

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1897.

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Vol. VII.

THE ACADIAN.

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Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing advertisements. Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on transaction advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

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

New communications 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 in a fictitious signature.

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

Legal Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether it has been subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay up all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for a prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 a. m.
Express west close at 10.35 a. m.
Express east close at 5.20 p. m.
Kentville close at 7.30 p. m.
Geo. V. BARR, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12 noon.
A. de W. BARR, Agent.

Churches.

PREBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 9.30 p. 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 9.30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 9.30 p. m. and Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Fred's Higgins, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH, (Episcopal) Services next Sunday morning at 11 a. m., evening at 7. Canon Brock, L. D., President of King's College, will conduct the service.

St. FRANCIS, (R. O.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. M.—Mass 11.00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

Masonic.
St. GEORGES LODGE, F. & A. M. meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 o'clock p. m.
J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

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

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T. meets every Wednesday evening in Music Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH
THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

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.

West's Pain Killer, will never disappoint you. It is always ready and costs but 25c. It is indeed a friend in need. Purchase a bottle at your drug store and you will never be without it. It cures cholera and all bowel difficulties.

DIRECTORY

OF THE
Business Firms of
WOLFVILLE

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

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

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

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

BISHOP, JOHNSON H.—Wholesale Dealer in Flour and Feed, Mowers, Rakes, &c., &c. N. B. Potatoes supplied in any quantity, barreled or by the car or vessel load.

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

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

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

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

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

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

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

HARRIS, O. B.—General Dry Goods, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

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

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

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

MCINTYRE, A.—Boot and Shoe Maker and Repairer.

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

DATHOUIN, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriages, and Team Harness, Opposite People's Bank.

REDDEN, A. C. CO.—Dealers in them of various purposes; but there the likeness ended.

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

RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

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

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobaccoist.

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

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

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

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.

Perry Davis' Pain-Killer
FOR CHOLERA,
CRAMPS AND PAINERS COLIC,
DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY,
CHOLERA MORBUS AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry
REPAIRED BY
J. F. HERBIN,
Next door to Post Office.
Small articles SILVERPLATED.

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

Select Poetry.

THE CRUISE OF THE FLEET.

The children are down by the shadows
at play—
They are selling their feet in the ripple
and foam,
How slight is the current that bears it
away,
How light is the zephyr that hastes it
home.

There are three curly heads all alert
for the race!
There are six dimpled knees in the sun
and the sand,
And, oh, what a shout, what a fervent
embrace,
When the frail little shallop comes
safely to land!

Their father's a sailor who rides on the
main,
He rides in a vessel that laughs to the
breeze;
Yet vain are her pinions in tempest and
rain,
And weak is the arm that must strive
with the sea.

Oh, what are his perils by storm and by
flood—
The cloud in the azure, the rift in the
blue—
But the challenge of danger that kindles
the blood,
As it threatens the fleet of that merry
voiced crew!

We venture our backs to the buffets of
fate,
While the promise of childhood is dear
and divine,
And many a craft that we trust with our
freight
Is split on a pebble and lost in the
brine.

Yet happy are we when our hopes have
been tried,
And the voice of the future is merged
in the past,
If but one of the ships that we launched
to the tide
Comes in with her cargo in safety at
last.

Interesting Story.

Mistress and Maid.

Two young girls were together in a
luxurious drawing-room. Both were
under twenty, and both had candid,
intelligent faces, with an expression in
them of earnest purpose; but there the
likeness ended.

Rose Eberly's dark curls were gath-
ered up by a quaint gold pin; she wore
a pale blue, silken gown, and lay back
in an easy-chair, holding in her deli-
cate ringed hands a piece of Kenning-
ton art-work.

Gretchen Janssen's fair hair was
combed back under a servant's white
cap, her dress was of coarse brown
woollen stuff. She stood upright be-
hind Miss Eberly's chair, threading
needles for her with embroidery silk.
She had been standing there for two
hours.

Jenny Ward, Rose's especial friend,
came in presently on her way to
school.

"How lovely your work is, Rose!
Oh dear! To be done with school and
to have nothing to do but to make these
exquisite things!"

"This is an altar cloth," said Rose,
gravely. "It is for Advent Season. I
undertook it in Lent. I fast and
sacrifice my time—so many hours a
day—to this work for the church."

"You are so good a Christian!" ex-
claimed Jenny, in an awed tone.

"No," said Rose, anxiously. "I
want to be of use in the world—to
serve my Maker. But it is so hard to
find the right work. The altar cloth
is good as far as it goes; but when I
think of the great masses of the heath-
en in far-away lands, crying, 'Come
over and help us,' I feel that I must
give myself to some great missionary
work."

"Dear, dear!" sighed Jenny. She
was a dull, kindly little girl, whose
vision and thoughts seldom extended
beyond home and school. "I wish I
had such noble aims! Let the maid go,
Rose. I'll thread your needle. That
poor girl looked as if she would drop,"
she added, when Gretchen left the
room.

"She's sickly, I fancy," said Rose,
carelessly, "but picturesque, don't you
think? Mamma has an aesthetic pur-
pose in choosing her women. They must
be pretty, to furnish the house
well. This Swedish, with her blue eyes
and hectic color, is as good a feature
at dinner as the flowers or Nankin
pottery."

Gretchen, meanwhile, crept slowly
up four flights of stairs to the little
attic room which she shared with two
other women.

She was trembling with exhaustion,
and she knew that half of her day's
work had been left undone while she
was waiting upon Rose.

Mrs Eberly, in spite of her aesthetic
tastes, was a close, rigid, harsh ruler
of a household. She was unfeeling
in her exaction of service from the
women she employed. Gretchen, being
a young, timid girl, had heavier work
and lighter wages than the others.

Mrs Eberly met her on the stairs.
"What are you doing here? You
should be polishing your brasses this
afternoon."

"I haf a pain in mein brust. I go
for some meidin in mein room," said
the girl, forcing a smile. She remem-
bered how the great lady of the village
at home used to deal out physic and
pity to her servants, like the big hearted
house-mother that she was.

"Pain! Medicine! You did not tell
me you were sickly when you took the
place! If anything ails you, you've
got to go at once! I can't make a
hospital of my house."

She swept down the stairs, fastening
her bracelet as she went. Gretchen
hurried to her own room. She drank
the medicine, and then falling on her
knees beside a big wooden chest, un-
locked it—and was at home again!
Since she had been ill these little visits
to her chest were all that seemed to
keep her alive.

The chest itself had the queer,
woody, pungent smell of the garret at
home.

There was the row of stout woollen
stockings which her mother had knit
for her, and the gay red shawl that her
father had bought for her at the village
fair. He had sold his big silver watch
to buy it.

"Thou shalt not go in mean clothes
among these Americans," he said, the
tears in his eyes.

Poor father, how proud he was! If
his strength had not broken down he
never would have allowed her to go
with the other village girls to seek her
fortune here!

There was the ribbon which her
sister Justine gave her, and the candy
dog the baby bought her last Christ-
mas. And here was her Bible, which
old Pastor Grader gave her the day
she was confirmed. The old man had
gone down with the girls to the city,
to see them aboard the ship and to give
them his blessing. His gray head was
the last thing she saw on the wharf.

She opened the book and read a
verse, "The Lord is my Shepherd."
The hot tears gushed out. This poor
sheep was so far out in the wilderness,
and needed home and help so much!

"If I could only go home, Lord, be-
fore I die!" she sobbed. But she had
no money to go home.

The farm on the hillside; the gray
old house; the big kitchen, with her
father beside the great Dutch stove;
her mother, with the baby on her knee
—she saw them all. She had been
strong and happy there. It was this
warm, foul, city air that had struck
her with death.

The bell rang sharply. Closing her
chest, she went down to dinner. Mr
Eberly read from the evening paper on
an account of a colony of lepers on an
island in the Pacific. Rose listened
with kindling eyes. Here was her
work! She had not much sympathy
with commonplace sufferers such as
Smith or Brown, in the alley, but
lepers, in a palm-covered isle of the
Pacific! Her mother's aesthetic taste
showed itself in her. She fell into a
reverie, while her father read on.

"Here is a notice which is meant for
you, Gretchen, and other Swedish
folk," he said, kindly. "There will be
service in the Swedish tongue in the
Lutheran church to-morrow morning
at ten o'clock. Preaching by a clergy-
man visiting this country, Pastor Grad-
ner, of Dronthal."

Gretchen's face turned red and then
white; the dish which she held fell to
the ground. She picked it up and
hurried out of the room. It was not
broken—but what did all the dishes in
the world matter? To-morrow she
would see Father Grader! She would
hear from home!

"Mr Eberly, I wish you would not
speak so familiarly to the servants,"
said his wife. "It destroys all disci-
pline."

"They are human beings, after all,"

he grumbled.

"That girl," said Rose, "is more
like a corpse to-day than a living crea-
ture. She quite takes away my appe-
tite. I don't see why we should
follow the Egyptian custom, and bring
a reminder of death to our feasts."

Rose lay awake half the night, plan-
ning a fair for the benefit of the
lepers.

Gretchen could not sleep for joy at
the thought of seeing the old man who
had been her friend even in her cradle.
She rose long before dawn to finish her
work, that she might go to church.
While the other maids were eating
their breakfast, she hurried from room
to room, sweeping and putting them in
order.

It was past nine o'clock, but Rose
was still in bed. Half an hour later
she came out yawning. Gretchen met
her outside. She was pale with excite-
ment, her voice was unsteady.

"Miss Rose, I wish much to go to
de church dis day. It is now de time.
May I leave your room till I come
back? I will make great hurry."

"Leave my room? Certainly not.
True religion lies in doing your duty,
not in running to church. Air the
room thoroughly, and then put it to
rights." She paused, and looked at
Gretchen steadily. "Don't look at me
in that manner. A Christian does
his duty cheerfully, and submits with-
out a murmur to disappointment."

She passed on with a complacent
sense of having done her duty in teach-
ing this poor creature, when her father
started her by saying, "Seems to me
you might have made up your own
bed, and let the girl go to church."

"I! Do the work of the chamber-
maid! You must have strange ideas,
father!"

She hurried through breakfast, drove
to church, and passed most of the
time there in laying plans for her fair,
and dreaming of some great heroic
sacrifice which she would make at
some future time. Perhaps she would
put on cap and black gown, and go out
as a trained nurse into the hospital, or
she might volunteer to go to some room
infected with small-pox or yellow-fever,
and be followed by the prayers and
devotion of grateful multitudes, like
Sister Dora.

"That evening, another maid waited
at dinner.

"Who is Gretchen?" asked Jenny
Ward, who was at the table.

"The girl was disappointed this
morning," said Mrs Eberly, "because
she could not run to church and leave
her work half done. She cried, and
brought on a hemorrhage from the
lungs. So I paid her up, and sent her
home. There is no room here for sick
women."

"Has she a home?" asked Jenny.

"Where did she go?"

"Oh, those people always elan-
together," said Rose, impatiently. "They
re comfortable enough. Their one
object is to make all the money they
can from us. It's trouble enough to
be bothered with them while they are
your servants. You surely don't
expect us to keep track of them after
they leave us? What will you do for
the fair, Jenny? Just think of those
poor lepers on the Pacific!"

Gretchen had no place to go, when
she turned from Mrs Eberly's door.
She knew that the boarding-house to
which she had been taken on landing
would not receive her, now that she
was ill, and as she thought dying.
She wandered, however, through the
street for an hour, trying to find it,
and faint-d as she reached the door,
she was promptly sent by the woman,
who kept the house to a hospital.

During the next two weeks, while
Rose was planning tableaux and con-
certs for the lepers on the other side of
the world, the girl who had waited
behind her chair lay in the extremity
of suffering in a public ward.

The fever left her, and she recovered
consciousness one warm day, when the
spring sunshine lay across her bed.
She was silent a long time, looking at
her thin, white hands which she was
not strong enough to raise to her head.

When the nurse came to her on her
rounds, she mentioned to her to bend
over her.

"I haf been long sick?"

"Two weeks.

"How soon can I work again?"

"Well, now, you poor girl, you
mustn't trouble your head about work.
You just set your mind to getting well
—that's all you've got to do."

Gretchen caught her gown with her
weak fingers.

"I haf not money to go home. I
must die at my home. I cannot die
here—alone," looking wildly about.
"It is not my home!"

The nurse, who was a fat, kindly
woman, cast an appealing glance to
some one behind the headboard, "You
must explain to her."

A pleasant face, which Gretchen
dimly remembered, bent over her.

"I an Jenny Ward. I was afraid
you had no friends. The cook at Mrs
Eberly's told me about Pastor Grader,
and how you wanted to see him. So
I found him, and he and I searched
for you till we found you here, and—
here he is!"

There was the gray head and the
benignant face, every look of which
was a blessing! She lifted her hands,
and burst into tears.

"Now, my child," said the old father,
soothing her in his own tongue, "be
calm, I have good news to tell you.
The doctor says you will not die.
Your lungs are sound. You need but
to go to the pure air of the West, and
you will be a strong, merry girl
again."

"Be silent. I have more to tell you.
A colony has come from Dronthal to
go to Minnesota. I am at its head.
Your father and mother, Justine and
the baby are all there. They have a
new home in that life-giving air, and
among the great, sunny wheat-fields,
ready for you. As soon as you are
able to travel, we will go."

Happiness is a strong medicine. In
a few days Gretchen and the good
pastor started for the Far West.
Jenny Ward went to the station to bid
them good-bye, and as the train rolled
away they looked back at her homely,
kindly face, and prayed in their hearts
for God's blessing on her.

From Father's Well.

"Is there no hope?"

"There is none!"

The doctor laid down the heavy
hand whose rapid, flickering pulse he
was counting, and turned toward the
weeping family of the sick man.

"He may last until morning, but
more likely he will pass away at the
turn of the night."

"He does not know me," sobbed the
wife.

"He is not conscious," answered the
doctor, gravely. "His mind wanders."
"Will he suffer much?"

"No; he is very happy. He is
talking in his sleep. Do not disturb
him," said the doctor as he left the
patient, whose life he was powerless to
save.

The dying man, who was so poor at
this moment that he could not purchase
one hour of time, was rich in the world-
ly possessions he was about to leave
forever.

He had houses and lands, and bank
stock. He had rich friends to tempt
his failing appetite. It was his plea-
sure to drink of many different wines
at his grand dinners. Yet his restless
spirit craved one luxury—a simple,
homely thing—that all his wealth
could not buy.

Listen!

He is speaking, and they bend eager-
ly to hear. He is asking for a
drink.

He wife presses a goblet to his lips,
filled with a sweet cooling draught.

He refuses it.

Then his loving child pours out a
glass of his favorite wine and tenderly
begs him to take it.

"No! no! not that!"

He speaks wildly, and they bend
low and try to distinguish his broken
and faltering words.

"Bring-me—the-gourd!"

"What does he mean?" asks his
wife in despair.

"It is—hanging—just—inside—the
curb."

"Papa, dear, what is it?" asks the
sweet-faced child.

"I—want—a—drink—of—fresh—
water—from—father's—well."

That was all. He closed his weary
eyes to open them in his heavenly home,
where all life's little dream is over,
we shall all one day shake our thirst
from our Father's well.—Free Press.

mustn't trouble your head about work.
You just set your mind to getting well
—that's all you've got to do."

Gretchen caught her gown with her
weak fingers.

"I haf not money to go home. I
must die at my home. I cannot die
here—alone," looking wildly about.
"It is not my home!"

The nurse, who was a fat, kindly
woman, cast an appealing glance to
some one behind the headboard, "You
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you had no friends. The cook at Mrs
Eberly's told me about Pastor Grader,
and how you wanted to see him. So
I found him, and he and I searched
for you till we found you here, and—
here he is!"

There was the gray head and the
benignant face, every look of which
was a blessing! She lifted her hands,
and burst into tears.

Notice.

After a number of years experience in business I have at last discovered that quick sales and small profits is the most successful way of making money; and from this date until further notice I will discount 5 per cent on all cash purchases from \$1.00 up.

MY

STOCK CONSISTS OF

Staple and Fancy Cr Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Clothing, etc., etc.

All goods sold at the same reasonable rates. Yours, respectfully,

O. D. Harris, Glasgow House, Wolfville (Opposite Rockwell's Bookstore.)

June 3d, 1887.

Latest Decisions!

It has been decided that B. G. BISHOP'S is the best place in town to buy Crockery, Glass and Earthenware.

B. G. BISHOP has the finest stock of Lamps, and is exposing a lot of American Lamps shortly. The finest ever shown in Wolfville and at lowest rates. Lamp furnishings in stock.

For the Fall painting, a fine lot of Leads, Oils, Colors, Glass, Putty, etc., etc. I handle only best of stock, and think I know what Paint is, having handled it for 10 years.

A fine assortment of Brushes, Brooms, Buckets, Tubs, etc., at lowest rates.

A fine assortment of Tinware, Coal Scuttles, Stove-piping, Elbows, etc., etc. cheaper than ever offered here before.

Hardware, Cutlery, Rope, Builder's Materials always on hand. Call and see the grand show at B. G. Bishop's.

B. G. BISHOP--CRANK. NOTICE!

Applications from Teachers for Primary, Intermediate and advanced Departments of Wolfville Public School will be received until Wednesday September 21st. A. DEW. BARSS, Secretary of Trustees, Wolfville, 5th September, 1887.

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

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers his Farm in Wolfville for sale, consisting of 60 acres of upland, about one half of which is under a good state of cultivation, the remainder in pasture. Situate south of the Baptist Meeting House. There is upon the property 125 Apple-trees of good varieties of Hard Fruit, 75 of which are now in bearing, about 20 Plum-trees, besides Pear-trees, Grape Vines, etc.

A Commodious Dwelling House with a Superior Cellar, thoroughly finished throughout, and comparatively new, Barn, 75 feet in length and 2 Barn Floors, 2 Stables and Manure Pit. An Out-building thoroughly built and covered with shingles. Horse Barn Piggery, Wood House, Henery and Carriage House, near the Dwelling House. A never-failing supply of Soft Water conducted to both House and Barn.

The above property is pleasantly situated within fifteen minutes' walk of the Railway Station, and within ten minutes' walk of Acadia College and Seminary and Public School. Within a radius of 1 1/2 miles there are 6 Churches, Grist and Saw Mills, Barrel and Shingle Manufacture, 2 Post Offices, Telegraph Office, &c. A Dike Lot containing about 7 Acres near the Railway Track. He also offers a lot of land situated on the Gasperau Road, within about ten minutes' walk of the above-described property, containing about 20 Acres, with or without the farm, as will accommodate purchaser best.

Possession will be given at any time. For Terms apply to the subscriber on the premises. James A. Caldwell. Wolfville, July 27th, 1887.

Commercial Palace!

1887--SPRING & SUMMER--1887. WE take much pleasure in informing our Friends and the Public that we are opening an Entire New Stock of Dry Goods, consisting of Ladies' Dress Goods in all the fashionable shades and materials; Gloves, in Silk, Tulle, Lisle, Hosiery, Ladies' Mitts and Children's wear, Ladies' Parasols, Cloths in Stock of all the best makes for Gents', Youths', and Boys' Suits. G. M. Donaldson, Tailor in the country, is always ready to make up suits at short notice. A few tons Wool wanted in exchange for goods. F. W. Chipman, Agent.

THE Yarmouth Steamship Co., (LIMITED.)

The Shortest and best Route Between Nova Scotia and Boston.

The New Steel Steamer YARMOUTH will leave Yarmouth for Boston every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENING, after arrival of the train of the Western Counties Railway. Returning, will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, 10 a. m., every Tuesday and Friday, connecting at Yarmouth with train for Halifax and intermediate stations. The YARMOUTH is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States, being fitted with Triple Expansion Engines, Electric Lights, Steam Steering Gear, Bilge Keels, etc., etc. For tickets and all other information apply to D. MUMFORD, Station Master, Wolfville, or to any Ticket Agent on Windsor and Annapolis and Western Counties Railways. W. A. Chase, Secy-Treas. L. E. BAKER, Presdt. and Manager. Yarmouth, N. S., Aug 18. 6 mos

Boston Marine INSURANCE COMPANY

17 State St., BOSTON. 43 Wall Street, NEW YORK. Capital Paid in Cash ONE MILLION DOLLARS. ASSETS OVER TWO MILLION DOLLARS. Net Surplus as to Policy Holders \$1,651,161.94. This is the largest American company doing business on this continent upon the stock plan, taking Marine Risks only, and the business of the Company exceeds that of all other Massachusetts companies combined. Correspondence solicited. THOS. H. LORR, R. B. FULLER, Secretary, President. Represented by W. H. LAW & CO., Agents, YARMOUTH.

Students Of Acadia!

If you want any Text Books, or Blank Books, or Reading matter of any kind, or Stationary, or, in fact, anything of that nature; or if you want your old books rebound, or if you want any Bibles or Hymn Books; or if you want prices or information on any or all the above, write or send to KNOWLES' BOOKSTORE, A. M. HOARE, MANAGER, Cor. George & Granville Sts., HALIFAX, N. S. P. S.--For books ordered to be imported we will quote you prices post paid to Wolfville, you paying your own duty. Halifax, September 16, '87.

ST. JOHN PACKET,

THE SCHOONER "H. K. RICHARDS," (CAPT. R. MAORANAHAN). Will run as a packet during the remainder of the season between St. John and Wolfville, Direct. Freight and Passengers at low rates. Order your goods by the "H. K. Richards." For freight or passage apply to J. WILLARD SMITH, St. John, N. B. or R. PART, Wolfville, or to the Captain on board.

WOOL! WOOL!

ST. CROIX WOOLLEN MAN'G CO., (LIMITED.) Are situated one mile and a quarter from Newport Station, W. & A. Rly We have in stock Gray Homespun, Pattern Homespun, Women's Wear cotton and wool, Boys' Wear cotton and wool, Blankets, Yarn, etc. These Cloths are finished nicely, look well and will outwear anything similar in the market. If your dealer don't keep our Cloths, send fifty pounds wool, or over, to Newport Station at our expense. Geo. B. Dawson, Manager June 24, 1887.

Caldwell & Murray.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT! Grand Display of Staple and Fancy Goods. Goods to please the eye and suit the pocket-book of the most economical. Our Stock is carefully selected in those lines which our trade demands.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Our stock in this line is very complete, comprising LACE CURTAINS, in White and Cream; LAMBREQUINS, All Sizes; CURTAIN NET, in White and Colors; SCRIM CURTAINS, DAMASK and CRETONNE FOR CURTAINS. Colored Blind Linens, Lancaster Blinds and Rollers, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, &c.; Twilled and Plain Sheetings, in grey and bleached; Pillow Cottons, Circular Pillow Cottons, Tickings, Hessians, Crash, Gibson and Halifax Cottons. Splendid Variety of PRINTS.

New Wool Carpets, Unions, Tapestry, Hems, Venetians, Oil Cloths, Linoleum, &c., RUGS and MATS.

OUR FURNITURE ROOM

Is well stocked with all kinds of Staple and Ornamental Furniture. Beautiful variety of Bedroom Sets in Painted and Ash, Venetian Blinds, Spring Mattresses, Combination Iron Beds, Excelsior and Flock Mattresses.

WE ARE SHOWING A SPLENDID STOCK OF Boots and Shoes,

MEN'S WEAR--in fine Pairs, Congress, Shoes in great variety. LADIES WEAR--in Oil Goat, Feb Kid, Swiss Kid, Oil Pebble Polish Calf, fine Lace and Tie SHOES. Trunks and Valises, Shawl Straps, Satchels, etc., Fancy Work Baskets, Table Mats, &c., &c. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. CALDWELL & MURRAY. Wolfville, May 6th, 1887

NOTICE!

The Ladies of St. John's Church, Wolfville, intend holding a Musical and Literary ENTERTAINMENT! in the Witter Hall, on Friday Evening, Sept 23d. Refreshments served after program. A rare treat may be expected. Doors open at 7.30. Admission 25c.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., SEPT. 16, 1887

Local and Provincial.

R. Part wants eggs at 16c. per doz., and plans at market prices. ANOTHER BIG COLT.--Mr Stephen Woodworth, of this place, has a colt 4 months old, which weighs 430lb. FOOT.--On Sunday night there was a slight frost in this vicinity, not enough, however, to do any serious damage. AT AMHERST.--Prof. Keirstead preached in the Amherst Baptist church on Sunday last, morning and evening. S. S. PICNIC.--The Avonport Union Sunday-school picnic took place at Gasperau yesterday, and was largely attended.

PERSONAL.--Mr Geo. M. Stewart, representing Miller & Richard, type foundry of Toronto, paid us a call on Wednesday.

SUGAR.--2 Tons Porto Rico and Refined Sugar just received and for sale low at R. PART'S.

EXCHANGE.--Rev. F. Figgins preached in the Windsor Methodist church last Sunday. His pulpit here and at Greenwich being occupied by Rev. J. A. Rogers, of Windsor.

NATURE'S FEAK.--Master Walter Wallace laid on our table on Tuesday a full-blown pear-bloom. The tree from which it was taken appears to be somewhat behind the times.

LOW TIDES.--The tides have been remarkably low during the past week, and vessels have not floated at our wharves at high water. The schooner Moselle, lumber laden, was delayed here for several days on this account.

BIG OATS.--Mr Charles Hancock brought us on Wednesday a specimen of oats grown on his farm which measured 6 feet 8 1/2 inches in height. At the same time he showed us a bunch of clover, from seed sown last year, which measured 4 feet. We think this will be hard to beat.

WANTED.--Nice fat pigs, weighing from 150 to 250 lb, live weight, to be delivered at Port Williams Station. Will pay cash, 5c. P/B live weight. (50-3M) SILAS FADER.

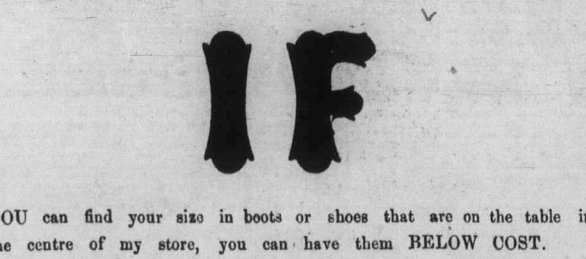
PRESBYTERIAN.--Rev. J. B. Henneon filled the pulpit of the Presbyterian church on Sunday afternoon last, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Ross, who has been spending a few weeks in the eastern part of the province. Mr. Ross is expected to occupy his own pulpit next Sunday at the regular hour.

TAKE NOTICE.--If your razor is dull, take it to J. M. Shaw's Barber Shop, and he will put it in first-class order for the small sum of 15c. 10.

TEA MEETING.--The ladies of Greenfield take this opportunity to express their thanks to their numerous friends, for the liberal patronage bestowed on their tea-meeting of the 8th inst., and particularly the friends from Gasperau, who rendered them much valuable assistance, both by their attendance and otherwise. They are happy to be able to declare their meeting a success, both financially, socially and morally, having realized a sum of something over two hundred dollars.

H. G. McMurtry says:--"I was suffering from an attack of cholera, and was completely cured by using Seavey's East India Liniment."

WEDDING BELLS.--On Wednesday morning last one of those happy events which causes a flutter in any community, especially with the fair sex, occurred in the Methodist church, Lower Horton. The principals on this occasion were Miss Maud A. Trenholm, eldest daughter of George Trenholm, of Grand Pre, and William D. Fullerton, son of Alexander Fullerton, of Long Island. The ceremony was performed by Rev. D. W. Johnson, Methodist minister. The bride looked lovely, and was dressed in a traveling costume of steel gray cashmere, trimmed with garnet velvet, with hat to match. Mr. Harrington Ward, of Canning, acted as groomsmen, and Miss Alice Trenholm, a younger sister of the bride, as bridesmaid. The church was beautifully decorated with evergreens, potted plants and flowers, which added much to the occasion, and the young ladies who took upon themselves the arduous duty, deserve great credit for their artistic taste. The happy couple, after being congratulated by the numerous company of their friends, assembled to do honor to this most auspicious event, drove to Port Williams, and took the train for a short trip on their bridal tour.



YOU can find your size in boots or shoes that are on the table in the centre of my store, you can have them BELOW COST.

C. H. BORDEN.

Wolfville, August 26th, 1887

Local and Provincial.

NEWS.--Our clergyman will confer a favor on us by sending us notice of all marriages and deaths occurring in the county. Write on a post-card, and address to this office.

HOME AGAIN.--Mr Charles E. Stuart, son of Wm. Stuart, Esq., of Grand Pre, returned home on Thursday last week, after an absence of thirteen years. The most of this time Mr Stuart has spent in British Columbia. We welcome him home again, and wish him a pleasant sojourn among us.

STYLISH IT.--The following item is clipped from the Lunenburg Progress. In former days, as a citizen of this town, Mr Fritze took the lead in big squashes, etc., and he is evidently keeping up his record in this line: "Charles Fritze of First Peninsula, has a squash in his garden exactly 80 inches in circumference, and a pumpkin 76 inches. Mr Fritze thinks that when his squash is done growing it will weigh 30 lb."

TEMPERANCE.--It is expected that Mrs Barney, a representative of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, and kindness superintendent of the prison work, will address the ladies of Wolfville on Monday, the 19th inst., at 3 p. m. She will lecture on temperance work in the evening at the same place. Collection will be taken to defray expenses.

NEW SHIP.--The barkentine built by Curry Bros., of Avondale, Hants Co., was launched on Saturday last, at high tide. She came up to Haley's wharf, Windsor, after launching, and after lying a day or two left for Wentworth to load with plaster for New York. The Paruse is 375 tons register, and has a carrying capacity of 700 tons. She is owned by Curry Bros., of Avondale.

A positive cure for cramp in the stomach, diarrhoea, cholera, sore throat, stiffness in the joints, colds, sudden chills, &c. --Seavey's East India Liniment.

LOSS.--Mr Collin DeWolf, of Canning, lost a valuable two-year-old colt one day last week, under peculiar circumstances. He had it at pasture at Long Beach with a yearling colt of his son's, and, wishing to give it the benefit of the fall feed on the dike, his son went for it one day last week. He caught it and tied it to a fence, and while he was endeavoring to catch the younger one, it took fright and broke the fence, became entangled in the poles, fell, striking its head against a stone, and died immediately. The colt was a very fine one, and was worth at least \$100.

CHEW! CHEW!--Just received, a fine lot of American Chewing Tobacco, also Macdonald, Black Diamond, Napoleon T. & B. Virginia Leaf, all of which are of the very best quality. J. M. SHAW.

NOT A BAD COUNTRY.--About two years ago a Norwegian arrived from Norway, and settled on the side of the South Mountain, just above Gasperau. Since then he has prospered sufficiently to warrant him in sending for his wife and family, who arrived about a year ago, and appear well satisfied with the country. He says that in Norway he could get only fifty cents per day, while here he is able to get \$2.50 per day. He thinks the people here do not know how to work, or they would not complain of the country which he is well satisfied with. Perhaps he is right.

DROWNED.--On Tuesday afternoon of last week a man who was noticed swimming in the Hudson River, N. Y., suddenly disappeared, and every search was made for the body, which was unavailing. In his clothes was found a pocket book, which showed his name was Sam Young, aged 24, a guard on the Sixth Avenue elevated road. He left London, May 25th, 1885, and after his arrival in this country obtained employment on June 26th, as a brakeman on the W. & A. R. R. September 4th he began work at Kentville station as assistant agent. On March 23rd, last year, he left Kentville, and since then has been employed at Toronto and New York.

PERSONAL.--Alderman Pickering, of Halifax, and family are spending a few days at Brookside Cottage, Horton Landing.

Geo. Johnson, Esq., of Ottawa, is spending a few weeks in our valley, visiting the home of his parents. Mr Johnson is the eldest son of Rev. George Johnson, of Grand Pre, and was formerly connected with the Halifax press, but of late years has made his home at Toronto and Ottawa, being at different times editor of the Mail and News of Toronto. He has recently been appointed Government commissioner service, Ottawa, for which position he is eminently qualified. He has already rendered much valuable service to the Dominion, in compiling statistics on various subjects, and we congratulate the Government on their wise appointment to the new department.

Local and Provincial.

AVONPORT, Sept. 15.--The members of the Avonport Division held their picnic last Thursday, the 8th inst. They went to Oak Orchard, Port Williams, and in the evening drove to Canning to hear the Salvation Army. The picnic comprised five teams, containing seventeen souls, all told, a very large picnic, about one-tenth of the members of the Division. We hope they will be all present at the next picnic they have.

ST. JOHN PACKET.--As will be seen by the notice in another column, the schr. H. K. Richards, Captain Maoranahan, will run as a packet between St John and this port during the remainder of the season. A packet that will make regular trips and carry freight at reasonable rates between Wolfville and St John, has long been needed, and this is what Capt. Maoranahan informs us he intends doing. We bespeak for the Richards a liberal patronage from all in this vicinity who are either sending goods to or receiving them from St John. Reference to the adv. will give all needed information.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS.--The maidens of Grand Pre with characteristic energy and kindness decorated the village church in picturesque and appropriate style for the marriage ceremonies of Miss Ella Davis and Mr Fred G. Strong, merchant of Somerset, which event took place yesterday afternoon. To give a description equal to the reality would require the pen of a Longfellow, so deftly and tastily had the young ladies placed field and forest and hot-house contributions together, weaving out of all a floral poem such as Evangeline and her maiden companions would have found it difficult to call from the "forest primeval" of their day. There was an evergreen arch in the centre aisle. The altar was fitted with potted plants and flowers tastefully arranged, and overhead just above where the bride and groom stood was a horse-shoe in evergreen, while all around the interior of the prettily-situated church, from which can be seen the famous Gasperau valley, the Grand Pre meadows and Blomidon's bold peak, were displayed evidences of kindly regard for the bride. Rev. George Johnson, the bride's grandfather, performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. D. W. Johnson the resident minister. The bride was given away by her uncle, Mr George Johnson, Gov't Statistician, of Ottawa. Her dress was cream cashmere skirt with oriental draperies, cream satin blouse and trimmings in rosemary, white veil and orange blossoms. The dress of the bride's maid (Miss Josephine Huestis, cousin of the bride) was of cream muslin, veiling, trimmed with pale blue satin. Attending the groom as groomsmen was Mr Wm Strong, brother of the groom. After the ceremony the invited guests, numbering seventy or thereabouts, adjourned to the residence of the grandparents, where a luncheon was provided. The bride was the recipient of numerous costly and appropriate presents. Miss Lizzie Huestis, another cousin of the bride, performed Mendelssohn's Wedding March, and other appropriate pieces, before and after the ceremony. The newly-married couple will spend their honeymoon driving through the Annapolis valley, going as far as Yarmouth. In the course of the afternoon the children and grandchildren presented an address to their parents, congratulating them on the ripe old age they had reached, and on the fact that the day was the 79th birthday of the grandfather who had performed the marriage rite. Rev. Mr. Johnson, who is the oldest minister of the Methodist Church of Canada with one or two exceptions, was the recipient of many congratulations from those present on his having celebrated his birthday under such favorable auspices.

PUTNER'S EMULSION.--Highly endorsed by the Medical Profession for its wonderful curative effects produced in cases of Pulmonary Consumption, Chronic Coughs, Bronchial and Throat Affections, Asthma, Scrofula, and Wasting Diseases of Women and Children. In cases of the NERVOUS SYSTEM, as Mental Anxiety, General Debility, Loss of Vigor, Want of Energy, Languid Appetite, Paralysis, and the many diseases due to insufficient supply of NERVOUS FORCE.

BORN. ALLEN.--On Tuesday morning, the 6th inst., at Port Williams, the wife of Capt. C. O. Allen, of a son.

MARRIED. FULLERTON--TRENHOLM.--At the Methodist church, Lower Horton, on the 14th inst., by the Rev. D. W. Johnson, A. B., Mr William D. Fullerton, of Long Island, and Miss Maud A. daughter of Mr George Trenholm, of Grand Pre.

BROTHER--SISTER.--At Newton Centre, Mass., on the 22d ult., by Rev. T. J. Holmes, W. C. Ritchie, of Annapolis, to Susie B. Strachan, of Berwick, N. B.

STUART--REDFERN.--At the residence of the bride's father, Kentville, on the 14th inst., by Rev. J. O. Ruggles, Rose Stuart, foreman of the composing room, New Star office, and Edie, second daughter of Rufus Redfern, Esq.

Commercial Palace! 1887--SPRING & SUMMER--1887. WE take much pleasure in informing our Friends and the Public that we are opening an Entire New Stock of Dry Goods, consisting of Ladies' Dress Goods in all the fashionable shades and materials; Gloves, in Silk, Tulle, Lisle, Hosiery, Ladies' Mitts and Children's wear, Ladies' Parasols, Cloths in Stock of all the best makes for Gents', Youths', and Boys' Suits. G. M. Donaldson, Tailor in the country, is always ready to make up suits at short notice. A few tons Wool wanted in exchange for goods. F. W. Chipman, Agent.

Newport, May 17, '87. CURES SCOTLAND.--I used Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier, after my doctor had failed to help me, and whose bill was \$25. Two bottles entirely cured me. J. H. ANASTASOFF. Burlington, May 15th, '87. CURES FEVER SORES.--I used 6 bottles of Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier and it cured me of two very bad sores on my legs, after having a doctor attend for one whole year who failed to do me any good and others told me they were incurable. MORTON BLACKBURN.

Newport, May 17, '87. CURES SORES OF ANY KIND.--Last year I had 15 running sores from my hand to my shoulder. Two bottles of Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier cured them. It acted unlike anything else I ever took. It cured the humor and seemed to tone up the whole body and gave me new life. JOHN OBERGROCK. Tiverton, Digby Co., Mar 25, '87. Sold by all Druggists and dealers. \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5.00. Prepared only by J. B. Norton, Bridgetown, N. S., 126 DOSES FOR \$1.00.

DR NORTON'S Dock Blood Purifier. Is a peculiar medicine and is carefully prepared by competent persons. The combination and preparation of Burdock, Yellow Dock, Sarsaparilla, and Mandrake, and other remedial agents is exclusively peculiar to Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier, giving it strength and curative power superior to other preparations. A trial will convince you of its great medicinal value. Dr Norton's Blood Purifier PURIFIES THE BLOOD, creates and sharpens the appetite, stimulates the digestion, and gives strength to every organ of the body. It cures the most severe cases of Dyspepsia, Headache, Boils, Pimples, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaint, and that extreme tired feeling. CURES SCOTLAND.--I used Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier, after my doctor had failed to help me, and whose bill was \$25. Two bottles entirely cured me. J. H. ANASTASOFF. Burlington, May 15th, '87. CURES FEVER SORES.--I used 6 bottles of Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier and it cured me of two very bad sores on my legs, after having a doctor attend for one whole year who failed to do me any good and others told me they were incurable. MORTON BLACKBURN.

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J. B. Norton, Bridgetown, N. S., 126 DOSES FOR \$1.00.

Choice Miscellany.

Give us Justice.

Lonely sitting, deeply musing, On a still and starry night, Full of fancy, when my glance Turns upon the far romance Scattered o'er the infinite...

Some were shouting that oppression Held their consciences in thrall; Some were crying that they were dying, Hunger smit and none supplying...

Some with voice of indignation, Told the story of their wrong, Full of dolor—life controller— That for difference of color...

Old opinions jarred with new ones; New ones jostled with the old; In such a babel were we able To distinguish truth from fable...

And I said, 'Oh! sovereign reason, Sire of peace and liberty, Boldly let them still assuage All the rights they claim in thee...

Treat-fishing in Oregon.

We often hear wonderful accounts of the general productiveness of the far-west, but it is rarely we have a reliable fish-story that goes beyond the following...

Now, there be those who take delight in telling fish stories and who do not say a stick to the truth in their accounts of their exploits in the fishing line...

While we were getting ready for operations, a large number of trout watched up to the edge of the pool, and crouched our movements with evident interest...

Everything being in readiness, fishing was commenced. The fish seemed enchanted by the beautiful flies and bit so voraciously that it soon became laborious...

A Better Way. "What is it about the new divorce law which goes into effect to-morrow?" she asked of a lawyer on the stairs leading up to the Fourth Courts.

"Very stringent, ma'am—very. It will be almost impossible to secure one. Better file your application to-day."

"Oh, it isn't me who wants a divorce, I came to ask for another lady."

"Get one for you at the same time, ma'am."

"No, I've got a better thing than that. When I get a tired of a man and can't drive him off I run away myself and change my name. It saves all talk, comes cheaper, and none of 'em ever hunt me up."

This was rather discouraging to seekers after sport, as picking up dead fish by the dozen and packing them around did not furnish much amusement...

"Well, as can readily be imagined, and having no salt and there being no canner within reach, we were obliged to give up fishing in the Trask, as we did not desire to deplete the stream."

"This is a plain, unvarnished statement of our experience on this box of Oregon trout stream, a natural inborn love for the truth having prevented that tendency to exaggerate, so noticeable in some accounts of fishing on this stream which have been published of late."

"Died Poor." 'Twas a sad funeral to me,' said the speaker; 'the saddest I ever attended for many years. That of Edmonson?'

"Yes," 'How did he die?' 'Poor—poor as poverty. His life was one long struggle with the world and at every disadvantage. Fortune mocked him all the while, with golden promises that were destined never to know fulfillment.'

"Yet he was patient and enduring," remarked one of the company. 'Patient as a Christian—enduring as a martyr,' was answered. 'Poor man! he was worthy of a better fate. He ought to have succeeded, for he deserved success.'

"Did he not succeed?" questioned the one who had spoken of his patience and endurance. 'No, sir. He died poor, just as I have stated. Nothing that he put his hand to ever succeeded. A strange fatality seemed to attend every enterprise.'

"I was with him in his last moments," said the other, 'and thought he died rich.' 'No, he has left nothing behind,' was replied. 'The heirs will have no administration of his estate.'

"He left a good name," said one, 'and that is something.' 'And a legacy of noble deeds, that were done in the name of humanity,' remarked another. 'And precious examples,' said a third. 'Lessons of patience in suffering, of hope in adversity, of heavenly consolation when no subsance fell upon his bewildered path, was the testimony of another.'

"And high truths, manly courage and heroic fortitude," 'Then he died rich,' was the emphatic declaration. 'Richer than the millionaire who went to his long home on the same day, miserable in all but gold. A sad funeral did you say? No, my friend, it was a triumphal procession. Not the burial of a human dol, but the ceremonies attendant on the translation of an angel. Did not succeed? Why his whole life was a series of successes. In every conflict he came off the victor; and now the victor's crown is on his brow. Any grasping, soulless, selfish man, with a moderate share of brain, may gather money, and learn the art of keeping it; but not one in a hundred can conquer bravely in the battle of life as Edmonson has conquered, and step from the ranks of men a Christian hero. No, no, he did not die poor, but rich—rich in neighborly love, and rich in celestial affections. And heirs have an interest in the administration of his affairs. A large property has been left, and let them see to it that they do not lose precious things through false estimates and ignorant gain in this world than wealth that perishes. He dies rich who can take his treasure with him to the new land where he is to abide forever; and who has to leave all behind on which he has placed his affections dies poor indeed."

In Brief, and to the Point. Dyspepsia, is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature. The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sippy food had cookery, mental worry, late hours irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics. But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

Spare moments are like the gold-dust of time. Of all portions of our life, spare moments are the most fruitful in good or evil. They are the gaps through which temptations find the easiest access to the gardens of the soul.

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD. It is demonstrated by history that the ancients in many of the arts, notably architecture, far excelled the present age, but it is reserved for the present decade to produce the eighth wonder of the world, i. e., West's World's Wonder or Family Linctment, which is infallible for rheumatism, sprains, cuts, bruises, sores, and all diseases requiring external application. 25c. and 50c. per bottle. All druggists.

Said a sharp attorney to a rambling witness: "Now, you must give explicit and exact answers. You said you drove a milk wagon didn't you?" "No, sir, I didn't." "Don't you drive a milk wagon?" "No, sir." "Aha! What do you do, sir?" "I drive a boss ir."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

THE QUEEN OF PERFUMER.—'Lotus of the Nile.' If there is any one who should be "rapped in slumber," it is the man who smokes.

Cramps of comfort for the Children—Nelson's Cherook Vermifuge. A good word is an easy obligation, but not to speak ill requires only our silence and costs us nothing.

Good housekeeping says: "Alcohol will clean silver." So it will, my boy, so it will—it will clean it out.

Don't practice false economy by buying common Flavouring Extracts. Ask for the "Royal," none other can equal them.

Take all the sorrows out of life, and you take away all richness, and depth, and tenderness. Sorrow is the furnace that melts selfish hearts together in love.

WE FIND CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND the best article we have ever used for Costiveness or BILIOUSNESS, and easy to take.

"I consider him a bold, arrogant man." "Yes, I know he is now, but he won't be long." "And why not, I should like to know?" "He is to be married next week."

West's Cough Syrup, a sure cure for coughs, colds, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, 25c. and 50c. per bottle. All druggists.

"You may speak," said a fond mother, "about people having strength of mind, but when it comes to strength of don't mind, my son William surpasses any thing I ever knew."

The world's best, West's Liver Pills. The never-failing cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia, indigestion, and headache. 30 pills, 25c. All druggists.

Here is the message on the back of a postal card found by a liquor seller on his breakfast table one morning: "Please attend the funeral of a man you have been ten years in killing."

It is of the greatest importance that the liver should be kept in a good healthy condition. The West's Liver Pills, pure, vegetable, will do the work. All druggists.

"The Cause of Labor," of which we have heard so much of late, is seldom considered in its principal aspect. The fact that many a man is obliged to earn his own livelihood is the true cause of labor.

Pain cannot exist after the patient has taken a single dose of West's Pain King, the magic cure. Do not be induced to take a substitute, but insist upon having West's Pain King. Genuine sold by all druggists.

"Ain't you in, Maria?" he queried, as he fumbled around with a latch key. "No, ain't, I'm out. Out of sugar, out of tea, out of flour, and out of patience," snapped a female voice from an upper window.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co., of which we have heard so much of late, is seldom considered in its principal aspect. The fact that many a man is obliged to earn his own livelihood is the true cause of labor.

The great health restorer, West's Liver Pills. They regulate the liver and promote good digestion. All druggists.

Said an Irish Justice to an obstreperous prisoner on trial, "We want nothing but silence, and but little of that."

ONE PACKAGE OF "MAUD'S." Condition Powders contains more real medicinal virtue than twice its weight of any other Powder.

Martin Luther had become largely distinguished at 24, and at 57 had reached the apogee of his world-wide fame.

Changeable weather produces colds, coughs, sore throats. For these diseases use West's Cough Syrup, the best. All druggists.

The man who can pass the warning note "paint," without testing the matter with his finger to see if it is dry, has sufficient will power to give up drinking.

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? If so, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's" soothing Syrup.

Having made special arrangements with the publishers of a number of the leading periodicals of Canada and the United States we are enabled to make a large discount to subscribers. We will send any of the publications named and the ACADIAN for one year for the following "Clubbing Prices," which will be seen in some cases giving two papers for the price of one. Cash must accompany all orders.

Table with columns: Publication, Regular Price, Clubbing Price. Includes Farmer's Advocate, Toronto Weekly News, etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated, low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated, low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders.

THE RECIPE OF SEAVEY'S EAST INDIA LINCTMENT was obtained from a native of India. It excels all other linctments and pain-killers, for the relief and cure of internal and external pain. Sold by G. V. RAND, Druggist, Wolfville, and by dealers and druggists throughout the country. Price 25c.

One of the witnesses at the murder trial testified in regard to one of the prisoner's assertions that "his health failed him during his last illness." As he was on oath it is fair to presume that he spoke truly.

"Say, Aunt Chloe, you is getting around right smart." "Yes, 'deed I is, honey. I was pestered and sick with rheumatism for six years, and done tried dis-West's World's Wonder or Family Linctment the people are talking so much about, and I was sure enough cured. It done saved dis ole nigger's life." Price 25c. and 50c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Spare moments are like the gold-dust of time. Of all portions of our life, spare moments are the most fruitful in good or evil. They are the gaps through which temptations find the easiest access to the gardens of the soul.

It is demonstrated by history that the ancients in many of the arts, notably architecture, far excelled the present age, but it is reserved for the present decade to produce the eighth wonder of the world, i. e., West's World's Wonder or Family Linctment, which is infallible for rheumatism, sprains, cuts, bruises, sores, and all diseases requiring external application. 25c. and 50c. per bottle. All druggists.

Said a sharp attorney to a rambling witness: "Now, you must give explicit and exact answers. You said you drove a milk wagon didn't you?" "No, sir, I didn't." "Don't you drive a milk wagon?" "No, sir." "Aha! What do you do, sir?" "I drive a boss ir."

PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of the pills.

Make New Rich Blood! White Bronze. Mr. THOS. MORRIS.—In answer to your enquiry about my White Bronze Monument, I would say that it stands on the sea shore ten feet above high water mark, it is twenty-five feet high, base four feet.

Mr. THOS. MORRIS.—In answer to your enquiry about my White Bronze Monument, I would say that it stands on the sea shore ten feet above high water mark, it is twenty-five feet high, base four feet.

You are at liberty to refer any one to me, either personally or by letter, to aid you in refuting the falsehoods circulated by the marble dealers about White Bronze. It disgusts me to think that men should use such means to push their business.

F. L. McNeill, W. D. Porter, BERWICK, N. S. June 17th, 1887

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The "SHARP'S" HORSE RAKE. It is now a well-known fact that these Rakes have no equal. It is only fun for a small boy to do good work with these rakes.

These Mowers and Rakes are as cheap as the cheapest and better than the best. It will pay you to examine them before buying elsewhere.

D. MUMFORD, Agent. Railway Depot, Wolfville, June 17, 1887

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W. & A. Railway. Time Table. 1887—Summer Arrangement—1887. Commencing Monday, 13th June.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Express, Acem. exp. Daily. Includes Annapolis, Bridgetown, Middleton, etc.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Exp. Daily, Acem. Daily. Includes Halifax, Windsor, Annapolis, etc.

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

Steamer "Secret" leaves St John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:05 a. m., for Digby and Annapolis.

Steamer "Frankline" leaves Annapolis every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, P. m. for Digby.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 3:00 p. m., and leave Yarmouth daily at 7:15 a. m.

Trains of the Provincial and New England Rail Lines leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6:00 a. m. and 8:30 p. m., daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.