THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.--DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Vol. XI. WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1892. No. 44.

The Acadian.

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(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance $4 00.

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on transient 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 on all work turned out.

Newsy 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 over a ficticious signature.

Address all comunications to

DAVISON 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 he has 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.

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For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 00 a. m.

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Kentville close at 7 00 p m.

GEO. V. RAND, Post Master.

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Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 1 p. m.

G. W. MUSGO, Agent.

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BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev T A Higgins, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a m and 7 p m; Sunday School at 2 30 p m Half hour prayer meeting after evening service every Sunday, Prayer meeting on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 7 30. Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers will be cared for by

COLIN W ROSCOE, A DEW BARSS } Ushers

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R D Ross, Pastor——Service every Sabbath at 3 00 p. m. Sabbath School at 2 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Sabbath at 7 p. m. and Wednesday at 7.30 p. m. Strangers always welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Cransrick Jost, A. M., Pastor; Rev. W. R. Turner, Assistant Pastor: Horton and Wolfville Preaching on Sabbath at 11 a m and 7 p m. Sabbath School at 9 30 a m. Greenwich and Avonport services at 3 p m, Prayer Meeting at Wolfville on Thursday at 7 30 p m; at Horton on Friday at 7 30 p m. Strangers welcome at all the services.

ST JOHN'S CHURCH—During July, August and September, service at 11 a. m. every Sunday, with service at 7 p. m. on first Sunday in the month. Holy Communion on the first Sunday in the month at the 11 a. m.

ISAAC BROCK, D. D.,
Rector of Horton.

ST FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev T M Daly, P. P.—Mass 11 00 a m the last Sunday of each month.

Masonic.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7½ o'clock p. m.

J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8.00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 7 30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

TO LET.

That desirable property known as "THE LINDENS," lately the residence of John O. Pineo, Esq., deceased. For particulars and terms inquire of the subscriber,

R. V. JONES, *Executor.*
Or to E. SIDNEY CRAWLEY, *Solicitor.*

Wolfville, April 13th, 1892. tf

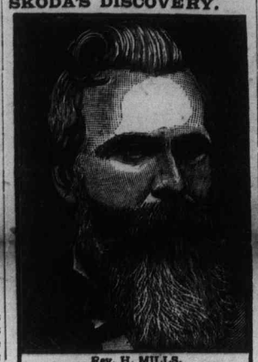
Notice of Removal!

Dr Barss has returned to his old residence adjoining the Episcopal Church.

Office hours—9-11—A. M.
2-3—P. M.

June 8th, 1892. tf.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD with SKODA'S DISCOVERY.



Rev. H. MILLS.

Skoda Victorious!

Palpitation of the Heart, Kidney and Liver Trouble, Deathly Faintness and Loss of Appetite

CURED!!

THE FOLLOWING LETTER PROVES THE WONDERFUL MEDICINAL POWERS OF THE GREAT GERMAN-AMERICAN REMEDY. THE NAME OF REV. H. MILLS (THAN WHOM THERE IS NO BETTER KNOWN MAN IN THE MINISTRY) IS WELL KNOWN IN THOUSANDS OF HOUSEHOLDS IN THE PINE TREE STATE.

GENTS:—I am now 57 years old, and for over 10 years I have been afflicted with **weak Kidneys** so badly at times that I **could not rest nights.** I could get no position that would be comfortable my back was so lame.

My **Liver** also became affected, causing me to become **BETTER** very **Bilious.** I had a **Dull Headache** continually **accompanied by a sluggish tired feeling.**

My Appetite was very poor, and I would have a **deathly faintness at pit of stomach.**

For the last two years I have been greatly troubled with **Severe Palpitation of THAN the Heart** after preaching and in long protracted meetings it would become very serious.

I have used the two Course of SKODA'S DISCOVERY and LITTLE TABLETS you kindly sent me, and through the blessing of God, I am PERFECTLY CURED—have **not felt better for 20 COLD years.** Fraternally yours,

REV. H. MILLS.

Tracy Mills, Carleton Co., N. B.

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., Wolfville, N.S.

DIRECTORY

—OF THE—

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

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

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

CALDWELL, J. W.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, &c.

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

DAVISON BROS,—Printers and Publishers.

DR PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

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

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

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PATRIQUIN, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriage, and Team Harness.

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 Tobacconist.

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

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TRY OUR CELEBRATED NEW BRAND OF INCA FLOUR

A first-class grade of family flour, Winter patent, ground from choice Northern wheat. Full scale weight and of the very best quality. Supersedes all others wherever put upon the market. Honest and reliable. It contains the most health-giving and nourishing properties. Guaranteed and warranted to give satisfaction.

Dealers supplied by J. A. CHIPMAN & CO., Halifax, N. S., or direct from the Mills of HILLIARD & PEPLOW, Peterborough, Ont.

SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great German-American Remedy for Heart, Nerves, Liver, Kidneys, Blood. Guarantee contract with every bottle. Pay only for the good you receive. At all Druggists, $1.00 per bottle, six bottles $5.50. If you want to know about SKODA'S REMEDIES, send postal for "Morning Light."

POETRY.

The Two Judgments.

A man once sinned—and so the world
Did him pass by.
With scorning mien and lip out-curled
In mocking cry.

Beneath its cruel weight of blame
His sad heart bled;
Before its scourging lash of shame
He ever fled—

Until at last (O, sequel sweet
To human woe!)
Down at the great world's busy feet
Death laid him low.

Then, as this strange, new majesty
O'er him did brood,
The world turned all its mockery
To reverent mood.

Nor named his sin; but with low breath
And humbled pride,
One whom in life it judged, in death
It justified.

* * * * * * *

O, blind, irrational world, and slow
To comprehend
That charity can never go
Beyond life's end!

The living only are thine own
To bless or blight;
The dead are God's and He alone
Will judge aright.

SELECT STORY.

The Shadow of Nobility.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE feet of our party had scarcely touched English soil before George Knight met them. The Countess was coming on shore, leaning on her father, following the beloved remains. She was closely veiled, and failed to recognize her cousin at first, but on perceiving him held out a hand. He took it without a word, bending his head as if in reverence in the presence of a great sorrow. Then he quietly dropped behind, addressing Sir Guy, whose right to be among the chief mourners he immediately recognized.

"Lady Noelthorne is my cousin," he said, in explanation. "I have made all necessary arrangements at the railway station and here. Do these ladies' accompany her?"

Sir Guy answered in the affirmative, persuming that he spoke to Mr Knight, and introduced himself and his mother.

"How has my cousin borne the journey?" Mr Knight asked, turning to the lady.

"With wonderful calmness and resolution," was the reply. "But she has suffered much in mind, and is far from strong in body. As yet she is upheld by a purpose, and does not realize her weakness. The reaction must come.'

"Poor Annis!" he sighed, half to himself, in a tone a brother might have used. "No mother ever loved a child more devotedly than she did."

"And does. In the might of her great love, and knowing what it would fain have done, she can trust him without misgiving to a care even tenderer than her own."

In the look that answered her, Lady Hibbert fancied she read intelligence and gratitude. From that moment she confided in and liked Mr Knight exceedingly.

The latter handed the Countess into the carriage he had in waiting, and took his seat with the ladies, beside Marion Gore. Mr Crichton felt it an important duty to accompany the remains of his grandson, together with the other gentlemen. They also had to look after the luggage.

It was Lady Noelthorne's wish that her friends should proceed with her to her country house, but this proposition they thought it well to refuse. For the present, at least, they determined upon staying in town, only coming down to attend the funeral. Mr Crichton's coldness and punctiliousness made Sir Guy loath to become a guest in a house where he held rule; and his mother, perceiving this, quietly resolved that their temporary resting-place should be the Grosvenor.

"Do you know my husband's neice, Mrs Lamphrey?" the Countess asked, as they drove along.

It was the first time she had addressed her cousin, and he answered simply in the affirmative.

"I heard from, but did not write to her," she continued. "Can you tell whether she expects my return?"

"Yes," he replied; "my aunt told me Mrs Lamphrey had been at your house in town, and expressed her intention of coming down to the country this evening."

"Ah, that is well. I wish to see her."

As yet he had not given to his cousin either name or title, but his manner was so grave and unobtrusive that there was an entire absence of restraint. His care for her was perfect, but without apparent effort.

At the railway station they waited for Mr Crichton and his charge. Here they parted from Lady Hibbert, her son, and Marion Gore, Mr Leatherly being the only one who accepted the Countess's invitation. Sir Guy's party, however, were to follow them two days later to Noelthorne—a small but rising town, built on the property of the old Earl's, adjoining which was the fine family mansion and demesne.

This, from its beautiful woods, its avenue of chestnuts, its artificial ponds, and extensive gardens, had long been the show place of the neighbourhood. By a codicil to the old Earl's will his widow was left a reversionary interest in it, in the event of her surviving their son. It was a touching proof of his entire confidence in her, and probably framed in view of the young heir's helpless condition. Lady Noelthorne, therefore, was now taking possession of what was solely and unreservedly her property.

Scarcely second in interest to the rich lands of the lord of the manor was the old village church, with its quaint devices, its square stone chamber, in which the chief object of notice was the tomb of the Earls, with an effigy upon it of the first of his name, a warlike lord in armour. The grimness of his aspect was softened by the coloured rays which fell from an exceedingly beautiful painted window of comparatively modern erection. About a mile distant were the ruins of a castle, one of the strongholds of this feudal chief.

Somehow Lady Noelthorne had cared little for this place In her husband's lifetime she had visited it once or twice at rare intervals, but the solitude and [illegible] the reflection it engendered were intolerable. Though not desirous of gaiety, she hastened back to town, to forget herself if possible. To take her boy there in her early widowhood seemed like burying themselves alive. Perhaps she felt it but a mockery to bring the feeble heir within the grim Earl's precincts, or dreaded an inroad of the faithful but curious villagers. There was as much privacy in the great Babel, where what attracted attention to-day was of little interest on the morrow.

So it was that the presentation of Edgar, Earl of Noelthorne, to his tenantry had been indefinitely postponed. Earnestly the mother hoped and prayed for some improvement in his mental condition before the coming of age. That prayer had been answered in God's way; but not as she desired.

And now and here he had come among them at last to take possession—how? Of a tomb. No need to avoid publicity or evade attention. The utmost homage that could be paid was but his due. She resolved to accept any token of respect which their people might feel led to offer.

The meeting between the Countess and her mother was less painful than on board the mail-boat. Mrs Crichton made a greater display of affectionate sympathy; therefore even a casual observer might have given her credit for less. The obtrusiveness of grief had rather the effect of forcing her daughter to retire into herself than of drawing out her confidence.

They formed a strong contrast; Lady Noelthorne, with her wan face, in a close-fitting, almost nun-like habit, and the elder lady, ruddy and round, in a fashionable *toilette*, and elaborate crape *pouffes*, only relieved by the most becoming of tulle caps, lightly set on thick braids of hair, in which was no streak of grey. Altogether, Mrs Crichton was a mother to be proud of in Society, but not one to whose arms a child would come in weakness and woe, and, sitting at her feet, find rest.

"Come in, my love," she said, in a voice modulated to a pathetic tone. "Come in my poor darling! You are behind the time—much behind the time—and I have been so nervous and excited all day. Calm yourself, Annis, my nerves are terribly shaken."

For at first sight of the long hall with its assembled domestics the bitterness of the home coming had struck a chill to the Countess's brave spirit. Turning away from the looks of respectful sympath which met her on all sides, she hid her face in her hands for a moment. It was but for a moment; in that upward glance she gained new strength.

"Do not fear for me, mother" she answered gratefully (she might have said, "for yourself"). "I am stronger than you think: at least, I can be strong. My father is coming up the long avenue. Let all the servants remain in the hall until he arrives; and if there are any workmen about the place, call them in."

"Why did he not come on with you?"

"He sent on George with me," was the simple reply, "and I wished him to remain."

Then she turned to her cousin, and bade him go to meet the others, adding:

"Let nothing be hurried or unseemly. Tell Mr Leatherly I wish him to lead. Do not avoid notice in any way."

Thus did she divert attention from herself, and centre it upon the dead body of her son. Hitherto he had been to his tenantry but a name—an unreality. Now with the hope and fear and sorrow was ended the dull questioning and conjecture. All was forgotten but her loss and theirs, and the blotting out of his name and rank from England's peerage. He was of importance at last.

The slight tone of authority grated on Mrs Crichton's ear. Her daughter was no longer a dependent girl; her will might not be controlled. Without any perception of this Lady Noelthorne addressed her servants in a clear, firm tone.

"I am sure you all feel with me how sad is the home coming," she said. "Owing to my son's continued ill health he was unable to come among you, and take up the position which belonged to him of right. Something of what he might have been I yet may be. I thank my people in his name for any evidence of their love and care. Let nothing be wanting to show their respect for his memory."

She tottered a little as she tried to ascend the stairs, amid the murmurs of an answering sorrow and leaned heavily on her maid. A sob rose above the others; it came from a corner where Mrs Morenescher, the faithful nurse, had thrown herself down. Then the old family butler said, "God bless him!" and the benediction passed from lip to lip, as they bowed their heads in reverence in the presence of death—that terrible power which all must own.

"Shall I come with you to [illegible] room?' Mrs Crichton asked [illegible] and stairs.

"I should wish to be alone," the Countess replied in broken tones, for already the reaction after the late nervous strain was making itself felt. "Has Mrs Lamphrey arrived?"

"Not yet. She cannot be here till an hour or two later."

"When she comes send her to me." Then, as if a thought suddenly occurred, she stepped back and kissed her mother again, saying simply, "I have suffered."

"We have suffered with you," Mrs Crichton rejoined, touched by the little appeal for forbearance and sympathy.

"I am sure you have," was the earnest return. "Mother, do not think me ungrateful for your affection: but O, you can never know what he was to me!"

Not "a shred," "a remnant" then. Shadow never filled a heart so strangely. But a living person, in whose mere presence there was satisfaction; the being of her being; the child who had taken the part of parent, lover, husband, friend, and had gathered to himself all the wealth of tenderness which might otherwise have been shared by many

When Mrs Lamphrey came, she understood the state of the Countess's mind and body immediately.

"My poor Annis!" she said, after the first embrace, "you need rest. You are terribly overdone. I am here to take care of you"

"O, I could not rest—I could not sleep!" pleaded the Countess.

"But you must at least lie down. Poor Trevor is almost fainting, and is longing to be dismissed. I will be your maid."

And, motioning to the girl to leave the room, she quickly removed Lady Noelthorne's dress, enveloping her in own fur cloak, as the readiest *robe de chambre*. Then, having drawn a settee to the bright fire, she laid the half-fainting form upon it, and began chafing the [illegible]

Mrs Lamphrey did not leave the Countess that night. They had their tea together over the fire. Once Mrs Crichton looked in, and declared "it made her quite easy to see dear Annis bearing up so well." Mr Crichton followed, and, folding his daughter in his arms, left a kiss upon her forehead expressive of sympathy and approbation.

(TO BE CONTINUED.

The Jury Could not Agree.

A moonshiner was on trial in a district court in Kentucky. The only evidence produced by the Commonwealth was that of a bottle of whiskey supposed to have been manufactured by the defendant, was found on the premises when he was captured. The evidence was all in and both sides had summed up. The judge in finishing his charge to the jury said:

"And now finally as to the question whether or not the bottle produced in this court, gentlemen of the jury, contains whiskey, you will have to use your own good judgment."

The jury retired and five minutes later a messenger entered the court and stated that he had been instructed by the jury to ask the court to send the bottle of whiskey to the jury room, since an intelligent verdict could not be rendered without further examination of the evidence. The request was complied with, and the messenger returned to the room with the bottle. A half hour passed and then the jury filed slowly into the court room. After they were seated and the usual formalities had been observed, the clerk asked:

"Gentlemen of the jury have you agreed upon a verdict?"

The foreman of the jury rose nervously in his seat and said, "No we hain't."

Somewhat surprised the court asked: "Why gentlemen, how is that. Surely I made the case as plain to you as possible." "Yes yer honor," replied the foreman, but there was just enough liquor in that bottle for nine of us, an' t'other three say they can't judge on it till they tasted it.

On application of the defendant's counsel the case was dismissed for want of evidence, the jury having consumed all there was in trying to agree upon a verdict.

WATCH THIS SPACE

IT IS RESERVED FOR THE "AD" OF

GRODER'S BOTANIC DYSPEPSIA SYRUP,

KNOWN AS

"The Leading Dyspepsia Cure —OF— The World!"

Sold Under an Absolute Guarantee.

SOON TO BE MANUFACTURED IN ST. JOHN, N. B. —BY THE—

GRODER DYSPEPSIA CURE CO. LIMITED

"August Flower"

Biliousness, Constipation, Stomach Pains.

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years; first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried but to no purpose. At last a friend recommended August Flower. I took it according to directions and its effects were wonderful, relieving me of those disagreeable stomach pains which I had been troubled with so long. Words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold your August Flower—it has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Such a medicine is a benefaction to humanity, and its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia or biliousness

Jesse Barker, Printer, Humboldt, Kansas.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

Clothes from $4.00 and upwards.

For Constipation Ayer's Pills
For Dyspepsia Ayer's Pills
For Biliousness Ayer's Pills
For Sick Headache Ayer's Pills
For Liver Complaint Ayer's Pills
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For Loss of Appetite Ayer's Pills
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For Fevers Ayer's Pills

Kentville, June 10th, 18[illegible] Lowell, Mass

J. B. DAVISON Effective STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE

WOLFVILLE

6TH HALF-YEARLY COMPETITION

The most Interesting Contest ever offered by The Canadian Agriculturist.

One Thousand Dollars in Cash, a Pair of Handsome Shetland Ponies, Carriage and Harness, and over two thousand other valuable prizes for the Agriculturist's readiest readers! Who will have them? According to the usual custom for some years past the publishers of THE AGRICULTURIST now offer their Sixth Half-yearly Literary Competition. This grand competition will, no doubt, be the most gigantic and successful one ever presented to the people of the United States and Canada.

One Thousand Dollars in cash will be paid to the person sending in the largest list of English words constructed from letters in the words "The Canadian Agriculturist."

Five Hundred Dollars in cash will be given to the second largest list.

A handsome Pair of Shetland Ponies, Carriage and Harness will be given for the third largest list.

Twenty-one thousand additional prizes awarded in order of merit: One Grand Piano; $300 Organ; $400 Piano; Dinner Sets; Ladies' Gold Watches; Silk Dress Patterns; Portiere Curtains; Silver Tea Services; Tennyson's Poems, bound in cloth; Dickens' in 12 volumes, bound in cloth, etc.

As there are more than 1000 prizes, any one who takes the trouble to prepare an ordinary good list will not fail to receive a valuable prize. This is the biggest thing in the competition line that we have ever placed before the public, and all who do not take part will miss an opportunity of a lifetime.

RULES.—1. A letter cannot be used oftner than is there in the words "The Canadian Agriculturist." For instance the word "egg" could not be used, as there is but one "g" in the three words. 2. Words having more than one meaning but spelled the same can be used but once. 3. Names of places and persons barred. 4. Errors will not invalidate a list—the wrong words will simply not be counted.

Each list must contain one dollar to pay for six month's subscription to THE AGRICULTURIST. If two or more lists, the largest list which bears the earliest postmark will take the first prize, and the others will receive prizes in order of merit. United States money and stamps taken at par.

The object in offering these magnificent prizes is to introduce our popular magazine into new homes, in every part of the American continent.

Every competitor enclosing 30 cents in stamps extra, will receive, by mail, postpaid, one to THE AGRICULTURIST'S Elegant Souvenir Spoons of Canada.

Prizes awarded to persons residing in the United States will be shipped from our New York office free of duty. All money letters should be registered.

OUR FORMER COMPETITION—We have given away $35,000 in prizes during the last two years, and have thousands of letters from prize-winners in every state in the union and every part of Canada and Newfoundland. Lord Lansdowne, A.D.C. to the Governor General of Canada, writes: "I shall recommend my friends to enter your competitions." M. M. Brayden, Vancouver, B. C., received $100 in gold, and we hold his receipt for same. Also amongst our winners: Miss J. Robinson, Toronto, $1,000; J. Brandon, Fenelon Falls, Ont., $1500; David Brown, Syracuse, N. Y., $625; H. Beats, St. Louis Mo., $500; Miss [illegible] Pile, West Duluth, Minn., $500; Miss Geo. McDougall, Oak St., Brooklyn, $1000; Fred H. Hyde, State St., Bridgeport, Conn., and thousands of others.

Address all communications to THE AGRICULTURIST, Peterborough, Ontario.

READ THE BIBLE.

And at the Same Time Earn One Hundred Dollars in Gold.

The first letter containing the correct answers to the following questions received at the office of THE CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST (each week from now until the 31st of December, 1892) will receive $100 in gold; the second will get $50; third, $25; fourth, handsome silver service; to the next 50 correct answers we will send prizes ranging from $5 down to $2. Every answer, whether a prize winner or not, will receive a special prize. QUESTIONS TO BE ANSWERED.—(1) How many books does the Bible contain? (2) How many chapters? (3.) How many verses?

RULES.

(1.) We propose to open letters on Monday mornings of each week. If more than one letter is received by same mail with correct answers, the [illegible] will take place in the AGRICULTURIST. [illegible] Illustrated Home Journals [illegible] living in the United States have [illegible] in connection with this competition [illegible] They can easily pass [illegible] so as to reach us in the legitimate way, when they will be almost sure to get [illegible]

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY OF US.—M. M. Brayden, [illegible] all right. "I shall recommend my friends to [illegible]" Lewis Kennedy, A. D. C. Vancouver, [illegible] Ottawa, Canada. "Splendid [illegible] McCormack, St. Stephen, N. B. [illegible] D. H. Lester, Syracuse, N. Y. [illegible] Miss Bertie Keane, Ox[illegible] received from prize winners in [illegible] in our office. Letters con[illegible] in all cases be registered. Address [illegible] PUBLISHERS, Peterborough, Canada.