

## Local Matters.

Smelts have arrived ; Gaspereaux coming.

What about the Scott Act. Is it alive, and if so how many?

The Wolfville Cricket Club has organized for the Season.

College closes this week. The Academy and Seminary close on the 6th. of June.

"Is Wolfville to have a wharf at the mouth of the Creek or not?" is the all interesting query just now.

What about those pants as also the vest and the basket of eggs? Will some person rise and explain.

The three houses in Ferry Lane have gone to flames. The sufferers have our warmest sympathy.

It is expected that the crop of Quack Doctors and Patent Medicine men (ugh!) will be large this year.

Wolfville bids fair to have a champion pugilist in the near future, unless an all wise providence interferes.

The College and Academy sports are well under way now, but the early closing of College will likely interfere with the work this spring.

Will no one take any action in order to get Kitty King off the streets. If the rumour that she has rich relatives is true, they should be made to feel ashamed of themselves. She is a disgrace to the whole community.

In spite of the slurs and insults hurled at our genial Post Master, he still continues in his old place, and if the truth were told he is today more popular than ever. Considering the amount of insolence he has to put up with we consider he is a model of patience. Our only wonder is that he don't shoot some people.

## Changes in Town.

A. C. Redden has moved his Organ, Piano and Sewing Machine warehouse from the Knitting Factory, to the New Store lately finished by Mr. Bishop Palmeter.

R. Prat has moved his grocery to the store lately occupied by A. K. Baiss, and it now presents a fine appearance.

Mr. C. E. Bishop, grocer, has retired from business in Wolfville. He has sold the business to Messers F. J. & G. A. Porter. These young men bid fair to do well, and we wish them every success in their undertaking.

We notice that C. H. Borden is offering a fine line of Felt Hats at COST. Give him a call.

J. L. Gertridge is again on the Drive with his Meat Wagon; and can supply you with fresh meat etc. at your door, as formerly.

Insure your Life against Accident in the "ACCIDENT" Insurance Co.; and your Buildings against Fire in the "WESTERN."

J. B. Davison, Agent.

EXPORT.— Four Vessels are loading Potatoes for the United States, and the activity on the wharves is something unusual for this season of the year.

## HE WOULD GO.

A poor, forlorn boy sat on the post office steps yesterday reading one of the circus circulars freely distributed around town. He read of the wild hyenas, the ferocious tigers, the hissing snakes, and the terrible bears; and then looking down on his old clothes he said to himself: "Your clothes are old, you haint good-looking, and you haven't got but nine cents to your name.

You'll go to the circus, in a horn." After a moment his face cleared up, and he went on:

"Tell you what to do. Borrow a coat from Tim Brady, a vest from Jack Sheppard, a cap from little English, and walk right up to the tent when the show arroves.

Sell your knife for ten cents, borrow three more of Billy Hope, find five cents under the ticket wagon, and you are all right to go in as a child under five years of age. That's finance, business and fun all in a heap, and the first thing to do is to wash yer feet and begin to look you'hful and innocent."