

# THE ACADIAN

## AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XII.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1893.

No. 50.

### THE ACADIAN.

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Editors & Proprietors,  
Wolfville, N. S.

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CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

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Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.  
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Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.  
Ripans Tabules: best liver tonic.  
Ripans Tabules cure headache.  
Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.  
Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.



Mrs. Geo. Farrell, of Etna, Kings Co., N. S.

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Mrs. Geo. Farrell, of Etna, Kings Co., N. S., 65 years old, had been troubled with RHEUMATISM for 30 years. In winter of '91 was taken very sick, with LA GRIPPE, and became much reduced, no Appetite, bad Cough, Pain all over the body, producing swelling of feet and legs. Neighbors thought she must die. Six Bottles—no course—of  
**Skoda's Discovery**  
with  
**Skoda's Little Tablets,**  
Completely Cured her, and she says it has added 30 years to her life. Is it strange she should consider it a  
WONDERFUL MEDICINE?  
SKODA DISCOVERY CO., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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**RAND, G. V.**—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.  
**SLEEP, S. R.**—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plover.  
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### POETRY.

By And By.

What will it matter, by and by,  
Whether my path below was bright  
Whether it wound throughout dark or light,  
Under gay and golden sky,  
When I look back on it by and by.  
What will it matter, by and by,  
Whether unhelped I toiled alone,  
Dashing my feet against a stone,  
Missing the charge of an angel's hand,  
Bidding me think of the by and by.  
What will it matter, by and by,  
Whether with laughing joy I went  
Down through the years with a glad intent;  
Never believing, nay, not I,  
Tears would be sweeter by and by!  
What will it matter, by and by,  
Whether with cheek to cheek I've lain  
Close by the pallid angel's side,  
Soothing myself through sob and sigh,  
"All will be elsewise by and by."  
What will it matter? Naught if I  
Only am sure the way I've trod,  
Gloomy or gladdened, leads to God,  
Questioning not of the bow, the why  
If I but reach Him by and by.  
What will I care for the unshored sigh  
If in my fear of slip or fall,  
Close by, I've clung to Christ through  
Mindless how rough the path might lie,  
Since He will smooth it by and by!  
Ah, it will matter, by and by,  
Nothing but this—that joy or pain  
Lifted me skyward, helped me gain,  
Whether through rack or smile or sigh,  
Heaven—home—all in all, by and by!

### SELECT STORY.

HIS OPPORTUNITY.

BY HENRY CLEMENS PEARSON.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

The care on all sides shown by the thrifty trees and plants, the gravelled walks and close-cut turf, the rustic seats and shady arbors, gave the place an inhabited air, which only the silent mansion contradicted. The gardener must be a wonder, thought the young man, as he delightedly took in the beautiful details of the grounds, roaming cautiously through the ample domain, sampling the luscious fruits that ripened only to waste, plucking an occasional blossom, Chamberlain passed the most enjoyable hour that he had known since his arrival in Steelville. Grown bolder by his success, he promised himself many another visit to his relative's estate.

In the course of his wanderings he came quite near the mansion. An eager desire possessed him to visit it. He pictured himself swinging in a hammock over the wide veranda in the deep shade of the elms, or playing tennis on the level lawn in front of the house. It was like a lured he did his own life. As he pondered he did not forget that, had he so chosen, instead of toiling through the heat of summer, he might have been lounging at the mountains, or vegetating at the seashore. And even now, thought he, it is not too late; I can obtain leave of absence, don a yachting suit, and join my former chums in a month's frolic. But the vision of Steep Street, sweltering through the summer heat, with the added discomforts that poverty and sin bring, caused him to resolve with extra vim and firmness that he would stick to his post.

A deep groan awoke him from his reverie. Glancing quickly in the direction from whence it came, he saw the great watch dog that was the terror of the villagers, advancing toward him, his lips drawn back, showing glistering teeth, and his eyes flaming with ferocity. It was too late to flee back through the garden. Before half the distance was accomplished the mastiff would overtake him. There was no weapon at hand with which defence could be made, and a glance at the bristled back of the advancing foe showed that pacific measures could not avail. The only means of escape was by climbing a tree. The fruit-trees were most of them too small to assure safety. Not far away, however, was a large apple-tree, against which leaned a ladder. Instantly deciding, Chamberlain ran for this, a hoarse bark from the dog showing that he was pursued. Reaching the ladder he sprang up its rounds with an agility that months in a city gymnasium had given him. A half-second later the mastiff was leaping frantically at the foot of the tree, baffled and furious. The ladder, instead of resting against a branch, as the young man had at first supposed, led to a small platform built across the limbs, forming a cosy summer house, and to his utter aston-

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ishment and confusion, on one of the rustic seats sat Miss Whitney, gazing at him with a *honte* that was unmistakable.

"I beg your pardon," said he, coloring deeply, "for disturbing you, but the dog hurried me."

She lowered rather coldly, but said nothing.

"I suppose I shall have to wait till the gardener appears," he ruminated after a pause, seating himself on a bench opposite her.

Miriam Whitney was in reality much vexed at what she considered an unwarranted intrusion. To be sure she could not blame the young man for springing up the ladder out of reach of the dog, but she was angry at his being on the premises, and after a short attempt at reading, she let her book and advancing to the ladder, started to descend. The dog, seeming to confuse her with the stranger who had escaped up the same way, sprang towards her with so fierce an aspect that she recoiled in terror.

"He thinks us both trespassers," said Chamberlain, with a touch of enjoyment in his voice.

"You are mistaken, sir," she said, "the dog knows me well."

Then with a determined air she again attempted to go down, calling to the furious dog in a voice that should have soothed him had he any ear for music. But with strange obstinacy the creature with flashing eyes continued to leap half-way up the ladder, almost overturning it in his eagerness.

"Had you not better wait until the dog's owner comes?"

"I wish to go now," she said.

"If there is no other way I will go down and attempt to drive the dog away," replied Chamberlain, his mettle rising, "but he is only doing his duty, and I dislike to hurt him."

Miss Whitney considered this speech a mere piece of bravado, but when the youth wrenched a leg from one of the seats, and taking off his coat wrapped it around his left arm, she saw that he was thoroughly in earnest. She made a movement as if to enter him, but pride kept her lips shut.

Armed as described, he slowly descended the ladder, the young lady with white face watching his every move. At first sight it seemed as if it were to be a most unequal battle. The sinewy form of the youth did not balance the deep chest and heavy jaws of the mastiff. Chamberlain, however, knew something of dogs. He was aware that the fiercest can be subdued by proper means. More than once he had seen professional trainers completely cow some of the most savage of the canine tribe. It was therefore with a definite plan of operations in his mind that he entered the lists.

Already the animal was leaping up and snapping at his feet. With a quick spring he rose to the ground at one side, facing the brute. He heard an exclamation of alarm as the dog bounded toward him and knew it was from Miss Whitney.

In the brief second that he had to think, he noticed that the dog was worrying the coat-hold on his left arm. When the creature had his jaws fully set in the coat, with a quick motion Chamberlain slipped the bench through the brass-studded collar. Then dropping the coat, he twisted on the improvised lever till the creature in spite of frantic struggles lay on the grass with the young man's knee under his fore-shoulder, almost choked to death. It would have been easy work to finish the matter and kill the dog, but this he did not wish to do.

"Are you hurt, Mr Chamberlain?" said an anxious, almost fearful voice at his elbow, and the victor, pausing and flushed with victory, looked up and saw his late partner of the arbor standing by his side. The proud air had entirely vanished.

"Not a bit," said he heartily, "nor is the dog. We are only a little out of breath."

Still holding the potent lever at his elbow, and the victor, pausing and flushed with victory, looked up and saw his late partner of the arbor standing by his side. The proud air had entirely vanished.

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faunt. I think I will go home. Our place adjoins this," she replied.

With a quick return of color she accepted the proffered arm. Together they crossed the grounds in a direction opposite to that by which the young man entered. After going a few hundred yards a low wall, the only one in the Flint estate, was reached. Stopping at a turn-stile, Miss Whitney held out her hand.

"Mr Chamberlain," she said, "I am ashamed and sorry that my rudeness forced you into that dreadful battle with the dog. Will you forget it?"

"Never," replied he with a smile, "for that most fortunate fracas has really introduced me to Miss Whitney."

"Won't you come in," she said, with a graceful gesture toward her home.

"No, thank you, I must go and see how the dog fares."

"Do you know the gardener?" she enquired.

"He is very severe with all intruders," she said, adding hurriedly. "Since I was a child I have had access to the grounds because we were neighbors."

"I think I can pacify him if I meet him," was the assured reply.

The fair girl standing at the turn-stile struggled with herself for an instant, and then said—

"I should be pleased to have you call, Mr Chamberlain."

"Thank you," was the vague reply, and they parted. He striding toward the silent Flint mansion, she going a few steps, and then turning to watch his vigorous figure till he passed out of sight.

"I wonder what the girls will say if he does call?" she soliloquized. "A file-grinder; a factory hand; an ungrammatical—but he has an ungrammatical he uses splendid English, and is a gentleman; a perfect gentleman, and no coward either. I wonder how many of the young men in our set would have faced that dog and conquered him? I wonder if he will turn out like the rest of them and call at the first opportunity?"

Returning to the dog-kennel, Chamberlain examined the mastiff. He found him lying at full length, breathing heavily, and still much exhausted. With a heart full of pity, he went to the garden-pump near by, drew some water, and allowed the dog to lap it, which he did greedily. After that he seemed better, and raised himself up, constantly turning his head, intelligent eyes up to his conqueror's face, as if to beg his mercy. The young man noticed that the dog had greeted him this time with no growl, and when he patted his head, there came a faint wag of the tail. Poor, old, faithful fellow, he was much puzzled by this young stranger, who had so roughly handled him; yet, he was willing, when mastered, to pay allegiance, so he wagged his tail and tried to lay his head against his knee.

Meanwhile, Chamberlain had been expecting the arrival of the gardener, of whose sternness he had often heard. How he had better meet the old man, he could not fully decide. He was a trespasser, but so was Miss Whitney. The thought came that under cover of her name he might gracefully retreat, but he at once dismissed it. Some distance away he could see the outlines of a cottage, that he surmised must belong to the gardener. Had he known what to say, it is possible that he might have made his way thither; but the fact that his identity must be kept a secret deterred him, and he at last reluctantly started to retrace his steps, and steal out as he came in. He had gone but a short distance when he heard the chains rattle, and turning, saw the dog trying to follow. There was nothing hostile in the motion; on the contrary, every motion expressed the utmost friendliness. Obeying his first impulse, he went back, unchained him, and again started to traverse the ground, the mastiff trotting sedately at his heels. When the fence was reached the dog paused, his eloquent eyes entreating permission to accompany his new master; but that could not be, so he was told to remain. When the end of the picket fence was gained, the young man turned and looked back. The dog was earnestly watching him, as if hoping that the decision might be revoked. It was with a real regret

that Chamberlain passed out of sight, feeling as if he had left a true friend, and vowing if he could do so, to pursue the noble animal to which, in an afternoon, he had become so strongly attached.

### CHAPTER IX.

All the young and live masculine members of the mill settlement, as soon as they were old enough to be addressed as Mister, joined the engine company. Their machine, the Tiger Number One, was an old-fashioned hand-engine, that required about forty men on the brakes. This company of "fire-fighters" were notoriously hard drinkers. Liquor was always to be found in their assembly room. The avowed purpose of the association was to have a good time. When there was a fire they attended it, recklessly periled life and limb, after which all hands had a grand carousal. The Tigers were an aggressive company; so much so that their trips to neighboring factory villages were usually attended by hasty exploits that decorated their members, as well as their opponents, with bulged cheeks and black eyes, the possession of which was deemed no disgrace.

Sam Putnam was foreman of this company, and although he was far from being a bully, his weaker and more cowardly companions managed, if possible, to entangle him in their fights, so that he had quite a local reputation. He had no desire to quarrel, and when sober could not be induced to do so; but when excited by liquor he lost his cool poise, and the dry humor that was the delight of the men, and took a hand in almost anything that turned up.

The Rev. Charles Snow, the pastor of the aristocratic up town church, became acquainted with Sam. Admiring his splendid proportions and finding him talkative and courteous, the good man fancied that here was one who was not far from the Kingdom. The minister was an extremely stiff man, slow of speech, awkward of gait, yet a scholar and a powerful preacher. It was, as he often acknowledged, the greatest trial of his life to face an individual in private and ask about his soul's welfare. He could thunder from the pulpit, could answer questions, but to broach the subject personally seemed well-nigh impossible. Most of his congregation were aware of his failings in this particular, and as they were a conservative people, thought it of little consequence, as long as his discourses were scholarly.

In talking with the foreman of the engine company, more than ever before in his life had the minister wished to introduce the subject of subjects. Sam appeared quite willing to concede almost anything, and the opportunity was ripe; but the deep-rooted, morbid bashfulness, if that was it, kept the inquiry back, and they separated without any religious conversation. One statement, however, that the giant made to the gentleman.

They had been talking of drunkenness, suggested by the sight of a well-known Steep-Street sot.

"I hope that none of the employes in your department drink," said the minister, stiffly, ignorant of what every boy in his congregation knew, that nearly all drank.

"Certainly not," was the grave reply; "Deacon Lamson would never allow it."

"Ah," said the minister, "I am gratified to hear it. Deacon Lamson is certainly an excellent man, altogether different from Mr Flint, the former owner of the steel works."

"I never had any fault to find with Flint. He was no hypocrite, at all events," said Sam, with a gleam in his eye.

"No," was the awkward reply, "undoubtedly not. Don't you think, my friend,—er—that—some sort of an association for the promotion of temperance would be a benefit to this village?"

"A kind of Reform Club?"

"Yes; something of the kind. A society that should gather say once a week, or even oftener, to put down liquor."

"We have one already. Our engine company, the Tigers Number One, are engaged in that sort of work," said Sam, solemnly.

"Indeed; I am glad to hear it. How many members have you?"

"Forty-three."

"I should be glad to come down and address the men on the subject. What nights 'do you assemble?' said the clergyman, his heart warming at the thought.

"Wednesdays and Saturdays at half-past eight in the evening. Glad to have you come, I'm sure. You'll find us in earnest about putting liquor down."

The words of the leader of the company had been the subject of much thought and prayer on the part of the worthy man of God. He believed that a strong under-current of temperance was already setting in the mill-village, although his parishioners were devoted to the very idea. He determined to fulfill his promise, lead them a helping hand, and if possible, sow some Gospel seed that should ripen into precious fruit.

As for Sam, he had passed through so many experiences with ministers and missionaries, that he forgot all about it, never dreaming that the proposed visit would be carried out.

One evening about twenty of the men were gathered in the assembly-room of the engine-house, playing cards and dominoes, smoking and drinking, when a new comer, stepping up to Sam, said, with a grin—

"Parson Snow is down-stair, inquiring for you."

Sam jumped to his feet in dismay. He had told the men, in his inimitable way, of his answer to the minister, about "putting down liquor," and in their glee they had nearly brought down the house; and now the man himself was here!

"Ask him up, Sam; we'll get him drunk," said one or two.

"That's so; ask him up," said half-a-dozen, ripe for a lark.

"Boys," said Sam, speaking rapidly, "put all the bottles and glasses out of sight. Open the windows and let as much smoke out as possible. Quietly now; no noise. This is my game; I am going to manage it."

By the time he reappeared with the clergyman, the room had undergone a wonderful change. No sign of bottle, glass, or jug, was to be seen. The spittoons were pushed under the tables out of sight. The heavy cloud of smoke that had filled the room, was rapidly disappearing through the open windows. One or two of the members, who were feeling sleepy, were bolstered up in corners where they would not be conspicuous.

Sam and his guest passed down the length of the room, and took possession of the very diminutive platform that was built for the chairman.

"Gentleman of the company," said Sam, "some time since I invited this gentleman to visit us and speak in one of our meetings. Here he is. Now let's all listen to what he's got to say. You all know who he is without my introducing him. He is Minister Snow, from up above."

"Amen," said Gaffney from the corner, where he was propped up in a state of collapse.

The applause that greeted Sam's speech, and Gaffney's response, was tremendous, and the minister thought he had rarely seen so enthusiastic an audience.

"My friends," began the speaker.

"Amen," said Gaffney.

"Thank you; let us hope that we shall all be friends in the fullest sense of the word," said the minister heartily.

"Amen," began the voice, but somebody near by put a broad palm over his mouth, and stopped the word on the first syllable.

"I have been a freeman," continued the speaker, "although never belonging to an engine company—"

"Men," said Gaffney, finishing his word as the hand was for an instant withdrawn. It was not specially noticeable, however, as another storm of applause succeeded.

The clergyman continued his speech; and as he became interested in his subject, the eloquence that he actually possessed came to his aid, and ere long the laugh in every face had disappeared, and the men were eagerly listening.

Sam, who at first had been manifestly uneasy, grew cooler, and listened with attention. The temptation to extravagant applause, which had beset the men at first, was entirely quelled; even Gaffney subsided.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.  
Minari's Lament, Lumberman's Friend.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., AUG. 4, 1893.

Church Goers.

George Johnson, Dominion Statistician, has called from the census returns some interesting information about church-goers in Canada. He states that 10,480 churches exist throughout the land...

Agricultural.

The agricultural returns from the last census have not been sent out in the bulletin, but some information has been given in the excellent year book just issued by the Dominion Statistician...

Between 1880 and 1890 there has been in Canada an increase in wheat area from 2,342,356 acres to 2,723,861. The gain is 381,505 acres. But Manitoba alone gained 845,317 acres, and the territory 108,133 acres.

The acres in barley, oats, rye and beans are not given in the year book. There could be no basis of comparison because the area was not taken in 1881.

The Canadian potato fields of 1890 were almost exactly the same area as in 1880, being 466,936 acres, a gain of less than one per cent. The yield was a fraction less in the latter year.

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Unfortunately the census can give no particulars as to the quality of the stock, which of course has greatly improved.

Sarsaparilla Blood Purifier—a splendid spring medicine—50 cts. a bottle at the Druggists.

Special Meeting of County Council.

A special meeting of the County Council convened at 10 o'clock on Monday morning, at the Court House, Kentville, to take into consideration the amalgamation of the three poor districts of King's county.

Councillor Curry in detailing the circumstances which had led to the calling of the meeting, stated that the Horton overseers and the committee of Councilors appointed to act with them were taking steps to carry out the instructions of the council, as its previous meeting, to erect a poor house in that district.

Councillor Bishop stated that, if not interfered with the committee would have a comfortable building ready for occupation before winter.

Councillor Reid stated that the barn had already been completed at a cost of \$300.

Warden Roscoe in answer to enquiry said that he thought changes in the Towns Incorporation Act which would secure the co-operation of Kentville and Wolfville, could be more easily obtained after the township is isolated.

Councillor Balcom stated that in Annapolis county 15 of the barnless inmates are being cared for among their friends, and that \$2000 was sufficient to meet the expense of caring for the poor in that county.

Councillor Curry wished to give forth no uncertain sound. He was in favor of amalgamation of the institutions into one, but of no half way measures.

The clerk read a statement sent to the Warden by Mr. A. McN. Patterson, giving an account of the working of such Poor Farms in Annapolis and Yarmouth counties.

Councillor Balcom was strongly opposed to amalgamation, especially until the towns of Wolfville and Kentville give a guarantee that they will carry their full share of the expense in the maintenance of the Poor.

By vote of the council Mr. A. McN. Patterson addressed the council. He stated that the Attorney-General had told him that the barnless inmates were being gradually removed from the Provincial Asylum and cared for by the counties to which they belong.

Councillor Lyons expressed himself in a similar way in reference to the Cornwallis farm.

Moved by Councillor Morse and seconded by Cook, that a committee of five be appointed to select a site for a Central Poor Farm and to procure plans, specifications and estimates for buildings necessary to house the poor and farmless inmates of the county and to report at the January term.

Motion passed. In pursuance of the above resolution Councillors Rand, Harris, Morse, Bishop and Reid were appointed to act as the committee.

Moved by Councillor Curry and Anderson and passed: That the resolution passed at the last meeting of the Council authorizing the overseers of the poor in Horton to build an Almshouse be repealed.

Adjourned. Donahoe's Magazine for August. "To strike the iron while it is hot" seems to be the moving impulse of Donahoe's Magazine.

Dr. Borden, by vote of the council, was asked to give his views. He disclaimed having made a study of the question. He was, however, in favor of the general principle of centralization.

J. B. North, Esq., was also by vote invited to address the council. He had in his possession some information relating to the care of the poor in West Hants composed of four townships.

The Clerk read a letter handed him by Mr. North, which explained somewhat in detail the method of conducting the poor house in West Hants.

Moved by Councillor Curry, seconded by Councillor Morse, that the three poor districts of this municipality form and constitute one poor district and that suitable buildings be provided by the municipality for keeping the Poor and Farmless Inmates.

Warden Roscoe stated that he had no extreme views on the subject. He was only anxious that the very best thing could be done. If the present poor farms were saleable the change proposed would involve but little loss.

Councillor Morse deprecated strongly the idea that each Councillor should take

W. S. WALLACE, MERCHANT TAILOR. New Goods! Latest Patterns!

My trade has increased so fast that I have been obliged to procure another lot of Fine Scotch Suitings and English Trouserings—all of the very latest Styles. Call and have a look at them. No old stock to select from.

N. B.—Ladies wanting buttons covered to match their dresses or saques should see my Button Coverer.

Agent for "White" Sewing Machine.

only the narrow which the special interests of his particular ward or district would prescribe. Each should look at the interests of the county at large.

Councillor Bishop maintained that, in the central institutions of other counties which had been cited, the number of inmates did not exceed the numbers in the respective poor houses of Horton and Cornwallis.

Councillor Curry expressed the surprise with which he had learned how far the Horton Overseers and Councilors had gone in carrying out previous authorization of the council, notwithstanding that special meeting had been called for the purpose of reconsideration.

Moved in amendment by Councillor Balcom seconded by Lyons that the council take no vote upon the question of amalgamation until a change is made in the law which will give assurance that the incorporated towns shall equally contribute with the rest of the county in the support of the Poor.

On the motion Mr. North was heard again. He thought every tax payer was interested. He argued that one direct advantage of amalgamation would be the destruction of all sectional feeling in the management of all county affairs.

The clerk met in afternoon session at 2 o'clock. Notice of reconsideration of vote passed in the morning session was tabled by Councillors Lyons and Harris.

Councillor Curry protested against the notice of reconsideration on the ground that it would involve the whole matter in uncertainty. Councillor Bishop thought the resolution as passed did not prohibit the continuation of the three poor farms, under the management of the united Poor District.

Councillor Lyons suggested that a committee be appointed to obtain information relative to a procurable site, estimates of building and the like, to report at the January meeting.

Moved by Councillor Morse and seconded by Cook, that a committee of five be appointed to select a site for a Central Poor Farm and to procure plans, specifications and estimates for buildings necessary to house the poor and farmless inmates of the county and to report at the January term.

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

The subscribers have entered into a co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on a General Coal Business in Wolfville, and solicit the patronage of the public of the town and county.

J. F. ARMSTRONG, T. F. HIGGINS.

COAL. COAL.

To arrive in a few days ex Schr. "Walter Miller," cargo

GENUINE Lackawanna Hard Coal! IN ALL SIZES.

Parties wanting winter supply will do well to leave orders early.

Old Sydney Mines Coal! ON THE WAY.

Springhill & Acadia Coals Always on Hand.

Having improved facilities for handling coal cheaply we intend giving our patrons the advantage of same.

Until the completion of our office, orders may be left at the store of Messrs Harris and Harvey.

ARMSTRONG & HIGGINS, Wolfville, Aug. 1st, 1893.

NOTICE!

There are a number of children at the Alms House, Horton, between the ages of five and ten years, who can be bound out to responsible persons.

JOHNSON H. BISHOP, CLERK. July 28th, 1893.

Livery Stable.

First Class Livery Stable! IN CONNECTION WITH "American House."

Good Teams. Competent Drivers. Terms Moderate.

W. J. BALEM, PROPRIETOR.

Passengers conveyed between the American House and Railway Station free of charge.

COAL NOTICE!

To arrive and daily expected from New York, cargo HARD COAL!

Nut, Stove, Egg and Furnace Sizes!

Please send in orders, as we want to deliver from the vessel.

W. J. HIGGINS, Wolfville, Aug. 3d, 1893.

JUDGE GRAHAM on Friday filed his decision in the case tried before him in the Supreme Court at Kentville, in June last, as follows:

Arnold vs Burgess et al. This was an action brought against W. J. Burgess, of Wolfville, and the Sheriff of the county, by Wm. G. Arnold, for damages for seizing and selling the plaintiff's property.

The defendant claimed that the property was fraudulently transferred by Andrew Arnold to the plaintiff, and justified as execution to creditors of Andrew Arnold.

Plaintiff's action dismissed with costs. Rescued for plaintiff, Webster & Robertson for defendant.

Rockwell vs Starr. Action for conversion of plaintiff's apples. Plaintiff conveyed apples to Notland & Lowe, London. There was not room for them in steamer at Halifax, and defendant, as Notland & Lowe's agent, to prevent apples from spoiling sold them in Boston, without plaintiff's authority.

Judgment for plaintiff for \$48.68, but without costs. Rescued for plaintiff, Webster & Robertson for defendant.

The Behring Sea arbitration have decided in favor of Great Britain in every point at issue in the dispute, jurisdiction, proprietorship, etc.

This is announced by a special despatch to Fall Mail Gazette from Paris. This decision, the despatch further says, does not recognize United States claim to jurisdiction in the Behring Sea based on Russian rights. It also decides that the United States alleged right to property in the seals does not exist in law or fact.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARVER'S

OUR ANNUAL SUMMER CLEARING SALE OF DRY GOODS IS NOW ON!

Ladies will please take notice and secure high class goods at prices usually paid for inferior stuff.

We are selling all our single width goods at half price: 40c. stuff for 20c., 20c. for 10c., etc., etc.

All double width goods, both black and color, are reduced from 10 to 25 per cent.

Customers living at a distance can shop with us through the mail just as satisfactorily as buying over our counters.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES. I. FRED CARVER.

CARPETS!

Just received by S. S. Madara, from London, 15 Bales CARPETS, SQUARES, RUGS, &c. Newest Designs and Colorings, and best value in the Province. Now on exhibition at our Carpet Rooms,

WHITE HALL! The "Cash Store," Kentville.

HAYING TOOLS.

Screen Doors, Green Wire Cloth! Plain, Twisted & Barbed Wire.

PURE PARIS GREEN! LAND PLASTER! SHINGLES, LUMBER, TILES AND BRICK.

A Complete Stock of PAINTS & OILS! J. L. FRANKLIN.

Wolfville, N. S., July 12th, 1893.

HORSEMEN, LOOK THIS WAY!

JUST RECEIVED! A fine lot Horse Furnishings, such as Combs, Brushes, etc. Also, Whips, Rubber Boots and Axle Oils.

HARNESS OF ALL DESCRIPTION! as cheap as can be bought elsewhere. Good Work. Good Stock.

Repairing and Cleaning Harness. Wm. Regan, Wolfville, N. S.

JOB PRINTING!

NEATLY DONE AT "ACADIAN" OFFICE!

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

Two pleasantly situated building lots, in Wolfville, on the south side of Water Street, opposite the Skoda Steam Laundry Building, and only a minute's walk from the Station and Post-office.

For price and other particulars apply to MRS MARGARET WESTON, J. W. WALLACE, Wolfville, June 1st, 1893.

GEO. D. COMSTOCK, Hantsport, N. S. Piano and Reed Organ Tuning and Repairing.

Orders by mail attended to. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. W. P. BLENKHORN, House & Decorative PAINTER.

WISHES to inform the General Public that he has again opened business in Wolfville, and by honest work and close attention to business hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

A. G. Morrison, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer &c. Real Estate Agent. 40 WOLFVILLE, N. S.

WOLFVILLE Drug Store!

SOME OF OUR SPECIALTIES. SARSAPARILLA BLOOD PURIFIER! PULMONIC COUGH BALSAM. BALSAM of TAR and WILD CHERRY. FRAGRANT TOOTH WASH. FRAGRANT DENTIFRICE (Powder) FLAVORING EXTRACTS AND ESSENCES OF VANILLA, LEMON, ORANGE, ALMOND, CHECKERBERRY, ROSE, etc.

Tonic Root Beer Extract, (makes over 4 imperial gallons for only 20 cents.)

The above are all of our own make and warranted SUPERIOR articles.

ALSO USUAL ASSORTMENT OF—Drugs, Patents, Fancy Goods, Etc., Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Geo. V. Rand, PROPRIETOR. Wolfville, June 23d, 1893. 43-44

Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)

1893. THE 1893. 4 TRIPS A WEEK.

The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

THE QUIK-EST TIME, 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston!

STEEL STEAMERS "YARMOUTH!" AND "BOSTON."

UNTIL further notice, commencing Saturday, June 24th, one of these steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS after arrival of the Evening Express from Halifax. It is arranged, will leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, at 12 Noon, every MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS, making close connections at Yarmouth with Yarmouth and Annapolis Bay, and Coast Lines for all parts of Nova Scotia.

Regular Mail carried on both Steamers. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Central Vermont or Canadian Pacific Ry., and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line and New York and New England Ry.

For all other information apply to Y. & A. W. & A., I. C., and N. S. C. Ry's Agents, or to W. A. CHASE, I. E. BAKER, Secretary and Treas. Manager. Yarmouth, June, 19th, 1893.

FRUIT TREES.

Choice Stock! Warranted to Grow! AND True to Label!

Parties wishing such cannot do better than save their orders for T. E. Smith, NOVA SCOTIA NURSERY, CORNWALLIS, N. S.

Will canvass Wolfville and vicinity later in the season. June 22d. 2a.

SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS.

And all kinds of Laundry Work done to look like new. Also all kinds of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear Dyed and Cleaned.

Satisfaction Guaranteed! IN ALL CASES. For prices and further particulars apply to our agents, ROCKWELL & CO., WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

UNGAR'S STEAM LAUNDRY.

62 & 64 GRANVILLE ST., Halifax, N. S. TO LET. The house now occupied by Professor Keirstead, on School Street. Apply to G. W. BORDEN. Wolfville, April 13th, 1893.

DR. BARSS, WOLFVILLE.

Residence adjoining Episcopal church, Office Hours, 1-3 P. M. Telephone, No. 17. January, 4, 1893.

SUMMER-UNDERWEAR!

Men's Natural Wool, Merino, Balbriggan and Cotton Underwear, in all sizes.

FANCY FLANNEL SHIRTS! A LARGE ASSORTMENT.

C. H. BORDEN, WOLFFVILLE.

DR. WM. A. PAYZANT, DENTIST.

ALL KINDS of Dental Work done. Crown and Bridge work a specialty.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFFVILLE, N. S., AUG. 4, 1893.

Local and Provincial.

Good picnic weather.

Rev. Mr. Denovan occupied the Baptist pulpit last Sunday morning.

Mr. John W. Jones arrived here from Boston Wednesday afternoon on a vacation visit.

It is estimated that 6000 persons were in attendance at the Berwick camp-meeting on Sunday.

For coughs and hoarseness Pulmonic Balsam is ahead of everything.

The Canadian Pacific railway announces a series of harvest excursions to the North-West on August 14th and 21st and Sept. 4th.

The manager of the excursion to Parrboro, by steamer Hiawatha to-morrow, authorizes us to say that the best of order will be maintained on board the boat going and returning.

Prof. Frank Bowles of Harvard University, and a frequent contributor to magazines and newspapers, arrived in Yarmouth on Wednesday.

Nothing better in the line of Blood Purifiers than our Sarsaparilla at one half the ordinary price—50c. Dispensary.

Ladies here is a chance for you to save money, at Carver's Dry Goods establishment, Windsor.

A man of one idea, and that idea to be cured of Dyspepsia by the use of K. D. C. is the man who succeeds.

Sportsmen should bear in mind that the season for duck shooting does not open this year till the first day of September.

Attention is directed to the business announcement in another column of the firm of Armstrong & Higgins, who have begun a general coal business in this town.

CHRISTIANITY AND MODERN THOUGHT AND DIFFICULTIES.—The second sermon of the series will be preached in St. James' Church, Kentville, on Sunday evening next, August 6th, service at seven.

That "fired feeling" that so much is said about and is so common can be cured by using Sarsaparilla Blood Purifier, 50c. per bottle at the Dispensary.

It has always been our pleasure to notice, as far as we are able, progress and improvement whenever they are displayed in our vicinity.

For SALE.—McDonald "Frenchman" and all-purpose mare, 6 years old, kind and sound. Weight, 1050. Good driver.

Mr. Jas. Kerr, who formerly carried on a custom boot and shoe business here and afterwards removed to Port Williams, left that place on Wednesday for Adve.

HEAD OF EVERYTHING in the line of healthy summer drinks is our TONIC ROOT BEER EXTRACT, which makes over 4 imperial gallons of sparkling beer.

Dr. DeWitt has moved his residence and office to the house on Main street lately occupied by Mrs. J. L. Brown.

NEW FRUIT.

Ripe Bough Apples, California Peaches, Water Melons, Cucumbers, Bananas, Fine Oranges and Lemons, Fresh Garden Raspberries, etc.

FINE TEAS & COFFEES.

I have just received my stock of those favorite brands on which I am having so great a run.

"A" Blend and Empire No. 1 TEA. Pure Java (ground to order) and Mocha Coffees.

Buy These Goods. See the Sugar I am selling at 18lb for \$1.00.

Molasses (heavy and bright) equals "Diamond N" — sells cheaper, superior Pickling Vinegar and Pickling Spices, Fresh Biscuits & Confectionery.

NEW CROCKERY & GLASSWARE!

Preserve Jars! Stewing Kettles, &c.

Fresh Eggs wanted at 13 cents. R. PRAT. Wolfville, August 2d, 1893.

Yesterday's Races. The races at the Kentville track yesterday afternoon were of an interesting character.

The Canadian Pacific railway has a personal interest pending for the up-building of the North-West.

Buy an appetite. You will find it in a package sold by all druggists and marked K. D. C. Free Sample, K. D. C. Co. Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S. Canada, or 127 State St. Boston, Mass.

Mr. R. Staratt, of Paradise, Annapolis Co., has been appointed one of the judges of fruit at the world's fair, and the Bridgetown Monitor says that he is a man of good judgment.

SEASONABLE.—Paris Green, Hellebore, Insect Powder, Insect "Exterminator", Fly Paper (Sticky and Poison).

An enemy of the potato beetle has made its appearance in our potato fields. It is in the form of a small, but active, red bug, which attacks the slugs and destroys them.

The prospects for the success of Saturday's excursion are bright, and an enjoyable day is promised.

Our Vegetable Worm Syrup is warranted by us to be effective, safe, and very pleasant to the taste.

Kingston and Parrboro Daily Service Short Sea route between Eastern, Western & Northern Nova Scotia for New Brunswick, Upper Canada, and the United States.

FOR SALE.—McDonald "Frenchman" and all-purpose mare, 6 years old, kind and sound. Weight, 1050. Good driver.

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Dr. DeWitt has moved his residence and office to the house on Main street lately occupied by Mrs. J. L. Brown.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

Avoid the so-called "Fast Black" dyes, which are claimed to be stainless



SOIL, AND Every-thing. Ask For and Take Nothing But Everfast Stainless Hosiery.

LOOK AT OUR Challies, French and English Cambrics, Lace Curtains, Art Curtains.

A Beautiful Curtain Pole & Fixtures GIVEN AWAY with our \$2 Curtain!

A lot of Ladies' Capes and Jackets at Greatly Reduced Prices. WOOL WANTED.

Glasgow House. JUST RECEIVED!

10 Half Chests of Joseph Tetty & Co.'s Celebrated India and Ceylon Teas.

In Lead Packages and Also in Bulk! These Teas have no equal, and lovers of good Tea once using them, will use no other.

HARRIS & HARVEY. N. B. Fresh Eggs wanted @ 12 cents. Wolfville, July 21st, 1893.

T. A. MUNRO, Merchant Tailor.

NEW SPRING STOCK. FULL LINES OF LATEST DESIGNS IN—

SUMMER SUITINGS! OVERCOATINGS! TROWSERINGS! Best Workmanship & Lowest Prices!

WOLFFVILLE, N. S. BUSINESS NOTICE!

Having purchased the business and good will of the late S. R. Sleep, in Wolfville, I will carry on a general Hardware, Plumbing, Tinsmith and Furniture Business at the old stand.

L. W. SLEEP. Wolfville, July 14th, 1893.

CLEARANCE SALE!

Curtain Poles & Dadoed Blinds! Big Discounts! Now is Your Time to Buy!

Extra Fine Line of Trout Rods, Flies, Hooks, Lines, Reels, etc.

ROOM PAPERS! IN ALL THE NEWEST DESIGNS, FROM 5c. TO 50c. PER ROLL, AT THE WOLFFVILLE BOOKSTORE!

MONEY TALKS!

"Sunset" Cornmeal, 5 bbl. lots, \$15.50.

Highest Grade Flour, \$5.00, or two bbs. for \$9.50.

Mixed Feed, \$1.50 per 100 lbs, or 5 bags for \$7.00.

Ground Bone for Fowls and Cattle. F. J. Porter. P. S. Don't forget a Bottle of "SKODA."

WOOL! WOOL!

BURPEE WITTER

Is prepared to take good, washed wool in exchange for

Cloths, Blanketings, and all kinds of Dry Goods, Millinery, Boots and Shoes, Straw Hats, &c.

A large lot of MEN'S PANTS just received—in all sizes—at from \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Good Value in Oxford Cloths. —A LARGE STOCK OF—

LADIES' UMBRELLAS! FROM 50 CENTS TO \$3.50.

Women's Stainless Hosiery, Boys' Knickerbocker Hose in all sizes!

LADIES' CORSETS a specialty! Ladies Silk Gloves and Black Silk Mitts!

BATIST, for SUMMER DRESSES, in Fine Quality and Handsome Patterns. Burpee Witter. Wolfville, June 9th, 1893.

CALDWELL

IS PREPARED TO GIVE GRAND VALUE!

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!

Bedroom Sets. Parlor Suites. Fancy Tables. Chairs.

Lounges, &c. CARPETS!

in Union, Scotch A. W., Tapestry, and a low line of Brussels.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH AND LINOLEUM IN 4 AND 8-4.

WOVEN WIRE AND DOMINION SPRINGS! MATTRESSES! IN VARIETY.

HIS STOCK OF DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, etc.,

IS IN THE MARKET.

