

Calendar for February

Calendar table with columns for days of the week and dates from 1 to 28.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., FEB. 26, 1886.

We would direct the attention of our readers to the minutes of the convention held at Coldbrook on Saturday last for the purpose of nominating a temperance candidate for the Local Legislature. We are so cramped for space in this issue that we are unable to say anything in reference to the nomination, but will refer to it later on. In meantime it would be well for our readers to give the matter careful consideration.

The gentlemanly and polished horse-correspondent to the Western Chronicle, Mr C. B. Bill, refers to us in a recent issue of that paper as a "legal and long-haired organ." We do not understand the insinuation, nor do we wish to; neither do we wish to be drawn into any of Mr Bill's controversies. We would merely suggest that he settle the matter which he has now in hand before he takes up the pen to attack anyone else. We do not aspire to notoriety, and when we desire to enter into a discussion we shall endeavor to find a cleaner pen to oppose than that wielded by Mr Bill.

As we go to press the voters' lists for the Local election are being posted in the several wards in this county and throughout the province, and the name of any person that should be added to or struck off said list must be forwarded to the revisors on or before the 15th of March, at which time the lists will be revised and confirmed, and no person will be entitled to vote at the election, which will take place during the present year, unless his name appears thereon. Don't fail to see the list posted in your ward, and if you have the qualifications of an elector and your name does not appear upon the list, see to it before it is too late, for it is your duty as well as privilege to cast your vote for the representative who in your opinion would best serve your interests.

The highest tides known here for a number of years occurred on Saturday last. Persons who know claim that the water rose from 4 to 6 inches higher than during the memorable Saxby tide of 1869. Nearly all the buildings and cellars on and near mud bridge were deluged, and the water came into the rink and filled it up to the windows, spoiling the skating for the time. Most of the dykes on the Gasparan and Cornwallis rivers were flooded with water, as was also about 200 acres on the Grand Pre. A large piece of ice drifted on the Bout Island dyke and carried away several rods of the structure. Fortunately there was little wind and the dykes were frozen hard, otherwise the damage would have been much greater. Such high tides are something remarkable at this season of the year.

Frequent reference has been made in the columns of this paper, both editorially and by correspondents, to the matter of having a lock-up in Wolfville. No one will deny that such an institution is needed and that it would be a great benefit to the place. We have a proposition to make now to the people interested which should receive their careful consideration. Most of our readers know that Windsor has recently built a fine new jail; consequently they have no use for their old one. Now we think that Wolfville being in need of such an institution, and being too poor (?) to build one for itself, might purchase the old jail and have it brought here. Perhaps the town of Windsor might make us a donation of the classic old structure, seeing that we stand in such a need of it.

The road leading up the mountain through the village of Gasparan still remains in the same position as when first opened some 50 years ago, although several attempts have been made and committees appointed to look out some new site in which a portion of the hill might be avoided. During the past summer some of the knowing ones made an examination of the locality and were so far convinced that a site could be found in which the rise of the hill would not be more than half as great as at present, that they induced a petition to be circulated asking the council to appoint yet another committee to go upon the road for the purpose before mentioned. The committee was appointed, and with the necessary instruments to measure the rise of the hill, repaired to the spot, and after fully examining and testing the best possible site to be found came to the conclusion that the mountain would have to be ascended and that there was no way of getting to the top of a hill but by climbing it, and therefore abandoned the idea of making any improvement upon the present site.

RANDOM SHOTS.

In looking over the columns of a late issue of the ACADIAN my eyes fell upon a certain notice. It was that the delegates appointed by the several wards were requested to meet at Coldbrook, to select suitable candidates for the Local Legislature. How glad I was to know that the temperance people in our county were determined to fill our Parliaments with members favoring temperance. This is certainly a step in the right direction and it should commend itself to every right thinking man in the county. Lecturers of the Grand Division have plainly marked and openly proclaimed from the platform, that the temperance sentiment was at a low ebb in King's county. Now that the members of the County Temperance Alliance have taken the field to appoint suitable persons to make our laws, all those who have the cause of temperance at heart should lend their aid and endeavor to repel the accusations which have rightfully been heaped upon us. We are rejoicing at the election for our House of Assembly. Never before has a contest been fought out on temperance principles, but who can doubt of the result if all of those who have the principles of total abstinence at heart should arise as one man, and determine to accomplish the end which the County Alliance has in view. There is no reform more to be desired than in temperance; there is no extreme more to be condemned than this extreme partiality which characterizes all our people. To some Sir John A. McDonald is the beau ideal of a statesman, to others Edward Blake is a political Alexander, while two-thirds of the voters in the Dominion could not give their reasons for supporting a certain party, except that they possessed an hereditary will. But there is not an elector in our County that could not instantly choose between temperance and intemperance if he remove all prejudice from his mind. The Scott Act was carried in our county by a very large percentage of its voters. Cannot the election at hand be carried in the same way? If can if all the temperance voters will throw aside all party strife and determine to fill our Legislature with members pledged to prohibition. Brethren all, "the cause is entitled to your keeping." Prohibition for Nova Scotia now lies with our House of Assembly. Give yourselves for the contest, and help to overcome the accursed traffic which has blighted our land. Prohibition is the child of to-day, we can help to make it the man of to-morrow.

In glancing over our provincial papers we frequently find notices of Nova Scotia becoming famous abroad. A new cycle has lately opened up before us and "Nova Scotians at home" are receiving the laurels of the day. Not long ago one of our Halifax dailies came out with a whole column concerning one of the most widely known men in our county. It was an able written article and contained much that was calculated to raise the opinion of Nova Scotians not only in their own eyes but in the eyes of others, but it also contained some items that were misleading, whether they originated in the mind of the writer or of the subject. They were concerning the success in raising turnips and potatoes on dyke land. Had the cultivation of potatoes on land of this kind been so "eminently successful" as the article speaks of, the farmers in Canard Street would have planted it, as a number of persons have adapted potatoes on land equally as sandy and porous in past years. In some cases large crops were given, but a very great many were rotten; and the present case has not been considered an eminent success by anyone who thoroughly understood the extra work to raise them. It requires the very best dyke to grow potatoes, and this dyke will give \$20, at the lowest, for grass and afterfeed. Now the dyke is a great deal harder to plow than upland, and will take three times as much harrowing. Vigils, and teach them whatsoever things are honest and manly, just as well as in the old days he taught such boys as Wheelock Burdick, Deputy Minister of Justice, and Government Representative at the trial of Riel at Regina; D. H. Burdick, Principal of Morris Street School; A. C. Bell, M. P., Leader of the Opposition; and a host of doctors, lawyers, ministers, merchants, farmers, and other old boys. Is there no change there? The school teacher are the same, only a little older, but the boys are '60 are men to-night, and their boys are Aecia Villans. May the old school in which so many of us boys were trained up in the way we should go, continue to prosper, and time and change touch the master kindly!

PAST AND PRESENT.

A PAPER READ BY FR. HENRY CHIPMAN AT AN ENTERTAINMENT IN THE METRODINE CHURCH, LOWER HORTON, ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 16TH, 1885. Continued. To the people of those days (our town) was Lower Horton. Grand Pre and Horton Landing were then one in name and as they should now be one in all but name, and one I hope the soon will be in an effort to unite the two school sections to have a graded school. These two names were given when the W. & A. R. was opened in the autumn of '69. Previous to that our railroad stopped at Windsor. Think what that meant to the farmer and traveller in Horton and farther west. All poultry, pork, eggs, butter, etc. were trucked away to Halifax by the farmer himself, who, in addition to his own expenses and that of his team, was obliged to spend three or four days in marketing a load that would not fill one corner of

a rail car. Cattle and great flocks of hams were driven to market, the driver footing it after them, often with blistered feet, and often pushing on far into the night with his drove or his load to be early for market. Travelling was done by private carriages, or the mail coach, which ran daily between Windsor and Annapolis, carrying Her Majesty's mail. Four and six horses were driven. Fresh horses were "hitched up" for the start from Kentville and Windsor, and relays were kept at the half-way house on the mountain. The drivers were Harry Kileup and Walsh. Good whips they were, and drove like John when the roads were good; and pleasant it was to bevel along in the seat by the driver, or on the top of the coach, up-hill and down-hill, in fine summer weather; but when the roads were breaking up in the spring, it was not so pleasant as the rail. When a student at King's College, Windsor, I often travelled by coach, and I will remember driving through Lower Horton when the roads were bad and wheels sank down to the hub, and we passengers were obliged to turn out in the mud and help pry them out with fence-poles. One cold December, when the roads were hard and rough, a line of wheels snaked just below here, and down came the coach. One of the inside passengers began to extricate himself by tearing away the lining of the coach, when Walsh, the driver, addressing him in anything but parliamentary language, told him to stop that and wait till he was let out. He didn't stop, and when he climbed out it was Dr Charles Tupper, then, as now, a politician high in authority. The way Walsh changed his tune when he saw who it was should have made his fortune on the stage. Those were the good old days of stage coaches, of the scythe instead of the mowing machine, of the hand-saw instead of the days of great wide fire-places and back logs, and tallow candles, and sparkling Sunday night; the days of spinning-wheel and loom instead of the piano and organ, the stitch, stitch of the needle instead of the noisy whir of the sewing machine; the days of homespun clothes, plain furniture, plain living, and large families; of small orchards and large potato patches, when potatoes were a dollar a bushel and flour ten dollars a barrel. The days of reciprocity with the United States, of Yankee goods and no home manufactures, of profitable ship building and good freights; the good old days of open voting and free fighting, of the court of sessions, town meeting, and the scale of paupers to the lowest bidder; the days when Tory and Liberal meant something more than party, and men like Archibald and Anand could support "Tupper's School Bill"; the days when our Liberal organ (I was a Liberal then) wrote of "Tupper's poison-bag," out of which he shook the school law to tax those who had property and no children for the benefit of those who had children and no property; the good old one-horse Nova Scotia days before confederation had "ruined the country" by making it part of a great Dominion stretching in magnificent distances from ocean to ocean, where ship-shores are linked together by rails of shining steel.

This paper has already filled its niche in this evening's entertainment, and I will close by recalling briefly a few more of the changes here in Lower Horton. In doing so, I shall claim an Irishman's privilege, and begin with changes where there has been no change. A quarter of a century ago I was a school-boy at Aecia Villa, and here to-night are school-boys from Aecia Villa, and the worthy master is present with his "brood." The old school is as efficient and popular as ever, and the teacher (I'll not call him old, though these are a few silver threads) with his able assistant, were as ready as such a scholarly and delightful master, can carry the boys of to-day over the *pons asinorum* and through Caesar and Virgil, and teach them whatsoever things are honest and manly, just as well as in the old days he taught such boys as Wheelock Burdick, Deputy Minister of Justice, and Government Representative at the trial of Riel at Regina; D. H. Burdick, Principal of Morris Street School; A. C. Bell, M. P., Leader of the Opposition; and a host of doctors, lawyers, ministers, merchants, farmers, and other old boys. Is there no change there? The school teacher are the same, only a little older, but the boys are '60 are men to-night, and their boys are Aecia Villans. May the old school in which so many of us boys were trained up in the way we should go, continue to prosper, and time and change touch the master kindly!

Follow me now to the Landing—a dilapidated, ruined wharf, an abandoned ship-yard, chips and mud; that is all when the tide is out. Once there was life here. "Ships were built and launched here. And then throughout the shipyard's bounds We've heard the intermingled sounds Of axes and of mallets, piled With vigorous arms on every side." And later, when all is finished:— "At the word, Loud and sudden there was heard, All around them and below The sound of hammers, blow on blow, Knocking away the shores and spars. And see! she starts—she seems to feel She starts—she moves—she seems to feel The thrill of life along her keel, And, springing with her foot the ground, With one exulting, joyous bound, She leaps into the ocean's arms." Continued.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.) To the Editors of the ACADIAN MESSRS EDITORS,—I must again ask you for a little space in which to reply to Mr Murray's letter in your last issue, though I must confess I find part of it as hard to comprehend as a *Waters Chronicle* editorial. Mr Murray is evidently suffering for a personal fight, as he seems very anxious to know my name. I will merely quote his own words, "I is the matter—not the man," where the weight comes in "I might say that although fully agreeing with C. B., I should not have come to his "rescue" while he is not only one opponent, but when Mr M. also entered into the controversy, I thought it no more than fair to have equal numbers on each side. As to my personal name, I don't consider that of any importance to Mr M. If it is any satisfaction I will inform him that I have no "Duncan," am not a lane with a capital L—am not a member, and have not been for fifteen years, of any "kindred" order, unless he count an Agricultural Society, and my name is not very high in that, that I am a member of the Sons of Temperance and a member of the Grand Division and take some interest in and am not above attending the Division to which I belong. So my membership is not "nominal," and for confirmation I will refer him to you Messrs Editors. As I am a country member I am not very high in the G. D. I have never been elected to the second office nor a candidate for the first, and not living in Halifax I can't aspire to the honor of being placed on one of the standing committees. Situated in this way it would be nothing but overweening vanity that would cause me to write over my own name, which would of course have little weight with Mr M. Mr Murray after misquoting Tennyson over me says: "What should be said of the lie which is wholly a lie," etc. He might have quoted a little further from the same stanza—and found "That a lie which is all a lie may be met and fought with outright." I might ask Mr M. to name any lie or lies wholly or in part either in C. B.'s letters or my own, but as Mr M. has already made two last appearances I will not waste his time by his name being placed in his position to which his name good qualities entitle him, and where I should be pleased to see him,—at the head of the order.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN. MESSRS EDITORS,—I beg leave to say that the statement made by C. B. Bill in last week's *Western Chronicle*, saying that I declined treating "Allie Clay" on her or otherwise, is an incorrect and deluding statement, intended to deceive the public and advertise "Allie Clay." I have always given Mr Bill a chance to try to treat "Allie Clay" against my will, "Confidential Charley," and the fact is, that he has always gone down and out, and afterwards always put the blame on me. I didn't challenge Mr Bill, but only accepted his challenge to meet him on the week he appointed; when the time came he said he was out of the province. I would say to Mr Bill that when he is out of the province he had better not enter his name at the International Hotel, Halifax. Mr C. B. Bill: Sir,—As you have challenged this province with your "Bump" colts to trot any colt same age in September, or earlier date if necessary, I will relieve you of the trouble of scouring the country for a trotter by accepting your challenge to trot you on May 23th, at Kentville track, with my filly, "Fannie Lambert." Will meet you at the office of Chapman & Sillifer, Kentville, on March 2d, to make the necessary arrangements. Yours truly, J. I. Brown.

Boston Market Report.

Table with columns for various commodities and their prices, including Spring Wheat, Choice Extras, Common Extras, etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alums or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y. (13-11-85)

WOLFVILLE SKATING RINK.

Open every afternoon except Friday from 3 till 5:30 o'clock; and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, from 7:30 till 10 o'clock. The Rink will be lighted every Friday evening with Electric Light. Single Skates.....10 cents. Promenade.....5 cents. D. A. MUNRO, Proprietor. Wolfville, Dec. 25, 1885.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. MAKE HENS LAY. CHICKEN CHOLERA. FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS. MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

Great Bargains! DON'T FORGET THAT H. S. DODGE. In order to make room for SPRING IMPORTATIONS will sell the balance of WINTER STOCK OF CLOTHING, FURS, HOSIERY, AND WOOLLENS At 20 Percent Discount. JUST OPENING! 10 Cases of New and Fashionable Goods, also 50 pieces Hamburg Embroidery, THE BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED IN KING'S COUNTY. Kentville, February 12th, 1886.

1885 XMAS & NEW YEAR 1886

Burpee Witter. Large Stock of NEW GOODS! FOR THE Holiday Season. NOTE THE FOLLOWING SPECIALITIES! Wool Squares, from 50c to \$3.25, in Black, Cardinal, Sky, Garnet, Cream, Navy, White, Salmon, etc. Wool Clouds in beautiful colors. Wool Fasteners in a variety of new designs. FUR CAPES from \$2.00 to \$19.50. Boys', Youths', and Men's OVERCOATS in New Styles. A large stock of ladies' and gents' CUPS AND SAUERS. Vases, Dolls and Fancy Goods, Christmas Cards, Handkerchiefs!

SAVE MONEY! By ordering your Hard Coal from us you will Save Money on every ton! And by giving me your order for the Celebrated Acadia Coal you will get the Best Soft Coal in the World at a low figure and Save Money. Remember that a few tons of the celebrated Acadia Coal will give as much heat and last as long as a whole vessel load of almost any other kind and will not choke you like other kinds do. We will sell for cash and sell low. Save money by giving as an early order. W. & A. Railway Station, August 18, 1885.

WOLFVILLE SKATING RINK. Open every afternoon except Friday from 3 till 5:30 o'clock; and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, from 7:30 till 10 o'clock. The Rink will be lighted every Friday evening with Electric Light. Single Skates.....10 cents. Promenade.....5 cents. D. A. MUNRO, Proprietor. Wolfville, Dec. 25, 1885.

Caldwell & Murray.

Clearing out balance of Winter Goods. Making room for New Spring Stock. Now is the opportunity to buy Remnants at Great Bargains.

In order to make stock-taking as light as possible, we will give very Liberal Discounts on all our winter goods from now till March 1st.

Now is the time to buy, come along and keep us busy. We guarantee to give you splendid value for your money.

WINCHEYS. Flaid, Checked, Plain and Twilled, selling at a very small advance on cost. FLANNELS. White and Grey Shaker, Red, White and Grey All Wool.

REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS SELLING AT COST!

SACQUES, MANTLES, ULSTERS, STREET JERSEYS—A GOOD ASSORTMENT YET TO CHOOSE FROM.

WOOL GOODS. Clouds, Nubias, Squares, Shirts, Jackets, Children's Suits. We will not stick at any reasonable offer for the balance of these goods.

FUR CAPES, MUFFS, CAPS, TRIMMINGS. Our customers will find it to their advantage to purchase these goods even if they have to keep them until next season.

GREY COTTON. We have just received a supply of Grey Cottons from Gibson's Mill. These cottons take the lead of any manufactured in the Dominion. For evenness of texture, width and weight cannot be surpassed by any at the same price.

Are you thinking of buying a new Carpet for the Spring? If so, come and look at ours. We are giving a discount of 10 percent on all our Carpets.

WE HAVE A SPLENDID STOCK OF ROOTS & SHOES, AYER'S OIL-TANNED LARAKINS, LADIES' FINE KID, OIL GOAT, SWISSKID, ETC.

Produce taken in exchange for Goods—Oats, Dried Apples, Beans, Wood, Eggs, etc. Wolfville, February 12th