flour.

1st. Prize Tinware can be bought cheap at S. H. Smith & Son.

Cox & Co., have received a supply of Spring Hats.

Business Cards.

J. A. LANGILLE, Watchmaker & Jeweller.

HAVING taken the shop lately occupied by Mr. M. T. Mills, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing. Hoping by a strict attention to business to secure a share of your patronage, I remain yours,

J. A. LANGILLE, FURNACE ST. EET, ACADIA MINES.

I will also keep constantly on hand a stock of first-class Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

THE GLASGOW & LONDON FIRE INSURANCE CO'Y, J. J. FALCONER, AGENT.

Fresh Fish Market.

THE Subscriber will have on hand for Lent on or about the 21st of March a choice lot of Fresh Halibut, Cod, Fish and Fresh Herring, Finnan Haddies etc.

T. H. MCKENZIE, Acadia Mines, March 6, 89.

JOHN LEE, TONSORIAL ARTIST,

Hair-cutting, Shaving and Shampooing. Ladies' and children's Hair-dressing a specialty. Particular attention paid to monthly customers. Private mans and razors for parties desiring them. Shop directly opposite Episcopal Church, Acadia Mines.

Acadia Mines, Dec. 29, 88.

New Advertisements.

Go-operation Society, Londonderry Limited. Acadia Mines.

WANTED to purchase one ton of best fresh Butter and fifty thousand NEW LAID EGGS, to be delivered at the Store. Farmers and others desirous of supplying any portion of the above will please do so at once.

Sold at the Co-operation Store.

Shredded Codfish, is cheaper than most. Can be prepared in five minutes. Is a good Breakfast, Dinner or Tea. Saves Housekeepers trouble. Smothered with egg sauce is a luxury. Should be used in every household.

New Advertisements.

FOR SALE! A SIX year old horse, warranted Sound, weight about 10.00, suitable for light draught or farm purposes.

J. W. FRASER, Terms—Three or six months on approved security. Acadia Mines, Mar. 22, 89.

H. S. SUTHERLAND, ORSE SHOE and General Blacksmith, Near corner Main and Furnace Sts. ACADIA MINES, LONDONDERRY.

CARRIAGE and Sleigh Ironing, in first-class style. Particular care taken with lame and interfering horses. Mar. 22, 19.

GEO. H. LAWRENCE, AGENT, WESTERN FIRE ASSURANCE CO'Y, Office with G. W. Cox & Co. Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

INSURANCE—AND—RAILWAY TICKET OFFICE. E. WALSH, AGENT. Merchants' Bank of Halifax. Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

C. C. D. DONKIN'S, HAIR DRESSING and Shaving Rooms. NEXT Door to G. R. Smith's Store. Everything New, neat and attractive. First - Class Work Guaranteed. Fine Cigars. Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 88.

VICTORIA HOTEL, TRURO, N. S. CASSON & LEARMONT, PROP'S. (Successors to R. E. Edwards.) House remodelled and refitted. Sample Rooms in the House and on Prince St., close to Post Office.

Waverly Hotel. MAIN STREET, West Side. ACADIA MINES, Nova Scotia. JAMES McLEAN, Proprietor.

Trans attend all trains. Good Sample Rooms. Stabling on the premises. Jan 3 89.

I. S. Johnson, DRY GOODS & MILLINERY, Gents' Furnishings, HATS & CAPS. Everything at Rock Bottom prices. Call and see.

Exhibition House, TRURO - NOVA SCOTIA. Corner Prince and Outram Streets.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Only Genuine System of Memory Training. Four Days' Course in one residence. Mind-bringing course. Every child and adult greatly benefited. Good results guaranteed. Proprietor, with permission of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, President of the American Society for the Study of Memory, has discovered a new and infallible system of memory training. This system is the only one that has been found to be infallible. It is the only one that has been found to be infallible. It is the only one that has been found to be infallible.

Acadia Mines, Dec. 29, 88.

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

One Case Mens' Overshirts and Overalls. One Case Mens' Shirts and Drawers. One Case Men and Boys' Top Great Coats.

"Duplicate Orders." Just received and will continue as ever to show the fullest line of Ready-Made Clothing for Men, Boys and Ladies, in town.

"AT REDUCED PRICES," Until after February Next. RED ROOF MAIN STREET.

G. R. SMITH.

Frank H. Johnson, Wants the Public to Inspect the various articles now on the shelves of his WELL STOCKED HARDWARE STORE.

Nearly everything possible in Hardware may be found amongst the Assortment. Prices which make the Public Talk! Mrs. Pott's Sled Irons at \$1.60. Two other varieties to choose from. Silver Tea Spoons from 40cts per half dozen upwards.

A splendid line of Covered Bread Pans, selling fast. Everybody needs one to insure good Bread, from 40 cents up. Now opening, a stock of House Fixtures, Curtain Poles, End, Shade Poles, Curtain Rings and Fixtures, just the thing for style.

The Paint Business is opening up. All colors of Ready-mixed Paints to choose from. Purest White Lead. Only the best of A 1 Lead at fine Prices. English Oil 68 cents per gallon. Mothers and Fathers—Step in and Buy School Books and Stationery, Acadia Mines, March 24, 1889.

Frank H. Johnson.

FALCONER & DURNING, Are Opening

A LARGE LOT OF SPRING GOODS,

of every description.

HALLOO THERE! The Paradise of shoppers.

We are now offering the Best value in Acadia Mines, in all lines of Groceries. Our trade is increasing daily, which proves good quality of goods at low Prices. We keep the best flour in town without exception, try it and be convinced. Fish and best of Pork always on hand.

We also have, a fine Stock of Books and Stationery, Picture Frames, Albums, Musical Instruments, etc. Picture Framing a specialty.

J. B. GILLIS & CO. Acadia Mines, Jan. 21, 89.

ATKINS' DRUG STORES, Next Door to Post Office, and "BRANCH," Masonic Hall Building.

a full line of Pure Drugs and Chemicals. Patent Medicines, Perfumery, large assortment Toilet articles, etc., etc.

Physicians Prescriptions carefully Compounded at all hours from pure Drugs.

THOS. E. ATKINS, ACADIA MINES, NOVA SCOTIA, January 11, 89.

G. W. Cox & Co., have the various departments of their

GENERAL STORE now stocked with a complete line of FIRST-CLASS GOODS

which are offered at the LOWEST PRICES.

The public are most respectfully invited to call and examine. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Acadia Mines, Dec. 20, 1888.

JOB WORK, In all its branches, Bill heads, Note heads, Posters, Hangers, Dodgers, Blank books, Receipt books, Pamphlets, Business cards, etc., etc., at the office of THE LONDONDERRY ARC-LIGHT.



Health Strength

Results from the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It assists digestion, makes good blood, and restores wasted tissues.



Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It helped me so much that, since then, it has been my medicine whenever I have had any ailment.

To cure the wear and tear of life, successfully demands an abundant supply of pure, vigorous blood.

It helped me so much that, since then, it has been my medicine whenever I have had any ailment.

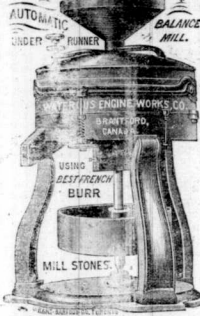
HAVE YE LOOKED.

Have ye looked for the sheep in the desert? For those who have no food, their cry is heard in the wind.

The Lost Atlantis.

For many centuries there has been a tradition of a long lost island called Atlantis.

WATEROUS IMPROVED



FOR THE LIVER BLOOD STOMACH KIDNEYS DANDELION

L. J. WALKER & CO. ROYAL BUILDING

Hardware Boots and Shoes, Ready Made Clothing, OVERCOATS

"FOREST & FARM." CHOICE OF 200 PREMIUMS FOR EACH INDIVIDUAL SUBSCRIBER.

Address: CHAS. STARK, 50 Church St., Toronto, Ont.

PROTECT YOUR HOMES! MARLIN DOUBLE ACTION REVOLVER.



WESTER'S DICTIONARY. THE GREAT BAPTIST PASTOR OF ENGLAND, REV. C. H. SPURGEON.

WOODRILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

Wm. N. Mills. JEWELRY, WATCHES, & SILVERWARE.

THE STAR THAT LEADS THEM. DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE.

PATENTS

ISLAND HOME Stock Farm. CROSSE & FARNUM, PROPRIETORS.

KNABE. PIANO-FORTES. THE RIGHT RUNNING.

HOME AND FOREIGN ITEMS

The strike in the ship-building trade at Belfast is spreading. About 1,000 men are now idle.

Fun and Sentiment

Men and women prematurely gray and whose hair was falling, are enthusiastic in praising Hall's Hair Restorer.

Our Badge

WHY THE WHITE RIBBON SHOULD MEAN TO THE WOMAN WHO WEARS IT.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

THE ONLY SEWING MACHINE THAT GIVES PERFECT SATISFACTION.

THE LIGHT RUNNING SEWING MACHINE. HAS NO EQUAL.

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