

THE ACADIAN

AND BERWICK TIMES.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1888.

No. 40

Vol. VII.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Anderson, M. D., 111 St. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Four Months, Diarrhea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

THE ACADIAN.

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

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

Newly commutations 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 in every a fictitious signature.

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

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Geo. V. Rand, Post Master.

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A. DEW, BARR. AGENT.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev T. A. Higgins, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m.; Father's Bible Class & Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:15; Prayer meeting, Thurs. day evening at 7:30.

Mission Hall Services—Sunday School at 2:30, followed by Service at 3:30. Prayer Meeting, Friday evening at 7:30.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev Fred R. Ross, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7:00 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev Fred Friggen, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7:00 p. m.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH (Episcopal) Services on Sunday next at 3 p. m. Sun day School at 2 p. m.

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, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 o'clock p. m.

J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISIONS of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's block, at 8 o'clock.

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

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM.

Registered Purebred Horses and Cattle. Also, Sheep, Pigs, and other stock. Address: King's Co., N. S.

DIRECTORY

OF THE Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

The undermentioned firms will use your right, and we can safely recommend them as our most enterprising business men.

BORDEN, C. H.—Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

BORDEN, CHARLES H.—Carriages and Sleighs Built, Repaired, and Painted.

BISHOP, B. G.—Dealer in Leads, Oils, Colors, Room Paper, Hardware, Crockery, Glass, Cutlery, Brushes, etc., etc.

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

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

CALDWELL & MURRAY—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, etc.

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

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR. FAZANT & SON, Dentists.

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

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

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DOCKWELL & CO.—Book-sellers, Stationers, Picture Framers, and dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

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SLEEP, S. R.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Pumps.

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

WITTER, BURPEE—Importer and dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

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

J. B. DAVISON, J. P.

STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, CONVEYANCER, INSURANCE AGENT, ETC.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC.

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

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Campbell's Cathartic Compound

It cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, Acid Stomach, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Constipation, or Colic.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

Select Poetry.

A LEGEND.

A lovely woman in an eastern land, Once swayed a kingdom with her slender hand; Her burdens heavy grew and weighed her down, Upon her brow there pressed a jewelled crown. Too cumbersome for its tender resting place, The golden weight adorned a weary face; She cried: "I have grown tired of my power, It seemeth more unbearable each hour."

"Let some one come that I may crown him king; Within his hand he must a gerdon bring, That shall by far my boundless wealth exceed, So, having it, I'll feel no other need."

Her wish was known, and lo! from far and near There thronged around her, poet, prince and peer, With offerings of dazzling beauty wrought In wondrous shapes, and with deep meanings fraught. They laid their gifts down humbly at her feet; She sighed: "Alas! I find them incomplete, Within these sparkling stones no solace lies, I dream of wealth revealed in human eyes."

Morn after morn a suppliant went away, Until there came unto her throne one day A man with empty hands, yet noble face, And form of matchless mould and peerless grace.

The queen looked up and asked: "What gift hast thou To tender for the crown upon my brow?" He gazed within her eyes and laughed replied.

I dream of wealth revealed in human eyes."

Interesting Story.

The Heart on the Sleeve.

It is time for recess!—Or, perchance, the nooning-hour has come; for they are pouring out of the school-room, with the gurgling glee of water out of a bottle. They have I said, school-fellows? Is it not ourselves that rush out, that leap and fling our arms abroad, and whoop, and hurl the apple-stone? Hark!—there is a rattle of wheels along by the roadside apple-trees, and those that droop over fence from the Crowell Farm, where we were glad to pick up the crabbed kurlins and pelt the branches for more.

"Here comes the doctor!" is the general cry; and they set off to meet the advancing carriage, as soon as it is in sight. It is Doctor Brown, our village Esculapius, and a venerable favorite among the boys and girls. He is "a noticeable man," with face and figure to command attention, as he sits stoutly erect in his buggy; and, though his elders, for want of their tameness and gravity, he is as likely as not to be classed with the boys, for he is a dear lover of the lovers of hat and ball.

Under his seventy winters he stands, in his brown wig, without a visible sprinkle of frost, or one flake of the snow that Boreal Age commonly sifts upon us; and he will assert his former boyhood, and maintain a perpetual youth. And well he may do this, for under the aforesaid wig shines his sagacious and rubicund face—a very sun of good humor; and the little rays of cheerfulness come streaming all abroad, wherever he goes. Tennyson tells us of the "busy wrinkles round his eyes," in describing his miller; the wrinkles around our Doctor's are not only "busy," but merry. Let him choose to alight, and, like the Farmer of Tilbury Vale,—

"Ere't as a sunflower he stands, and the stalks Of the unfaded rose still enlivens his cheek."

"Mid the dew, in the sunshine of morn, 'mid the joy Of the fields, he collected that bloom, when a boy; There fashioned that countenance, which, in spite of a stain That his life had received, to the last will remain."

For he was brought up on a farm, and his lusty youth was nourished on milk and brown bread, and by the odors and scents of barn and byre, and clover-fields and breaths of spring mornings, and crisp November airs; so he will, indeed, bloom brightly to the last, like an overhanging flower.

As he comes rattling up abreast of the schoolhouse, with laughing commotion he cries out: "Oh, you whippersnappers! you whippersnappers! Get on here, if you can!" He starts up his horse, and the children stand after

him, in full cry, till he slackens his pace directly, and leans over to banter them. In they climb, over the back, or any other way they can, till the buggy is full. "Here, you rogues! what are you doing?" he exclaims, as a copy of "Felix Holt, the Radical," that has been lying open on the seat, has been thrust to the ground by their shuffling feet, when the wheel passes over it. It is restored; and, as he is already overloaded, he starts up again at a good pace, the rest running behind, while he leans laughingly to snap his whip at the stragglers, slowly lagging, unable to get on. "Get away! get away!" he exclaims, in an ebullition of animal spirits; "the old mare has enough of you!" The little fellow with the straw hat, ragged and rimless, is helped to the seat behind him, and the little miss—a pert pet—is taken on his knee, to be kissed, and to have him pull her ringlets and talk sweet, amusing nonsense to her. So he rides through the village, and down the descending road, where, from the hill's brow, Hantsport shows whitely below, and the bending river sparkles in the sun.

Dear old bachelor Doctor! You are among the unforgettable. Where you were, and another, there was always reason for laughter! But where is the face that shines like Katrina's morning-mirror,* but sometime bears the shadow of a cloud? And so I have seen even your face, when you dreamed yourself unobserved, look sadly serious enough. Prompt, executive, a man of affairs, dealing closely with such as closely deal; yet were you warm, friendly and companionable, yes, and generous, too. Dear old bachelor Doctor! my companion, friend and comfortable physician, in many a hour that delighted and that tried my soul! Had I the pen of a genius I would make you immortal! I, at least, have not forgotten you, and to me your rosy face seems almost as real to-day as though I had seen it yesterday. Whatever your faults, you loved the children, and the dumb and helpless things of the earth; and to you "the poetry of the earth was never dead," nor the tongue of the muse silent. In my breast you helped to awaken the slumbering desire of song, and you showed me the place where many a poetic treasure lay hidden. How you gloriied in Post-Burns and Post-Butler! How you exalted the masters, and alternately petted and scouted the poetings!

And when I re-counted my childish gains, or poured my schoolboy praisings in your ear, you encouraged, praised, scooped my heart, and gave me delicious entertainment—the very quintessence of pedagogic lore! . . . That picture, in your home, of Goldsmith's Schoolmaster! and your recitation of the familiar—

"Well had the boding tremblers learned The day's disasters in the morning's face; At all his jokes, for many a joke had he; Full well the busy whisper, circling Conveyed the dismal tidings, when he frowned;"—

are they not among the choicest of memory's treasures? Where shall I find, in modern elocution, the gusto and *ecclat* with which you endowed the matches, immortal lines, as we rode at evening together in sweet solitude by the winding banks through which the Gasperau debouches into Minas, and by the marshes of Avonport? With what gesticulations, and wild peals of laughter, would you recite the ode, or some other of the more bacchanal, rollicking rhymes of social Burns; and now I hear you compliment Tom Moore, and depreciate him, almost in the same breath, by singing,—

"Keep this cup, which is now o'erflowing, To grace your revel when I'm at rest; Never, oh! never its beam bestowing On lips that beauty hath seduced to love. But when some warm devoted lover, To her he adores shall breathe his brim, And hallow each drop that foams for him!"—

And then, turning to me, and saying, in a spirit of mock-disgust, "There! isn't that pretty nonsense!" How often

*Not Katrina, in her mirror blue Gives back the shaggy banks more true Than every free-born glance could meet The gulches movements of her breast.

—Lady of the Lake, Canto I.

have I seen you flourish your whip, growing maguiloquent, as did ever Wilkins Macawber, Esq., over some ludicrous screed from your favorite Hudibras! But this mirth dies in the distance, and a silence falls. It is not far from laughter to tears. Stay! stalwart form, mirthful presence! Saw you, did I? But where did I ever behold another face that could be so radiant, save one, on which the light of heaven itself was then shining? I read of Woodworth's "gray-haired man of gloe" just now, and thought of you, so I am writing. It might have been written of you,—

"The sighs that Matthew heaved were sighs Of one fired out with fun and madness. The tears which came to Matthew's eyes Were tears of light, the dew of gladness."

Still to me you remain as I used to see you; and then your eyes, your lips gave no hint of the "speechless dust," to which they had since gone. But, of late, I stood beside a mound named for you, behind the little chapel upon that fair eminence overlooking the sylvan beauties of your home, and read a familiar symbol cut in marble.

"And can it be That these few words . . . Are all that must remain of thee?"

But the wheels have rattled out of hearing; the children come trooping back; the bell calls, and from the shelter of apple and Balm-of-Gilead trees, the humming human bees buzz, eddying, swarming into the live.

I go out into the orchard; not because the fruit is ripe, but because the day is. Hesperia can entice without its golden apples. The slope, lately overspread by trees older than their owner, is a living emerald drinking light, and dips down into the sunset. Afar off,

"The day with splendor old, Sinks through the depths of gold."

Birds house plentifully among these branches; and now they are convivial and social, and fit from tree to tree, intercommunicating with their neighbors, enlivening me with chirrup and carol. Thoughts are flying with their wings; power creeps silently out of the ground; inspirations drop from the sky; fancies trickle in light from leaf-tops, and float mellowly down from bits of cloud, dream-white; emotions startle with the droning flight of a hum-bee, here or the thud of a fallen apple. Here I come for just such a harvest. These strange brains of ours—upmost branches of the sentient life-tree—are the natural nesting-places and roosting-places of great and small ideas; there harbor together the wren and the eagle; there come

To perish never."

They come, and go, and return again, like these birds; they are not the exclusive inheritance or monopoly of any man, and you cannot enslave them more than you can enchain a ghost, or appropriate a shadow. They are the delight of him who can entertain them, and though you may wear rage outwardly, if you are truly fit, they will walk with you in purple. They are not as old merely as Plato, or Mencius, or even the earliest scribe, these thoughts have had most reason to prize; they are old as eternity. They come forth of God, and are from Him; and are the peculiar glory of the prophet, and the artist, who see the light of other worlds upon them. Their temple halls stand open, for the wind of God to blow through, and through all their chambers come echoes of

"the eternal deep, Haunted forever by the eternal mind."

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"Life and Thought have gone away Side by side,"

and "those that look out of the window" shall have been finally darkened? No three sympathies people are together but ideas and presentments fit from brain to brain, without words, like these birds from tree to tree.

"I thought that very thing, just before you spoke!" we say. The poet did not originate his ideas; they came to him from somewhere; he waited for them, drew them, and through the finer mould of his brain they came to forms of higher delicacy and nobler beauty. Love transfused them, as they passed the alembic of his individuality, and his genius made their dusky carbon gleaming and precious; but he did not, he could not create them, any more than he could make a sun! We are but the treasurers of a bright intellectual currency, and the government allows us to open our private mint and put our stamp upon it. So I will delight in this circulation, as real and vital as that of air, or sap, or tides, or fluid fire; and the purer I am, the more worthy, the less sordid, and, at once, the more passive and the more strenuous I am, the more of this intellectual and spiritual gain will flow to me, and through me. I will say no more, of my own kind, until I have coupled together these seemingly diverse concepts of my most teachable, teaching Poet:

"The eye—it cannot choose but see; We cannot bid the ear be still; Our bodies feel, where'er they be, Against or with our will. Which of themselves our minds impress; That we can feed this mind of ours In a wise passiveness."

"Be strenuous for the bright reward, And in the soul admit of no decay, Brook no continuance of weak-mindedness; Great is the glory, for the strife is hard."

These twin spiritual conditions, which united in a single soul, tend to form ideal character.—PASTOR FELIX, in Portland Transcript.

Wearing the White Ribbon.

I came up from Charleston, S. C., on the steamer to New York. As I was to have two or three hours before train time, I decided, instead of spending them at usual mission points, to call on some friends who complained of my lack of attention. Drawing on some fresh light gloves, I made myself as presentable as the circumstances permitted. As I stepped on the wharf I heard some one say, "Hallo!" In my own city I am used to all kinds of salutations, even to being called out, "Miss White Ribbon, hold on a min!" "won't ye," but when a drayman in New York halted, it didn't occur to me that I was addressed. Again it came, "Hallo, I say," with a swing of the hand towards me and a look into my face. "Did you speak to me?" "Yes'm, I see you've got a white ribbon on and I took the pledge of a white ribbon woman 'leven months ago, and she said I could speak to 'em, if I wanted to; but guess there ain't many of 'em, anyway." "Oh, yes," I replied, "there are thousands."

"Well, there are thousands," he said, "then, they don't travel this way, for I've watched and you're the first one I've seen; 'scuse me, won't you?" A word about his pledge drew his card from his pocket, black and worn, but it had been "looked on every day and kept right straight 'long, sure." "The little woman and the young ones could talk about it." "No, he didn't pray, but the little woman did enough of that for all of 'em." Sometimes he had said, "Oh! Lord, hold on to me, when everybody else was drinking and he had hard work to hold out; did I call that prayer?" "No, he didn't go to church, but the folks did." A few words of counsel and encouragement, and as we parted, the hard, soiled hand came out, and my light glove was grasped, and "Thank ye, marm," from him, and "God bless and keep you and the little woman and children," from me, and I hurried on. A few steps and I turned back—he was looking after me. "Can I do anything for ye?" A thought had come to me,—"Yes, you can; will you?" "Yes'm, anything." "Will you go to church next Sunday with the little woman and children?" "Oh, dear me! I wish you'd ask me anything else." A little urging, and the promise was given, and



The St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co., St. Stephen, N. S.

and as I held out my hand and clasped the big black one, the compact was sealed. This took less time than I have used for the telling, and, as I hastened on, I heard my name called eagerly. Looking back, I saw three ladies who had been my travelling companions,

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 18, 1888.

The Deaf and Dumb.

A neat little pamphlet is the thirtieth annual report of the Institution for the deaf and dumb at Halifax, a copy of which reached us this week. To those interested in the humane work of this Institution it is well worth a careful perusal. The progress made during the past year has been very satisfactory. The health of the pupils has been good, and the work has been carried on without interruption. The number of pupils under instruction during the past year has been 75-43 boys and 32 girls. The present number in attendance is 61-36 boys and 25 girls-an increase of 7 over the same period last year. The Dominion census returns of 1881, give the number of deaf and dumb in Nova Scotia as 561. Of this number probably over 300 have been or are under instruction in this Institution. In order, however, to ascertain the real number of deaf and dumb of school age-that is, between 8 and 18 years old-within the province, the Principal, J. Scott Hutten, Esq., is and has been sending circulars to the school-teachers throughout the Province, soliciting their aid in obtaining the necessary information in their respective sections, that steps may be taken to get all deaf children of schoolable age to enjoy the privilege of free education provided for them by the liberality of the Legislature. So far, out of 500 circulars sent to the counties of Antigonish, Cape Breton, Inverness, Victoria, and King's, only about 40 replies have been received, containing the names of but three deaf mutes within the age (from 8 to 18) specified by the law. It seems strange that only 40 out of 500 teachers should have humane interest enough to respond to such a request, for surely after the great efforts put forth by this Institution to provide such a home, where provisions have been made for giving all who are capable of receiving it a sound education free of charge, everyone should co-operate in doing what he can towards the promotion of this laudable work. A little thoughtful attention on the part of anyone may be the means of saving some unfortunate child from a life of ignorance. The Treasurer's report shows that the balance at the close of the year is still on the wrong side-a deficit of \$128.23. We hope that the friends of the Institution will note this fact, so that at the close of the year they may be able to show an evenly balanced sheet. The work of this Institution is of a most laudable nature, and we are glad to note its progress. The deep interest in their work which all connected with the Institution have displayed deserves the praise and gratitude of all.

The Gasperau Fisheries.

From the time of the earliest settlement of the Gasperau valley, the catch of the fish which bear the name of this widely-known river has been an important acquisition to the receipts of the farmers living along its banks. Formerly these fish were caught in large quantities and the stories of the catches of the early times appear fabulous to the present generation. The fish make their appearance in the river about the first of May and remain for a few weeks on their ascent to the lake, their natural spawning-ground, where they remain till autumn, when they return with their young to the sea. During the past ten years, however, the Gasperau fisheries in this locality have been almost a failure. So much so indeed that but very few who have fishing rights along the river think it profitable to put in any works for their capture. This spring however up to the present they have been caught in larger numbers than for several years, and hopes are entertained that they may return again in the means of access to and from the lake is secured to them as heretofore. It is said that previous to 1843 there was a similar falling-off of Gasperau fish in the river and for some years no fish of any account were caught therein. But in 1843 they returned in vast quantities and it was no unusual thing to land from 30,000 to 40,000 from one square net in one day, and for a number of years after catches of considerable quantities were the rule rather than the exception. So abundant was the catch of these fish from spring to spring that during the season hundreds of teams could be seen from day to day at the river's side coming from all parts of the county for them, and they could be obtained oftentimes for a mere trifle, the usual price being but \$4 per thousand. It is generally believed by those who have fishing rights on this river that the saw-mill and dams across the river in different places has been largely instrumental in destroying this valuable fishery. Since the introduction of suitable fish-

ladders large quantities of fish have been known to ascend to the lakes and large numbers of young fish return to the sea. It has also been observed that large quantities of young fish are killed every autumn in coming through the several mill-slides by coming in contact with the water-wheels. If it be true that such quantities of young fish are killed in passing by the several mills upon the river, would it not be advisable for the river officials to investigate the matter and report the result to the Dominion authorities so that some means could be adopted to prevent the wholesale destruction by these alleged instruments of death to the fish?

A Sweet Singer.

We clip the following from the Boston British American Citizen: "Miss Erminie Day, daughter of Rev. Dr. Day, Yarmouth, is pursuing a thorough course of instruction in vocal music, under the direction of Madame Hall, of Boston. Miss Day has already won an enviable reputation in her native town, for the beauty and richness of her voice, and is a pure soprano. Her present instructor, who is one of the most celebrated teachers in her department in America, speaks in the highest terms of Miss Day's musical abilities and prospects."

Miss Day was a student at Acadia Seminary for more than two years. Here as elsewhere she won laurels as a sweet singer. She appeared frequently at Pictou entertainments and on other public occasions, and was always the favorite of the hour. During her entire term of residence at the Seminary she never appeared in public without receiving a hearty and vigorous encore from the audience. Her many friends in Wolfville will be pleased to learn of her continued success.

Not a Real Estate Adv.

What this beautiful land of Evangeline will be in a few years besides one grand grove of fruit-trees and general resort for tourists, is hard now to foretell; but thus much we are sure of, old and young, rich and poor, all plan to plant fruit-trees every year each one according to his means. This spring there is being planted thousands upon thousands of the best varieties of fruit-trees and all well formed; the farmers will not plant any more scrubs. Mr. J. W. Bigelow of this place plants over a thousand extra fine trees this spring, so at this rate it will soon be one great orchard, and there is no mistake about it either, each year shows that it doesn't matter how many apples we produce, there is always a market for them at paying prices. And as for the summer resort for tourists, we are generally pretty well filled up during the summer, but this year will try the capacity of this little town. Some of the hotels have all their spare rooms already engaged, and are going right to work to enlarge and make improvements. And why shouldn't tourists like to spend the summer here? Is not this the prettiest place on the face of the earth? Can finer scenery be found? We think not. We never heard anyone acknowledge that he ever viewed anything finer than the Gasperau valley and we have heard a great many travellers go into ecstacy when coming in sight of the valley for the first time.

The Anniversary Concert.

The graduating class of 1888 have secured for their anniversary concert the Cecilia Ladies' Quartette, of Boston, who, under the management of Miss Jennie Hitchens, are making the first tour in the Province in the Boston Ideal Concert Co. This Quartette has been before mentioned in our columns and is among the first in Boston. The Company is assisted in this tour by Miss Annie Park, a cornet and zither soloist who ranks among the best and is said to be a dangerous rival to Levy. In years past the anniversary concerts have been of a high order, and this promises to be the best yet given. Subjoined we give a few of the many flattering press notices of these talented musicians:

"The Cecilia Quartette is a finely balanced one, and the individual voices are of admiral quality. They have evidently received good instruction, and their work is worthy of praise."-Boston Sunday Times.

The Boston Times says: "Wherever the Cecilia Quartette appear they meet with a very hearty reception, and encores are sure to follow each selection."

"The gem of the programme was a cornet solo by Miss Annie Park, 'The Favorite,' by Hartmann, who outranks any lady cornetist now before the public. She has a fine ear, superb execution, and plays with exquisite expression and feeling."-Jean White's Leader, Boston.

H. M. Ticknor, Boston's musical critic, says of this combination of well-known vocalists: "The Cecilia Quartette holds a most estimable place in Boston and its vicinity, where the quality of music such as theirs, is severely scrutinized, and enjoys wherever it goes the highest estimation and favor. The quartette is unusually well constructed, because it has not only voices so well trained and so well balanced as to be equal to the rendering of all classes of concerted music, but also is composed of singers each of whom is a solo vocalist."

It is reported that conductor Clarke, of the W. & A. R., is about resigning on account of ill health. Mr. Clarke is one of the oldest and most obliging officials on the line, and its patrons will regret to hear that he is obliged to relinquish his duties.-Bridgton Monitor.

School Commissioners' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Board of School Commissioners for King's Co. was held in the Court House, Kentville, on Tuesday, 15th day of May. There were present Commissioners Dr. H. E. Masters, William Eaton, W. W. Pines, Stanley Eaton, Gideon Reid, Alfred Eaton, John Lyons, and Geo. Davison. Dr. Masters was elected Chairman for the ensuing year and the following business transacted:

1. The Poor Section list was changed by dropping the names of Dalhousie and West Hall's Harbor Sections.

2. The Chairman of the Committee appointed to consider a petition praying for the division of Weston into two school sections reported that the committee saw no good reasons for the change sought and recommended that the section remain as at present. The report was adopted.

3. The same committee reported unfavorably of the formation of a new section at Ogilvie Wharf. The Board, by vote, decided not to grant the prayer of the petition seeking the creation of this new section.

4. The schoolhouse at Pleasant View was condemned as unfit for use and that section required to build a new one. Resolved that the section be placed on the poor section list for the next year, while building.

5. A new section was provisionally created, between Dalhousie and Lake Paul, this to be regarded as a poor-section and recommended to the Council of Instruction for Provincial Aid, in case a school be established there for the present summer term.

6. Elias Pelton was appointed trustee for Kelly Settlement to fill the annual vacancy in the trusteeship which the section failed to fill in the regular way.

7. Fifty dollars was voted to aid Pine Woods in maintaining a school next year.

A New Route.

One of the newest features of travel, says the Halifax Herald, is from Halifax to Montreal via Yarmouth. At the present time a traveller leaving Halifax on Saturday morning, may reach Montreal Monday morning. When the W. & A. summer time table comes into operation, a person leaving Halifax Wednesday will reach Montreal the next night. This beats the Intercolonial by six hours in time; beats it hollow by variety of scenery and pleasure; and on the fare a traveller saves two or three dollars-the difference between the cost of a berth on the steamer, \$2, and a through Pullman to Montreal, \$5. By the Yarmouth route the passenger passes through the Annapolis valley, thence to Yarmouth, Boston, thence connecting with the Vermont Central fast train, leaving Boston at 1 p. m., and reaching Montreal at 11 o'clock that night; and through passengers for the West can connect with the night train for Chicago. G. H. Bishop, of Gault Bros., dry goods, left Montreal at 8:30 Monday night via Boston and arrived in Yarmouth at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, and was one of the first through passengers by this new route. His baggage was bonded and checked through from Montreal to Yarmouth, without any trouble.

400,000 Subscribers.

In thousands of households The Youth's Companion has been a constant visitor every week for sixty years, and men who were boys when it was established in 1827 call at the office of Perry Mason & Co. now to renew their subscriptions for their grandchildren. Its growth has been marvellous, and the cause of its success is attributed by the publishers to the care with which it is edited. It is pure and elevating, and at the same time vigorous and entertaining. Another reason of its success is that every member of the family finds something that exactly suits his taste in its varied columns.

We are not surprised at the Companion having more than 400,000 subscribers, when we see how it provides something of interest for every member of the family. The Companion is published weekly, and fully illustrated. Its subscription price is \$1.75 a year.

The Yarmouth Line.

We often hear remarks made by people who go to Boston from this section of the country, why it is that tickets cannot be purchased via the Yarmouth route. Now that Hon. L. E. Baker of the Yarmouth Steamship Co. has shown such wonderful enterprise by having built such a magnificent boat as the S. S. Yarmouth, we hope the Government will deal fairly with this company by removing any obstacles in the way of making the necessary connections by this line. Our representatives from Eastern Nova Scotia will, we feel sure, assist in any effort that may be made to accommodate the travelling public. We have travelled over this line, and cannot say too much in favor of the accommodation offered the public.-Eastern Chronicle, New Glasgow.

I was afflicted with Sick Headache last summer and autumn; had it awfully bad about every fortnight. When it would come on, everything turned green before my eyes, and I would fall down and vomit until I thought I would die. This would last two or three days at a time. I tried the doctors, who failed to help me. Three bottles of Dr. Norton's Dock Blood Purifier cured me.

ADOLPHUS FORD, Maitland, Annapolis Co. Mar. 20 '87. B. G. Bishop sells mixed paints at \$1.40 per gallon, the best in the market and in all shades.

Vocal Music.

MISS M. G. BROWN will be prepared to give lessons in Vocal Music, after 1st June. Wolfville, May 15th, '88

Books For Sale.

Professor Blake's Encyclopedia '81, 14 vols; bound in Cloth, blue and gold, red edged. Cost \$38.50, to be sold for \$20.00.

Spurgeon's Treasury of David, 7 vols. Cost \$14.00, sold for \$7.00.

Apply to REV. F. FRIGGENS, Wolfville, May 16th, '88

TO LET!

The Corner Store occupied by Johnson H. Bishop. First-class Cellar. Possession given 1st June. Apply to WALTER BROWN, Wolfville, 1st May, '88

FARMERS BUYING Fertilizers

See that you buy only those brands known to be reliable. Try no experiments, but use the well known brands

"CERES" Superphosphate and BONE.

Manufactured at the Chemical Fertilizer Works, Halifax, N. S. JACK & BELL, PROPRIETORS.

COUGHS, COLDS, Croup and Consumption CURED BY ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

\$1 One Dollar Less. \$1

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.



The S. S. CLEOPATRA will leave Annapolis (calling at Digby) for Boston direct every Saturday p. m. after arrival of Express Train from Halifax. Fare from W & A R's stations to Boston is One Dollar Less than by any other route, returning will leave Commercial Wharf, Boston, every Wednesday at 4 o'clock p. m. for Digby and Annapolis direct. Fare from Boston to stations on W & A R's is One Dollar Less than by any other route. Return tickets between Annapolis and Boston are One Dollar Less than ever before. All Agents of W & A R's sell tickets by this popular line. R. A. GARDER, Agent, Annapolis. W. H. KILBY, Agent Commercial Wharf Boston. H. B. SHORT, Agent, Digby. April 20th, 1888

Have you a Pain anywhere about you? USE PERRY DAVIS' "PAIN KILLER" and Get Instant Relief. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. 25 Cts. Per Bottle.

The Best Stock

Lap Spreads, Summer Rugs, Fly Nets and Whips, In The County, Just received at C. A. PATRIQUIN'S, Wolfville, April 19th, 1888

LIGHT BRAHMAS! WYANDOTTES!

My L. B. Pen consists of a cockerel imported from the world-renowned breeder, Philander Williams, at a cost of over \$10, mated the best females of my own raising. My L. B. Chick made a clear sweep at the Windsor Exhibition last fall.

The Wyandotte pen consists partly of imported stock, together with the cream of the flock I raised last year. This breed has fully realized all my expectations, and to anyone desiring a thoroughly useful and handsome fowl would heartily recommend them.

EGGS-\$1 00 per 13-EGGS. \$2 00 per 39 (One or both varieties)

Neatly and securely packed and shipped to any address on receipt of price. LEWIS J. DONALDSON, Port Williams, Mar 30th

TO LET!

That commodious store adjoining the ACADIAN Office-recently occupied by Mr. W. D. Patterson. The building is in excellent repair, contains a fine front proof cellar; also, several finished rooms in upper story. Its location (almost in the centre of Wolfville) renders it one of the most desirable stands for a Grocery Business in King's County. Possession immediate. Apply to A. DEW. BARRS, Wolfville, Oct. 5th, '87



NOW'S YOUR CHANCE!

You should never allow a rare opportunity like this to pass by, but EMBRACE IT QUICKLY. My Spring Stock of GENTS' SUITINGS, PANTINGS and OVERCOATINGS is now complete and embraces one of the finest assortments ever shown in the Province. To secure First Pick of these WONDERFUL GOODS you must CALL AT ONCE.

DO IT QUICKLY Or you will certainly regret it. Having secured the services of the Best Artistic Tailors in the Town, I am prepared to have the above goods made up at short notice in the LATEST STYLES.

"PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED." Gentlemen, Parents and Guardians can find they can save money by buying from my stock, which is warranted First Class in every particular.

H. S. DODGE, KENTVILLE, "LEADER OF LOW PRICES."

Wallace, the Tailor.

My Spring Stock is now complete. These goods have been personally selected for custom trade. All Wool Worsted Suits \$15 and upwards. Worsted Pants from \$4 upwards; Tweed Suits from \$10 upwards. Tweed Pants from \$3 upwards. You will find it to your advantage to give me a call before purchasing.

Your Old Servant, W. WALLACE. P. S.-I will be pleased to make up goods purchased elsewhere as usual. Wolfville, March 16th, 1888

CLOTHING.

Spring Stock Complete. First Class in Every Particular. Equal to Custom Made. Only Two-Thirds the Cost. Liberal Cash Discounts. at RYAN'S.

MAIN STREET, KENTVILLE, MAY 11, 1888

DONT FORGET

THAT

Rockwell & Co.

ARE SELLING ELEGANT

ROOM PAPER

At and Below Cost.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAK- EN IN EXCHANGE.

SPRING

'88.

\$4,000, \$4,000, \$4,000, WORTH OF

NEW STOCK

Already Received. Balance of Spring Stock will be completed in a few weeks.

Our Stock is large and varied. It has been carefully selected and prices will compete with any in the County

Grey and White Cottons in great variety, 4,000 yards Print Cottons, splendid patterns.

800 yards Embroidery.

Scotch and Canadian Suitings and Trousers, Black and Fancy Worsted Coatings.

SKIRTINGS, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAYS, SEERSUCKERS, FLANNELETTES, PIQUETS, SWISS CHECKS, &c. In every conceivable pattern.

BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF Dress Materials! -IN- WOOLS, UNIONS, CASHMERE, FANCY TERRY'S, &c.

ONLY THINK!

Genuine All-Wool Goods -FOR- 22c. Per Yard.

Knitting Cottons

In All Shades.

MAMMOTH DISPLAY!

Of Women's, Misses', and Children's, Hose; Filling, Dress Buttons, Crotonnes, Silk and Satin; Umbrellas, Lace, Curtains, ALL PRICES.

Valance Net, Counterpanes, Ribbons, Gossamers, &c.

AMERICAN, CANADIAN AND ENGLISH

STIFF HATS,

In Black, Nutria, & Grey shades

8 CASES Boots & Shoes

THE CELEBRATED AMHERST MAKE. We aim to keep superior goods, and are not afraid to advertise the Amherst. In Fine Goods we keep the celebrated make of "BELL" Montreal. Every pair stamped.

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING. 150 MENS SUITS

Magnificent Assortment of CHILDREN'S SUITS from \$1.75 to \$6.00.

Caldwell & Murray.

All kinds of marketable produce taken in exchange.

Special Value

is TEA, from 15c. up. Lime \$1.50, Salt 75c., Feed Flour, Bran, Middlings, Cornmeal, Choice Family Flour. Reliable Field and Garden Seeds and the celebrated "Pacific Guano," Seed Oats, etc. Fresh Canned Goods, Fruits, Confectionery, Biscuits, Etc., Etc. Big Stock CROCKERY and GLASS-WARE selling low. EGGS & BUTTER wanted—Cash or Trade, at R. PRATS'S. May 18th, '88.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 18, 1888

Local and Provincial.

HOLIDAY.—Caldwell & Murray's store will be closed Queen's Birthday as usual.

WANTED.—All kinds of farm produce, at E. C. BISHOP'S.

PERSONAL.—Mrs Geo. Thomson, of Halifax, has returned to her residence in Wolfville for the summer.

MINISTERIAL.—Mr W. M. Smallman, of the College, preached in the Kentville Baptist church last Sabbath, morning and evening.

POSTPONEMENT.—In consequence of the repairs being made to the Baptist church there will be no Baptist Sunday School next Sabbath.

CHESS.—A team of Windsor cricketers goes to Parrboro on the 24th. Some good playing is expected.

SCORE OVER.—Master Reg. Gilmore handed us a full-blown dandelion on Wednesday. This is the first we have seen of here this season and we rather guess we're ahead.

ANNIVERSARY.—This year anniversary takes place on Thursday, June 7th, some days later in the season than usual. From present indications the display of millinery will be unusually fine.

NOTE.—We learn that the Presbyterians of Noel have lately purchased a most desirable residence belonging to the estate of the late Rev. Samuel Bernard, for a manse.—Hants Journal.

THE WEATHER.—The first real rain of the season took place this week. On Tuesday it fell in torrents. Although pretty cold it did a great amount of good and brightened the appearance of fields and plants wonderfully.

BUSINESS.—Merchants and mechanics pronounce business good in Wolfville this spring. Our merchants have good stocks and are prepared to do a large share of the business of the county. We would advise outside readers to call in and see us.

FISH.—It is reported that fish are plentiful in Minas Basin and have been taken at the Five Islands in considerable quantities by trawls for two weeks past. On account of stormy and cold weather no boats have been out from this side of the Bay as yet.

BUY YOUR GARDEN SEEDS AT E. C. BISHOP'S.

A REMINDER.—On our first page will be found an interesting sketch, entitled "The Heart on the Sleeve." The subject of the sketch will be well remembered; and the faithful pen of the author will, perhaps, also be recognized, as, if we mistake not, he was at one time a resident of Wolfville.

BUY YOUR FISHING TACKLE AT PRAT'S.

ANNOUNCEMENT.—The authorities of the Methodist church have placed a number of ornamental trees along Chapel St., from Main St. to the end of the church property. This is a move in the right direction and we hope are long to see others following the good example set. All our streets would be improved by having more trees planted.

PINE BOOKS FOR ONLY 3 CENTS PER COPY AT BISHOP'S.

PROBATION JOURNALISM.—Mr F. J. Porter has handed us a copy of the second number of The Canning Advertiser, the first newspaper venture in this county. It is dated February 25th, 1865. The Advertiser was published by the late H. A. Borden, of Canning, and printed by M. Thawton, who afterwards published The Acadian, at Wolfville. It was devoted almost exclusively to advertising, showing that the business men of King's, at that early day understood the value of printers' ink.

B. G. BISHOP Sells Greenhead Line a \$1.50 per bush.

RECIPE.—No one should miss hearing the recital in College Hall this evening by Miss Jennie McGarry. Read the following notices and see how her readings are appreciated in other places. The Montreal Witness says:—"As an elocutionist she has no superior in Montreal." The Montreal Gazette says:—"She captivated the hearts of her audience by her readings." The Toronto Globe says:—"She possesses a rich mellow voice, which enhances the charm of her naive manner." Pays the Charitonian:—"As an elocutionist Miss McGarry is beyond doubt the finest that has ever visited this city, not excepting Mrs. Booth-Biddons."

THIS is the last time we will advertise, if you don't pronounce our Ladies' Button Boot, worked button holes, for \$1.00 the best bargain you have ever seen! Agent for "GILT EDGE" Shoe Dressing, 6-oz. bottles. C. H. BORDEN, Wolfville, May 18th, 1888

Local and Provincial. Y. P. S. OF C. E.—There are twenty-one branches of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor in this Province. Why not one in Wolfville?

PHOTOGRAPHIC.—The Railway Photo. Car, which has been in Wolfville since last autumn, removed to Kentville on Monday. Mr. Tuck did a good business while in Wolfville.

FARMING.—Owing to the cold and stormy weather of the past week farming operations have been considerably retarded. Yet we understand that a considerable area of dike has already been sown.

THE EXHIBITION.—The special meeting of the Municipal Council, notice of which we published last week, will not be held in consequence of the Warden having been notified by the Government that the provincial exhibition cannot be held in King's county this year.

YACHT.—Mr D. R. Munro has got his yacht, the Patriot, off and is having her newly painted and improved. She will carry a number of yards more canvas this year than formerly which will no doubt increase her speed considerably.

OUR STREETS.—Our streets and sidewalks need considerable attention this spring. Some bad places which we have before called attention to have not been repaired yet. Let us have our streets put in a better condition before anniversary. If each property owner would look after the sidewalk adjoining his own property a great improvement would be made.

B. G. BISHOP Sells only first-class leads, such as Brandram's Chemical Pure, and pure Oils.

POTATOES.—Large quantities of potatoes are now being shipped from this valley of ours to different points in Ontario. The farmers up there like our potatoes for seed and seem willing to pay a fair price for them. Mr Jacob Waitou loaded another schooner here last week and started her for Philadelphia. He expects another here to load in a few days. There are plenty of potatoes in the valley yet, and it is about time to get them off.

Big clearance sale of Roompaper at Hogwell's! don't miss it.

ALMOST A ROBBERY.—About 11 o'clock on Wednesday evening a room of one of the students in town was completely ransacked during the owner's absence by a couple of notorious sneak-thieves. Fortunately however as they were making off with their booty, a citizen detected and gave chase to the two worthies, and although much inferior in size he caused them to throw down the articles in their frayed endeavors to escape by his plucky perseverance. They were at the time going in the direction of Chipman-Hall, the larger and foremost running like a frightened calf, while the latter was following in a Canterbury train, a. e., Chauver's. Of course this may not make much difference to the public at large, but it is really very annoying to the student who has to suffer. ONE DERIVATIVE OF A POLICEMAN.

B. G. BISHOP Sells West's Standard Dressing for Dugby Tops. Best thing going.

JOURNALISM.—The last number of the New Glasgow Eastern Chronicle comes to us enlarged and improved. It now contains 36 columns and claims to be the largest country weekly in the Maritime Provinces. The Chronicle first made its appearance forty-seven years ago, and only two papers in the Province, the Hants Acadian Recorder and Yarmouth Herald, are older than it. We congratulate Bro. Mackenzie on the handsome appearance of his paper, and the evidence of prosperity which it evinces.—A new paper called the Landersy Times, has recently been started at Acadia Iron Mines. The copy before us is well edited and presents a creditable appearance. The Times' predecessor, the Week's Doing, was a good paper until it got too deep into party politics, and we hope to see the Times fully fill its place.

MARRIED.—BALCOM—KRAFF.—At North Greenfield, Conn., on the 10th inst., Irving B. Balcom, M.D., formerly of Acadia College, and Miss Annie Kraff.

ELLIS—TALBOT.—At Los Angeles, California, on the 3d inst., H. Fort Ellis, M. D., formerly of Acadia College, and Miss Lulu Talbot, M. D.

COCHRAN—BORN.—At the residence of the bride's father, Chipman Brook, by the Rev. J. O. Ruggles, on Tuesday, 15th inst., Mr James Cochran, Jr., of Church Street, and Rachel, daughter of David Born, Esq.

New Spring Goods!

ARRIVING DAILY, —AT THE— "Glasgow House,"

O. D. HARRIS. Wolfville, April 20th, 1887.

Joy Now Reigns Supreme.

HOW'S THAT? B. G. BISHOP'S FINE STOCK HAS COME!

Read! Read!

Received, Mixed Paints in all shades. do Carriage Paints & Varnishes. do Prepared Kalsomine in all shades. do Artists' Materials. do Brushes of all kinds. do Builders' Hardware & Lime. do Tinware in great quantities. do Crockery, Glass and Earthenware. do Fishing Tackle. do Roompapers in new and beautiful patterns.

These goods will be sold as near the mark as possible. Come and see the crank turning. B. G. BISHOP. Wolfville, N. S., May 4th, 1888

CLOTHING!

Burpee Witter Would respectfully announce a large opening of READY MADE CLOTHING. SUITS! SUITS! SUITS!

LATEST STYLES! GOOD FITS! Children's Suits in all sizes, Youths' Suits in all sizes, Boys' Suits in all sizes, Men's Suits in all sizes.

Men's Summer Overcoats and I. R. Coats. BURPEE WITTER. Wolfville, April 25th, 1888

Lewis Rice, PHOTO and CRAYON ARTIST, WINDSOR, N. S.

Is about to establish a branch business at WOLFVILLE.

to be open MAY 21ST, when sittings can be made for CARDS, CABINETS and PANELS. Samples of work may be seen at Rockwell & Co.'s Bookstore. May 11th, 1888.

NOTICE!

P. CHRISTIE, TAILOR, Begs to inform his numerous friends and customers that he has on hand a choice lot of Diagonals, Tweeds and Pantings in great variety and at prices To Suit Every One.

These goods he is prepared to make up in the Lat-st. Style and a perfect fit guaranteed, and all work finished when promised. Special Discounts given to Clergymen and Students. Don't forget the place—over J. R. Blanchard's Dry Goods Store, Kentville, Feb. 16, 1887



MUSIC!

PIANOS From \$200 to \$350. PARLOR ORGANS 2 full sets of Reeds, \$75.00 to \$150.00. Chapel Organs, 4 sets of Reeds, \$100.00 to \$400.00. The Baby Organ, for Children, price only \$50.00. Cabinet Reeder Organs from \$7.00 to \$15.00 with music free.

HAND INSTRUMENTS From \$10, \$20, \$30 and upwards. Special prices of same to Bands. Address—John S. Jones & Co., Music Warehouse, Halifax, N. S. April 13th, 1888

Dressmaking.

The subscribers having removed their Dressmaking Establishment from Mr J. L. Murphy's to the residence of Mr J. L. Franklyn, are now prepared to wait upon their patrons at their new rooms, and to guarantee perfect satisfaction to all. Having adopted the popular system of cutting and fitting by the Good Magic Scale, they feel confident they will be able to please the most fastidious.

MRS J. L. FRANKLYN, MISS F. E. DAVISON

PUTTNER'S

Has obtained a widespread popularity as a cure for Coughs, Influenza, Catarrh.

EMULSION

Scrophula, Skin Diseases, Nervous Prostration, Consumption, Impoverished Blood.

of Cod Liver Oil

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