

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 21, 1888.

A Merry Christmas!

How swift the seasons roll! The glad old Christmas-time is again at our threshold. Another week and the merriest season of the year will have come and gone. This week the Christmas goose occupies a prominent place in the store windows and the tramp gives it a hungry glance and passes on. What a flood of recollections a Christmas goose brings up! Goose is selling this week at twelve cents a pound! But goose is not the only thing that is occupying a prominent place in the store windows this week. The stores are all arrayed in the most tempting manner for the Christmas season and a brisk trade is going on. A small flurry of snow blew up on Wednesday and set the boys and girls in ecstasies at the thought of coasting and sleighing at Christmas time, but it didn't last long. However, if what has fallen remains on the ground, we shall not have a "green Christmas," after all. The weather is so uncertain at this season of the year that we cannot tell what the attractions will be Christmas day, but we understand if the weather is sufficiently cold the skating rink at this place will be open. But whatever the attractions, Christmas will be the same—merry Christmas. As it comes around again it brings to us all joy and well-wishes. The Christmas time is a season of gift-making and till the merry days dawn how many busy hands will move in fashioning and purchasing Christmas presents. But in remembering our friends at this season of the year, the poor also should be thought of. If there is any season when the condition of the poor should be regarded, it is the Christmas time. How many there are to whom Christmas will not be a merry day. Let us, who lack not in the comforts of life, extend our circle of good cheer so that the poor may realize that it is a merry Christmas. In concluding, we wish all our readers, both rich and poor, a merry, merry Christmas, and as the Christmas seasons come and go may each be brighter than the last, and may each find us all better and kinder and more like Him whose birthday we celebrate.

Why Not Incorporate?

The increase of wealth and population in Wolfville within the past few years has been perhaps greater than in any other village or town similarly situated in this Province. It is true it has no extensive manufacturing or boat-building, mining or fishing; yet its attractions are such as to induce gentlemen of wealth and culture to seek homes here, and could we furnish a few more of the necessary luxuries to be found in our cities we might reasonably expect the number to be largely increased. Under the present system of government it is difficult to provide for many a necessary want. Our streets are bad and getting worse. With every storm of rain the gutters become filled and at times they overflow, and there seems to be no satisfactory way of overcoming the difficulty at present. The lighting of the streets would be a very important factor to the attraction of the place, and should be attended to without delay. Then another very important element would be an abundance of pure water supplied in such a manner as would be on the rates of insurance to a minimum. The questions naturally arise, How can these things be accomplished? and, What would they cost? To the first we answer, Get the town incorporated, and then the whole business of management will be entirely in the hands of the people, and if a want is apparent the machinery is at hand for its accomplishment. In regard to the second, we believe that under incorporation we should be able to husband our expenses and manage our affairs in such a manner as would give us all the privileges we now enjoy and many others that we desire with but little if any increase in our taxation, which would be reduced from year to year by the addition of assessable property naturally centering here. Some towns of no more importance than Wolfville have become incorporated and others are preparing to do so, and from those towns which have become incorporated the information comes that all are satisfied with the result. If it is a good thing for other places, why not for Wolfville?

BAD ACCIDENT.—On Friday last George H. Boice, of Deed Brook, and another man were pressing out cider. By some mishap the shaft of the pressing gear slipped and a lever flying round struck Mr. Boice on the forehead. A large piece of the bone was torn away and laid bare the brain. Dr. Ellison, of Bear River, was summoned, and though there was great fear of his death, at last accounts he is doing well.—Annapolis Spectator.

"My Trip through the Rockies."

The above was the subject of a lecture delivered by Rev. Dr. Burns, of Halifax, in College Hall, on Friday evening last, under the auspices of the Acadia Athenaeum. The Doctor, after attending the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada at Winnipeg, in June, 1887 (of which he was the honored Moderator, the Church embracing a stretch of 4,000 miles, from Newfoundland to British Columbia) set out in a special train kindly granted by the C. P. R. authorities at a reduced rate, with a party of about a hundred, to survey the glories of the Rocky Mountains. They left Winnipeg on Friday afternoon, the 17th, and made the distance of over 800 miles, from Winnipeg to Calgary, in 36 hours, reaching Calgary, the gateway to the Rockies, at 12 on Saturday night, where they "rested the Sabbath day according to commandment." It was here that we joined the Doctor and his party; and in imagination we crossed the Rocky Mountains with them, much to our delight and edification. The Doctor's descriptions of the mountains, canyons, rivers, etc., were both vivid and eloquent. Here and there he called Scripture to his aid, and quoted several passages with great appropriateness.

Calgary, our starting point, is situated on the Bow River, a branch of the S. Saskatchewan. It is the capital of the new Province of Alberta, and the centre of a great ranching region. Alberta has four million acres of ranch land. It was here that the Doctor had his first distinct view of the Rocky Mountains. He called to mind his feelings on first seeing the Niagara Falls, and the Cathedral of Cologne, and then regarding the Rockies he said, "So long as memory retains its seat, there can never fade from it the sight of that magnificent mountain range, which burst on me in all its grandeur and sublimity on that lovely Sabbath afternoon."

On Monday morning the party proceeded on their trip. For several miles of the distance between Calgary and Banff, the Doctor, to get a better view, to experience a new sensation, and "to be up-side with that clever and courageous woman, Lady Macdonald," rode on the cow-catcher. It was evident, at least while he was on the cow-catcher, that he was the leader of the party. We are glad for his sake, as well as for that of the "cow" that she was not caught up.

A halt of an hour was made at Kanakaskis station, near which there are falls which are not equal to Niagara. At this point, with the rocks in the rear and the river in front, they gathered on a knoll and celebrated their morning worship. Then remembering that fifty years from that day Her Majesty came to the throne, they gave three cheers for the Queen which made the mountains ring.

Passing Anthracite station, near to which there is a coal mine, with a seam 8 feet in thickness, they came to Banff, 80 miles from Calgary, and 40 miles from the summit of the Rockies, situated in the Bow River pass, 4,700 miles above the level of the sea. Here our National Park is being laid out, comprising an area of 215 miles square. Near to Banff is the Sulphur Mountain, the waters flowing from which possess medicinal properties of much value. The waters, too, are very abundant, one of the main springs sending out a million and a half gallons a day. As a consequence of the existence of these healing waters, there is a sanitarium two or three miles distant. In this vicinity the hotel of the C. P. R. also stands—a palatial building which has accommodations for 300, and will cost, it is said, about half a million dollars. The station of the summit of the Rockies is called Stephen. It is 123 miles from Calgary. At this place the railroad track rises 5,300 feet above the sea level; and there are mountains there which rise as high again. The next station of importance is Donald, 61 miles further on. It is expected to be the city of the Rockies. It is designed to be the commencement of the coast division. The party next reached Craigleith, where the workmen from the east and west met on the 5th November, 1855, and the golden spike was driven by Sir Donald Smith to mark the completion of the road. Passing Lytton, the North Bend, Yale, and other smaller places, they finally arrived at Vancouver, the Western terminus of the C. P. R.—the longest railway in the world, the distance from Quebec to Vancouver being 3,050 miles. It was pardonable in the Doctor to call it "the Colossus of Roads" (Rhodes). At Vancouver, the party was broken.

Before concluding the lecture, the Doctor, in order to justify himself in calling the C. P. R. colossal, gave some statistics in connection with it. Here they are: Station agents, 334; operators and dispatchers, 269; other station employees, 791; workshop employees, 663; locomotive engines, 375; locomotive firemen, 396; conductors, 263; brakemen, 489; employees of road department, 2,496; bridge and building department, 1,147. 1,000 men on payroll line in Winnipeg; 600 of these are in the workshops. The number dependent on the C. P. R. in Winnipeg is 5,300 throughout the Dominion, 72,755. The wages paid annually is \$4,300,000.

Dr. J. R. McLennan, who confines his practice to the Eye, Ear, Throat, and the different forms of catarrhal diseases, is now in Kentville and will remain for several weeks. Those desiring advice or treatment should call early that there may be time for such treatment as may be necessary.

Terrible Encounter with a Sea-Thrasher.

In the August number of Budget, a magazine published in New York, there is an article which, it may be, has not been read by the great bulk of your readers, but which contains so much new and valuable information concerning the geography and natural history of our own county, not to mention a somewhat startling communication about the manners and customs of Kentville young ladies, that we take the liberty of presenting it for publication. It reads as follows:

The coast of Nova Scotia, always dangerous to mariners not acquainted with its rocky condition (quite different from other coasts), "is inhabited by numerous persons, who tell woful tales of their experiences with sword-fishes and thrashers, monsters that appear to make the Bay of Fundy their home. Fishermen call them sea-villains, and they relate how, twenty years ago, one of these sea-monsters was caught in a sandbar, where he was left by the rapid falling of the tide in the Cumberland branch of the Bay, and was killed by the people on the shore after an exciting struggle." Notice how exact it is necessary to be in treating these scientific subjects. We might have thought that he died of grief or was slain by wild beasts or that he lived and took to the woods "He measured forty six feet in length. Not long ago two young women of Kentville, the terminus of the Windsor and Annapolis railway" (exact again), were returning to their homes across the bay, having had a fine morning's sport at duck-shooting, when the water around their boat appeared to be full of foam. As they went on the sea became more boisterous, and there suddenly emerged from the water the terrible sea monster called the sea-thrasher, of which they had seen so much in their early youth." Sea-thrashers seem from that to have visited Kentville more frequently in former times than at present. About where the young women shot the ducks there is some difference of opinion. They probably bagged them a few miles up the St. John river, having skulled over after an early breakfast. But to return to the "thrasher." "The villain was raising his serpent-like head in triumph at least fifteen feet above the surface, when he commenced lashing the sea more and more into an immense foam.

"With the ammunition still left in her possession, Mrs. Watt fired at the monster repeatedly, while her companion used all efforts to move the boat back into clear water." There is a full-page woodcut illustrating this crisis. A boat contains two female figures, both standing up, one holding a gun to her cheek, the other an oar—the only one in the boat. Their hair is floating on the breeze unrestrained by hairpin or hat, while the "villain" floating remarkably light on the water, with his tail describing a curve unknown to Calcutta, and reaching at least eighty feet above his head—granting that to be as stated, "fifteen feet above the surface"—is pictured taking violent exercise without any apparent cause.

"The thrasher—often mistaken for a sea-serpent—moved with great velocity on the surface of the water, appeared to have a flat head with eyes almost red, and ugly white circles over them. Indeed, to the young women, nothing could be more repulsive than the head of the sea monster; and they fortunately escaped his attacks upon their boat." It certainly was a most fortunate and, as is stated under the picture, "miraculous escape"; but it is to be regretted that the writer was not more explicit, as the particulars would have been interesting. It is not probable that Mrs. Watt killed the animal with the duck-shot, or that her "companion," standing erect and paddling with one oar, was able to prevent him from overtaking the boat. Possibly she told him he was a "horrid thing and to take himself right straight off, there now!" which with tears would no doubt move him.

The article goes on to state how the thrasher and the sword-fish hunt whales around here, "the swordfish attacking beneath and the thrasher on top." Further, the readers of Budget are informed, "these two sea-villains invariably kill the whale; and, as soon as the combat ends, which can be clearly seen by the whale's body floating motionless" (it would appear that killing a whale rather improves his eye-sight), "the thrasher will proceed to clear water, where, raising his serpent-like head twelve or fifteen feet above the surface, he will continue for fifteen, and sometimes twenty, minutes lashing the sea into a foam." Think of that! And it is all true too, "three of these terrible battles between a whale and his enemies" having been witnessed from a "bluff overlooking the bay of Fundy," by "a gentleman residing in Nova Scotia," who, of course, would not prevaricate. Still, it seems odd how a whale, if he is invariably killed when he fights, could survive two combats, each one of which ends only when the "whale's body floats motionless" and lifeless on the water, and every be prompt on time when the third would be scalled. It was "witnessed," however, and the "water in the vicinity was red with blood," as the gentleman saw, being only ten miles away.

The composition of this article is not elegant, for Budget knows that in scientific work veracity should never be sacrificed in the least to grandeur or beauty of rhetoric. For the sake of euphonious words, and eloquent-rounded sentences, other periodicals may, perhaps,

be a little careless of the ideas given to the reader; to catch the eye and awaken the curiosity of the vulgar, others may stoop to publish wild exaggerations, or even whole-cloth li—untruths; but Budget? Never—no, no. A. J. K.

THE ASSESSMENT.—It is said that Amherst next year will pay taxes on about \$1,000,000 more property than she did last year. The amount includes \$650,000 income.

TAKE NOTICE.—That one bottle of Norton's Liniment will cure the worst case of sore throat and there is nothing better on earth for cough than Dr. Hoffman's Consumptive Cough Syrup which is sold by G. H. Wallace, G. V. Rand Wolfville, and dealers elsewhere.

Big BUILDING.—The repair and machine shops for the new railroad, now building at Bridgewater, will be one of the largest, if not the largest building in the county, covering a space of 227 ft x 32 ft with an octagonal tower in the centre, and when completed will greatly add to the beauty of the station grounds.

WE HAVE HIT UPON A PLAN To Benefit Our Subscribers.

THE ACADIAN is pleased to announce the completion of special arrangements whereby it is enabled to offer its readers two of the best family journals for but little more than the price of one.

FOR \$1.50 We will send, for one year, to any address,

THE ACADIAN and the Famous Family Weekly, The Detroit Free Press

The Free Press is without question the Greatest Literary and Humorous paper now before the American people. It is not a new aspirant for public favor; established over fifty years ago, it has stood the test of time, and is to-day stronger, better and more popular than ever—120,000 subscribers affirm its surpassing excellence. The funny sketches and sayings of the Free Press are everywhere quoted and laughed at, while in respect to literary excellence it will compare favorably with the expensive magazines. "M. Quad," "Luke Sharp," "Eva Rest," "Rose Hartwick Thorpe," "Chas. F. Adams," "Hamilton Jay," "Lizzie Yorke Case," "Bronson Howard," "H. C. Dodge," and a host of other favorite writers, contribute regularly to its columns. Recognizing the growing demand for first-class fiction, The Free Press has offered

\$3,000 IN CASH prizes for the three best Serial Stories of 60,000 words each, a number of the best writers have announced their intention to compete. In addition to the many other special features it is the intention to publish sections of Three Serial Stories Each Week, written expressly for The Free Press by the best American and English authors. It will be seen, therefore, that by subscribing for THE ACADIAN and the Free Press, the entire family can be supplied with all the News and with the best of current literature for a year, at a cost of Less Than Three Cents A Week.

The Free Press is a large eight-page seven-column paper, and the regular price is One Dollar per year. Remember that for \$1.50 you can have The Free Press and your favorite home paper also. Sample copies can be sent at a cost of 50 cents. We hope that our friends will show their appreciation of our efforts in their behalf, by making up their minds to take advantage of the splendid offer—SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

Send all subscriptions to The Acadian, Wolfville, N. S.

Municipal Council.

Municipal Councillors are notified to attend Council on the second Tuesday, 8th of January next, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the Court House, Kentville. All accounts must be filed in this office by 31st Dec. or they will not be considered this term. By Order L. De V. Chipman, Clerk of Council. Kentville, Dec. 6th, 1888.

NOTICE!

To whom it may concern.—There are a number of accounts still remaining unpaid to Western Book & News Co., late of Wolfville. We shall only wait until January 1st, 1889, and shall then place them all, without any discrimination, in the hands of our attorney here. Address all letters to KNOWLES' BOOKSTORE, Cor. George & Granville Sts., Halifax, N. S. A. M. Hoare, Manager.

To Be Sold.

The Wood Lot on Black River Mountain known as the "Poulney Place," and lately occupied by Alonso Schofield, containing about 112 acres, mostly heavily wooded, the remainder hay and pasture land, with a good barn and small house thereon. Will be sold at a bargain to close an estate. Possession given immediately. For further particulars apply to R. W. STARR, Starr's Point. J. CHRISTOPHER STARR, Kentville. C. R. H. STARR, Wolfville. Executors. Dec. 10th 1888. JOB PRINTING of every description done at short notice at this office.

Dressmaking!

Miss Taylor, Dress Maker, Has removed her rooms to the residence of Mr. J. L. Murphy, where she will be pleased to attend to the wants of her customers as formerly. Wolfville, Sept. 6th 1888.

ONE CARLOAD

No. 1 & No. 2 Berwick Shingles. ALSO, A small lot each of No. 1 Pine and No. 1 Rived Shingles. For sale by WALTER BROWN. Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1888.

Don't Forget

THE GRAND XMAS BAZAAR AT THE Wolfville Bookstore. Presents and Toys of Every Description! CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE COUNTY TO BUY! Cup and Saucers, Vases, Fancy China Ware, &c., &c. ROCKWELL & CO.

SPECIAL DISCOUNT.

IN ORDER THAT HIS PATRONS MAY SUPPLY THEMSELVES WITH NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS AT BANKRUPT PRICES, J. W. RYAN OFFERS A Special Cash Discount DURING DECEMBER. Dry Goods, Clothing, Carpets, Fur Coats and Mantles, SPECIALTIES. MAIN STREET, KENTVILLE. DECEMBER 1, 1888.

Burpee Witter

Announces his Fall and Winter stock Complete. Particular attention is called to his large stock of ENGLISH WORSTEDS, PANTINGS, SCOTCH TWEEDS, CANADIAN TWEEDS & NOVA SCOTIA CLOTHS. EXTRA VALUES in Ladies' Fur and Astrichan Capes, Jersey and Curly Jackets. EXTRA VALUES in Men's Underclothing and Top Shirts. EXTRA VALUES in Fleecy Cottons, Fancy Wincies, and Dress Mellons. LATEST STYLES in FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY. WANTED..GOOD TABLE BUTTER, EGGS, DRIED APPLES & YARN. Store closed every evening at 8 o'clock, except Saturday. Wolfville, Oct. 26th, 1888.

Port Williams House.

We are showing a choice range of Ladies' Dress Goods from 10c upward. Ladies' Ulster Cloths! Good patterns and close figures. Grey Flannels! At figures not to be beaten. CLOTHING! In Suits and Overcoats that command a sale not only for low prices but also extra cuts. Knit Goods! In Shirts and Drawers at startling low prices. Boots and Shoes! Solid Stock and Low Prices. RUBBER GOODS! We carry only American goods and warrant them, Ladies' and Men's Overboots, speciality. HORSE BLANKETS FROM 65c. A call will convince all as to our low prices and square dealings. CHASE, CAMPBELL & CO., Port Williams, Oct. 18th, '88.

Frost-Proof Storage.

Two to four thousand bbls frost-proof storage at reasonable rates, by J. A. Chipman & Co. Head of Central Wharf, Halifax, N. S.

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SIMSON'S LINIMENT Has taken the lead, and is the best preparation ever offered to the people of CANADA for the RELIEF and CURE of RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, CATARRH, CUTS, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, SCALD HEAD, COLIC, DYSPEPSIA, CONTRACTIONS OF THE MUSCLES, LAME BACK, DIPHTHERIA, SORE THROAT, TENDER FEET, CORNS, STIFF JOINTS, &c.

For DIBTERIA in HORSES, ENLARGED JOINTS and other diseases, it is unrivalled. Certificates are constantly being received telling of the good work performed by

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ALL KINDS of Plain and Fancy PRINTING done at short notice at this office. A Large Stock of Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Shipping Cards, Shipping Tags, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Envelopes, &c., &c., always on hand.

"Dairy Prince."

This handsome and highly bred Ayshire Bull will stand at his owner's stable, Wolfville, for stock purposes, for the sum of \$1, at time of service. PEDIGREE: "DAIRY PRINCE" was dropped Oct. 21st, 1887, and was sired by a thoroughbred Ayshire of a good milking family, "Dairy Prince" is out of "Devon Queen," formerly owned by J. I. Brown, with a milk record of 55 1/2 lb per day on grass, and a butter record of 1 1/2 on hay. "Devon Queen" was awarded first prize at the late Provincial Exhibition at Truro, and was sold for \$100 to Page Bros., of Amherst. This great breed has been kept in Lunenburg county for generations for their extraordinary milk producing qualities. C. W. Fitch, Wolfville, Dec. 5th, 1888. 3 mos

UNRIVALLED

WOODMILLS GERMAN BAKING POWDER FOR PURITY AND CHEAPNESS.