

# THE YOUNG ACADIAN.

Vol. I.

WOLFFVILLE, N. S., AUGUST 15, 1888.

No. 6.

## Poetry.

### THE WORDS OF STRENGTH.

There are three lessons I would write—  
Three words as with a burning pen,  
In tracings of eternal light,  
Upon the hearts of men.

Have Hope. Though clouds environ now,  
And gladness hides her face in scorn,  
Put thou the shadow from thy brow,  
No night but hath its morn.

Have faith. Where'er thy bark is driven,  
The calm's deport, the tempest's mirth,  
Know this; God rates the hosts of Heaven,  
The inhabitants of earth.

Have love. Not love alone for one,  
But man as man, thy brother call,  
And scatter like the circling sun  
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these lessons on thy soul  
Hope, Faith, and Love; and thou shalt find  
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,  
Light when thou else were blind.

### HOSPITALITY REWARDED.

You ask me to tell you how it was that we suddenly became wealthy. I will tell you. It happened in this manner. You remember paying us a visit eight years ago, when we were living in Essex? We were very poor then. You remember, too there was a poor old man lodged with us; you said you thought we were very foolish to give him a home in our straitened circumstances. We couldn't find it in our hearts to turn him away, he was so kind and good to every one. In his deportment he was a perfect gentleman. We all thought he had seen much better days.

He appeared to be alone in the world, for he never spoke of having any relatives. He lived with us about a year.

One morning he lay in bed much later than usual; my wife had the breakfast prepared, and I said, "I will go up and arouse him; he must be oversleeping himself." I entered his room, and what did I see? There, on his bed, the old man, dead. I took his hand in mine, it was stiff and cold; he looked like one sleeping; it might have been imagination, but it seemed to me that I could almost see a smile playing around his mouth. I think he must have crossed the line of worlds without a regret; and that he entered into his rest sing-

ing a song of the redeemed.

His funeral service was over, and his earthly remains were laid in their last resting-place.

We loved that old man, and we felt very lonely after his death. He had been dead three weeks when my wife opened his trunk to put some of his cloths into it; and the first thing she saw was a letter lying on the top of the cloths directed to me. You can judge of our surprise when we opened the letter.

He informed us in that letter that he was very wealthy; and that we should find his will by taking the things all out of his trunk, and taking particular notice of the figures and letters which we should find there. He said,—

"Place one finger on letter H, and another finger on figure nine at the same time, then press both at once, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble. You will find also a sealed letter that you can open and peruse. We did as we were directed, and found that the trunk had a false bottom, that none but a practiced eye could detect. By doing as he directed we pressed a secret spring and a small lid flew up. There we found his will, the letter, and two very costly rings. The following are the contents of the letter:—

"I have neither father or mother, brother or sister; I followed the sea for some time; at last I amassed an independent fortune; I then thought I would settle down and enjoy my wealth, and not go to sea any more. It was then I made the acquaintance of a young widow lady; she was pretty; and I soon learned to love her; she had one child, a little girl five years old. I asked the widow to marry me, and she consented without the least hesitation. We were married, and lived together ten years; but I was not so happy as I had hoped to be. I soon learnt that she had married me for my money, and not for love. She was poor when I married her. She often talked to me about my wealth; she wanted me to give half of it to her child, so that if I outlived her there would be no danger of her child's ever coming to want. I put her off from time to time for the idea did not please me. At last I told her that I would give her child five thousand pounds; that made her angry, and she said she fancied that Mary should have more than that or not any. I said I would see about that. Soon after I heard my wife talking to Mary about me. She told her that she had lived with me long enough, waiting for me to die; and if I did not drop off before long she would be obliged to help me out of this world.

I cannot describe what my feelings were at that time. When I think of it now I wonder that I

(Continued on 4th page.)

**The Young Acadian.**

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THE YOUNG ACADIAN.  
P. O. Box 71                      Wolfville, N. S.

**FARMER'S PLAGUES.**

The farmer of this region is met by many discouragements. His potatoes, for the raising of which his land is best adapted, meets with an almost prohibitive duty in his best market. He is obliged to furnish in the vicinity of five pecks to the bushel when selling for a foreign market, and when he endeavors to supply the home market with farm produce he is met by a high railroad tariff; moreover the superior inducements offered by the neighboring Union has so depleted this region of able-bodied young men that the farmer is almost driven to his wits end for help. All these are sufficiently vexatious to make the average farmer feel blue, but with some additional industry, to make up the loss of a share of his legitimate profits, he might still struggle successfully against them. But there is another plague to which he is subject well nigh calculated to drive him to despair, and that is the yearly increasing hordes of insect pests which make continual war with him for his crops.

It would seem as though every species of vegetable possessed the power of evolving its own enemy and so great are the ravages of which they are capable that all information, from whatever source, that will aid the farmers to successfully combat them should be gratefully received. To enumerate and comment on a few of the best known species is all that our space will permit at this time, but all information, whether gained from observation or otherwise, bearing on the subject will be cheerfully published for the public good.

Of the numerous species that infest the Apple too much is known of their destructive faculties, but our knowledge is yet too limited as to the best

means of coping with them. The canker worm from its independent habits is perhaps the most dangerous enemy, and after once getting possession of the tree probably no better means can be found than spraying the tree with Paris green. But a prejudice exists against it in some quarters from a belief that it destroys the tree and that there is danger of poisoning the fruit. This we may say has no foundation in fact, as has been proved by scientific observation, if the solution is made in the proportion of a tablespoon-ful of Paris green to three gallons of water. This is sufficient to destroy the insect while too slight to injure the human stomach even if entering, which is impossible as rains wash it away, as has been proved. It may be as well here to disabuse those minds which hold it, of a belief that the poison enters into the economy of the plant. Nothing is surer than that the plant will not appropriate anything but its natural constituents. The codlin moth which causes the apple to drop is best dealt with by picking the windfall up at once, or having pigs or sheep to do it, as the larvæ soon leaves it after falling. We cannot refer to other species here.

It is with consternation we learn of the approach of the Colorado beetle. So intimately are we connected with the potato, that anything which threatens it must be regarded with great concern. Paris green has been found effectual and harmless in above named proportion, but we have lately noted that the ant is the deadly enemy of the beetle, and the experience of one farmer was that the ants found in a decayed fence post, which he conveyed to his garden were sufficient to destroy all the beetles on a quarter of an acre, although there appeared to be millions. The plan might be tried on small lots. We have found the Paris green too much for the squash bug when other applications have failed. A decoction of tobacco and sulphur steeped together and poured into the heads of cabbage plants, when cool, destroys the green grub. A spoonful of common salt, placed around the root of cabbage, will keep away the white maggot.

But our principal object here is to call attention to the fact that knowledge without action is useless: all those who cultivate land should fight the enemy; for it is a disheartening experience where a careful farmer uses his utmost endeavors to exterminate the pests and, his careless neighbor permits them to run riot and populate the whole territory. It is nothing short of criminal, and should be made the subject of legislation, as is the case with certain weeds, which in comparison are harmless.

The recoil of a blow struck at another's interests has often the vengeful wrath of Heaven in it, and the selfish soul that would destroy a fellow creature for its own pleasure, is itself destroyed.

Local Matters.

Haying is nearly finished.

Green Corn is in the market.

Lots of Americans in the Village now.

BOY WANTED.—Apply to Western Book & News Co.

Rumors of changes at the College and Academy are in circulation.

A man got shot in a Wolfville Hardware store yesterday—about 25 cents worth.

NEW JOURNALISM.—The *Western Chronicle* of last week says that it understands Mr. Peter Innis is offering money to some one to start a *news* paper in Kentville. We earnestly hope Mr. Innis will succeed as it will fill a long felt want. A *news-paper* is sorely needed in Kentville.

PICNICS.—A Sunday School picnic to Parrsborough left Horton Landing yesterday morning. "The Social Event of the Season" left Kentville, Hantsport, Wolfville, Kingsport and Windsor this morning for Parrsboro'. The Union Temperance Picnic will be held on Wednesday the 22nd. at Hutchinson's clearing near Ellershouse, going by special Train. A large number expected. Lots of others in prospective.

A DAMP BAD JOKE.—In some mysterious way the valve of the Grand Pre tank came open just as Conductor Edwards' train started from the tank on Saturday morning last. It was not observed in time to stop until the whole train had passed, and the windows being open, a certain dampness pervaded those cars that was far from pleasant. Cond. Edwards on the arrival of the train at Wolfville did what he could to assist the unwilling shower bathers with wraps, etc.

CROPS.—The seasonable rains of the past few days have been very acceptable to the farmers. The early planted potatoes had begun to show signs premature maturity but are now considerably revived and promise (if the blight does not take them) to be an abundant yield. The hay crop although not large has been harvested in excellent condition, and the grain bids fair to be at least an average yield. Plums in this locality will be almost a total failure and the apples not more than half a crop.

Local Matters.

APPOINTMENT.—Mr. Edward L. Gould of Long Island has been appointed a Justice of the Peace.

IMPROVEMENT.—Our Post Office has recently been painted and sanded which adds very much to its appearance.

FAILURE.—The Shad Fisheries in Minas Basin have been almost a total failure this season, and will barely pay expenses.

ORDINATION.—A large number of ministers representing the Halifax Presbytery met here on the 2nd. of August for the purpose of ordaining Mr. R. D. Ross. A very enjoyable session was held and the ordination passed off well. We wish the Rev. Mr. Ross a long and successful ministry.

By this morning's *Herald* we see that Prof. Tufts has accepted the position of Principal of Horton Academy, resigning the chair of History in Acadia College for that purpose. From past experience the change promises to be decidedly a good one for the Academy.

Mr Editor,

DEAR SIR:

As the *Western Chronicle* is very anxious to know how the Colorado Potato Beetle came into this County, we will proceed to enlighten his dull mind. You see it is very hot in the States, so that the bugs wanted to get a breath of fresh cool air. They organized a mammoth picnic excursion to Nova Scotia; they chartered a large balloon, and came across the waters. The balloon was so crowded that many fell off in various places in the county; and a few of them dropped into the office of the *W. C.* Hence his great scare. Now if this is not the correct theory we confess our inability to advance one.

L. W. Kimball.

Three or four Doctors who had heard a great deal about the Effects of Imagination in cases of Disease, put up a Job on a Sailor. After he had Lodged for the Night in a certain bed they Conspired to tell him it had been Previously Occupied by a Small-Pox Patient. Did the bold Tar at once begin to Shake and Tremble and Prostrate himself and Develop a Genuine Case of the Disease? Not for Joseph! He at Once Shed his Jacket, gave his pants a hitch to Starboard and sailed in and knocked those Doctors Stiffer than Crowbars, and taught them a Lesson in Physics which they Remembered all their Lives.

(Concluded from first page.)

did not do something desperate. To think that my wife should prove so wicked! She knew that I was troubled with heart disease, and had lived in hopes of my dying soon. But I found out her plans in time to take care of myself. I immediately drew out my money from the different banks leaving my wife in possession of the house we then lived in. All this was done unknown to her; and I did not let her know that I heard a word.

Early one morning I left home, telling her I had business that called me a few miles into the country. She mistrusted nothing, and I left my home, never to return to it again. I changed my name, and went among strangers. I thought I never could place confidence in any one again, who knew I was wealthy. Then I thought I would pass myself off as poor, and the one who would give me a home through kindness, thinking it was a deed of charity, that one I resolved should have my money.

I went to several places, and people all turned a cold shoulder to me. At last a kind Providence directed me to your hospitable roof: and you have proved yourselves worthy; so you will find when my will is read, that I have not forgotten you. You thought me destitute; you gave me a home and the comforts of life—you did it out of kindness and not for my money. You will be rewarded in this world, and in the world to come.

"JAMES ST. CLAIR."

We found on reading his will that he had bequeathed all his large fortune to us. I have had a very costly monument erected in memory of him; and we have planted choice flowers upon his grave. You see when we were being kind to that old gentleman we were making our fortune; but we did it in ignorance, for we did not suppose he was worth anything. We only followed the dictates of conscience. You remember that St. Paul said to the Hebrews, "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

## GREAT REDUCTION.

The Subscriber is selling Tinware  
at prices that defy competition.

S. R. SLEEP.

Wolfville, N. S. May 20 1883

## Look Here!

At my New Stand, Head of  
GASPEREAU ROAD,

I have just opened a fresh and well  
selected Stock of

BEST FAMILY

## GROCERIES.

In Store, and to arrive a choice lot

**FAMILY FLOUR.**

**FEED FLOUR,**

**CORN-MEAL,**

**OAT-MEAL,**

**SHORTS,**

**Etc., Etc.**

A FINE ASSORTMENT

**CROCKERY,**

**CHINA, and**

**GLASS-WARE**

Just opened, and more to arrive in  
a few days.

Please call and inspect my Stock  
before purchasing.

R. PRAT.

Wolfville, May 17th. '83.

CORRESPONDENCE.

More "RETALIATORY RECRIMINATIONS"

Mr. Editor,

DEAR SIR

As "Pepper" does not consider a newspaper a proper vehicle for *retaliatory redundancy* or polysyllabic gymnastics he will try to express himself in a few plain words. First then to briefly consider the remarkable production of the learned pound keeper, after which we will make some specific charges, of which we have proof. C. D. R. attempts no vindication, (of course because he could not) but endeavours to pose as an abused man. He will however kindly allow all those who are so inclined to take what enjoyment they can out of Pepper's letter etc." I am not alone in the opinion that he will allow anything provided he be allowed to keep the pound and its perquisites. The question is not what he will allow but whether he will be much longer permitted in his present position unless he changes his method. Imagine my dismay upon finding my simple plea for humanity classed with such "debasement" as "bulldozing etc.," and regarded as of so dangerous a nature as calculated to "contaminate the young and innocent etc." It remained for the learned pound keeper to discover that bulldozing was an amusement. It was hitherto supposed that it was a slang term, denoting the policy of coercion adopted towards the negro voters of the South. But perhaps the conscientious pound-keeper always having his mind upon his duties naturally takes his similes from his business and meant bull-bating. If so I fear he does not even understand that amusement very well, for did he bait the bulls and cows better, that come to his pound, there would be less need of my writing. As to the young and innocent whom my letter has contaminated, I beseech that they will at once return to the path of rectitude and charge the damage thus far to me. The "unfavourable and adverse circumstances" he refers to as hampering him, I presume is the fact that he never has hay to feed animals sufficiently; and the mistakes with which he charges the Municipal council it is generally considered may be resolved into one; and that is the blunder they made in appointing him keeper. Now for the charges. I charge him with having tried to induce persons to hunt up cattle for the pound for sake of the fee since he has been keeper. I charge him with taking cattle from the pound, and locking them in his back-yard to feed upon the stunted grass therein; I also charge him with refusing to impound cattle which had broken from his pasture and trespassed upon people's property. His parsimony in feeding has been so marked that respectable citizens have had to remonstrate with him. He took from the pound an animal and kept it within his own enclosure until within a short time of its public

sale, when it was sold at a slaughter price. Had the owner thereof been seeking the animal how was he to know it was impounded while not to be found in the pound? I can find no law for these actions either in Revised Statutes or Municipal Byelaws. He also charges forty-five cents per head the first day, which is not customary, and is an imposition. Half of these irregularities would drive an official from his position in any other community in the country. Thanking you for your valuable space, Yours truly

PEPPER.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT!

BEING ABLE TO RESUME BUSINESS  
I now offer the public a fine selection of Ladies' and Gents'

SILVER & GOLD WATCHES,

Silver & Gold Chains

—AND—

JEWELRY

of every description, Silver and Electro-plated ware, Striking and Alarm Clocks, Spectacles, etc.

Orders promptly attended to.

The public will consult their own interests by giving us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

DANIEL McLANE.

Wolfville N. S. July 7th. '83

STOP HERE!

T! T! T!

Great Bargains in the above.

LINEN GLACE,

Every Family should have it for Polishing Collars, Cuffs, Shirt Bosoms, Lace Curtains, etc. etc. Price, 20 cents per Bottle.

JUST RECEIVED!

A choice Puncheon Molasses, also, American Oils, together with a choice stock of Family Groceries. The above will be given in exchange for Eggs, Butter and Money. Prices Low.

F. J. & G. A. PORTER.

Wolfville, N. S. July 10th. '83.

JOHN W. WALLACE, A. B. J.

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General Agent for FIRE and LIFE Insurance,

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# THE YOUNG ACADIAN.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE YOUNG ACADIAN, having a large local circulation offers special inducements to advertisers.

Being small in size every portion of it will be read and not as in larger papers overlooked. It is also the cheapest medium of advertising in the province as will be seen by the following

RATES—	1 inch one insertion	\$0 25
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## C. H. BORDEN,

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**Hats, Caps,  
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## JUST RECEIVED!

- 20 Cases American Felt & Straw Hats,
- 50 Cases American & Canadian Boots & Shoes,
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*The above goods will be sold at  
LOWEST CASH PRICES.*

A fine lot of CANADIAN FELT HATS

**AT COST**

Wolfville, May, 1883.

## PIANOS, ORGANS,

AND

## Sewing Machines

AT THE

New Music Store, Wolfville.

*Highest prices allowed for old in  
exchange for new.*

All such repaired at my shop.

A. C. REDDEN.

## JUST OPENED!

## TRUNKS, VALISES, Satchels,

FANS, from 25 cents to \$2.50.

## TABLE MATS.

BURPEE WITTER.

## J. WESTON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Has a fine stock of cloths, which will be sold

**CHEAP.**

RHEUMATICS.

HAVE YOU TRIED

## BOYD'S RHEUMATIC COMPOUND?

IF NOT, TRY IT—IT WILL CURE YOU.

## NOW!

IS YOUR CHANCE TO GET

All kinds of

LIGHT AND HEAVY

## CARRIAGES,

Made at Shortest Notice.

ALSO

Repairing in all its branches promptly attended to  
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Wolfville July 25 1883.

## Custom Boots & Shoes!

*The Subscriber would request all  
persons in want of Good Hand-  
Made Boots and Shoes to give him  
a call.*

**REPAIRING NEATLY DO NE**

HAND SEWED BOTTOMS A SPECIALITY.

All Orders Promptly executed.

**J. M. SHAW.**