

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. X.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1890.

No. 6.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is superior to any prescription known to us. H. A. Adams, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Acadian.

Published on FRIDAY at the office WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

TERMS:

\$1.00 Per Annum.

(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

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

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

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

Legal Decisions

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay up all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

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

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.50 a. m.

Express west close at 10.35 a. m.

Express east close at 4.50 p. m.

Rentville close at 7.25 p. m.

Geo. V. Rand, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

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

G. W. Messer, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Half hour prayer meeting after evening service every Sunday. Prayer meeting on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7.30. Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers will be cared for by

Colin W. Boscoe, } Ushers
A. B. W. Dancer }

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor—Service every Sabbath at 10.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. and Wednesday at 7 p. m. and Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Cranwick Jost, A. M., Pastor; Horton and Wolfville. Preaching on Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m. Greenwell and Avonport services at 9 p. m. Prayer Meeting at Wolfville on Thursday at 7.30 p. m. at Horton on Friday at 7.30 p. m. Strangers welcome at all services.

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

St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.—Mass 11.00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.30 o'clock p. m.

J. D. Chambers, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8 or T meets every Monday evening in their Hall Witter's Block, at 8.00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

POETRY.

Burdens.

We all must bear them. Vain regret,
Love's longing for some dear lost face
Which even sleep cannot forget,
Nor yet the coming years replace;
The disappointment all must know,
When hope's mirage proves but a
dream,
The finding Marah's waters flow
Where tempting wayside fountains
gleam.

We all must bear them. Some may
smile,
And hide their burden in a song;
And others may be silent, while
They learn to suffer and grow strong.
We find no balm in Giloid's vale,
No recompense for pain and loss,
And oft our weary efforts fail
To lift the pressure of the cross.

We all must bear them. Why despair?
The wine press is not trod alone,
The promise is, that he will care,
As doth a father, for his own.
Our burdens may become our wings,
For underneath his arms will be;
And through our sighing sweetly rings,
"Sufficient is My grace for thee."

SELECT STORY.

An Unloved Wife.

Pansy Garland was the most beautiful girl in the world. I have it on good authority—a dozen authorities for that matter—each of which has sought for the missing organ of Miss Garland's anatomy, but all in vain. Either they were right and no such member had entered her composition, or, not relishing their method of visceration, Miss Garland had carefully placed the said member beyond the reach of the instruments that had threatened it.

Whichever the case, it was certain that the young lady had herself performed this same operation of visceration many times, and she might have been an embodiment of that fabled and horrible monster who feasted on the hearts of his victims so mightily did she strive on these tidbits.

But one or two circumstances put an end to Miss Garland's innocent pastime. The first was the sudden death of her mother, followed soon after by that of her father, leaving the girl alone in the world—for there were no lateral branches of either family—and absolutely unprovided for. Her father did involuntarily, having got his affairs in such a tangle, not to say snarl, that there had been only one way out of the Gordian knot, which he did by breathing out his life in his daughter's arms, commending his soul to the clemency of Heaven, his debt to his creditors, and Pansy Garland to the guardianship of his executor and heaviest loser by his death, Donald Howard Marshall.

Mr. Marshall knew far more about the necessities of the brute dependent on his bounty than the requirements of a woman's heart, yet his own nature was so pure, so deep, so tender, as almost to touch on the womanly; so strong and noble that the very helplessness of the small hazel eye child appealed to it irresistibly, as weakness must always appeal to its opposite.

He had had his romance. Outside the city limits yonder, under a green mound, his heart lay in the coffin of a woman he had once thought to make his wife. "For ten years it had lain there 'in solemn salvatory,'" sealed forever, as he believed, with the inviolable seal of death; but Winfield Garland's daughter must be provided for, protected and cared for, and it was for Donald Marshall to do it; there was no one else. If she had been rich and surrounded by friends there would have been no trouble. A thousand solutions to a perplex problem would present themselves where now was but one. That one he accepted.

He went to her, offered her his hand and his name, and she from the moment she looked up into his grave, quiet eyes knew that she had found her master; and the various authorities unlike the common run, were correct; her heart had long ago been given all unconsciously into the keeping of Donald Marshall. She never questioned his love, although she knew the green mound where Mary Bains slept her long sweet sleep.

Patted and spoiled, with a wealth of many noble hearts poured out at her feet, she could not have understood perhaps that the treasures of this one were withheld from her, and Leo did not tell her. The grief that brooded over her life had grown to seem like

something real—tangible; he could not tear away the silence of ten sorrowful years, and reject it even to this woman. Yet he knew that he could be loyal, true to her; that nothing but Mary Bains' green grave could ever come between them. His wealth, home, social position, his protection and his name, all were hers, but not his love. He was making a dangerous experiment, but she did not realize it.

And they were married. One bleak cold day they turned from the altar and passed out the church man and wife. The stray handful of snow that had been falling at intervals since dawn, suddenly ceased; the gray clouds rent themselves from zenith to horizon, a glory of crystal sunshine poured down on the lead of an unloved wife, and it snowed no more that day; the rift never closed, but widened and broadened until it took in the whole blushing dome of heaven; the sun went down in a pure mellowed sky. She called him to see it, and he, bending from his grand height, gently kissed her brow.

"Thus shall your life always be as bright and cloudless to the setting heaven willing."

She smiled, well content, without fear for the future she had given him to keep, while the twilight fell and softly shut them in.

Yes, they were married, he with a woman's heart in his possession, she—ah! pity is a sad exchange for the rich living love woman craves. For a time the strength of her affection mesmerised into artificial vitality the dead body of his, and she was happy. But it could not be so always; the truth came crashing down upon her at last.

It does not matter how she found it, it does not matter how the heart comes into its bitterness, how the soul claims its heritage of woe. The greatest question is how to lead to accept it, endure it, and live.

Live! That had to be. She would have died of mortification, grief and pain; but pain grief and mortification, rarely kill. She must live and bear her trouble. This was the hardest of all.

What was to be done? He was an every day prosaic sort of a man, with little romance about him. He saw but one remedy.

"We must accept it and live it down together," said he sadly.

"But you will go away and let me learn to bear it alone."

"My dear, that is impossible. I can not give up my business, drop everything and set out in vain wanderings after happiness which could not be obtained in any such fashion, said the obstinate young man, opening his eyes.

His creed held that the obligations of life imposed a higher duty than to follow the erratic guidance of an imperfect emotional nature.

"Then let me go, this is killing me."

"You wish to get a divorce?"

He had a fierce internal struggle before he could bring himself to utter that word. He had failed, signally, then, in the effort to make her happy, since she could submit to the disgrace—yes, he was old fashioned enough to call it disgrace—of a divorce suit, and the uncertain position she must occupy in society afterwards, in preference to an honorable place at the head of his house.

"A divorce? Yes, anything—anything!"

"Poor child! Poor miserable child!" he said compassionately. "Forgive me—I cannot grant your request. You do not understand what it involves. No, dear, we can never rectify one mistake by plunging into another. No court in the land can break in the sight of heaven, the ties that bind us until death to each other. Space itself can not abolish us of the vow which we took upon ourselves in the sight of all high heaven. There is but one way as I have said; we must live it down together, not apart. A woman's rightful place is by her husband's side, under his protection nowhere else can she live out her full life. Anything so unnatural as a separation cannot be attended with blessings.

"But I at least may find peace!" said the girl wearily.

"Peace comes from the honest discharge of duty. Pansy, if we deliberately shirk the one how can we hope to obtain the other. Neither peace nor

even contentment can be founded on willfully broken laws. It is only here—here, where our lots have been cast, our lives united, that we can ever hope to obtain either."

His words were tenderly spoken, but their hard philosophy tired her. It was all duty with him; what cared he that all her happiness was changed by the flood of bitterness that flowed through her little world?

But she must save the shattered remnants of her life, away from him, somewhere, she might not be wholly despised. She would go away; it would be better for them both. But he had always been kind to her—very very kind; she could not think of the tender compassionate way in which he had sought to help her after she had made her cruel discovery, without tears. Perhaps after all, they could learn to bear it; to live it down, better together as he had said. He was strong, and so very, very patient and tender; close at his side, her weakness hidden in his strength, she might grow contented. But, no, his heart was dead, and she loved him; there was no contentment in the thought she must go.

She waited feverishly until night then stole into the library and laid her good-bye note on his desk. There was the book he had been reading yonder, not far off her own desk, her sewing chair and her work basket. She did not touch anything; she had forfeited the right; she would go now, the room was too much for her. He had preached duty, not love, and her heart cried out for love; and yet he was kind—she would always remember his kindness.

So she stole away out of the house. On the terrace she paused one moment to take her courage more firmly in hand and then, to her dismay, it suddenly evaporated, wholly and without warning. She could not go. She dared not.

She was afraid. It was a humiliating confession to make, but it was true.

The right of the big, silent world, all struck it chimed in the moonlight, struck terror to her soul. What might not lurk yonder in those gray, sinister-looking shadows? No, no, no. She could not go alone, not alone!

She crept into the house, a miserable little coward, for whom there could be no apology; it was cool and sweet there and safe. Long feathers of silver light were strewn over the carpet; the fragrance of honeysuckle, her favourite flower, came sweeping in at the window on the fresh night air.

There was the faint, far off odour of a cigar, somewhere, too.

He was coming, her husband. She could hear him whistling softly as he came up the path. He was not wholly miserable then. She hurriedly found the note and destroyed it, and was ready to face Donald when he entered though trembling in every limb.

"Pansy, is it you, dear, and in the dark!"

He always called her dear; he was very tender with his little wife; his one desire was to repair the wrong he had done.

"Where are the matches, I will light the gas?"

"No not yet, Donald, please—I do not wish any light, it hurts my eyes I think."

"Are you sick, dear?"

"I am well, but I have something to tell you. I would rather say it in the dark—Donald, with a perceptible effort—I tried to leave your house just now, desert you, that's what they call it don't they?"

"But you did not go," he said slowly, "why dear?"

"I was afraid, the world was so big so solitary."

"Poor little coward—poor little unhappy Pansy, I want you to promise me never to try to desert me any more."

ter remedy," he answered, drawing her into his arms. As she laid her head against his shoulder he felt an odd thrill of pleasure. It could not be that his heart had awakened for that was lying dead in Mary Bains' grave. "We must bear our trouble bravely, Pansy, this world is full of grief and pain, you know."

Then he kissed her and sent her away but he sat up all that night thinking.

He had never observed how pretty she was until she blushed and dimpled at the homage showered upon her. And how well she talked. Mary Bains had been sweet and gentle, but Pansy was a more charming and amiable woman of the world.

Donald Marshall for years had been true to an ideal. Now he awoke to the real and discovered that he loved his wife, so he had never loved that other woman. And she, he bitterly told himself, had learned to do without him.

For Pansy was unfeignedly happy in those brighter and gayer days and seemed well content to take up her girlhood's pastime just where she had dropped it. To Donald she was sweet and gracious and nothing more; her eyes were no longer raised to his in mute, beseeching for the love he withheld; indeed, they sparkled with happiness and health and looked at the world, except him.

It was one soft, sweet June day. Pansy had been walking and came home through the dewy meadow. The twilight had fallen and Donald went to meet her.

"I thought you might be afraid," he said, as a sort of apology for the intrusion.

"Oh, no," she returned smiling, "I am not afraid. People whose lives are full have no room for cowardice I think."

"Then your life is full?"

"Yes."

"And you have no room for my love? You have discovered it to be quite useless—it has come too late."

She looked at him and the sweet face brightened as she put her hand in his.

"No Donald, it has not come too late. Dear, did you think me blind? I knew you loved me before you knew it yourself. That is why my life is so full—why I am so happy. Not value love: Did you think I could live without it?"

And Donald was satisfied.

The Newspaper Puff.

The newspaper puff is something that makes men feel bad if they don't get it. The groundwork of an ordinary newspaper puff consists of a moral character and a good bank account.

Writing newspaper puffs is like mixing sherry cobbles and mint juleps all through the summer months for customers and quenching your own thirst with rainwater. Sometimes a man is looking for a puff and don't get it, then he says the paper is going down hill, and that it is in the hands of a monopoly and he would stop subscribing if he did not have to pay his bill first. Writing a newspaper puff is like taking the photograph of a homely baby. If the photograph does not represent the child with wings and halos and harps, it shows that the artist does not understand his business. So it is with the newspaper puff—if the puff doesn't stand out like a bold and fearless exponent of truth, and morality, it shows that the puffer doesn't understand human nature. It is more fun to see a man read a puff of himself than to see a man slip on an orange peel. The narrow-minded man reads it over seven or eight times and then goes around to the different places where the paper is taken and steals what he can. The kind-hearted family man goes home and reads it to his wife, and then pays up his bill on the paper. The successful business man who advertises and makes money starts immediately to find the newspaper man, and speaks a word of grateful acknowledgement and encour-

agement. Then the two men start out of the sanctum and walk thoughtfully down the street together, and the successful business man takes sugar in his, and they both eat a clove of two, and life is sweeter, and peace settles down like a turtle dove in their hearts, and after a while lamp posts get more plentiful and everybody seems more or less intoxicated but the hearts of these two men are filled with nameless joy, because they know just where to stop and not make themselves ridiculous.

Charming people these exceptional people! Here's a medicine—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for instance, and it's cured hundreds, thousands that're known, thousands that're unknown, and yet yours is an exceptional case! Do you think that that bit of human nature which you call "I" is different from the other parcels of human nature? "But you don't know my case." Good friend, in ninety-nine out of a hundred cases, the cases are the same—impure blood—and that's why "Golden Medical Discovery" cures ninety-nine out of a every hundred. You may be the exception. And you may not. But would you rather be the exception, or would you rather be well? If you're the exception it costs you nothing, you get your money back—but suppose it cures you?

Let the "Golden Medical Discovery" take the risk.

There can be no such thing as a quarrelsome, revengeful Christian, it is a contradiction of terms. There can be no such thing as a proud Christian. Humility lies at the foundation of the Christian character. There can be no such thing as an unkind, unfeeling Christian. There can be no such thing as an exclusive, censorious Christian. There may be the form, indeed, but the spirit is not there.—Charles Lowell.

A man's best help is himself, his own heart, his resolute purpose—it cannot be done by proxy. A man's mind may be aroused by another, but he must mould his own character. What if a man fails in one thing? Let him try again—he must quarry his own nature. Let him try hard, and try again, for he does not know what he can do till he tries.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.

The Use Of

Harsh, drastic purgatives to relieve constipation is a dangerous practice, and more liable to fatten the disease on the patient than to cure it. What is needed is a medicine that is effectually opening the bowels, corrects the costive habit and establishes a natural daily action. Such an aperient is found in

Ayer's Pills,

which, while through in action, strengthen as well as stimulate the bowels and excretory organs.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels became regular and natural in their movements. I am now in excellent health."

—Wm. H. DeLaureti, Dorset, Ont.

"When I feel the need of a cathartic, I take Ayer's Pills, and find them to be more effective."

Effective

than any other pill I ever took."—Mrs. B. C. Grubb, Burwellville, Va.

"For years I have been subject to constipation and nervous headaches, caused by derangement of the liver. After taking various remedies, I have become convinced that Ayer's Pills are the best. They have never failed to relieve my bilious attacks in a short time; and I am sure my system retains its tone longer after the use of these Pills, than has been the case with any other medicine I have tried."—H. S. Sledge, Weimar, Texas.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.



THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCT. 3, 1890.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We notice that Thursday, November 6th, has been set apart as a day for general thanksgiving in this Canada of ours.

We would call the attention of our fruit-growers to the adv. of the apple evaporator at Annapolis, in this issue.

The trial of Birchall for the murder of Benwell, which has been occupying the court at Woodstock, Ont., for the past two weeks, has come to an end after a session of eight days.

The St John exhibition was formally opened on Wednesday, Sept. 24th, by Sir Leonard Tilley, Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick, and will be finally closed to-day.

We were sorry to see the attendance so small at the school-meeting on Monday evening. The importance of the public schools does not appear to be as thoroughly realized by the rate-payers as it should.

On a former occasion we expressed an opinion that the main road leading across the Grand Pre dike to Long Island was a public highway, and that there was as much necessity of having this road fenced out as there was of any other roads in this county crossing dikes.

A Visit to Western King's.

The writer had an opportunity of attending the meeting of the Association of the Central Baptist Church at North King'ston. We may explain that the committee is appointed by the Central Baptist Association to look after the interests of the denomination in King's county, and to report their work at the next annual meeting of the body.

The regular annual meeting of the Wolfville School Section was held in the School-house on Monday evening, Sep. 29. Prof. A. E. Colwell, on motion was elected chairman, and Mr. E. W. Sawyer, secretary.

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Vacation Penellings.

This town, in addition to being a live business town, is also a most desirable place in which to live. Morally and socially considered it possesses many advantages. Among its public buildings, may be mentioned its five neat and attractive churches at any of which the stranger receives a cordial welcome, its large and commodious school buildings and its handsome public hall.

On inquiry we were informed that prohibition in Vermont as in several of the other states was a dead letter on the statute books. True there had been a prohibitory act passed but there seems to be no one who wishes to enforce it, and no one interferes with him.

Now that the United States Senate has adopted the McKinley Bill could they not be prevailed on to adopt a language of their own as well. It makes us tired, when we learn of officers of Yankee warships speaking the English language, and allowing a defeated general who had sought the protection of his flag, to be shot down like a dog on an American steamer, almost in the arms of his wife and daughter.

House & Orchard For Sale!

WOLFVILLE. Within five minutes' walk of Post Office, R. R. Station and Educational Institutions,—overlooking Minas Basin. Beautiful situation. Apply at ACADIAN office, Wolfville, Sep. 5th, 1890.

Building Lots!

Parties wishing to secure desirable building lots in Wolfville cannot fail being suited in the block of land adjoining the Presbyterian church, which has recently been laid out into good-sized lots and will be sold at reasonable rates.

B. O. DAVISON, AGENT, WOLFVILLE N. S.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for Stony Island Work," will be received until Tuesday the 7th day of October, inclusively, for the construction of a breakwater at Stony Island, Shelburne County, Nova Scotia, according to a plan and specification to be seen on application to James McGraw, McIntyre Post Office, Cape Island, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

By order, A. GOBELL, Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 16th September, 1890.

SOMETHING NEW!

Bensdorf's Royal Dutch COCOA AND CHOCOLATE. Try Them.

ROYAL BELFAST GINGER ALE. Highest price for Eggs.

G. H. WALLACE. WOLFVILLE, AUGUST 20th, 1890.

For Sale!

A very valuable Farm, situated near Port Williams, containing large orchards, tillage and pasture lands, with an inexhaustible supply of black mud. There are also in connection 20 acres of prime dyke, 5 acres of meadow and 30 acres of wood-land. It is very pleasantly situated near churches, schools and markets. Must be sold on account of the subscriber's ill-health. Further particulars gladly supplied on application.

Jas. W. Masters, Church St., Cornwallis, J. L. MASTERS, Wolfville.

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

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE WITH AN OLD HARNESS! WHEN YOU CAN GET A NEW ONE At Patriquin's FOR \$15.00.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster (General), will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, 31st October, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mail, on a proposed Contract for four years, three times per week each way, between Canning and Scott's Bay from the 1st January next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Canning and Scott's Bay and at this office.

CHARLES J. MACDONALD, Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector's Office, Halifax, 12th Sep. 1890.

WOLFVILLE. COMMERCIAL BUILDING. THE BEST PHOTOGRAPHY. PHOTOGRAPHY.

J. J. MOORE, BARRISTER, KENTVILLE, N. S.

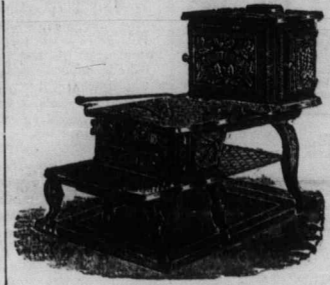
Builders' Hardware

Portland Cement! Calcined Plaster! Lime! Sheathing Paper, &c. FOR SALE LOW! Walter Brown.

Wolfville, August 22d, 1890.

STOVES!

"Charter Oak" FOR COAL. "Charter Oak" FOR WOOD.



We are offering for the Fall and Winter Season the largest and best assorted stock of STOVES ever shown in the county. COOK STOVES, HOX STOVES, PARLOR STOVES, FURNACES, HALL STOVES, RANGES.

S. R. SLEEP. L. W. SLEEP, Manager. Wolfville, September 26th, 1890.

C! R. U.

GOING TO READ THIS AD.?

IT WILL PAY YOU TO NOTICE IT! Fall Goods! Fall Goods!

25 PACKAGES 25 COMPRISING: FLANNELS in Gray, White and Fancy Colors. MELTONS. BLANKETS in All-Wool and Union.

SHIRTS and DRAWERS in Great Variety. GRAY and WHITE COTTONS.

4 BALES WADDED QUILTS. 4 Fleecy Cottons, Flannelettes, Check Shirtings

The Celebrated KNIT LEGGIN By The Yard! Saves time and money for you. We have it in all widths, by which you can make stockings any size.

Amherst Boots and Shoes. Better Than Ever. Overcoats from \$5.00 to \$14.00! The largest stock we have ever shown.

WANTED:—All kinds of Produce, and a little CASH.

CALDWELL, CHAMBERS, & Co.

Wolfville, September 6th, 1890.

Photo. Studio.

--Lewis Rice, of Windsor,-- WILL REOPEN A Branch Gallery at Wolfville

April 1st, and remain one week of each month commencing first Monday in the month.

SEPT. 2d to 6th; OCT., will be away; NOV. 3d to 8th; DEC. 1st to 6th. NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

BEATS OUR DOCTORS —AND— PIERCE'S INSTITUTION.

LOWER ECONOMY, JUNE 25th, 1890. Mr J. B. Morton, Bridgetown, N. S.: Dear Sir—I hereby certify that I was troubled with Chronic Diarrhoea for five years, which was brought on by liver and stomach trouble. During that time I had treatment from five doctors and a month's medicine from Pierce's Institution, Buffalo, all of which did me little or no good.

ST. JOHN AND MINAS BASIN ROUTE.

Steamers of this route will sail as follows during the MONTH OF OCTOBER: Leave: Hantsport for Parrboro Village, Monday—6th, 4 15 a.m.; 13th, 9 15 a.m.; 20th, 3 00 p.m.; 27th, 9 15 a.m.

STEAMER "HIAWATHA"

Will leave Hantsport for St. John, calling at Kingsport and Parrboro, Wednesday 1st, 12 30 p.m.; Wednesday 8th, 6 00 a.m.; Wednesday 15th, 12 30 p.m.; Wednesday 22nd, 5 30 a.m.; 29th, 11 20 p.m. Returning will leave St. John every Thursday evening.

R. W. EATON

Has in stock a very large assortment Stationery, School Books, Bibles, Poems, etc., also a choice lot of Fancy Goods, PICTURE & ROOM MOULDING.

W. A. Watson, Grand Pre, N. S.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes. And all other goods usually found in a first-class General Store. Good goods and right prices. Give him a call.

Good Market FOR COMMON APPLES.

Cash will be paid for small or large lots of culls, spotted or wormy apples delivered IN BULK to cars at Wolfville or Grand Pre Station for Annapolis Evaporator!

HARD COAL.

To arrive at Wolfville last of September by vessel from New York, Cargo Superior LACKAWANA Hard Coal. J. W. & W. Y. FULLERTON, Wolfville, Sept. 4th, 1890.

WE ARE SHOWING! SOMETHING NEW IN FLANNEL SHIRTS!

With Reversible Collar Attached! ALSO, MEN'S WOOL UNDERWEAR! Top Shirts!

C. H. Borden, Wolfville.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCT. 3, 1890.

Local and Provincial.

The Baptist church of Hantsport which has been undergoing extensive repairs was reopened on Sunday last.

A convention is now in progress at the college of students in the Maritime Provinces interested in Y. M. C. A. work.

The Rev. Viola Mason, arrived on Monday from Sydney, with a cargo of coal for J. W. & W. Y. Fullerton, of Port Williams.

The Division at White Rock held a very successful basket sociable on Thursday evening of last week and realized \$30 over expenses.

Mr Frank Angus, of this place, brought into our office one day recently a huge mushroom which measured 5 1/2 inches across and 16 1/4 inches around.

Rev. W. H. Young, a graduate of Yale, and son of Dr. Young, U. S. Consul at Windsor has been appointed as instructor in English and homiletics at Acadia.

We have received a copy of the Leader, a small journal just started by the Y. M. C. A. of Truro. It is very well gotten up and reflects much credit upon the society.

K. D. C. at G. H. Wallace's.

We understand that the Methodists of Canning purpose holding a mammoth meeting on the opening of the C. V. railway, which is expected to take place some time this month.

A copy of about 700 tons of steel rails for the Windsor and Annapolis railway arrived at Halifax on the 5th inst., and extra trains have been engaged during the past week in bringing them up the line.

Rev. Wm Ross, was in town this week visiting his brother Rev. R. D. Ross. The Rev. gentleman, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening and preached an excellent sermon.

We would call the attention of our readers to the change in the International S. S. Co's. announcement in another column. The direct steamer, beginning this week, makes but one trip per week to Boston.

K. D. C. at G. H. Wallace's.

The Railroad Station at Falmouth was the scene of considerable activity on Saturday, there being three hundred barrels of apples and about twelve carloads of hay awaiting shipment by the various trains on that day.—Hants Journal.

Choice Family Flour, Wheat Bran, Germ Meal, Corn Meal, R. PRAT.

A man named Benjamin met with a painful accident on Friday last at Schofield's mill, at Moose Horn Lake. He was attending a circular-saw when by some accident his right hand came in contact with the saw, causing such injury as to make it necessary to have the thumb amputated.

FEED.—Few tons heavy middlings in bags, R. PRAT.

On Sunday, October 5th, the services in St John's church will be at 8 and 11 o'clock, A.M., and at 7 o'clock, P.M. These services will be taken by the rector. The subject of the evening service will be: "The authority and the advantage of Forms of Prayer in the public worship of Almighty God; objection to a Litany answered; and the beauty of the English Book of Common Prayer."

Show Case, 6x2 1/2 ft., for sale. A Bargain. R. PRAT.

D. R. Shaw, Esq., has sold his blackilly "Africenta," by "Confidential Charlie," to a gentleman in Massachusetts. Mr Shaw received a cheque for \$205, which after deducting \$5 to pay expenses to Annapolis; leaves him \$200 net for the mare. Mr Shaw has also sent her mate "Maud Morgan," by "Harry Morgan." Maud is a well-bred mare, and is considered a very fine piece of horse-flesh by competent horsemen. If she pleases the eye of the gentleman who bought "Africenta" he will pay her owner a handsome price for her.

Cigars "Perfection," "La Famucca," "El Padra" and "Havana Paria," the finest 5 and 10 cent Cigars in town at R. PRAT'S.

K. D. C. is Guaranteed

Local and Provincial.

Four persons were baptised in the Gasperau on Sunday last by Pastor Freeman.

The recent rain-storm caused a washout on the old mountain road rendering it impassable. It has since been repaired.

Our attention has been called to a broken bridge on the Gasperau road which should be attended to at once or somebody may have a bill of damages against the municipality.

A company of gypsies were in town this week. They arrived on Tuesday and encamped for the night on the outskirts and stayed till Wednesday when they continued their journey.

LOST.—On the train, between Halifax and Wolfville, on Tuesday morning, a purse containing about \$120. Finder will be liberally rewarded on leaving or sending same to ACADIAN office.

The pastor of the Second Horton church desires to express his thanks to the friends of Greenfield for their kindness in furnishing him with an excellent overcoat, which will add greatly to his comfort.

Mr J. M. Shaw returned from Boston on Saturday evening last accompanied by Mrs Shaw who has been in that city for medical treatment. The operations performed on her are were, we are glad to learn, successful, and her health is now much improved. We trust she may soon be fully recovered.

K. D. C. at G. H. Wallace's.

Miss Alice Blackadder has entered upon her last year of study in the Eclectic Medical College, N. Y. During the past summer she has enjoyed the privilege of making special study in Pediatrics with Dr W. F. Graham, also a Canadian, in Bellevue Hospital dispensary. Miss B. intends establishing a sanitarium for nervous and mental diseases for children. Her many friends in this place will be glad to learn of her success.

New milch Cow for sale at Harris Beattie's, Horton Landing.

W. E. Boggs, son of Rev. Mr Boggs, the life-long missionary to India, was married yesterday at the first Baptist church to Miss Maud E. Moir, daughter of W. C. Moir, of this city. There was a large attendance of the friends and relatives of the bride to witness the interesting ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Mr Covey, of Bridgewater. Mr Boggs is a young man of 23, and has been educated at Acadia college and Mc Master hall, Toronto, and is going to India as a professor in the collegiate institution at Rampaspatam for the education of natives, of which his father is the principal. After the ceremony the couple left by the I. C. R. train for Boston. They go from there to London, and will enjoy an extended honeymoon, arriving about New Year's at Rampaspatam, visiting en route France, Switzerland, Italy taking the steamer at Rome, thence through the Suez canal and Red Sea to India.—Herald, October 1.

Our readers will be glad to learn that Mr H. N. Shaw, the popular recitation teacher, is preparing to give a recital in Wolfville in the near future. Mr Shaw is always gladly received by a Wolfville audience. During the vacation he gave readings in several of the towns along the south shore and in New Brunswick, and received many flattering notices from the press. The following paragraph we copy from the Digby Courier. "The recital by Mr Shaw, instructor in elocution at Acadia College, in the Baptist hall, on Tuesday evening, was one of the best entertainments of the kind since Mrs Siddons, the queen of dramatic renderings, entertained and delighted a Digby audience. It is a great thing to select well, it is a greater thing to be able to recite well, and in both these requirements Mr Shaw showed his superiority."

K. D. C. at G. H. Wallace's.

Died.

KEIRHEAD.—At Acadia College, Wolfville, on 1st inst., Fries Black, aged three months and twenty days, son of Professor and Janie F. Keirstead.

WICKWIRE.—At Wolfville, Sept. 30th, of paralysis, Gideon Wickwire, aged 68 years.

SIMON.—At Grand Pre, Sept. 29th after a long illness, Matilda, beloved wife of John Simon, aged 76 years, leaving a husband and eleven children to mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother.

DEWOLFE.—At New York, on Thursday Sept. 25th, Stephen DeWolf, son of the late Stephen DeWolf, of Wolfville, aged 75 years.

To Cure DYSPEPSIA

"OUR NATIONAL FOODS!"

Choice Breakfast Cereals. Buckwheat Flour. (Self-raising.) Breakfast Hominy. Corn Grits. Pea Flour. Pearl Wheat. Wheat Grits, Etc.

FINE Biscuits & Confectionery.

From Tester's, Ganong's, Rankin's, Christie's and Moir's.

Choice Bananas, Pears, Apples, Prunes &c., every day.

Students and house-keepers will find our stock complete in LAMPS & LAMP FITTINGS, CHAMBER SETS, MIRRORS, BRUSHES, COMBS, ETC.

Preserve Jars, Butter and Cream Crocks, Flower Pots, just received.

Choice Table Butter. Fresh Eggs.

Orders taken for Pure Jersey Butter.

17 Cents for Eggs. PLUMS WANTED.

R. PRAT.

Wolfville, Sep. 10th, 1890.

Cambridge.

A very sad accident has cast a gloom over this place. As the freight train from Halifax on Friday last was coming in, Mason Condon attempted to board the engine as it was passing the station. Unfortunately his foot slipped and he fell upon the track immediately behind the engine. Five cars passed over the poor fellow before the train could be stopped. The sight was almost too horrible to look at. His right arm and leg being across the rail were broken and mangled beyond description. It was immediately seen that nothing could be done to save his life. Nevertheless the enginehalted to Berwick for a doctor who might be able to relieve his great agony.

The effort was fruitless and the poor fellow breathed his last just as the engine returned, about three-quarters of an hour after the accident occurred. The young man was 23 years of age and only son of Mr and Mrs Charles Condon of Prospect, King's Co. The bereavement is great but no blame can rest upon anyone except the young man himself. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon and was very largely attended. The "Glee Club" of which the departed was a member marched at the head of the procession. Rev. Mr Tuttle of Berwick conducted the service.

Cambridge has been bustling with trade the last few weeks. Large quantities of potatoes and apples are being shipped besides a large amount of other produce. The new station has given the work a new impetus. We now have a telegraph office which is a great benefit to the community. X. Gasperau.

The Esq. and his party have returned from another unsuccessful attempt to find Kidd or his treasure. They have evidently undergone many hardships, in both privation and fatigue, which their haggard and careworn countenances plainly reveal. In fact they are a complete wreck both physically and financially and it will doubtless be months and perhaps years before they become sufficiently recuperated to start on a similar expedition. Why they fall is a problem the outside world have never been able to solve. They certainly have followed their Prophets and done everything that modern revelation has dictated and yet have failed. Their case certainly deserves the sympathy of every Christian citizen. Talk about the spider that failed so many times in his attempt to reach the ceiling, why his perseverance was, tame compared to theirs. In several of their late expeditions they have had the deputy sheriff with them. It is not known whether the deputy is anxious to add another relic to his taxidermy or to make the Old Captain feel the iron arm of the law. It would certainly be very fine to have the Captain's skin stuffed and glass eyes in his head. It would doubtless excite more curiosity than a California toad or a Storm Petrel. Com.

Minards Liniment is the Best.

Col. Caradoc Herbert, of the Grenadier Guards has been appointed to succeed Sir Fred. Middleton as commander of the Canadian Militia.

K. D. C. at G. H. Wallace's.

Old Sydney Coal!

To arrive at Wolfville per Sch. R. V. Old Sydney Mines Coal.

J. W. & W. Y. FULLERTON.

Wolfville, Sept. 10th, 1890. if

And INDIGESTION.

NEW GOODS!

AT GLASGOW HOUSE! WOLFVILLE!

DRESS GOODS AND FURNISHINGS! In all the newest Makes and Shades. BLACK GOODS, HENRIETTAS in Silk and Wool and All Wool, PENELOPE CLOTHS, CASHMERE, OTTOMAN and AMAZON CLOTHS.

PLUSHES IN ALL SHADES. SILKS, SATINS AND VELVETS!

... FLANNELS ... In Gray, Fawn, Navy Blue, Cardinal, Scarlet, White and Fancy Stripes.

Mantlings and Ulsterings in Great Variety! Flannelettes, Zephyr Shawls, Hosiery, Gloves, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Yarns in Beehive, Saxony, Zephyr, &c.

Trunks, Carpets and Rugs. GRAY AND WHITE COTTONS!

Gents' Furnishings and Clothing A SPECIALTY.

Call and examine stock before purchasing elsewhere. Yours respectfully,

O. D. HARRIS, Glasgow House,

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods. One ton of Butter wanted.

N. B.--Will continue to close out Summer Stock at a Great Reduction.

Wolfville, August 29th, 1890.

Latest Fall Styles!

IN DRESS GOODS!

AT RYAN'S, KENTVILLE.

P. S.--Store OPEN Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday EVENINGS.

Kentville, September 8th, 1890.

PICTURES FRAMED!

At Away Down Prices. New Lot Moulding Just Received. All Grades. Latest Styles. CAUTION.

Don't order frames from agents, but stop and think. Is it likely that a man will spend time and money going over the country twice and charge nothing extra for it? Bring your pictures to us and we will only charge for the moulding and glass used, and quote you prices that you CAN'T BEAT. We are now framing pictures for about half what it cost three years ago. Call early and take advantage of our prices.

ROCKWELL & CO. Wolfville Bookstore. Wolfville, July 11th, 1890.

EXCELSIOR DYES!

ARE UNEQUALLED FOR Simplicity of Use, Beauty of Colors and the Large Amount of Goods Each Dye will Color.

EXCELSIOR PACKAGE DYES. They are the best Dyes on the market and give universal satisfaction. All who use them prefer them to any other Dyes, because they are cheaper and produce better results. PRICE 8 CENTS PER PACKAGE. Sold by all Dealers and Druggists throughout the Provinces, and wholesale by the firm.

Samples sent on application. Sole Manufacturers: C. HARRISON & CO., Cambridge, King's Co., N. S. N. B.—Correspondence solicited. 6

TAKE NOTICE.—If your razor is dull take it to J. M. Shaw's Barber Shop and he will put it in first-class order for the small sum of 15c. 10.

or Money Refunded.

Wolfville, May 14th, 1890.

COME IN.

We want to sell you a Caddie of our Blended Tea. It is the best article in the market for the money.

We will not be undersold! Money talks with us. If you don't believe it, Try us.

We keep a complete stock of first class Groceries, Flour, Meal, and Feed, China, Glass & Earthenware.

We also sell Royal Belfast Ginger Ale by the bottle, dozen, barrel or cask. COME IN AT

F. J. PORTER'S, Wolfville September 19th, 1890.

1890. 1891. Millinery Opening!

AT

WOLFVILLE.

BURPEE WITTER

Is Opening

THIS WEEK

A large and beautiful stock of

FALL AND WINTER

MILLINERY.

Latest styles in Straw and Felt Hats, Fancy Wings, Birds, Flowers, Velvets, Ribbons,

Trimmed Sailor and Tourists' HATS!

Wolfville, September 12th, 1890.

WHITE BRONZE MONUMENT Co.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO. Manufacturers of Monuments, Head Markers, Statuary, Church Tablets, Vases, Grave Trimmings, &c., &c.

The above are guaranteed not to become moss-grown, discolored with age and not to crack with frost. All inscriptions being in raised letters, will remain legible. There is but one grade of metal used, and not containing iron in any form can not rust. Are endorsed by scientists.

Sales in Canada last season were over 50 per cent of previous years. In the United States there are six large establishments for the manufacture of the above, in which over 20 large soldiers' monuments were made in 1889, ranging in price from \$1,000 to \$6,000, besides a large number of family monuments and other cemetery work. Prices depend on size and style. For prices and terms apply to the Agent for King's and Annapolis Cos., Represented in Charlottetown, N. B.; also in King's and Annapolis Cos., N. B., by James V. Cook.

Care ROCKWELL & CO, Stationers, Wolfville, N. S.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry REPAIRED!

J. F. HERBIN, Next door to Post Office.

Small articles SILVERPLATED.

Losses Paid Over \$5,800,000

FOR Life Insurance That Insures.

Apply for membership in the Prudent, Progressive, Equitable, Reliable North-western Mutual Aid Association of Chicago, Ill.

DANIEL J. AVERT, J. A. STODARD, President. Secretary.

J. B. DAVISON, Agent at Wolfville.

Best and Safest. Moodie's German Baking Powder

is compounded as reported by the Dominion Government's Analyst as the best and safest for manufacturing Baking Powder.

