

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., SEP. 14, 1888.

Worth Considering.

The beauty of a village is largely dependent upon its surroundings, especially upon the regularity and cleanliness of its streets, the uniformity of its fences and gates, and the beauty and symmetry of its ornamental trees. Wolfville, beautiful as it is, would be greatly improved if more attention were given to the above. These matters do not seem to come under the direct supervision of the commissioners of streets, and if they did would probably be as difficult to enforce as are many of the regulations we now have. Their should be some regularity in the building of fences so that the line of the street could be properly defined and fences not allowed to encroach on them. The gates opening to the streets should invariably be made to swing from it and not into it, as many of the gates in Wolfville now do. Regularity in the planting of trees is also very desirable and every person planting trees against his premises should be required to plant under the direction of some one having the right to instruct as to distance from the line of road and from each other. Under the present law commissioners of streets shall remove the encroachments upon the street, prevent encroachments thereon, make repairs, alterations and improvements thereon as required, etc. Persons residing within the limits of any town or village under the control of commissioners of streets shall keep the gutters and streets before their houses, buildings or lands inhabited or occupied by them free from dirt and filth and nuisance of any kind under a penalty of \$4 or pay the expense of removing the same. No person shall break up the soil of a street without first making application to the commissioners in writing, specifying the purpose for which such breaking up is required and obtaining their permission therefor in writing; and any person acting contrary to these provisions or to the terms imposed by the commissioners shall for every offence forfeit \$20. How well these duties and regulations have been performed, we leave the residents of Wolfville to judge. If they are satisfied, all is well; if not, we would suggest that a public meeting of the rate-payers be called and a committee appointed whose duty shall be to see that the regulations be carried out or delinquents and offenders be prosecuted. If, after enforcing the regulations we now have, others are deemed necessary, either incorporate or ask the Government for such legislation as will allow us to make such improvements as the majority shall determine.

Street Lighting.

We have before drawn attention to the fact that some action should be taken towards lighting our streets. It is an old hobby with us, and the more we ponder over it and consider it the more fully convinced we are that it would be a good move. We have done our best towards impressing this on the minds of our citizens, but no united effort has been made towards that end as yet. However, we are not discouraged; we live in hopes. The beautiful moonlight nights are with us now; but the dark, rainy, muddy nights of autumn are not, although they're coming just the same. That's a thing we can't help. Now, what are we going to do about it? Are we going to do the way we did last year and the year before—wade through the rain and mud in the pitchy darkness, not knowing where our next step will take us; or are we all going to unite and have a new order of things? Speaking for ourselves, we have a dim presentiment that our streets will be lighted this fall. We have talked with a good many of our leading citizens on this matter and not one has spoken but in terms of greatest approval of the scheme. The general opinion is, that our streets should be lighted and that now is the time to do it. All we want is some one to start in the matter. Call a public meeting, draw up a subscription, circulate it, and we are sure it will be gladly and generously signed by all our citizens. Not the ball rolling.

Help Us.

Contributions of local news are always thankfully received at the ACADIAN office, particularly society, church, manufacturing, agricultural, and personal items. Our office duties often prevent our gaining items which would be of considerable interest, and our friends would confer a great favor upon us by sending us any notes that they think might be of interest. Our friends will please bear this in mind and each and every one help to make the paper of general interest.

Baseball.

Baseball being the order of the day with our young men and boys, a few words, as to its origin may be interesting to some of them. Especially as a very silly attempt is being made, by our American friends, to pretend that the game is either an American invention, or that its origin is lost in obscurity. It is useless, however, to raise a doubt, for there is not the least chance for any baseball is a development of the old English game of rounders. The two games are identical except in details. Fifty years ago baseball was hardly heard of, but rounders was as common in America as in the fields about London and their identity is clearer than even that of croquet with ball mallet, or cricket with the club ball that gave exercise to our fathers five hundred years ago.

The motive that gave rise to this effort to deny the origin of the game is exceedingly foolish, and not at all in keeping with the principles of fair play and truth. It has its origin in the fact that rounders was never an aristocratic game. It was not played at the universities. The great schools like Eaton, Rugby, Harrow and Winchester, never thought of it. Even small private schools affected to be above rounders. It was reserved for the children in parochial establishments, and the large class of ostentatious, errand boys, etc., in the large cities. It was a good game nevertheless, and the people who had been acquainted with it on the other side, brought it to America and made it what it is. There is no good reason why the friends of baseball should deny its pedigree, and they cannot conceal it if they would.

Two or three hundred years hence, when the people of the United States shall have become welded into a nation, for the welding process has only just begun, things like this which appear trifling to us will be regarded by the ethnologist of that time as important. He will have in the history of baseball the origin of the people who preceded him in the distant past, just as in the circumstance that the Americans drive their horses on the right side of the road, he will see evidence of French influence. And if, as he doubtless will, he should compare the games of cricket and baseball, he will see reflected some of the characteristics of the English and American people. The comparison may not be pleasing to the national vanity, but it will be truthful and instructive—and pleasing or not it will be there. It is often things that appear insignificant which ultimately prove under scientific treatment the most pregnant with evidence.

The Camp at Aldershot.

The militia have been in camp since the 4th inst. Col. Worsley, D. A. G., is in command. The brigade is made up of the 6th regiment, Lieut.-Col. Starat, of Bridgetown, commanding; the 72d, Lieut.-Col. Spurr, of Annapolis; the 75th, Lieut.-Col. Kaulback, of Lunenburg; and the King's Co. troop of cavalry, under the command of Capt. Ryan, of Kentville. There are about 1,100 men in all. The camp is considered one of the most orderly that has ever been on the ground. The men rise at 6 a. m., do one hour's drill before breakfast, two hours and a half before dinner, and the same before tea. The evenings they have to themselves, excepting those who are on guard. The gun fire at 9.30. All lights are supposed to be out by 10 o'clock. The brigade attended church parade on Sunday, when Rev. Mr. Avery, of Kentville, preached. The V. M. C. A. have a tent, which is very largely used by the men. It is supplied with a number of religious and secular papers and magazines, games and writing material. Service is held every morning and evening in the tent, attended by large numbers of the officers and men. The evening meetings are always crowded, and on the evenings the audience outside is larger than that inside. The work is in charge of Mr. Theakston, secretary of the Halifax association, and Mr. Potter, Jr., who, besides attending to the wants of the men in the tent, visit the men in their tents and supply them with religious and other reading matter, and on fine days large numbers of people from surrounding villages visit the camp. A grand review of the troops will take place this afternoon. The camp closes on Saturday. The weather has been fine up to the present. The only rain that has fallen was on Saturday night, and for an hour on Monday morning. Thursday and Friday nights were very cold, with sufficient frost to make one dread camping out in winter. Mr. A. C. Vanbuskirk, of Kingston, has charge of the kitchen, which is indispensable to the camp. Everything can be had here cheap and good.—Ez.

Road Making.

It goes without saying that our roads are in a most unsatisfactory condition, and it seems necessary that some change should be made at once in their building and keeping in order. The following from the Montreal *Times* is one idea of improvement and we think it a very good one. Who can suggest others? The country roads throughout Canada are, generally speaking, about as bad as roads can be. This is the worst kind of economy. Bad roads are the cause of very considerable expense and much discomfort to the farmer. If, instead of grubbing at the roads the farmers would abandon the foolish narrow tire they have drifted into using, and would substitute a tire that would roll the roadway, not cut it, a great step in advance would be made. If, in addition to this, every county council would buy a stone crusher and a steam roller, and would employ a man to run them who knew something about road building, and could direct the energies of the road building "bees" into a proper channel, every metalled road in the country could be kept in good condition at very little expense, and in time all the mud roads could be metalled.

"That Blessed Hope."

In "Bloody" Mary's reign one man Palmer by name of the town of Reading was condemned to the stake, and he was persuaded very much by many to recant. Among other things a friend said to him, "Take pity on thy golden years and pleasant flowers of youth before it is too late." His reply was beautiful as it was conclusive—"Sir, I long for those springing flowers which shall never fade away." And when he was in the midst of the flames he exhorted his companions to be firm, and said—"We shall not end our lives in the fire but make a change for a better life; yes, for coals we shall receive pearls."

This is the testimony of but one of the multitude, martyred for Jesus' sake, who have caught up Paul's exultant cry—"I reckon that unworthy are the sufferings of the present season to be compared with the coming glory to be revealed through us. . . in hope that even creation itself shall be freed from the servitude of corruption into the freedom of the glory of the children of God."

This hope, brothers, is ours to grasp if we will. We may not be privileged to show our tenacity of it by being hanged, or burned, or sawn sunder. The kingdom of heaven is in thee. The heavenly home, the longed-for Zion, is sending its preludes of song, its forecasts of light, into thy misery-stricken, sin-clouded atmosphere. The gates of pearl are opened wide. The glittering, gem-studded streets are offered with lavish bounty to the one, no matter who he may be, who will start toward them by entering in at the wicket-gate.

As we for one brief moment know our weakness which is measured by a broken reed, and see our hearts the abode of sin—"the cage of unclean birds," and in that same glance take in the majestic shining towers and eternal battlements bathed in refulgent light, and know it as the seat of God of power —of the Father who must be just but who always loves, we hear, if our ear has been trained to listen, across that yawning chasm the voice of infinite sweetness, the voice of the Son of God,—"In the house of my Father are many abodes. . . I go away and prepare a place for you. . . that, where I am ye also may be."

Cucumbers and Pickles.

Messrs. Editors.—Under the above heading a communication appeared in the ACADIAN whose purport is claimed by "Producer," but an intelligent and inquiring public are left in utter darkness as to whether he is a producer of cucumbers, or misstatements. "Producer" says: "We all know that 2 1/2 cents is quite sufficient cost to produce a pound of pickles." I do not believe "Producer" knows what he has been writing about. It would be very interesting to know who constitutes the "we." I surmise it must be "Producer" and his worthy spouse. It must be remembered that putting up pickles in a pleasant back kitchen with the assistance of a few bottles and crocks, not forgetting the antiquated preserving-kettle, is a different thing from running a factory, attached to which are many expenses excepted thought of in producing the time-honored "home-made pickles."

"Producer's" cucumber raising must be very limited, or he would have been able to have weighed a bushel and so found out that 50 cents a bushel is more, not less, than a cent a pound. I assert that it is an impossibility for any factory to turn out pickles at the price named. The aforesaid kitchen could do so. Now, and by what peculiar mode of reasoning, does he arrive at the conclusion that selling his manufacturers cucumbers at 1 1/2 cents per pound is "working for nothing and finding himself" when he does not know what a acre of land will produce? "Real producers," not "fictional ones," are not of his opinion. I will give you an example. A farmer in Gaspereau planted one-sixteenth part of an acre with cucumbers (I have sent you his name, gentlemen), and to the present time has gathered over nine hundred pounds, which he sold for 1 1/2 cents per pound, realizing \$13.50, and the vines still producing. He informs me that the most potatoes he could have got from the same amount of land would be ten bushels, for which, if he sold, would have given him \$3.50, leaving the modest balance in favor of cucumbers \$10, that I think dismisses the unprofitable part of "Producer's" complaint.

Let "Producer" go ahead with his combination scheme, and I hope he will enjoy the little sympathy he will get. The starting of these factories must be taken in the light of an experiment for the first year, and I am sure that in another year better prices will be paid—providing this year's business pays. This place is not alone in having in its midst "producers of discord and selfishness," especially when anything is undertaken to benefit the farmer, workpeople, or trade in general. I respectfully ask the "real producer" to assist all he possibly can these men who have had courage to start this industry, and risked their money to make it successful. The farmers I know have no sympathy with this "Producer's" of small ideas and smaller cucumbers.

Following the example of "Producer," I also will hide my identity, and subscribe myself, gentlemen,

ANOTHER PRODUCER.
Gaspereau, 12th Sept., 1888.

Jew Is.—Roofing Paint, Carriage Paints, leads, glass, &c. &c., for sale low at B. G. Bishop's.

Halifax Letter.

Just now the north end of the city presents a stirring appearance. Dry dock, railway, and sugar refinery all add their quota. The dry dock is assuming a shapely look, and order is being brought out of chaos. The excavation inside the coffee-dam being completed and the floor put in, the side walls are slowly rising. Quite an army of workmen are steadily employed. Large granite blocks are being brought on the ground and cut into proper shape for certain portions of the walls; while the higher parts are of concrete, which is also manufactured on the spot. A large iron structure, resembling a small steamer, is being built in the dock, ready to put in position as a gate at its mouth. Outside the dam, which present shuts out the waters of the harbor, steam engines, mounted on lighters, are seen operating. Numerous submarine drills are cutting the rock out of the channel to enable the largest ship afloat to enter; hoisting machines, pumping machines, drilling machines, stone breakers, etc., all working together make a lively time.

Coming north to the Richmond wharves, we find the large outer wharf undergoing a complete transformation. Messrs Connor & Donald, of Monoton, who have the contract for rebuilding, are now bringing the work to completion. Originally this was a cribwork, or pier wharf. It has been rebuilt as a pile wharf by the present contractors. This necessitated the temporary removal of the large stores which were built on the wharf, also the tearing away of all the superstructure. That portion of the wharf covered by the stores is built with cross-ties piled imported from the United States. The cross-ties preparation is forced into the wood by strong hydraulic pressure, which makes it proof against the insects which soon destroy the ordinary piling. When they attack a cross-tied pile they soon find that they have bitten off more than they can masticate, and leave it severely alone. The superstructure is mostly of hard southern pine. A coal track is also being built with improved drop and shut. In the construction of this wharf a large steam pile driver has been in constant use. This machine is the most complete of its kind in the Dominion, and cost \$2,000. It is owned by the contractors, Messrs Connor & Donald, and by its labor saving qualities has saved its cost many times over since they purchased it.

The stores on the wharf referred to are constantly used in winter for the handling of sugar and through goods en route for Canada; also for apples shipped ex the W & A R'y for Great Britain. By the way, your people should now resume the agitation for a frost proof fruit warehouse at Richmond. Such a building would be a great boon to the western fruit growers. As the W & A R'y Co only lease the premises they occupy at this end of the road, the Dominion Government should erect a building for this purpose and charge a moderate rate of storage on apples stored in it, which soon would annually pay interest on the cost of the building. With such vast possibilities as are before us as a fruit growing people, everything possible should be done to foster this interest. A timely note of warning, too, has been struck by one of our Halifax dailies in pointing out the unwisdom of dishonest packing and branding of apples. Too much cannot be said on this subject by way of reminder. One barrel dishonestly put up may materially affect the sale of a whole consignment. Some shippers suppose they will gain by mixing No 1's and No 2's in a barrel, but the fact is that such a barrel will generally bring a No 2 price, which causes the shipper to lose the entire benefit of his No 1's. We find however by actual experience that your Blinkbonny orchard man is one of the many noble exceptions to this custom. "Here's to him." Let everything be true to the brand it bears and then there will be general satisfaction to all parties.

But I am getting off my subject, and as this letter is somewhat long I must bid ye "bide a wee and dinna weary," for a second edition at an early date.
Yours truly,
ANTON.
Halifax, September 12th, '88.

OLD SYDNEY COAL!

To arrive at Wolfville, cargo Old Sydney Mines coal—per schr. *Mosel*.
J. W. & W. Y. FULLERTON.
Sep. 6th, 1888.

MUSIC!

PIANOS
From \$200 to \$350.
PARLOR ORGANS
2 full Sets of Reeds, \$75.00 to \$150.00
Chapel Organs,
4 Sets of Reeds, \$140.00 to \$400.00
The Baby Organ,
for Children, price only \$50.00,
Cabinet Roller Organs from \$77.00 to \$150.00 with music free.
BAND INSTRUMENTS
From \$10, \$20, \$30 and upwards.
Special prices of sax to Bands. Address—
John S. Jones & Co.,
Music Warehouse,
Halifax, N. S.
April 13th, 1888

1 CASE FLEECY COTTONS,

1 Case Flannels in Plain and Twilled—Gray, Scarlet, White and Navy.

YARMOUTH CLOTH & YARN.

WANTED—GOOD TUBE-BUTTER.

NO MORE CLOSED EVERY EVENING AT 8 O'CLOCK EXCEPT SATURDAY.

WOLFVILLE, Aug. 17th, 1888

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.

20,000

WALTON'S SUPERIOR

Draining Tiles; the best tile in the market. Also, draining tools of all kinds.

Walter Brown,
Late Augustus Brown.

Wolfville, Sept. 5th, 1888.

Opening This Week

--Two Cases--

CHRISTIE'S FELT HATS,

direct from the manufacturers.

STOCKPORT, ENGLAND.

These goods are celebrated all the world over

and are manufactured in the LATEST STYLES

Expressly for, and sold only by,

H. S. DODGE, - - KENTVILLE.
N. B.—Gents should make their selections before the sizes get broken. H. S. D.
Sept. 13th, 1888.

NOTICE.

The office of Registrar of Deeds is removed to the Court House at Kentville, and will remain there until the new office, now in course of erection in the vicinity, shall be completed.
FRED BROWN,
Registrar of Deeds for King's Co.
Kentville, June 18th, '88 4i

If You Want The Very Best Quality

ALL KINDS OF GROCERIES

GO TO—

G. H. WALLACE'S

Wolfville, Nov 11th, '87

ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, Groceries,

Boots & Shoes, HARDWARE, ETC.,

OF—

F. L. Strong & Co., SOMERSET,

To be closed out. Parties looking for bargains will find plenty of them here.

By order of JOHN A. JOHNSON, Assignee.

Somerset, June 20th, '88 3u

Burpee Witter

Has just opened a new stock of

Bleached and unbleached Sheetings, Table Linens, Towellings and Towels, Linen Napkins,

1 CASE FLEECY COTTONS,

1 Case Flannels in Plain and Twilled—Gray, Scarlet, White and Navy.

YARMOUTH CLOTH & YARN.

WANTED—GOOD TUBE-BUTTER.

NO MORE CLOSED EVERY EVENING AT 8 O'CLOCK EXCEPT SATURDAY.

WOLFVILLE, Aug. 17th, 1888

WANTED.
Live, Energetic Men to Sell Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Rose Bushes and Shrubs. Salary and Expenses Paid. State age and name references to insure a reply. Address S. T. CANNON & CO., Mention this paper. Augusta, Me.

"INDUCEMENTS!"

We want your trade and in order to secure it we are placing our goods at unusually low figures.

LADIES' ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS from 20c per yard upward. Seersuckers, Swiss Checks, Gingham, Prints, Shirtings, etc.: a choice range down here.

CLOTHING!

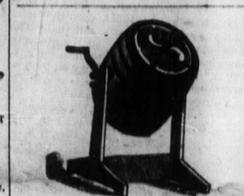
Cut and quality equal to tailors make, and prices lower than ever. Clothing never before so low; do not fail to see it; All-Wool Scotch Tweed Suits at a Bargain.

Boots & Shoes!

We study to please, and in so doing keep nothing but solid goods, and a daisy lot we have, well worth an inspection.

Wool Wanted!

CHASE, CAMPBELL & CO.,
Port Williams, March 30th, '88.



THE "DAISY" CHURN.

People buy the "Daisy" Churn because it makes a superior quality of butter and fully ten per cent. more of it than any other churn in the world. And because it saves half the labor and is perfect in material and workmanship and is so easily cleaned. And because it is so simple and durable. And because it is warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

Over 80,000 sold in the United States last year. Try one and see for yourself. For sale by

D. MUMFORD.
Wolfville N. S., July 12th.

3 Trips Per Week 3

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Annapolis

TO—

BOSTON

Tuesday, Friday and Saturday until Sept 15th.

The Favorite Side Wheel Steamer, NEW BRUNSWICK will leave Annapolis (calling at Digby) for Boston direct every Tuesday and Friday p. m. after arrival of Express Train from Halifax. Returning will leave Commercial Wharf, Boston, every Monday and Thursday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Fare from stations on the W & A R'y is

One Dollar Less And Return Tickets

Two Dollars Less than by any other route.

By this line passengers for Boston avoid all changes and transfers after leaving Annapolis.

The elegant Side Wheel Steamer STATE OF MAINE leaves St John Saturday evening directly after arrival of SECRET from Annapolis, and arrives in Boston early Sunday afternoon.

State Rooms secured by application to agent at Annapolis. For tickets and further information apply to your nearest ticket agent or D. MUMFORD, Agent W & A R'y, Wolfville.

L. J. DONALDSON,
BREEDER OF PURE BRED

LIGHT BRAHMAS & WYANDOTTES.

Stock for sale at all times.

PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

FOR SALE!

PLUM & PEAR BOXES,
by S. Vaughan.

Wolfville, August 2d 88