

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

No. 4.

WOLFFVILLE, KING'S CO., N.S., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1894.

Vol. XIV.

THE ACADIAN.

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

Advertisements for real estate, or for the sale of land, or for the sale of any other property, will be inserted at the rate of one cent per line per day.

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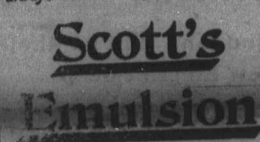
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CONSUMPTION

is averted, or if too late to avert it it is often cured and always relieved by



the Cream of Cod-liver OIL. Cures Coughs, Colds and Weak Lungs. Physicians and the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes Scott & Borden, Sole and Proprietors, 88, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200.

DIRECTORY.

Business Firms of WOLFFVILLE.

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

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

CALDWELL, J. W.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, &c.

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

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

DUNCANSON BROTHERS.—Dealers in Meats of all kinds and Poultry.

HARRIS, O. D.—General Dry Goods, Clothing and Gent's Furnishings.

HERBIN, J. F.—Watch Maker and Jeweller.

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer. Coal delivered on hand.

KELLEY, THOMAS.—Book and Shoe Maker. All orders in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done.

MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

POCKWELL & CO.—Book-sellers, Stationers, Printers, and Sewing Machines. In Plans, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

DAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

SLEEP, L. W.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Flowing Snow J. M.—Barber and Tobacco Dealer.

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

WITTER, BURFEE.—Importer and dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gent's Furnishings.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Oskar Gronlund, P. A. Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 o'clock, noon. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. All the saints are free and strangers welcome at all the services. At 7.30 p. m. Chalmers Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m. on Thursdays.

REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector. Robert W. Stors, Warden. S. J. Butcher, Secretary.

St. FRANCIS (R.C.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, P. F.—Mass 11.00 a. m. in the fourth 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 o'clock p. m.

F. A. Dixon, Secretary. Temperance. WOLFFVILLE DIVISION No. 11, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8.00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 8.00 o'clock.

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

APPLE TREES for SALE! For the Fall and next Spring trade, at the Weston Nurseries! KING'S COUNTY, N.S. Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. ISAAC SHAW, PROPRIETOR.

For that Bad Cough of yours Allen's Lung Balm. HIGHLY RECOMMENDED As a Preventive and Cure of all Throat and Lung Diseases.

POETRY.

The Love of God.

Like a cradle rocking, rocking,
Silent, peaceful, to and fro,
Like a mother's sweet looks dropping
On a little face below,
Hangs the green earth, swinging, turning,
Falls the light of God's face bending
Down and watching us below.

And as feeble babes that suffer,
Toss and cry, and will not rest,
Are the ones the tender mother
Holds the closest, loves the best,
By our sins weighed down, distressed,
Then it is that God's great patience
Holds us closest, loves us best.

Oh, great heart of God! whose loving
Cannot hindered be and crossed,
Will not weary, will not even
In our death itself be lost.
Love divine! of such great loving
Only mothers know the cost—
Cost of love which, all love passing,
Gave a Son to save the lost.

It was almost eleven o'clock when Harold, who had been on a wild goose chase after the burglars, reached his own door. A voice out of the shadows spoke to him,

"Mr Groves, I've been waiting for you. I'm Jim Dinard."

"Oh, yes—of course. Wait, and I'll get this door open."

"No—I only wish to speak to you a moment. You did me a good turn last year, when I was miles deep in that lawsuit, and couldn't pay you. I think I've done you one now. Your wife came into my drug store to-night. She didn't know me, but I knew her. She asked for morphine—an amount that would be a fatal dose. She looked wild and strange. I gave her a harmless sedative powder. I may have been mistaken in regard to her evident intention, but I don't think so."

"My God!" murmured Groves.

"Thank you, Jim," he said then. He let himself in, went quietly upstairs, noiselessly entered the room, stole in as sleep; the note she had written was on a small table beside the bed. He took up the sheet—read a few calm, desperate words. Then he dropped the note on the floor between the table and the bed. It was late next morning when Norine lifted her heavy eyelids.

"Well, you lazy girl!" cried a dear familiar voice, "I'm tired waiting breakfast for you. I never knew you to sleep so late. I hear they've caught our intruders. I hope so—although they didn't get very much. I suppose they thought they had a great find when they broke open the locked box which Dave Harding gave me to keep for him, when his folks broke up the engagement between him and Annie Hubbard, and sent him out west. However, in a letter I got from him only this morning, he writes me that the course of true love is running back to marry Annie next month. Make haste, dear. The chops will be like lead."

He left the room. She looked wildly around for her note and picked up "The draught from the window must have blown it off the table. Was ever anything so fortunate? But how did that young druggist happen to make such a mistake? Oh! I have been wicked—wicked! Forgive me, dear God, my jealousy, my rash attempt both dark sins! I will never again doubt your love, nor his!"

And, in the sweet humility of her happiness, she never did.

The Fortress at Gibraltar.

Up above, where the signal station is, and where no one, not even an officer in uniform, not engaged on the real work, is allowed to go are the real fortifications. What looks like a rock is a monster gun painted gray, or a tree hides the mouth of another. And in this forbidden territory are great cannons, which are worked from the lowest ramparts. These are the present triumphs of Gibraltar. Before they came, the clouds which shut out the sight of the Rock as well as the rest of the world from its summit rendered the great pieces of artillery there as useless in times of peace. The very elements threatened to war against the English, and a shower of rain or a veering wind might have altered the fortunes of a battle. But a clever man named Watkins has invented a position funder, by means of which those on the lowest ramparts, well out of the clouds can aim the great guns on the summit at a vessel in great bay.

The clerk looked at her curiously, she fancied, as he gave her the package and her change.

She sat down and wrote him a few lines.

"You accused me of being jealous," she wrote, "I don't think I was—I know I am. I have read Annie's letters to you. If I had dreamed before I married you that you cared for each other I would have done then what I am about to do now."

It seemed a long time before the drug took effect, but at last she felt the desired sense of unconsciousness creeping upon her.

Reassured, she did as bidden, but

being aroused early by the servant's cry of dinner, she hastened down to find the lower rooms in a state of extreme confusion. Drawers had been pulled out, the desk of the master broadcast in an evident search for valuables.

"My ruby ring!" cried Mrs Groves. "I left it on the mantle last night. And my watch was in the Chinese cabinet—where I put my pocketbook. Send for the police, Harold! They have all been stolen!"

"I shall go," cried Groves.

And he started off on a run. For several moments Norine stood staring around in bewilderment. Then, mechanically, she began to arrange the pieces of a shattered vase, threw them in the grate, straightened a twisted drape, lifted some scattered sheets of paper, laid them on the leaf of her husband's forced desk, and, dazedly retreated a step, turning very white. Open before her, having evidently been wrested from her, was a hope of finding money, was a square morocco box. In the box was a bundle of letters and a photograph. The letters were in a woman's hand, and the smiling pictured face was that of Norine's dearest friend.

She held tight to a chair-back, to keep from falling. Her temples throbbed. A hot flush drove the pallor from her cheeks. The buzz in her ears was deafening. She put out her hand, took up one of the letters, read it through. It was just such a love letter as any refined, affectionate girl might have written. It began "My Dearest," and ended "Your loving Annie."

It bore the date of the year previous to Norine's marriage. She took up another folded sheet, opened, glanced through it. A brief, sad little note it was.

"My dear, if I had, I would have been hard to us. It is good-by we must say—we love each other so! But not good-bye forever. We must keep on believing in each other, and hoping for ultimate happiness together. It shall surely come.—Your desolate "ANNIE."

Hark! There were footsteps—the young wife hastily replaced the letters, drew back from the desk. The next instant Harold, accompanied by policemen and detectives, was in the room. He went directly to Norine.

"My love," he said, "what a shock this has given you! You are white as a ghost."

She thrust his gentle hand away.

"I am very well," she said.

And all the time she was going over and over in her mind the details of her husband's acquaintance with Annie Hubbard. He had known her from childhood—long before he met Norine. She recollected his telling her that he had gone to dancing school together, but she had never dreamed that he was in love with Annie, or she with him. Now she knew that it was so, since he treasured her letters, her picture. She understood why he had looked his desk up upon her. He had married her for her money—that fact was patent and plain.

All day long she went around like a woman in a dream. She was very pale, and her lips were rigidly set, and her eyes were rigidly set. Her changed appearance and demeanor her husband attributed to the fright she had had. And the whole time one terrible thought was beating itself in upon her brain. "You love them both. You stand in their sunshine. Move out of it!"

Toward evening she left the house, walked to a drug store, entered, asked for a certain powder, at once caressing and deadly.

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SELECT STORY.

A JEALOUS WIFE.

"I wouldn't marry her, if I were you!"

That was the gist of his friend's counsel, spoken or implied. They all admitted her graces of person, heart and mind. But the undeniable fact of her jealousy remained.

"A jealous woman," his aunt assured him, "can make any man miserable."

"A jealous woman," declared his nearest friend, will make you wish you had taken my advice, which is that the immortal Weller gave to his son.

"Don't marry a first," he said, "Go hang yourself first, and you'll be glad on it afterward!" I am presumptuous enough to paraphrase that: "Go hang yourself before you marry a jealous woman, and you'll be glad on it afterward!"

But Harold Groves had only laughed. When was a man or a woman in love ever apt to listen to anything so disagreeable as common sense? You he was in love, honestly, sincerely and passionately. So he married Norine Hale, and was most ridiculously happy for two years. Their life altogether was simply ideal. His few faults he corrected. If faults she had, they remained undiscussed by him. One day he summoned courage to tell her the remarks that had been made concerning her jealous disposition.

She looked up at him with grave, shining eyes.

"I do love loyalty," she replied simply.

And it may be he would never have discovered at all that Norine was jealous if it were not for the burglary.

Harold Groves was a lawyer. He transacted much of his business at home and had in his study a large desk, in which he kept papers of importance, deeds and memoranda relating to the affairs of clients. The desk looked sadly untidy, and in the opinion of Norine, was a decided blot in the exquisitely neat little room, where some of their pleasant hours were spent.

"Harold," she said to him one evening, as she leaned over his chair, and smoothed back his dark locks carelessly with her pretty white fingers, "I really shall tidy up that desk one of these days. The litter of dusty papers, books and pipes is positively disgraceful."

He gave her a glance of alarm.

"Don't for mercy's sake, dearest! I know now where to put my hand on everything I want—don't!"

But the fear that she might do so induced him to lock his desk, and keep it locked thereafter. Norine noticed it and laughed.

"At least you have shut the disorder out of sight," she avowed gaily. "My threat was efficacious to that extent. Indeed, dear, how you can ever tell one of those tiresome documents of yours from another is a mystery to me."

A certain blue, starlike March night they went upstairs, leaving the cozy apartment in dainty order. During the night Norine was awakened by what sounded like a click. She sat bolt upright in bed.

"Hark!" she breathed. "Listen, Harold!"

Both listened intently.

"It is a very odd noise," he said, at length. "You merely heard the frost creaking on the window pane. Go to sleep, love."

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being aroused early by the servant's cry of dinner, she hastened down to find the lower rooms in a state of extreme confusion. Drawers had been pulled out, the desk of the master broadcast in an evident search for valuables.

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THE SEVEN PROVINCES.

British Columbia is the largest of the Provinces and embraces an area of 172,000 square miles.

Prince Edward Island is the smallest—2,000 square miles.

The smallest of the seven is the most densely populated, having a little over 54 people to the square mile, while the largest is the most sparsely populated, with a little over three square miles to each person.

There is coal in four out of the seven Provinces, Nova Scotia being the greatest producer with an output of about two and a quarter million tons per annum.

British Columbia is the greatest producer of gold, the produce of her mines for thirty years having been valued at forty-six and a half million dollars.

Nova Scotia has the most valuable fisheries, her annual catch averaging about seven million dollars in value.

Quebec takes the lead in the supply of timber, her output of saw logs amounting to 5,000,000 feet board measure, and of square timber to three and a quarter million cubic feet.

Ontario is the banner cheese province, the production running up to about eight million dollars a year.

Combined, the whole seven have resources unequalled by those of any country in the world.

How Was That Man.

"I knew a man," remarked the stranger in the end of the seat to the drummer over by the window, "that left his farm and started out west to grow up with the country and get rich."

"Did he have any money?" inquired the drummer.

"He had upward of \$2,000 in cash."

"Well, he ought to be rich by this time."

"Don't know about that. Anyway, before he had gone 200 miles he met some three card monte men he had first thing he knew they had all his money, and he didn't have nothing much but experience and his clothes."

"That must have been a long time ago?"

"About three days."

"Great Scott, man," exclaimed the drummer, "you don't mean to tell me that in this enlightened age that there is a big enough fool to get stuck that way?"

"I've heard there was a few left," admitted the stranger.

"Well, by George, I'd give a dollar straight to see one, just for the curiosity of the thing."

The stranger took his feet out of the aisle and faced the drummer.

"Gimme the dollar," he said sheepishly, "and take a look at me. I'm on my way back home now, and that dollar'll seem bigger'n a cart wheel."

Preserving Eggs.

Although many other methods have been tried for preserving eggs, no one has been found of the same practical value as the ordinary lime and water system. It is generally supposed that preserved eggs are of no use for hatching purposes, but a French naturalist states that he has hatched chickens from eggs over two years old. The process of preservation adopted consists in dissolving some gum lac in a sufficient quantity of alcohol to make a slight glaze. Into this thick liquid each egg is dipped and then allowed to dry, after which they were packed in bran and sawdust, the large end up-wards. When the eggs were required for hatching, the glaze was carefully removed by washing each egg in alcohol, and then it was found that they were practically the same as when preserved. This, if correct, would be a most important discovery, for hitherto it has been regarded as impossible to hatch from eggs more than a few weeks old, but we should like further information before accepting this statement as authoritative. The question here opened is an important one, and offers a wide field for experiments.

Minaud's Liment Cures Dandruff.

There is one sin, said Helen Hunt, which it seems to me is everywhere, and by everyone underestimated and quite too much

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., SEPT. 21, 1894.

A Word About Petitions.

It has become quite fashionable, in many places, for those who desire to accomplish any undertaking which does not readily appeal to the judgment of the public as practicable, to circulate a petition which purports to show the benefits to be derived from such a movement, but whose real purpose is to secure the support of all those who sign it. These petitions are generally so worded as to bind all those who attach their names to them to give the proposals their unqualified support. This is often-times looked upon as the best way of obtaining a correct expression of public opinion, while it is really far from it. Signatures secured by petition are often given without much thought, or on account of friendship, or from some personal motive rather than on account of a strong desire, on the part of those who sign it, for the accomplishment of the object set forth in the petition. Many put their names to a petition under the hope that its prayer may never be granted. They don't like to refuse. It is now considered a mean thing for one to refuse to sign a petition for some innovation, which will not injure the signer, while one is considered as destitute of public spirit if he withholds his signature from some document that proposes to increase his taxes. There seems to be a danger of some of our citizens catching this petition mania and the present seems to be an opportune time for sounding a note of caution. Our town is young and we must not move too fast. We should strive to keep our taxes as low as possible that many may be induced to come here to make a home. Let all our citizens be very careful about signing petitions that may be presented them. No one should sign a petition without being fully convinced that the object sought will be a great benefit to the town, and that it is something the people can afford. The preconceived ideas of some enthusiasts should never be allowed to over-ride the judgement of the thoughtful citizen, nor should the smooth words of the interested party induce anyone to put his name to any paper whose object is not manifest to him.

Episcopal Tour.

The Bishop of Nova Scotia is now making a tour of a portion of his extensive diocese, and is expected to visit the following places on the dates named:— Oct. 24—Malind. Oct. 33—Five Mile River, 10 a. m.; Kennecott, 2:30 p. m. Oct. 31—Shubenacadie, 2:30 p. m.; Stewiack, 7 p. m. Oct. 5th—Return to Halifax. Oct. 14th—Lalonde, 10:30 a. m.; Rawdon, 7:30 p. m. Oct. 15th—Waton, 7 p. m. Oct. 16th—Brooklyn, induction of the Rector of Newport, and Confirmation at 2 p. m. Oct. 17th—Windsor Forks, 11 a. m.; Millbrook, 4 p. m. Oct. 18th—Falmouth, consecration of new portion of Churchyard, and Confirmation at St. George's Church, 11 a. m. Oct. 18th—Hantsport, consecration of St. Andrew's Church, and Confirmation in the same, at 7 p. m. Oct. 19th—Wolfville, 7 p. m. Oct. 20th—Cornwallis, 3 p. m. Oct. 21st—Kentville. Oct. 22d—Berwick, 7 p. m. Oct. 23d—Morden, 3 p. m.; Aylesford, 7 p. m.

The New Manual Training Teacher.

Horton Academy has been fortunate in securing as successor to Prof. McDonald, in the Manual Training School, Mr. Walter B. Fuller, of Leominster, Mass. Mr. Fuller is a graduate of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, and a nephew of its late president, Dr. Fuller. He comes well recommended, and has already formed classes and is organizing his work. He is just now preparing an exhibit of last year's work in wood and iron, for the Nova Scotia provincial exhibition. The young men and boys of Wolfville have in this department a fine opportunity to acquire such knowledge and skill in mechanics as will be of immense value. Several of them are already well skilled. Others who wish to take the course should enrol at once.

The leading story in the September number of that sprightly publication, Tales from Town Topics, is entitled "That Dreadful Woman," which title is evidently used in a satirical sense, the "woman" whom society stigmatizes as "dreadful" as a matter of fact, proving herself something little short of a saint. There is another character, *Miss Spangley*, a dancing girl, whose conduct proves that women of her class are occasionally afflicted with the possession of a heart that persists in remaining in the right place. Some of the characters may possibly be recognized as having been drawn from the types to be found in the "upper ten thousand" of a large western city. The story bears the imprint of a cynicism, perhaps too marked to be enjoyable, but the heroism with which *Mrs. Vandergriff* bears her burdens, and the pathos and nobility of the sacrifice she makes for the man she loves, cannot fail to awaken the sympathy of the reader. The remainder of the book is made up of the customary bright stories, poems, sketches, burlesques and snappy witticisms from former numbers of Town Topics. Town Topics Publishing Co., 208 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

The Society of Colonial Wars, Boston, propose erecting a monument at Louisbourg, Cape Breton, in June, 1895, the 150th anniversary of the capture of that place by the New England troops, assisted by the British fleet under Admiral Warren. Mr. Howard Fell, Secretary General of the Society, is now on a visit to Louisbourg to select a site for the monument.

The Times.

CONCERNING SUNDAY FEBBERS AND THINGS.

Continued. After delivering himself of the epigram on Cribbs, my friend and I started on our way again and soon the theatre to which we were bound, arose in sight.

A spacious octagon the structure seemed, Round whose whole circuit marble columns gleamed.

And from the roof of Iris' every hue, A vast dome reared aloft and pierced the central blue.

While at the portal with unceasing din, A motley crowd were ever hurrying in.

Ere many minutes we arrived before The lofty archway of the heaven door; And on a scroll above the lintel placed, I read these words in golden letters traced:

"Enter and see what all the World is doing?" We entered and took seats, agog for viewing.

At first much laughter and much speech was heard, Much hackneyed joke and many a slang absurd.

Much maudlin praise of Duches and of Haggars, And boasts that Charlie Mitchell might have staggered.

Then the sharp go-go of waltz of alliance sent, That to the verge of that vast audience went.

And every gaze did on the curtain light, Which upward rolled and gave the stage to sight.

A youth and a maid—both of course fair as young— Stood ready for singing the latest new song.

And they parted their lips, oh so wit'e, oh so wit'e, And out poured and rippled the rhythmic tide.

Then in tones melting tender, he sang: "Thy blue eyes Are more blue than the blue of the bluest blue skies;

And that heart, oh that gentle, that soft heart of thine, Oh speak thou adored, will it ever be mine?"

In response sang the maiden: "Unfortunate youth, Thou biddest me speak and I'll tell thee the truth.

When thou ownest three millions, a man, a maid, and a pair Of two-seven chestnuts, I'll wed thee my dear."

"Oh adamant heart," sang the youth with a sigh, Hope's in ruin and nothing is left but to die."

We next saw a garden, a wall and a maid, A lad and a ladder in climbing to aid; And the mounted that ladder secured from a fall,

And safely got 'over the garden wall." But just as they stood looking happy and agog, With a cry along came the fair "Miss Annie Rooney."

So not waiting a moment one good bye to call, Vanished maid, lad and ladder and garden and wall.

And the audience delighted sang forth, "I'm her beau, she's my true one and I'm her beau."

And for a short time maiden ne'er had so many admirers.

Such thick-hearted beaux as this poor simple Annie, Bot we worth the world and its love of a day.

It giveth no glory it takes not away, And the one who is worshipped to-day as a god,

To-morrow is scorned as the vilest clod. This found Annie Rooney; for just as she thought Every heart on the earth to her feet had been brought,

"Two Corns," stepped forth on their mettleless feet, And simpering Annie soon beat a retreat. But "Johnny got his gun," and its harsh, horrid peal.

Scared Corns so badly they took to their heels, At that moment a bellowing boom smote the ear.

As some terrible monster were hastening near, Still louder it boomed as if not far away, Till it thundered at hand, "Tara-ra boom de ay."

And the listeners yelled themselves hoarse with delight, For the sense which was absent, the style novel quite,

For a style though absurd yet if novel will hide A vast aching void where no thought can abide.

Just as Harlequin's dress all of motley designed, Detracts observation from Harlequin's mime, And, charmed by the varied absurdities it shows,

The audience applaud not his wit but his clothes. But wasn't poor Jack with his gun in a fright!

And didn't he fly and get hid out of sight? But no longer were we plagued with the For "Daisy Bell" smiled and he melted at once.

But sweet simple Daisy, she soon perished at too, At the name of the "Two Little Girls in Blue."

So ran the scenes; and as each one appeared, It pleased the audience and they loudly cheered.

And Common Sense said: "One can safely vow That only rubbish does for music now, And that a modern lyric's deepest sin, Were just to have one grain of sense therein.

Such are the songs now howled morn, men and eve, By every fool, the wise must hear and grieve.

Lang Syne, Sweet Home and Tara's Halls, farewell! And yield your sacred fame to drivelling Daisy Bell.

Clergymen Recommend It. REV. J. LEISHMAN, ANGUS, ONT. writes: "It gives me much pleasure to testify to the excellence of K. D. C. as a cure for Dyspepsia. I have recommended it here widely, and in every case it has proved successful. It is the very best remedy for that frightful trouble, that I know of, and never fails to help or cure when used as you direct. It deserves the name 'King of Dyspepsia Cures'."

An umbrella was found on the street between Gaspereau and Wolfville on Tuesday morning. The owner may secure it by calling at this office.

ANOTHER CARLOAD OF THOSE FINE BUDHOPE CARRIAGES! IN STORE

The price of these goods is low but the quality is "High Standard."

We draw special attention to the Covered Phaeton and No. 8 1-2 Covered Buggy, now on show in our window.

We are glad to show visitors our stock—whether purchasers or not.

BROWN, MUNRO & CO.

Wolfville, August 1st, 1894.

J. F. Herbin, PRACTICAL OPTICIAN.



All Defects of the Sight Corrected.

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER. WOLFVILLE, N. S.

W. E. ROSCOE, Barrister, Solicitor, Proctor in Probate Court, etc.

ROSCOE & DENNISON. HARRY L. DENNISON, Barristers, Solicitors, Proctors in Probate Court, Etc.

Money to Loan ON REAL ESTATE. Kentville, Aug. 24th, '94.

Windsor, N. S. N. B.—Mr Roscoe will be in Windsor on Thursday of every week, remainder of time at his office in Kentville.

To the Editor of THE ACADIAN. Sir,—As Editors are supposed to know something about most everything, I should like a little information relative to the coming exhibition to be held at Halifax the last of this month. Therefore I take the liberty of applying to you for the same. I see by the list of premiums that quite a large amount of money is to be given as prizes on dogs. Now, sir, I have a very handsome dog, and he looks well, which is his chief recommendation; but he has never killed a sheep in his life to my knowledge. Now what I want to know is whether a dog that has not killed any sheep would be eligible to compete with a dog that has killed the most sheep draw the largest prize? A little information on this point would be very thankfully received by myself and others who may be interested in this matter. I think the public should be well informed on this point, as it would be some trouble and expense to take a dog from here away to Halifax, and then when you got him there to be asked, How many sheep has your dog killed? In my case I should have to answer none, and then to be told that there was no prize for such a dog would be very annoying to say the least. Some people up here are making a great fuss about the dogs killing a number of flocks of sheep. Why, sir, some farmers that I know of would have your dog or mine killed forthwith if he should happen to kill a few sheep out of their flock. What nonsense to make such a fuss about nothing but a few flocks of sheep. In fact the municipal council at their meeting in January last went so far as to ask the local government to give them a bill authorizing the destruction of any dog when it could be proved that such had ever killed one sheep; would not that have been a smart trick in the government if they had complied with the request of the council and given a law like that? You do not know whose dog would have been safe if such a law had been passed. It is well for Kings Co. that the municipal council had a local government behind them. Why, sir, I do believe that if the council had had their own way there would have been several dogs killed in the county, and perhaps some of them would have belonged to poor people who could ill afford the loss. Did you ever hear the like? Why, sir, it is said that there is more money to be paid out for prizes on dogs than there is on sheep at the coming exhibition. Does not that prove that dogs are more profitable to the farmer? Of course it does; what is the use in talking. Thanking you, Mr Editor, for space, I am yours very respectfully. FRIDAY.

97 Barrington St. to 101 HALIFAX.

MAHON BROS. MANTLES, JACKETS, CAPES SILKS, DRESS GOODS, Etc.

The largest assortment they have ever shown. Inspection invited. Discount for Cash.

NOTICE. The partnership hitherto existing between the undersigned under the firm name of Brown, Munro & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due the late firm are now payable to Walter Brown.

(Signed) WALTER BROWN. CHAS. B. MUNRO. Wolfville, Sept. 8, 1894.

Referring to the above notice I beg to notify the public that the business of Brown, Munro & Co., will be continued by me under the same name as before and I would respectfully ask a continuance of the patronage of the public. WALTER BROWN.

FOR RENT! Small tenement on Main Street. Apply at American House. Aug. 23d, 1894.

Bennett H. Armstrong, LL. B. Barrister, Solicitor, &c. Office: Main St., Wolfville.

Money to lend on mortgage. 45

Fruit Baskets. 4500 arrived on Tuesday, with new book fasteners. For sale in lots to fruit purchasers at factory prices. Resident agency for the Wolfville district. Apply to W. C. ARCHIBALD.

W. J. Balcom has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

FOR SALE OR TO LET! For six or twelve months, the small cottage, lot of land and premises occupied by the subscriber, situated on the South side of Esplanade Street. Telephone No. 18. HIGGINS & VAUGHN, Telephone at residence, No. 28.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS Cure Headache and Dyspepsia.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARVER'S FALL OPENING. LADIES' AND MISSES' WINTER MANTLES, JACKETS AND CAPES.

Ladies' Furs are to hand and Will be Shown this Week. A few Elegant deep *GREENLAND SEAL CAPES,*

At Reasonable Prices. We anticipate the pleasure of your Inspection. Telephone 66 I. Fred. Carver.

Advertisement for White Hall, Kentville, featuring a 'U' logo and text: 'can always depend on the Goods sold at White Hall, KENTVILLE.'

COAL! COAL! TO ARRIVE from New York, per schr. Wascana, another cargo LACKAWANNA COAL, in all sizes! ALSO: Cargo Old Sydney Mines Coal!

J. F. Armstrong & Co. Wolfville, Sept. 5th, 1894.

Headquarters For The Irvin Patent Solid-Centre Stem Auger Bits, GIBSON'S CEDAR SHINGLES!

Brandwin's Genuine White Lead, Best English Oil, Cold Water Alabastine. Wire Fencing, Netting and Screening! Bricks, Lime and Plaster!

J. L. FRANKLIN. Wolfville, N. S., July 25th, 1894.

STILL GOING ON! The Big Mark-down in Millinery! HATS FROM 15c UPWARDS.

Bargains to be had in Stamped Linen and Fancy Goods! Also: Spools Coriell Embroidery Silk reduced to 25c; Silk Gloves, 35c; Suede Finish Gloves, all colors, 50c.

CORSETS, 50 CENTS TO \$1.35! Something New in Hair Wavers—Call and see them. Hardwick & Randall. Wolfville, July 12th, 1894.

SYDNEY COAL! To arrive from Sydney, per Schr. "Harold Borden," cargo Best OLD MINES SYDNEY COAL. In store White Ash, free burning, Lackawanna Hard Coal, in all sizes—Nut, Stove, Egg and Furnace; also, Lehigh, broken for Foundry purposes—all of which will be sold at very favorable rates and terms, and satisfaction to customers guaranteed. Also SPRING HILL Coal always in stock and prices right.

TELEPHONE NO. 18. HIGGINS & VAUGHN, Telephone at residence, No. 28.

Just Received! A choice lot of "Blue Cross" Ceylon Teas.

BEST TEA IN THE MARKET. Most fragrant and delicious, the Doctors recommend it, prices 40c, 50c, 60c per lb. Try this brand when you are ordering Tea, to be had at the Crystal Palace. China Teas at 20c, 30c and 40c per lb.

Our Coffee is Pure Java—the best article in town—Ground to Order.

A large assortment of Flavouring Extracts, viz. Lemon, Vanilla, Rose, Nutmeg, Apricot, Peach, Strawberry, Rasp berry, Cherry, Blood Orange, Cloves, Pineapple, Banana and Pear. These goods are the purest manufactured and are guaranteed.

Sugar! Sugar! West India Sugar, the best on earth, only 5c per lb. Brown Sugar, 20 lbs. for \$1.00. Gran Sugar, 19 lbs. for \$1.00.

Leave your orders at the Crystal Palace and you will be well satisfied with the result. N. B. Eggs wanted at 14c. Good Print Butter, 20c.

T. L. Harvey, Wolfville, Aug. 30th, 1894. 49

TO BUILDERS: Just received—a consignment of No. 1 Pine Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Cutters, &c.

thoroughly seasoned. Persons requiring building material would do well to inspect this stock and obtain prices before placing their orders elsewhere. Designs and estimates for everything in House Finish supplied upon short notice. Write for prices. Orders solicited.

C. R. H. STARR, WOLFVILLE, N. S., Agents for the KATHBUN CO., BESANTON, ONT. May 19th 1893.

WOODMILL I have carefully analysed samples of Woodmill's German Baking Powder Purchased by me at several stores and found them PURE, WHOLESOME, WELL PROPORTIONED.

INTEREST GUARANTEED. 7-1/2 PER CENT. PER ANNUM. The Success of Lane's Coal Dumping Car is now an established fact. The Universal Coal Dumping Car Company, duly established by law, own all the Patents and Patent Rights of this invention. They are pushing their business in England, Russia, India, the United States and other countries. To enable them to complete their arrangements and to issue a limited number of shares, FULLY PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE, at par (\$10), on which interest is GUARANTEED, at the rate of seven and one-half per cent. per annum for two years, payable half-yearly on the first of March and the first of September, through the Eastern Trust Company of Halifax.

As there is only a limited number of shares, intending investors should at once send in their applications to the Eastern Trust Company, Bedford Row, Halifax, Nova Scotia. All cheques, drafts or post office orders should be made payable to the order of B. A. Weston, Esq., Manager Eastern Trust Company, Halifax.

For the convenience of some, a deposit of \$5 a share will be accepted, the balance to be paid within thirty days. For further information and particulars apply to W. O. BALCOM, HALIFAX.

LAUNDRY & DYEING These are our lines and we do the Best in the Provinces. Our trial will convince you. Your old clothes, when sent to UNGAR'S, will be returned looking like new. Remember, UNGAR MAKES THE OLD NEW! It means money in your pocket if you do.

Agents: ROCKWELL & CO., WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

UNGAR'S LAUNDRY AND DYE WORKS, 66-70 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

DR. BARSS, Residence at Mr Everett W. Sawyer's; Office opposite Royal Hotel, Wolfville.

Office Hours: 10-11 a. m.; 2-3 p. m. Telephone at residence, No. 28.

LATEST NEW Latest Styles in...

The above you have never...

DR. WM. A. F. DENTIST. ALL KINDS OF DENTISTRY.

THE ACADIAN WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Local and P. The promoters of the...

A refreshing rain fell which did an immense amount of good to the after-feed.

Mr G. E. Higgins is to take a business course at the University of Toronto.

Miss Lalla Halford day for Richmond, sunes the work of it was engaged last year.

Master Ross Shaw Esq. has sent us a couple of two twin plums, grown together from one tree.

Misses Hardwick turned from a visit to the city, and will appear in millinery the first of the season.

A number of the Division, S. of T. inspected the school on Monday evening. Programme was presented evening spent.

Rev. J. Denovances in St. Andrew morning, and pre- Lower Horton was by Rev. Mr. Martell usual acceptable manner.

The Chief of Police of Wolfville spent in town. He was met by the Scott Act, had been on Church A. was disconcerted.

Rev. A. Judson of 189 at Acadia, days last week. Mr Kempton was recently accepted of the church at Wolfville.

Joseph J. McLeod died at Kentville. His illness was long but he was a most virtuous man, and all who were his friends will regret his death.

Hon. P. C. Hill in political career from 1874 to 1894. He was a native of Wolfville and a member of the Nova Scotia bar.

The induct took place at Andrew's church, the happy occasion of the wedding of the W. conducted by Address was given by Mr. W. C. Archibald.

The New has the following marriages of ladies: On Wednesday, Miss Annie White by Rev. Mr. Martell. The happy occasion was directly to the happy occasion of the wedding of the W. conducted by Address was given by Mr. W. C. Archibald.

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AN OPEN LETTER From a Prominent Physician.

A Remarkable Cure of Consumption in its Last Stage—Is This Once Dread Disease Conquered? Important Facts to all Suffering from Consumed or Weak Lung.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land." Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

Scraps for Odd Moments.

Even a clothes-line becomes unsteady when it has too many sheets in the wind. Garfield Tea cures sick-headache. Woman Leads the world. She used smokeless powder for ages before men ever thought of it.

DON'T DESPAIR DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS WILL CURE YOU

Established 1868. Telephone 738. MILLER BROS. CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK!

Severe Pain in Shoulder 2 Years Cured by The D.L. Menthol Plaster.

PHOTO. STUDIO. LEWIS RICE & CO., WINDSOR AND WOLFFVILLE.

COMFORT IN CORSETS Can only be obtained by wearing No. 391 "Improved All-Featherbone Corsets."

Perry Davis' PAIN-KILLER NO OTHER MEDICINE ON EARTH is so efficacious for Colic, Cholera, Cholera, Cramps, Chills, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum and all Bowel Complaints.

SAFE THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER RELIABLE PLEASANT TASTE CERTAIN

1894. THE 1894. W. & A. RAILWAY. Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)

SOMETHING NEW! Bendor's Royal Dutch COCOA AND CHOCOLATE.

Livery Stables! In Connection With American House.

For Sale. A desirable building-plot on Main St., adjoining the residence of Rev. Mr. Martell.

Money to Loan. On Good Land Security!

FRANK'S WEAK AND NERVOUS? HAWKERS NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC

NOTICE. FOR SALE—A colt, 3 years old, by "Sir Branton," dam "Old Knox."

Table with columns: Flying, Exp. daily, Exp. weekly, Exp. monthly, Exp. quarterly, Exp. annually.

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You Need It! The "D.L." Emulsion. It Will... Cure That Cough, Heal Your Lungs, Put Flesh on Your Bones, Prevent Consumption.

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Legal Decree. Any person who takes a copy of this paper for the Post Office...

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WESTON. WOLFFVILLE, N.S.

DRESS. WOLFFVILLE, N.S.