

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Vol. V.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1886.

No. 47

THE ACADIAN.

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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.

Newspapers 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 same may be written over a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to
DAVIDSON BROS.

Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

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PRIMITIVE METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. H. L. Ross, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 10.30 a. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sabbath School at 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meetings on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. and Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Wilson, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sabbath School at 8.30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH, Wolfville. Divine Worship is held in the above Church as follows:
Sunday, Mattins and Sermon at 11 a. m. Evensong and sermon at 4.15 p. m. Sunday school commences every 30th day morning at 9.15. Choir practices on Saturday evening at 7.30.
J. O. Higgins, M. A., Pastor.
Robert W. Hodgell,
(Divinity Student of King's College).

St. FRANCIS (R. O.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. M.—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 7.00 o'clock.
J. B. Davidson, Secretary.

Oddfellows.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets in Oddfellows' Hall, on Tuesday of each week, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION of the T. M. Society meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Block, at 8.00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7.40 o'clock.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH
THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE
FOR
JOB PRINTING
—OF—
Every Description
DONE WITH
NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

The Acadian will be sent to any part of Canada or the United States for \$1.00 in advance. We make no extra charge for United States subscriptions when paid in advance.

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.—Painter, and dealer in Paints and Painter's Supplies.

BROWN, J. L.—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.

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

Owing to the hurry in getting up this Directory, no doubt some names have been left off. Names so omitted will be added from time to time. Persons wishing their names placed on the above list will please call.

CARDS.

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

B. G. BISHOP,
House, Sign and Decorative PAINTER.
English paint Stock a Specialty.
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
P. O. BOX 30. Sept. 19th 1884

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CORDWOOD, SPLITTING, BARK, R. L. TELLS LUMBER, LATHING, CANNED LOBSTERS, MACKEREL, FROZEN FISH,
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Best prices for all Shipments.
Write fully for Quotations.

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50 Newly imported Versé & Mottis all Chrome Cards, with name and a center pen for 10c, 5 packs, 5 pens for 50c. Agents sample pack, outfit, and illustrated catalogue of Novelties, for a cent and this slip. A. W. KINNEY, 302 North Main St., New York, N. Y.

Select Poetry.

VIA SOLITARIA.

[The following poem was written by the sweetest of poets, the late H. W. Longfellow, very soon after the death of his beloved wife, in 1861. It will be read by many with tearful eyes when they remember how justly he waited at the "station" till at last "the parted" were made "one."]

Alone I walk the peopled city,
Where each seems happy with his own;
Oh! friends, I ask not for your pity—
I walk alone.

No more for me you lake rejoices,
Though moved by loving airs of June.
Oh! birds, your sweet and piping voices
Are out of tune.

In vain for me the elm tree arches
Its plumes in many a feathery spray;
In vain the evening's starry marches
And sunlight day.

In vain your beauty, Summer flowers;
Ye cannot greet these curdled eyes;
They gaze on other fields than ours—
On other skies.

The gold is rifled from the coffer,
The blade is stolen from the sheath;
Life has but one more boon to offer,
And that is—Death.

For well I know the voice of duty,
And, therefore, life and health must
Crave,
Though she who gave the world its beauty
Is in her grave.

I live, O lost one! for the living
Who drew their earliest life from thee,
And wait until with glad thanksgiving
I shall be free.

For life to me is as a station
Wherein await a traveler's needs—
One absent long from home and nation,
In other lands.

And I as he who stands and listens
To heed the twilight's chill and gloom,
To hear, approaching in the distance,
The train for home.

For death shall bring another mating,
Beyond the shadows of the tomb;
On yonder shore a bride is waiting
Until I come.

In yonder field are children playing,
And there—oh! vision of delight—
I see the child and mother straying
In robes of white.

Then, then, the longing heart that breaks
Stealing the treasures one by one, I feel,
I'll call these blessed when thou wast,
The parted—then.

Interesting Story.

The Hoosier Schoolmaster.

BY EDWARD EGGLETON.

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

"And I thought I'd tell you now,"
Martha was sure it was coming now,
for Bud was in dead earnest—"and I
thought I'd just like to tell you, if I
only knowed just how to tell it right!"
—here Bud got frightened, and did
not dare close the sentence as he had
intended—"I thought as low you
might like to know—rather I want-
ed to tell you—that—the—that I—
—that we—all of us—think—that I—
that we are going to have a spellin'-
school a Cheweday night."

"I'm real glad to hear it," said the
bland but disappointed Martha. "We
used to have spellin'-schools at the
East." But Miss Martha could not
remember that they had them "to
Hoosier."

Hard as it is for a bashful man to
talk, it is still more difficult for him to
close the conversation. Most men like
to leave a favorable impression, and a
bashful man is always waiting with the
forlorn hope that some favorable turn
in the talk may let him out without
absolute discomfiture. And so Bud
stayed a long time, and how he ever
did get away he never could tell.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A LETTER AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

"SQUAR HAWKINS
"This is to Let us no that u
beter be Keerful hoo you an yere fam-
ily tacks edes with for peep wot
Stan it too hev the men wa's sportin
the wuns wa's robin us, sported by
yore Foken kegin kumpus with son, a
been a confier of the Lau, yo'r Ha
Wak as quick as to an yor Bar tu, so
Tak kere. No more ad present."

This letter accomplished its purpose.
The Squire's spectacles slipped off
several times while he read it. His
wig had to be adjusted, if he had
been threatened personally he would
not have minded it so much. But the
hay-stacks were dearer to him than
the apple of his glass eye. The barn
was more precious than his wig. And
those who hoped to touch Bud in a
tender place through this letter knew
the Squire's weakness far better than
they knew the spelling-book. To see
his new red barn with its large "Mor-
mon" hay-press inside, and the mound

ed Indian on the vane, consumed, was
too much for the Hawkins' heart to
stand. Evidently the danger was on
the side of his niece. But how should
he influence Martha to give up Bud?
Martha did not value the hay-sticks
half so highly as she did her lover.
Martha did not think the new red
barn, with the great Mormon press
inside and the galloping Indian on
the vane, worth half so much as a
moral principal or a kind-hearted
action. Martha, bless her! would have
sacrificed anything rather than forsake
the poor. But Squire Hawkins's lips
shut tight over his false teeth in a
way that suggested astringent purg-
atives, and Squire Hawkins could not
sleep at night if the new red barn
with the galloping Indian on the vane,
were in danger. Martha must be
reached somehow.

So, with many adjustments of that
most adjustable wig, with many turn-
ings of that reversible glass eye, the
Squire managed to frighten Martha
by the intimation that he had been
threatened, and to make her under-
stand, what it cost her much to under-
stand, that she must turn the cold
shoulder to chivalrous, awkward Bud,
whom she loved most tenderly, partly,
perhaps, because he did not remind
her of anybody she knew at the East.

Tuesday evening was the fatal
time. Spelling school was the fatal
occasion. Bud was the victim. Pete Jones
had his revenge. For Bud had been
all the evening trying to muster cour-
age enough to offer himself as Martha's
escort. He was not encouraged by
the fact that he had spelled even worse
than usual, while Martha had distin-
guished herself by holding her ground
against Deems Phillips for half an hour.
But he served his courage to the
sticking-place, not by quoting to him-
self the adage, "Faint heart never won
fair lady," which, indeed he had never
learned, but by reminding himself that
"if you don't risk nothin' you'll never
get nothin'." So, when the spelling-
school had adjourned, he sidled up to
her, and, looking dreadfully solemn,
and a little foolish, he said:

"Kin I see you safe home?"
And she, with a feeling that her
uncle's life was in danger, and that
his salvation depended on her resolu-
tion—she, with a feeling that she was
pronouncing sentences of death on her
own great hope, answered huskily:

"No, I thank you."
If she had only known that it was
the red barn with the Indian on top
that was in danger, she would proba-
bly let the galloping brave take care of
himself.

It seemed to Bud, as he walked
home mortified, disgraced, disappoint-
ed, hopeless, that all the world had
gone down in a whirlpool of despair.
"Might 'a' knowed it," he said to
himself. "Of course a smart gal like
Martha ain't agoin' to take a big, blun-
derin' fool that can't spell in two syl-
lables. What's the use of tryin'?" A
Flat Crierer is a Flat Crierer. You
can't make nothin' else out of him, no
more nor you can mak a China hog
into a Berkshire."

CHAPTER XXVII.

A LOSS AND A GAIN.

Dr Small, silent, attentive, assiduous,
Dr Small, set himself to work to bind
up the wounded heart of Bud Means,
even as he had bound up his broken
arm. The flattery of his fine eyes,
which looked at Bud's muscles so ad-
miringly, which gave attention to his
lightest remarks, was not lost on the
young Flat Creek Hercules. Out-
wardly at least, Pete Jones showed no
inclination to reprove himself on Bud.
Was it respect for muscle, or was it
the influence of Small? At any rate,
the concentrated extract of the resent-
ment of Pete Jones and his eliquis was
now ready to empty itself upon the
head of Hartsock. And Ralph found
himself in his dire extremity without
even the support of Bud, whose good
resolutions seemed to give way all at
once. There have been many men of
culture and more favorable surround-
ings who have thrown themselves away
with less provocation. As it was, Bud
quit school, avoided Ralph, and seemed
more than ever under the influence of
Dr Small, besides becoming the inti-
mate of Walter Johnson, Small's

student and Mrs Matilda White's son.
They made a strange pair—Bud with
his firm jaw and silent, cautious man-
ner, and Walter Johnson with his weak
chin, his nice cravat-ties, and general
dandy appearance.

To be thus deserted in this darkest
hour by his only friend was the bitter-
est ingredient in Ralph's cup. In
vain he sought an interview. Bud al-
ways eluded him. While by all the
faces about him Ralph learned that
the storm was getting nearer and near-
er to himself, it might delay. If it
had been Pete Jones alone, it might
blow over. But Ralph felt sure that
the relentless hand of Dr Small was
present in all his troubles. And he
had only to look into Small's eye to
know how inextinguishable was a
malignity that burned so steadily and
so quietly.

But there is no cup of unmixed
bitterness. With an innocent man
there is no night so dark that some
star does not shine. Besides his re-
ligious faith, Ralph had one strong
sheet-anchor. On his return from
Lewisburg on Monday, Bud had hand-
led him a note, written on common
blue foolscap, in round, old-fashioned
hand. It ran:

"DEAR SIR: Anybody who can do
so good a thing as you did for our
Shokey, can not be bad. I hope you
will forgive me. All the appearances
in the world, and all that anybody says,
can not make me think you anything
else but a good man. I hope God will
reward you. You must not answer
this, and you hadn't better see me
again, or think any more of what you
poke about the other night. I shall
be a slave for three years more, and
then I must work for my mother and
Shokey; but I felt so bad to think
that I had spoken so hard to you, that
I could not help writing this. Res-
pectfully, HANNAH THOMPSON.
"To MR R HARTSOCK, Esq."

Ralph read it over and over. What
else he did with it I shall not tell
you. You want to know if he kissed it, and
put it in his bosom. Many a man as
intelligent and many as Hartsock has
done quite as foolish a thing as that.
You have been a little silly perhaps
—if it is silly—and you have acted in a
sentimental sort of a way over such
things. But it would never do for me
to tell you what Ralph did. Whether
he put the letter in his bosom or not,
he put the words in his heart, and,
metaphorically speaking, he shook that
little blue billet, written on coarse
foolscap paper—he shook that little
letter, full of confidence, in the face
and eyes of all the calamities that
haunted him. If Hannah believed in
him, the whole world might distrust
him. When Hannah was in one seal
and the whole world in the other, of
what account was the world? Justice
may be blind, but all the pictures of
blind cupids in the world can not make
Love blind. And it was well that
Ralph weighed things in this way.
For the time was come in which he
needed all the courage the true billet
could give him.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE FIGHT.

About ten days after Ralph's return
to Flat Creek things came to a cri-
sis.

The master was rather relieved at
first to have the crisis come. He had
been hiding juvenile Flat Creek under
his feet by sheer force of will. And
such an exercise of "physic power"
is very exhausting. In racing on the
Ohio the engineer sometimes sends
the largest of the firemen to hold the
safety-valve down, and this he does by
hanging himself to the lever by his
hands. Ralph felt that he had been
holding the safety-valve down, and
that he was so weary of the operation
that an explosion would be a real relief.
He was a little tired of having every-
body look at him as a thief. It was a
little irksome to know that new bolts
were put on the doors of the houses in
which he had staid. And now that
Shokey was gone, and Bud had turned
against him, and Aunt Matilda was
against him, and even poor, weak, ex-
quisite Walter Johnson would not asso-
ciate with him, he fit himself an
outlaw indeed. He would have gone
away to Texas or the new gold fields
in California had it not been for one
thing. That letter on blue foolscap
kept a little warmth in his heart.

His course from school on the even-

ing that something happened, lay
through the sugar-camp. Among the
dark trunks of the maples, solemn and
lofty pillars, he debated the case. To
stay, or to flee? The worn nerves
could not keep their present tension
much longer.

It was just by the brook, or, as they
say in Indiana, the "branch," that
something happened which brought
him to a sudden decision. Ralph
never afterward could forget that
brook. It was a swift-running little
stream, that did not babble blantly
over the stones. It ran through a
thicket of willows, through the sugar-
camp, and out into Means's pasture.
Ralph had just passed through the
thicket, had just crossed the brook on
the half-decayed log that spanned it,
when, as he emerged from the water-
willows on the other side, he started
with a shock. For there was Han-
nah, with a white, white face, holding
out a little note folded like an old-
fashioned thumb-paper.

"Go quick!" she stammered as she
slipped it into Ralph's hand, inadver-
tently touching his fingers with her
own—a touch that went tingling
through the schoolmaster's nerves.
But she had hardly said the words
until she was gone down the brookside
path and over into the pasture. A
few minutes afterward she drove the
cows up into the lot and meekly took
her milking from Mrs Means for being
gone such an awful long time, like a
lazy, good-for-nothin' piece of goods
that she was.

Ralph opened the thumb-paper not-
written on a piece torn from an old
copy-book, in Bud's "hand-writ," and
ranning:

"Mr Hartsock
"dear Sir:
"I Put in my best licks, taint no
use. Run for your life. A plane on
foot to tar an fether or wuss to night.
Go rite off. Things is awful juberous."
"Bud."

The first question with Ralph was
whether he could depend on Bud.
But he soon made up his mind that
treachery of this sort was not one of
his traits. He had mourned over the
destruction of Bud's good resolutions
by Martha Hawkins's refusal, and
being a disinterested party he could
have comforted Bud by explaining
Martha's "mitten." But he felt sure
that Bud was not treacherous. It was
a relief, then, as he stood there to
know that the false trace was over,
and worst had come to worst.

His first impulse was to stay and
fight. But his nerves were not strong
enough to execute so foolishly a resolu-
tion. He seemed to see a man be-
hind every maple-trunk. Darkness
was fast coming on, and he knew that
his absence from supper at his board-
ing-place could not fail to excite sus-
picion. There was no time to be lost.
So he started.

Let one once start to run from dan-
ger, and panic is apt to ensue. The
forests, the stalk-fields, the dark hol-
lows through which he passed, seemed
to be peopled with terrors. He knew
Small and Jones well enough to know
that every avenue of escape would be
carefully picketed. So there was no-
thing to do but to take the shortest
path to the old trysting place, the
Spring-rock.

Here he sat and shook with terror.
Mad with himself, he indy denounced
himself for a coward. But the effort
was really a physical one. The chill
and panic now were the reaction from
the previous strain.

For when the sound of his pursuers'
voices broke upon his ears early in the
evening, Ralph shook no more; the
warm blood set back again toward the
extremities, and his self-control re-
turned when he needed it. He gath-
ered some stones about him, his only
weapons of defence at hand. The
mob was on the cliff above. But he
thought he heard footsteps in the
bed of the creek below. If this were
so, there could be no doubt that his
hiding place was suspected.

"O Hank!" shouted Bud from the
top of the cliff to some one in the
creek below, "be sure to look at the
Spring-rock—I think he's there."
This hint was not lost on Ralph,
who speedily changed his quarters by
climbing up to a secluded, shell-like
ledge above the spring. He was none
too soon, for Pete Jones and Hank

Banta were soon looking all around the
spring for him, while he held a twenty-
pound stone over their heads ready to
drop upon them in case they should
think of looking on the ledge above.

When the crowd were gone Ralph
knew that one road was open to him.
He could follow down the creek to
Clifty, and thence he might escape.
But, travelling down to Clifty, he de-
bated whether it was best to escape.
To flee was to confess his guilt, to
make himself an outlaw, to put an
unmountable barrier between him-
self and Hannah, whose terror-stricken
and anxious face as she stood by the
brook willows haunted him now, and
was an involuntary witness to her
love.

Long before he reached Clifty his
mind was made up not to flee another
mile. He knocked at the door of
Squire Underwood. But Squire Under-
wood was also a doctor and had
been called away. He knocked at the
door of Squire Doolittle. But Squire
Doolittle had gone to Lewisburg. He
was about to give up all hope of being
able to surrender himself to the law
when he met Squire Hawkins, who
had come over to Clifty to avoid re-
sponsibility for the ill-deeds of his
neighbors which he was powerless to
prevent.

"Is that you, Mr Hartsock?"
"Yes, and I want you to arrest me
and try me here in Clifty."

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE TRIAL.

The "prosecuting attorney" (for so
the state's attorney is called in Indi-
ana) had been sent for the night
before. Ralph refused all legal help.
It was not wise to reject counsel, but
all his blood was up, and he declared
that he would not be cleared by legal
quibbles. If his innocence were not
made evident to everybody, he would
rather not be acquitted on a prelimi-
nary examination. He would go over
to the circuit court and have the mat-
ter sifted to the bottom. But he
would have been pained had his uncle
offered him counsel, though he would
have declined it. He would have felt
better to have had a letter from home
somewhat different from the one he
had received from his Aunt Matilda
by the hand of the prosecuting attorney.
It was not very encouraging or very
sympathetic, though it was very char-
acteristic.

"Dear Ralph:
"This is what I have always been
afraid of. I warned you faithfully the
last time I saw you. My skirts are
clear of your blood. I can not consent
for your uncle to appear as your coun-
sel or to go your bail. You know how
much it would injure him in the
county, and he has no right to suffer
for your evil acts

Calendar for July

Calendar grid for July 1886 with days of the week and dates.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JULY 9, 1886

THE BENEFITS OF ATHLETICS.

Both beauty and benefit can be obtained from athletics, if carefully conducted on a scientific principle.

Athletics gives to either sex in beauty of gait in walking or moving which is not only a desirable but in many cases a necessary accomplishment.

Now that an acknowledged fact that so many benefits can be derived from such amusements, the question naturally arises, Why has not more attention been given to them in and about the village of Wolfville?

SOME REPEAL CROAKERS.

This world is made up, more or less, of croakers. We in Nova Scotia are not an exception to the general rule.

GOSSIPY ITEMS

GLEANED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES. Bogus half-dollars are in circulation in Halifax and vicinity.

PROTECTING THE FISHERIES.

The American fishermen still have trouble in prosecuting the fisheries around our coasts, and some of their schooners have been seized for violating the treaty.

seized in Sheburne harbor by Capt. Quigly of the cutter Terror for landing goods before entering at the custom house.

JOTTINGS FROM HALIFAX.

Work on the dry dock at Richmond is steadily progressing and already it commences to take definite shape.

The P. E. I. Elections are over and the Government has been sustained. It was an overwhelming victory for the Liberal-Conservatives.

The Chinese Government are about building in Washington a \$50,000 palace for their legation.

The small fruit business will most assuredly pay if followed up, as the demand each year apparently keeps pace with the supply.

Our city fathers have appointed Mr. John A. Mackenzie as license inspector under the new act.

At the Constable mine near Kingston, N. S., \$200,000 in silver was taken out in five days by 30 men.

William Buchanan and James Patterson, of Sheburne, were drowned by the upsetting of a boat at Sand Point on Friday last.

At the Church of Scotland Synod, held at Stellarton last week, the Rev. D. McKenzie, of Easttown, was chosen as the new Moderator.

The English government is still debating the question of establishing a mail route to the East via C. P. Railway and Vancouver, B. C.

A woman named Bridget Murphy who has led a dissolute life was picked up on the street in Halifax on Tuesday last.

A professional beggar died recently in Rio Janeiro and left a fortune of \$200,000. That's the kind of beggar we would like to have around here.

The Dominion Government ask tenders for erection of a telegraph line from Mabon to Cheticamp, C. B.

The schooner Ella M. Doughty, which was seized at Englishtown, C. B., and bonds afterwards given by her owners, has sailed for Portland with Capt. Warren Doughty again in charge.

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Having recently imported a "Perfect Shear Sharpener," I am prepared to sharpen and put in first-class order shears and scissors of every description.

up the time of the Church of England Synod now in session in Halifax for the last day or two, has for the present fallen through.

King Leopold II, of Belgium offers a prize of 25,000 francs, nearly \$5,000 for the best work on progress of electricity, as a motive from or for lighting purposes, or its present or future applications, and on the economical advantages to be expected from the use of electricity.

Alfred R. C. Selwyn, F. R. S., F. G. S., LL. D., director of the Canadian Geological Survey, and ex-Senator Hectia Fabre, commissioner of France in Canada, have been created Companions of the most distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George, in recognition of their services at the Colonial Exhibition, London.

The Royal Military College, Kingston, has closed for the season. A Nova Scotia boy leads the list of graduates.

The Custom returns of the city of Halifax for the month of June amounted to \$61,327 67, showing a decrease of over \$48,000 for the corresponding month of 1885.

A correspondent of the H. Chronicle who is well informed on the New Hebrides and mission work there, believes the reported French occupation of these islands is without foundation.

The Church of England Synod was in session in Halifax last week. Among other subjects discussed was the need of establishing a school for Church of England girls in connection with King's College.

The elections which are now going on in England, so far looks pretty gloomy for Gladstone. A cable despatch dated London July 5th says:—The issue is becoming definite.

One of the many useful and beneficial Acts passed at the last session of the Dominion house at Ottawa, was an Act relating to commissions to public officers.

The provincial normal school will hold its closing exercises commencing at Truro on Monday next and finishing up its business on the Thursday following.

Mr. Thomas Wardro, his wife and two children, while driving from Kentville to Eglar's Harbor on the 1st of July, were thrown from their carriage by the horse running away, and Mr. Wardro and one of the children were seriously injured.

Michael Driscoll and Robert Thompson who are employes in Thompson's foundry, Halifax, were seriously injured about the head and face by the discharge of an old shot known as a "war rocket" which they were breaking up preparatory of putting it into the furnace.

The official presentation of the scarlet cap to His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau took place at Quebec last week: Count Gazoil, garde-noble from the Pope making the presentation. After the ceremony the large course which he attended received His Eminence's benediction.

The papers as usual are almost daily chronicling the narrow escapes etc. which the fisherman around our coasts are subject to. A fisherman named Roger Forbes, of Boston, got adrift in his dory last week and spent four nights and days before he finally landed on the coast of Cape Breton.

The surveying and locating staff of the Cape Breton railway have been ordered to commence the work immediately. The party consists of Messrs. Donkin (in charge), Hindman, Brophy, and Grand, divisional engineers, and Messrs. Walsh MacKenzie, Hendry, and Odell, assistant engineers.

Whitman, the travelling veterinary surgeon, has been committed for trial in Hamilton, N. B., on a charge of interfering with Dr. Stewart's residence with intent to criminally assault Miss Stewart. He has been travelling previously in Nova Scotia, and in P. E. Island. He is known as "Whitman the tramp."

The subject of diocesan school for young ladies in connection with King's College, Windsor, which has been taking

GREAT RUSH H. S. DODGE'S Summer Goods!

Dress Muslins very cheap, American Seersuckers, light shades, the cheapest in the market, American Prints, Satens and Dress Stuffs at 8c and 12c a yard.

A Full Assortment of CORSETS Just Opened!

H. S. DODGE.

IMPORTANT QUESTIONS: WHAT will you want in Dry Goods this season? HERE are you going to purchase? WHY not call and see our stock?

IMPORTANT INFORMATION: WE have a large and carefully selected Stock! WE are prepared to give you good value for your money! WE will trade with you for all kinds of marketable produce!

Please Read this Carefully. Beautiful Stock of DRESS GOODS in the following fabrics:

Jersey Trico, Amure, Chuddas, Taffets, Bigges, Nun's Cloth, Cashmere, black and colored.

MANTE CLOTHS Fancy Cloths for Spring Wraps, beautiful Black Silk Brocade and Ottoman Mantle Cloths.

TWEEDS AND WORSTEDS Black and Fancy Worsted Coatings, Fancy Tweed Suitings.

LIGHT DRESS GOODS Lace Bunting, Lace Striped Piques, Muslins and Satens.

LACE CURTAINS Splendid assortment of Lace Curtains, Lambrequins, Curtain Net, etc.

CRETONNE AND DAMASK Twelve beautiful patterns in Cretonne, also Colored Damask.

PRINT AND GINGHAMS We have one of the finest assortments of Fancy Prints we have ever shown, Fancy Plaid and Checked Gingham.

TABLE LINENS & NAPKINS Bleached and Unbleached Table Linens with Napkins to match, Colored Table Cloths, Fancy Table Cloths, Crumb Cloths, etc.

GLOVES AND HOSIERY Beautiful Silk and Taffeta Gloves, Lisle Thread for women and Children.

Caldwell & Murray. Wolfville, May 14, 1886

RULER HUGO, The Percheron Stallion, will make the following route during the present summer:

At R. M. Payzant's, Falmouth, June 2-16; Jas. Wall's, Hanston, June 17-31; Chas. Reid's, Avonport, June 3-17; Edward Bishop's, Wolfville, June 18-31; A. M. Orr's, Port Williams, June 2-22; Wm. Brady's, Canning, June 23-31; E. P. Armstrong, Church St., June 2-23; J. McIntosh's, Kentville, June 2-24; remaining two days, and every fortnight from these dates, during the season, he will be at the stands named.

PRELIMINARY OF RULER HUGO—Age 6 years, was bred by the Agricultural Society of N. B.; sired by the thoroughbred Percheron stallion "Victor Hugo," imported from the State of Illinois, U. S., by the New Brunswick Government; dam sired by thoroughbred Suffolk Percheron stallion "Young Ruler." Stands 16 1/2 hands high; weight 1475 lbs.; color Gray. For general purposes he cannot be surpassed in the County.

G. V. Rand, Esq., our enterprising druggist, has received a large supply of the truly celebrated Dr. Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier which is making such wonderful cures of Liver, Kidney, Blood and Nerve diseases all over the Province.

The Celebrated Electric Flyer is the most lasting of all colors. Warrented strictly pure. 10 cents at Druggist and Grocers.

A FACT WORTH KNOWING! MILNE & CHRISTIE, Fashionable Tailors.

have just received direct from England a complete variety of all kinds of Tweed Trousers & Diagonals, etc., which they are prepared to make up in the latest styles and at the lowest prices.

1886 SPRING 1886

The subscriber wishes to say to his numerous friends and customers in King's County that he has now completed his Spring Importations of

Hardware, Builders' Material, Lumber, Shingles, Brick, Lime, Calcine Plaster, Portland Cement, Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Varnishes, Nails, Sheathing Paper, also METALLIC ROOFING PAINT.

His stock of Shelf Hardware will be found complete. A fine stock of Table and Pocket Cutlery, bought in the best markets, will be sold low.

The largest variety of Tinware ever shown in the County. Prices are very low. Anything wanted and not found in stock will be made to order in short notice.

Farming Implements: A large variety of Manure Forks, Shovels, Hay and Garden Forks, Scythes, Bird Cages in variety and prices to suit purchasers. Also the IMPERIAL CRAMER, the best and cheapest in existence.

S. R. SLEEP. Wolfville, April 24, 1886

Ah There! Now we can supply you with fine LEADS, OILS, COLORS, VARNISHES, GLASS, &c.

DO NOT Buy cheap paints when you can buy Brandram's Best for the same money.

PLEASE Remember that I am prepared to carry on PAINTING, GRAINING, CALSOMING, PAPER-HANGING, &c. &c. BOTTOM PRICES. B. C. BISHOP, (30-4-85-1) Main Street, Wolfville.

It is an invaluable Hair Restorer and cleans the scalp of all Dandruff. VALUABLE INFORMATION. Yarmouth, N. S. May 15, 1886. C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

WOODHILL'S—Nov 10, 1882—Not adulterated; same as usual. April 7, 1883—Not adulterated; same as usual. June 4, 1884—Fresh and pure, same composition as usual.

WOODHILL'S German Baking Powder has held a reputation for purity and wholesomeness now nearly 30 years.

NOTICE. James Kerr would inform the people of Wolfville and vicinity that he has opened a shop over J. M. Shaw's Barber Shop, where he is prepared to Make and Repair BOOTS and SHOES of every description, neatly and promptly.

The subscriber has opened the store formerly occupied by F. L. BROWN & CO., and intends keeping on hand the above goods, and will endeavor to satisfy—both as to quality and price.

Johnson H. Bishop, Wolfville Mar 17, '86 AGENT.

Choice Miscellany. THE PLOUGHBOY. BY KATE SETMOUR MCKEAN. I wonder what he is thinking...

And the arrows grow longer and longer Around the base of the hill. And the valley is bright with the sunset...

The buttercups in the pasture Twinkle and gleam like stars; He has gathered a golden handful...

It is quite a common thing for people who consider themselves very practical and consequently very sensible...

Perhaps, in a certain sense, this is true; but there is another sense in which it is not true...

He and his men had faced the certainty of death rather than tempt strangers into danger. Is this not a theme for heroic verse?

I would not say hard words against poverty; wherever it comes, it is bitter to all; but you will mark, as you notice carefully...

Are your scales true? said a physician to a druggist, for a very little fault in them might turn a safe medicine into a fatal poison...

The fact is that nothing is either practical or impractical in itself alone we must consider it in its relations...

Yes, said Mr Household, "I have a terrible cold. You know how it raised and blew and stormed generally Tuesday night? Well, wind blew the scuttle out of the roof...

And I had to go up and see. Stood under the scuttle and took a shower bath in my night-gown...

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able and was five inches wider than the hole in the narrow direction. Shower bath of twenty minutes' duration during this struggle...

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Having made special arrangements with the publishers of a number of the leading periodicals of Canada and the United States...

Publication Regular Price Clubbing Price Farmer's Advocate \$1.00 \$1.75 Toronto Weekly News 1.00 1.50 Toronto Daily News 1.00 1.50...

What is more awful to contemplate, said a lecturer, glaring about him "than the resistless power of the maelstrom?"

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth?

You may say that you will about pictures of astonishment, but you just ought to see a frog try to jump into a pool of water that is frozen over.

Mrs R. H. Russell, of New York City, writes:—"Minard's Liniment cured me in 10 days of long standing case of Rheumatic Gout."

A careless compositor resembles a sea cook inasmuch as they both make pi in the galley.—Lynn Union

EMER'S PHOSPHORENE IS A PERFECT Emulsion. It will mix with water, milk, or in fact anything, and with water the mixture resembles, both in appearance and taste, the well known Arctic milk.

It is said that "a play must have a motive." The motive of most plays seems to be to make men thirsty between the acts.—Puck

For the cure of Colic, Collar Boils, Galls, Sprains, cuts, bruises, contraction of the muscles, distemper, spavins and ringbone, "Minard's Liniment" is the cure-all

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders.

HOLSTEIN BULL. The subscriber has for service the noted Prize Holstein Bull, Lord of Gasperau which he imported direct from Holland...

OUR JOB ROOM is complete. Plain and Fancy Job Work of every description done at shortest notice, and satisfaction assured.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS. MAKE HENS LAY. CHICKEN CHOLERA.

THE ACADIAN, HONEST! INDEPENDENT! FEARLESS! "THE PEOPLE'S PAPER"

WOLFVILLE, in King's County, Educational, Agricultural, Geographical, Political, Literary CENTRE Of the Province of Nova Scotia.

The Annapolis Valley! The Garden of Nova Scotia! The Seat of Acadia College!

The Acadian is not subsidized by any Political party, Corporation, or private individual; and expresses its own views and says what it thinks.

The ACADIAN's columns are open to persons of either Political Party for the discussion of the topics of the day, providing no personalities are entered into.

The Acadian is devoted to Literature, Education, Temperance, Politics, Agriculture, Science, and General Information, and is the ONLY Weekly Paper in King's County.

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OUR JOB ROOM is complete. Plain and Fancy Job Work of every description done at shortest notice, and satisfaction assured.

J.F. HERBIN, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery REPAIRED! ENGRAVING Done in Every Style!

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE HOME MAGAZINE. Circulation over 20,000 Copies.

GRAND OFFER! By Special Arrangement we are enabled to offer the ACADIAN AND THE DETROIT FREE PRESS 4 MONTHS FOR 40 CENTS

NOTICE. All Persons having Legal Demands against the Estate of Anderson C. Martin, of Horton, Kings County, deceased...

NOTICE. All persons having legal demand against the Estate of Sarah Davison, late of Long Island, in the County of King's...

BOX OF GOLDEN NOVELTIES. 12 fast-selling articles, and 12 magic water pens, all by return of mail for 25c...

W. & A Railway. Time Table. 1886—Summer Arrangement—1886. Commencing Monday, 14th June.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Accm. Daily, Exp. Daily, GOING WEST, Exp. Daily, Accm. Daily.

Carriages & Sleighs MADE, PAINTED, and REPAIRED. At Shortest Notice, at A. B. ROOD'S, Wolfville, N. S.

C. A. PATRIQUIN HARNESSEMAKER. Carriage, Cart, and Team Harnesses. Made to order and kept in stock.

EAGAR'S PHOSPHORENE. For the Cure of Consumption, Pharyngitis, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scorfula, Salt Rheumatism, and other Skin and Blood Diseases.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY. Do you want a handsome bound story book? You can have your choice out of the best that are published...

Restoration. This is your opportunity to have your old photographs restored to their original beauty...

BUDS & BLOSSOMS. A FRIENDLY GREETINGS. It is a forty page, illustrated, monthly magazine, edited by J. F. AVERY, Halifax, N.S.

Money to Loan! The subscriber has money in hand for investment on first-class real estate security.

GEO. V. RAND, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN DRUGS MEDICINES CHEMICALS FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY AND SOAPS, BRUSHES, SPECTACLES, JEWELLERY, ETC. ETC.

American Agriculturist. 100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue. 44TH YEAR. \$1.50 A YEAR.

GOOD HORSE SHOING! DONE BY J. I. BROWN. CASH 90c CAS

J. I. Brown took the premium on the Horse Shoes at the Dominion & Colonial Exhibition at St. John, N. B., in 1883.

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