

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XII.

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THE ACADIAN.

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BY ANDREW'S (PRESBYTERIAN).
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CHALMERS (LAWSON HORTON).
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METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Oscar Johnston, Pastor—Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 o'clock, noon, Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. All the seats are free and strangers welcome at all the services. At Greenwood, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. on Thursdays.
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Rector, St. John's of Horton.
Frank A. Dixon, 1 Warden.
Robert W. Storer, 1 Warden.
St. FRANCIS (R. D.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, P. P.—Mass 10:00 a. m. the first Sunday of each month.

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WOLFFVILLE DIVISION R. O. T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.
ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.
CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

APPLE TREES FOR SALE.

For the Fall and next Spring trade, at the
Weston Nurseries!
KING'S COUNTY, N. S.
Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
ISAAC SHAW,
PROPRIETOR.

Hipona Tablets cure torpid liver.

Hipona Tablets cure torpid liver.
Hipona Tablets cure liver trouble.
Hipona Tablets cure headache.
Hipona Tablets cure biliousness.
Hipona Tablets cure bad breath.



HENRY B. CUNNINGHAM,
Author.

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

Skoda's German Soap
and Skoda's Ointment,
Should Always Find a Place
in the Nursery.

SKODA DISCOVERY CO.
GENTS—We cannot be too grateful for the benefit our little babies derive from the use of SKODA'S GERMAN SOAP, which is less than 9 months old, his face broke out with a terrible eruption. The itching and burning caused him to scratch and scratch until his cheeks became raw and red and considerably swollen. We gave him a drop dose of the DISCOVERY internally, and the eruption and OINTMENT externally, and in a few weeks he was perfectly cured, and is today a healthy, healthy baby.
Respectfully,
MRS. M. H. B. CUNNINGHAM,
Belfast, Me.

No REMEDIES in the world equal SKODA'S for Blood and Skin Diseases. Endorsed and used by Physicians, are they not worthy your trial? SKODA DISCOVERY CO., WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

DIRECTORY

Business Firms of
WOLFFVILLE

The undermentioned firms will use your 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 and Shoes, Furnitures, &c.
- DAVISON, J. B.—Justice of the Peace, Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent.
- DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.
- DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.
- DUNCANSON BROTHERS—Dealers in Meats of all kinds and Fish.
- GOFFREY, L.—Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes.
- HARRIS, O. D.—General Dry Goods, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.
- HERBIN, J. F.—Watch Maker and Jeweller.
- HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer. Coal always on hand.
- KELLEY, THOMAS—Boot and Shoe Maker. All orders by his line filled fully performed. Repairing neatly done.
- MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.
- ROCKWELL & CO.—Book sellers, Stationers, Printers, Framers, and Dealers in Maps, Organs, and Sewing Machines.
- RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.
- SLEEP, H. B.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Irons, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows.
- SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacco Dealer.
- WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.
- WITTEL, BURPEE—Importer and dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

NO HOPE OF RECOVERY.

NEURALGIC, DEEP SLEEP, A WONDERFUL CURE.

MR. VAIL, the well-known, Checker of the I. O. O. F., Freight Dept., St. John, N. B., makes the following statement: "I had, in 1892, a severe attack of neuralgia, which was completely cured by the use of your medicine. I had tried many other remedies, but they did not give me any relief. I had given up all hope of recovery, when I used your medicine, and I was cured in a few days."
HAWKER'S NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC.

I purchased a bottle of it a month or so ago, and used it for a week, and I feel like a new man. I had a very bad case of neuralgia, and I was completely cured by the use of your medicine. I had tried many other remedies, but they did not give me any relief. I had given up all hope of recovery, when I used your medicine, and I was cured in a few days."
Entirely Cured of Neuralgia.

I am stronger now than I have been for years, and I feel like a new man. I had a very bad case of neuralgia, and I was completely cured by the use of your medicine. I had tried many other remedies, but they did not give me any relief. I had given up all hope of recovery, when I used your medicine, and I was cured in a few days."
Entirely Cured of Neuralgia.

W. G. Robertson, Master, I. O. O. F., St. John, N. B., makes the following statement: "I had a very bad case of neuralgia, and I was completely cured by the use of your medicine. I had tried many other remedies, but they did not give me any relief. I had given up all hope of recovery, when I used your medicine, and I was cured in a few days."
Entirely Cured of Neuralgia.

For sale by all Druggists and general dealers at 50c. a bottle, 5 bottles \$1.50.
Manufactured by
HAWKER'S MEDICINE CO., Limited,
St. John, N. B.

HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS cure Biliousness.

Hipona Tablets cure indigestion.

POETRY.

Every Day.

O, trifling task, so often done,
Yet ever to be done anew!
O, cares that come with every sun,
Morn after morn, the long years
through!
We shrink beneath their paltry sway,
The thrice-calls of every day.
The restless sense of wasted power,
The tremor round of little things
Are hard to bear, as hour by hour
its tedious iteration brings.
Who shall evade or who deny
The small demands of every day?
The boulder in the torrent's course,
By tide and tempest lashed in vain,
Obays the wave whirled pebbles' force,
And yields its substance, grain by grain.
So crumble strongest lives away,
Beneath the wear of every day.
We rise to meet a heavy brow;
Our souls a sudden bravery fill;
But we endure not always so.
The drop by drop of little ills,
We feel our noblest power decay,
In feeble ways of every day.
Ah! more than martyr's aureole,
And more than hero's heart of fire
We need the humble strength of soul
Which daily toil and ills require.
Sweet patience! grant us if you may,
An added grace for every day.

SELECT STORY.

HIS OPPORTUNITY.

BY HENRY CLEMENS PEARSON.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Yes."

"You see he controls the trade of the fish-hands. Not only in liquor, but in almost every line. That little variety store of his contains about all the people use, except meat and fish. His prices are very high, and his goods second rate. He is king of the village, and some say that Lamson gets a share of his profits. I can't swear to that, but I do know that every other storekeeper in the settlement has in some way been crowded out a few weeks after starting, and to my mind Lamson is it."

"It's a shame," said Chamberlain, hotly.

"I have been contriving all day how to overcome this state of affairs, and I think if I had a little spirit I could fix things so that a second store could be maintained in spite of Lamson."

"How would you do it?"

"Well, to begin right, I should leave my job, flagging. Every one so far who has started a store has been obliged to work in the factory during the day, and keep open evenings, and just as soon as they were fairly under way, Lamson would dismiss them for some pretended offense. Then their rent would be raised, and some of Pfaff's friends would run up big bills and refuse to pay them. Windows would be broken and goods stolen, till the parties gave up and moved away, after which Pfaff would flourish as before."

"What a rascally piece of business."

"I should think the authorities in the upper town would stop it."

"They don't care what is done," replied Temple, "and besides, Lamson is a big man up there, and what his hands do is referred to him. He makes a show of indignation, promises investigation, and that is the end of it."

"Now about your plan?"

"It is this: I would lease one end of 'Bug Palace' for two years, without telling Lamson what I wanted it for,—that would prevent any raise on the rent. Then I would stock the lower room with such goods as are most salable here. I understand that part perfectly, as I was clerk in a country store for years before I took to drinking. I should put out some money on shutters that wouldn't be easily broken. I should sell for cash to doubtful customers, and give credit only to those whom I knew were willing to pay. Finally, to total-abstainous families I would sell goods at cost."

"Pay people to be temperate?" was the surprised exclamation.

"Yes; pay them to let liquor alone, if need be," replied Temple.

"I don't know about the wisdom of that. By the way, how much money would you need to start a store?"

"I can tell after a very little figuring. It would not be a very large sum, but small as it is, I can never hope to handle it. O, if I had the money that I have paid for poison, it would be doubly sufficient."

Some time after this conversation a freight-wagon stopped before one of

the doors of "Bug Palace," and, unloading a heavy blue sack, drove away. It was directed to Temple, and was rolled by him into the room that he had selected for a store. Of the stock that he had purchased, this barrel was the first arrival. For several weeks the gossip of Steep Street had puzzled over Temple's strange behavior. The rumors of the manner in which he was changing the little room into an apartment, which paint and whitewash had been circulated, repeated, and enlarged upon. It was generally believed that a billiard and liquor-saloon was to be opened. Pfaff smiled at the idea. Not that he doubted the opening of such a place, but he was assured from the beginning of its failure. When the gossips reported that a cask of some kind of liquor had been rolled into the place, all doubt was laid aside; and those whose scores were heaviest at the old stand, determined to favor the new dealer with their patronage.

Among them was Gaffney, whose persistent thirst, even on Steep Street, provoked many a rough joke. During the day mysterious boxes arrived and were deposited in the new store. The whole settlement was on the qui vive. Gaffney, urged by his one mastering passion, determined to be the first to "christen" the saloon, and taking a quart bottle, started up the street. The other toppers, with the strictest etiquette that holds among them, decided to stay away till the "opening."

Temple was within, unpacking a case of goods, when a heavy knock fell on the door. He opened it and confronted Gaffney.

"Good evening and good luck; so you're starting a store?" said the latter heartily.

"Yes; but I am not ready to sell anything."

"Oh, that's all right," said his caller jovially, pushing his way in and seating himself on a empty box. "Holly Moses, but you've got the room as clean as a bluebird! Wouldn't you like me to help you a bit, now?"

"Thank you, I guess not," was the reply.

"Ah! I don't trust me," said the other with a laugh, "but you do me wrong; I've reformed, I have. I have left off drinking, and I'm going to live honest and pay no bills; what have you in the bar?"

"Kerosene," replied Temple.

"Kerosene," shouted Gaffney with a huge laugh. "Well, by the holy poker, but you're out one. Kerosene—I suppose they call it that because it makes men light-headed?"

Temple laughed; not that he comprehended the other's insinuations, but from sheer good nature.

"Do you have actually reformed?" he inquired.

"I have that," was the prompt reply. "Now you may not believe it, but I emptied the liquor out of this bottle, and was going to the store to have it filled with kerosene for the old woman."

"Indeed," was the surprised reply. "Yes, sir," said Gaffney earnestly. "The old woman and I would be very glad to try your kerosene as long as you have a fresh bar. Maybe it would give you good luck to have us for your first customers. We spend lots of money in the course of a year."

"Gaffney," said Temple, taking the quart bottle and going behind the counter, "you understand that this is kerosene?"

"Why, bless your heart, man, dear, certainly I do," was the delighted reply. "And any man that tries to make me believe it's anything else, will have a tough job of it. You may trust me."

As he was his first customer, Temple did not accept the coin that was ostentatiously fumbled for, and the purchaser went away with his heart full of gratitude.

A number of Gaffney's boon companions saw him come out of the new saloon with something under his coat, which they were sure was a bottle, so they at once joined him.

"Did he treat?" was the inquiry.

"He did that, and right generous."

"Pass it round," was the general suggestion.

"He made me promise that I'd drink his good health myself, afore I give any one else a sup of it," said Gaffney, backing up against a building,

"So here goes; here's to the new saloon and its owner; may he live long and prosper! When Pfaff kicks us out we'll trade with Temple, and when he fires us, we'll go back to our first love."

Throwing back his head, and raising the bottle to his lips, he took a draught. An instant later the bottle lay broken in the gutter, and the drinker, coughing, spitting, and swearing, was making his way rapidly toward the doctor's, followed by a hooting crowd.

As one result of his visit to Temple, he went to bed sober for the first time in a month; although vowing dire vengeance upon the villain who had "pisoned him."

When Temple's store was fully under way, and the people really knew what the policy of the new store was to be, it provoked much comment. There was no dearth of customers, most of whom, in these first purchases, paid cash. One and all loudly denounced the rumselling grocer, and vowed their unalterable intention of patronizing the "Temperance store." A large number of those who made this resolve, and who often reiterated it, loaded the air with fumes that strangely belied their words, and that caused the new grocer strongly to suspect them of being tools of his rival. He accordingly kept so close a watch that none of his goods were missing, although much unnecessary handling was indulged. All things considered, he had reason to be gratified with the success that had already been attained in the few hours of the store's existence. Aware of the close surveillance to which all in the village were subjected, Temple knew that Lamson must be informed of his enterprise. Much to his surprise, the agent had asked no questions, and raised no objections when he had given notice of his intention to leave the works. Neither had he in any way attempted to check him in his enterprise. As sanguine as most men, the new grocer imagined that things had been so well planned as to cause him to feel that there was no use in combating him.

About the time he reached this wise conclusion, the lawyer was sitting in his private office, talking earnestly with the village constable, a man who was cleft through his influence, and was one of his tools.

"A salaried man is the thing now; only it must be well devised, and kept quiet until all is ripe," said Lamson.

"You are not in earnest about raising Pfaff, too?" asked the man, with a ring of incredulity in his voice.

"I am. First, you will go to Temple and discover the jugs and bottles; then you may take the other place, and get what you can. Then give young Averill all the points for a half-column article. Let him talk pretty strong on my efforts to crush the infamous traffic, etc; you understand?"

"Yes, sir; but why not let Pfaff off? I am afraid he will get angry and raise a row."

"No, he won't. He will be given the wink, and his fine will be paid; but this Temple will have to stand his and if I am not mistaken, it will discourage him. By the way, do you know who backs him in this?"

"I tried to pump that young Chamberlain last Saturday, but he didn't help me out any. He's an innocent, that fellow. He asked me if I didn't suppose you was backing Temple. He thought it would be just like a good, benevolent deacon to do some such thing."

At a loss to interpret the watchful expression on his employer's face, the constable paused in dismay.

"Did he say anything else?" asked Lamson, in a choked voice.

"No, sir; just that Temple came along, and I gave him the wink to be quiet, and he understood, and began to talk about the work."

"Well, be sure and keep all knowledge of this raid from Chamberlain; and don't talk much with him anyway," commanded the lawyer.

"All right, sir; but I'm sure of him. I've got him solid. Anything that he knows, I can find out, and that will be quite an advantage, considering how intimate he is with Temple. I put him on to the fact that we wanted to know whether anybody in the upper town furnished the cash for the 'temperance store,' and offered him a five if he would find out. You never see a fellow so tickled—"

"You—" began Lamson, fairly foaming with rage, and utterly unable to express his wrath.

"What's the matter with that?" asked the man, beginning also to be angry that his keenness should be questioned. "Didn't you tell me to pick out some young fellow that I could trust, and put him on this thing? I tell you, this young Chamberlain can be of use to us. The men like him first class. He is a good workman, and never drinks. Unless you do get him on your side, he will be likely to be against you."

"Yes, but—there is something in this matter that you don't know,—something that I can't explain; but remember this: don't tell Chamberlain anything. Watch him all you please. Talk with him, but don't give him another atom of information. If a hundred dollars would recall what you have already said to him, I would gladly pay it."

Amazed that his employer should be so stirred by what had been said to one of the common laborers, the man left, and proceeded to carry out the plans already laid for the breaking up of the new store.

The day for the seizure came, and everything worked well. Temple was taken by surprise, and in conscious innocence, was more than willing to have his store searched. What was his amazement, therefore, when the searchers discovered in a tiny closet at the rear of the shop, a number of jugs and bottles filled with liquor. He was at a loss to know how they came there, until a careful examination showed that the clapboards had been removed from the outside, a board sawn through, affording access to the closet shelves.

"Pretty ingenious place you had rigged," said the constable, with a sneer.

"Me!" gasped Temple.

"Yes, you! I knew you were a fraud from the first."

The other store was also raided, and the two cases came to trial together. The few words with which the constable reported the affair to Lamson, may describe the success of the plot:—

"You see, I selected the jugs and bottles and had them marked one night down in Pfaff's cellar, just as you advised," he said; "then young Henley took them over to the engine-house and stored them under the floor until all was ready. When it was time, he took them up back of the store and slipped them through the opening, and we stepped in the front way and seized them."

"We knew what was in them jugs, and Temple never disputed it; he just waited. Well, then in the court room, Pfaff's jugs sat in one place, and were examined, and he was fined; and then they came to Temple's, and they were examined,—Temple all the while looking white as a sheet,—and hanged if his weren't all filled with water!"

"Water?"

"Yes, sir—water! The judge tasted it, and I tasted it, and the witnesses testified it. 'Twas some of that ultra-bis Steep Street water that's enough to make a horse sick—"

"Now," said Lamson, interrupting the voluble executor of the law, "what you must do is to find out who did this. There is a traitor somewhere. You must hunt him out."

"O, there ain't no traitor; it was just a joke of young Chamberlain's."

"What did he have to do with it?" was the savage inquiry.

"Well, he was down to the engine-house when Henley came in with the bottles."

"What was he there for?"

"He was there to show Forsyth how to rig the flag ballards so they would work better. He knows, 'cause he has been aboard a yacht."

"Well?"

"He was showing of him when I came Henley, quiet-like, and hid these things under the floor, and then went in and got some more, and then came in and went out three times. When he went away the last time, Chamberlain and Forsyth, who had been laying low in the room above, and watching through the floor-grate, went down to

investigate and found the bottles and jugs. They were sure he must have stole it and put it there to drink on the sly, and Chamberlain thought it would be a good joke to empty of the liquor and put in water; so they did it, although it most broke Forsyth's heart to pour away good stuff like that was,—but he'd do most anything for a joke. Then they kept dark, and no one else knewed it till it came into court."

CHAPTER VIII.

Robert Flint, although a thorough man of business, and deeply in love with dollars and cents, had during his lifetime, surrounded his mansion with beautiful grounds. They were, to be sure, shut in by lofty fences and walls, but the interior had been seen by occasional guests, by venturesome boys, by midnight fruit gatherers, and one and all proclaimed the gardens and groves unrivalled. When the close-fisted owner had breathed his last, more than one thought turned to the flowers that blossomed and fruit that ripened only to fade and decay, with the hope that at last these bounties of nature might do good to somebody. But as far as the factory hands were concerned, the wish remained as far from fulfillment as before.

The gardener remained in charge of the place, and was greatly feared by trespassers. Instead of serving out the dainties of his garden to the villagers, he kept stricter guard than ever,—locking the front gates and posting notices on all the walls, threatening intruders with the rigors of the law. In addition to this he purchased a huge mastiff, which patrolled the premises with unceasing vigilance. The only outsider that had access to the grand house and its well kept grounds, as far as the public knew, was Mr. Lamson, who, as chief executor of the estate had, as a matter of course, full access.

In getting acquainted with the town and its surroundings, Chamberlain had as yet kept aloof from his uncle's former residence. Having never visited it, nor even glimpsed the lofty turrets of the old castle-mansion, it was natural that, remembering the extreme penuriousness of his relative, he should unconsciously relegate it to a position among the disagreeables of life and have little interest in it. When, however, one or two of the workmen spoke of it as outstanding all of the estates in the upper town, he resolved to see for himself.

Accordingly happened that one bright afternoon he found himself walking slowly in the direction of the Flint homestead. His first thought had been to procure the keys from Lamson and go all over the house, but a second had told him that that would hardly be in keeping with the "fin-grinder character" that he had assumed; moreover he disliked to ask any favor of the agent. A deep rooted antipathy toward this man had taken so strong a hold on his mind that he avoided him as much as possible. He therefore was about to explore the Flint estate on the same footing that one of his companions in the mill would—that of a trespasser.

Passing along the main street, he reached the front entrance, which was secured with a heavy padlock. Through the trees he saw for the first time the outlines of the stately mansion, looking far away, cool and inviting. Above the high granite wall the tops of heavily loaded fruit trees were visible, while summer houses, grapevines, and vines could be seen from an adjacent elevation.

The explorer wandered along the street fronting this walled oasis, and saw with a feeling of rebellion the not less that snout out the world, himself included. Reaching the limit of the estate he entered an open field, and still skirting the mossy wall continued his walk. Ere long the wall was replaced by a high fence. This he followed, half tempted to climb, even at the risk of his neck, when he suddenly discovered a broken slat, and an instant later stood within the jealously guarded inclosure.

Although aware that he of all others had a right to tread this exclusive domain, he felt like an intruder. It was as if the spirit of the owner had crept into itself in the forbidding tones and breathed out an omnipresent "No admittance."

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JULY 28, 1893.

"Earscliffe Gardens."

One day this week we paid a visit to "Earscliffe Gardens," the premises of Mr W. C. Archibald, of this town. We found that extensive additions and improvements had been made since our last visit. There are now some four thousand plum trees alone in these grounds, two thousand of which are in bearing and are well filled with fruit. What struck us particularly was the wonderfully healthy appearance of the trees—indicating thorough cultivation. Mr Archibald has systematically solved many of the problems in connection with fruit culture, good evidence of which is shown in the thrifty appearance of his orchards. The most economical methods are employed in preparing the ground, fertilizing, planting and cultivating these orchards—all of which has been done under the personal supervision of the energetic and enterprising proprietor. The same methods are being employed on the grounds of the Wolfville Fruit Land Improvement Co. A large number of trees have been set on these grounds already, and a great number more will be set next spring. They claim now to have the largest number of fruit trees under one management in the Dominion of Canada. Mr Archibald, who is manager for this company, has proved his qualification for the position, by what he has done on his own property. The improvement he has made there in the past twelve years is wonderful.

A Piece of Criminal Law.

Hardware merchants and others dealing in firearms will do well to take notice of the following provisions in the criminal code of 1892, regarding the sale of firearms to minors: "Section 106.—Every one is guilty of an offence and liable on summary conviction to a penalty not exceeding \$50, who sells or gives a pistol or air gun, or any ammunition therefor, to any minor under the age of 16 years, unless he establishes to the satisfaction of the judge before whom he is charged that he used reasonable diligence in endeavoring to ascertain the age of the minor before making such sale or gift, and that he had good reason to believe that such minor was not under 16 years of age. "Every one is guilty of an offence and liable on summary conviction to a penalty not exceeding \$25, who sells any pistol or air gun without keeping a record of such sale, the date thereof, and the name of the purchaser, and of the maker's name or other mark by which such arm may be identified."

We have heard a great many complaints lately concerning the condition of the wharf property here. It is said that it is not safe to take teams on, and that trade is being driven from the port by its unsafe condition. We do not know whether the property is a paying one or not, but believe it should be properly conducted. How would it do for the town council to buy it, make the necessary repairs, and have it operated by the town? More attention should certainly be given to our shipping facilities, and if a wharf at the mouth of the creek cannot be had the present wharves should be put in thorough condition and the creek deepened and straightened. We hope the council will take it upon itself to bring about the very much to be desired state of affairs.

A special meeting of the Municipal Council will be held at the Court House, Kentville, on Monday next, July 31st at 1 o'clock a. m. to consider the prospect of making the wharf property into a public wharf. The municipality has one poor district; the erection of suitable buildings in which our poor and harmless insane can be properly cared and provided for; for the consideration of all matters relating to our poor and harmless insane; and any other business that may be properly brought before the Council at that meeting. We are glad to see that the question of amalgamation is not yet dead, and trust a wise conclusion may be arrived at by the Council at the meeting next Monday.

The lighthouse keeper at Tiverton, Digby Co., and his whole family are victims of lead poisoning. The wife and daughter have died in terrible agony and convulsions. The water used for domestic purposes is conveyed from the roof to a tank in the cellar. During the past few years the roof has been more than once covered with white paint, and through this they have contracted the disease which has carried off two and threatens the whole family.

Le tern patent have been issued incorporating Alfred Gilpin Jones, James Fraser, Alfred Ernest Jones and Walter G. Jones, merchants, and Harry Treadway Jones, barrister-at-law, all of Halifax, under the name of "The Milton Pulp Company (limited)," for the purpose of carrying on the manufacture of pulp at Milton, Queens, and elsewhere in Nova Scotia. Capital \$30,000 in 300 shares of \$100 each.

We have received the calendar of the Church School for Girls, Windsor, for the year 1893-94—being the third year of the existence of the school. It contains over forty pages of reading relating to the institution, with a number of excellent illustrations of the building, &c. The school although only two years old has won a large amount of popularity as a first-class school for young ladies.

The Board of Assessment appeals have been busy adjusting the assessment this week. There were several appeals put in. The Board have shown a desire to make the assessment as near correct as possible and we hope when the corrected roll is posted that very few serious errors may appear thereon.

You Won't Be Happy Till You Get One.

Some time since we referred to the new route between Kingsport and Parrabore by the Evangeline Navigation Co. We have now received the Company's Folder for this season. It is an ideal folder and one of the prettiest pieces of work it has been our good fortune to see. To the traveller it gives the time-tables of the Evangeline Navigation Co., Cornwallis Valley Branch, Windsor & Annapolis railway and the Cumberland railway, showing also connections by rail and steamer north, east, south, west. To the artist the exquisitely finished views will appeal, not in vain, embracing as they do landscape and sea-scapes that are perfect gems, besides a finely executed map of Nova Scotia and part of New Brunswick, with surrounding country, and delineating railway and steamship lines; last but not least, the handsome steamer Evangeline, well loaded with passengers, is plowing her way on to Parrabore via that giant sentinel, Blomidon. This is that black bastion, based in surge, Pregnant with agile and unweary thy, Whose foot the tides of storied Minas scourge, Whose top masters withdrawn into its mist. This is that ancient cape of tears and storm, Whose towering front inviolable frowns O'er vales Evangeline and love keep warm— Whose fame thy song, O tender singer, crowns. Christianity and Modern Thoughts and Difficulties.

A course of sermons on the above general subject will (D. V.) be preached by the Rector of Kentville, on Sunday evenings in July, August and September, in St. James' church, Kentville. The following subjects will be considered: (1) Agnosticism: Is God unknowable? Avenues to knowledge. (2) Scriptures admit some levels of the New Testament to be genuine and authentic; from those books what may we learn with certainty that the first Christians thought about Jesus Christ? (3) Why do we call the Bible inspired? Degrees of inspiration. (4) The Problem of pain, and its necessity for the development of the individual and the race. (5) Everlasting Punishment. (6) Christianity and Evolution. (7) What Christianity has done for England and her colonies.

The above course of sermons will begin on Sunday, July 30. Service at seven. The Wardens will make all welcome. Remarkable Development. The first Christian Endeavor was formed in Portland, Maine, in 1881. From this as a centre, over twenty-six thousand societies have sprung up, and more than a million and a half members have been enrolled. The same movement is known by many names, for the Epworth League, the Young People's Union and the Advocates of Fidelity are all working through the same lines. The societies are now to be found in all portions of the world, and they cannot fail to be beneficial to the individual, the church and the community wherever they exist. The avowed object of the association is to form the connecting link between the young and old members of the church and to supply a field in which the young people may work to advantage, and it acts as a feeder in the church to which it is connected.—Critic.

Manitoba Crops. The manager of Molsons' Bank, which has a large financial interest in Manitoba and the North West, has obtained reports from reliable correspondents at all principal points in those districts as to the prospects for the coming harvest. The reports are all of a most satisfactory character. Seldom in the experience of the oldest settlers have prospects been as good at this period of the year, and the prediction is freely and confidently made that the farmers are about to reap the largest crops in the history of the province, the yield promising to rival that of the phenomenal crop of 1887. A gratifying feature of the report is that the quantity of stock is ever increasing, cattle and hogs especially. There is no doubt now of the season's crop. The growth is assured beyond peradventure, and everything promises early and satisfactory maturity. Every day's experience is confirming to the high hopes of the farmer.

Sweden Leaving New England For Canada. Information has been received by the Department of the Interior that Mr S. O. Swanson, Dominion immigration agent in New England, will pass through Montreal to-morrow with a party of ten or twelve delegates from New Hampshire and Vermont on a visit of investigation to the Northwest. The delegates are mostly Swedes, of whom there are a considerable number who have grown weary of wrestling with the stumps and stones of New England and who are desirous of immigration to the fertile fields of the Canadian North West if their delegates report favorably.—Exchange.

True Philanthropy. Please inform your readers that I will mail free to all sufferers the means by which I was restored to health and manly vigor after years of suffering from Nervous Weakness. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thanks to heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong. I have nothing to sell and no scheme to extort money from anyone, but being desirous to make this certain cure known to all, I will send free and confidential to anyone full particulars of just how I was cured Address with stamps: Mr EDWARD MARTIN, (Teacher), P. O. B-x 143, Detroit, Mich.

W. S. WALLACE, MERCHANT TAILOR. New Goods! Latest Patterns!

My trade has increased so fast that I have been obliged to procure another lot of Fine Scotch Suitings and English Trouserings—all of the very Latest Styles. Call and have a look at them. No old stock to select from. N. B.—Ladies wanting buttons covered to match their dresses or sashes should see my Button Coverer. Agent for "White" Sewing Machine.

Letter From India. The most prominent characteristic of the Hindu is his self righteousness. The Brahmin believes, or encourages himself to believe, that he partakes of the nature of the gods, and consequently if he is not righteous no man alive can claim to be righteous. The Raja Caste man does not argue very much about it; he gives alms to the Brahmin and other beggars, looks well to the ways of his household, and folds his rich cloak about him in a self-righteous complacency. The Banians are usually well-to-do and can the more easily wrap themselves up in the easy conceit of wealthy men, who believe that eternal happiness can be bought with gold, on the death-bed. The Shudra usually quietly bows to the doctrine of the Brahmins, and believes in a holiness indirectly derived through servile obedience to his masters, the Brahmins. No Hindu of whatsoever caste will admit unless under most exceptional circumstances that he could by any possibility be in fault. You prove to him by overwhelming evidence that he is in the fault, and he will argue, that it was no fault because he was absolutely unconscious of any desire or thought or intent to do a wrong. He may have been a thief, a slanderer, a liar, or of having taken undue advantage of another; but he will maintain that no such thought ever entered his mind, and consequently it is no fault in him. There is one exception. If the Hindu by confessing a fault can make out some other Hindu to be a worse character than his confession would make himself, he will eagerly confess to anything—even matters which had never been led to his charge. Herein lies the most testing circumstance of a missionary's environment. If by the lapse of time he does not assume an abnormal self-righteousness, it will be because he has been unremittingly on the watch against the insidious influence of his surroundings. Nearly all religions have their Purgatory. In Hinduism it is called Yamalokam. A certain Brahmin, who had been kidnapped among them, and who with them had made robbery and murder a profession, was one day killed by his companions for attempting to save the life of a travelling Brahmin from the plains, who had fallen into their clutches. In spirit character he took the journey at once to Yamalokam and sought admission. He was met at the entrance by the Prime Minister of that country, who, after examining the books, made the startling announcement, that for some meritorious act (presumably for defending the Brahmin) the time for his departure from earth had been indefinitely extended. There was no opening for him there. He must go back to Halifax, so to speak. But since he was there by accident—as a warning he was shown the customs of the place. These were: A huge iron pillar, red-hot, to which souls were bound in agonizing embrace; a great cauldron filled with oil, kept at the boiling point by invisible fires, in which souls were bubbling about in frenzied excitement,—like doughnuts in the good housewife's Canadian lard; and lastly a carpenter's bench on which other souls were being slowly reduced to mince-meat under the keen-edged axes of grim Kandalies, and quickly assumed their natural shape only to be reformed as frequently as they did so. When the trembling ex-robber-Brahmin was being dismissed back to earth the Prime Minister said to him: "You have escaped these horrors for this time, now live uprightly or next time you will not get off so easily."

NOTICE! There are a number of children at the Alms House, Horton, between the ages of five and ten years, who can be bound out to responsible persons. JOHNSON H. BISHOP, CLERK. 3m. July 28th, 1893.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway WILL RUN 3 HARVEST EXCURSIONS TO THE CANADIAN NORTH WEST, TO leave from lines of Intercolonial, Prince Edward Island, Windsor & Annapolis and Canadian Pacific (in New Brunswick) Railways on August 14th and 21st, AND September 4th, TICKETS GOOD TO RETURN UNTIL October 15th and 22d AND November 5th. For rates and other information, see small folder, or enquire of nearest Ticket Agent. D. MONICOLL, C. E. McPIERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt., Ass't. Gen. Pass. Agt., MONTREAL. ST JOHN, N. B.

FRUIT TREES. Choice Stock! Warranted to Grow! True to Label! Parties wishing such cannot do better than save their orders for T. E. SMITH, NOVA SCOTIA NURSERY, CORNWALLIS, N. S. Will canvass Wolfville and vicinity later in the season. June 22d. 2m.

TO LET. The house now occupied by Prof. Keirstead, on School Street. Apply to G. W. BORDEN. Wolfville, April 13th, 1893.

When indigestion is cured cholera is prevented. K. D. C. the King of Dyspepsia Cures. It is the Greatest Cure of the Age. It cures the first and prevents the second. Are you troubled with sour stomach, nausea, nightmare? Take K. D. C. the King of Dyspepsia Cures. It is guaranteed to cure you.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great Blood, and Nerve Remedy.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARVER'S OUR ANNUAL SUMMER CLEARING SALE OF DRY GOODS IS NOW ON!

Ladies will please take notice and secure high class goods at prices usually paid for inferior stuff. We are selling all our single width goods at half price: 40c. stuff for 20c., 20c. for 10c., etc., etc. All double width goods, both black and color-d, are reduced from 10 to 25 per cent. Customers living at a distance can shop with us through the mail just as satisfactorily as buying over our counters. WRITE FOR SAMPLES. I. FRED CARVER.

WOLFVILLE BAND! In attendance with a fine Programme of Music!

The Steamer "HIAWATHA" will leave Horton Landing Pier on Saturday, Aug. 5th, on arrival of the morning train from Kentville. Returning from Parrabore will connect with the evening train from Halifax. Excursionists from Kentville and intermediate stations can buy return tickets to Horton Landing for ONE FIRST-CLASS FARE. STEAMER TICKETS 60 CENTS.—For sale at B. W. Eaton's, Kentville; Burpee Bishop, Port Williams Station; Burpee Witter, Wolfville; O. W. Tremblay's Grand Pre; F. W. Curry's, Horton Landing; E. Penz, Hantsport. Refreshments, including Fruits and Temperate Drinks, will be served on board the Boat. Burpee Witter, MANAGER.

CARPETS! WHITE HALL! The "Cash Store," Kentville.

Just received by S. S. Madura, from London, 15 Bales CARPETS, SQUARES, RUGS, &c. Newest Designs and Colorings, and best value in the Province. Now on exhibition at our Carpet Rooms, WHITE HALL! The "Cash Store," Kentville.

HAYING TOOLS. Screen Doors, Green Wire Cloth! Plain, Twisted & Barbed Wire. PURE PARIS GREEN! LAND PLASTER! SHINGLES, LUMBER, TILES AND BRICK. A Complete Stock of PAINTS & OILS!

J. L. FRANKLIN. Wolfville, N. S., July 12th, 1893.

HORSEMEN, LOOK THIS WAY! JUST RECEIVED! A fine lot of Horse Furnishings, such as Combs, Brushes, etc. Also, Whips, Rubber Boots and Axle Oils. HARNESSES OF ALL DESCRIPTION! as cheap as can be bought elsewhere. Good Work. Good Stock. Repairing and Cleaning Harness.

Wm. Regan, - - Wolfville, N. S.

JOB PRINTING: NEATLY DONE AT "ACADIAN" OFFICE!

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE. Two pleasantly situated building lots, in Wolfville, on the south side of Water Street, opposite the Skoda Discovery Building, and only a minute's walk from the Station and Post-office. For price and other particulars apply to MRS MARGARET WESTON, J. W. WALLACE, Wolfville, June 1st, 1893. 3m.

DR. BARSS, WOLFVILLE. Residence adjoining Episcopal church, Office Hours, 1-3 P.M. Telephone, No. 17. January, 4, 1893.

COAL NOTICE! I hereby notify the public that I have resumed the management of the coal business at the old stand and have a good supply of new mined Springhill coal for immediate delivery at moderate rates, and will be pleased to see or hear from all old customers and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. W. J. HIGGINS, Wolfville, May 3d, 1893.

WOLFVILLE Drug Store!

SOME OF OUR SPECIALTIES. SARSAPARILLA BLOOD PURIFIER, PULMONIC COUGH BALSAM, BALSAM OF TAR and WILD CHERRY, FRAGRANT TOOTH WASH, FRAGRANT DENTIFRICE (Powder), FLAVORING EXTRACTS AND ESSENCES OF VANILLA, LEMON, ORANGE, ALMOND, CHECKERBERRY, ROSE, etc. Tonic Root Beer Extract, (makes over 4 imperial gallons for only 20 cents.) The above are all of our own make and warranted SUPERIOR articles. —ALSO USUAL ASSORTMENT OF— Drugs, Patents, Fancy Goods, Etc., Etc. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded. Geo. V. Rand, PROPRIETOR. Wolfville, June 23d, 1893. 43-tr

Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)

4 TRIPS A WEEK. The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States. THE QUICKEST TIME, 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston! STEEL STEAMERS "YARMOUTH!" —AND— "BOSTON."

UNTIL further notice, commencing Saturday, June 24th, one of these steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVENING after arrival of the Evening Express from Halifax. Returning, will leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, at 12 NOON, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY MORNINGS, making direct connections at Yarmouth with Yarmouth and Annapolis Ry. and Coach Lines for all parts of Nova Scotia.

Regular Mail carried on both Steamers. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Central Vermont or Canadian Pacific Ry., and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line and New York and New England Ry.

For all other information apply to Y. & A. W. & A. L. C., or N. S. C. Ry's Agents, or to W. A. CHASE, L. E. BAKER, Secretary and Treas., Manager. Yarmouth, June, 19th, 1893.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Webster's International Dictionary. The dictionary of the English language. Ten years were spent revising, 50 editors employed, and over \$300,000 expended. Everybody should own this dictionary. It answers all questions concerning the history, spelling, pronunciation, and meaning of words. A Library in Itself. It also gives the facts often wanted concerning eminent persons, ancient and modern; noted cities, towns, and natural features of the globe; translation of foreign quotations, words, phrases, and proverbs, etc., etc. This Work is Invaluable to the household, and to the teacher, scholar, professional man, and self-cultured.

The Globe, Toronto, says: "This dictionary is the best book of its kind in the English language. For every family, the possession of this dictionary is a profitable investment. The Times, Hamilton, says: 'It may well be pronounced the best working dictionary and the cheapest book of the world, and should be in every school and family in Canada. Have your bookseller show it to you.' C. & C. Morrill Co., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A. Do not buy cheap photocopied editions of spurious editions of spurious editions. Send for free prospectus containing specimen pages, illustrations, etc.

SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS.

And all kinds of Laundry Work done to look like new. Also all kinds of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear Dyed and Cleaned. Satisfaction Guaranteed! IN ALL CASES For prices and further particulars apply to our agents, ROCKWELL & CO., WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

UNGAR'S STEAM LAUNDRY, 62 & 64 GRANVILLE ST., Halifax, N. S.

-SUMMER- UNDERWEAR!

Men's Natural Wool, Merino, Balbriggan and Cotton Underwear, in all sizes.

FANCY FLANNEL SHIRTS! A LARGE ASSORTMENT.

C. H. BORDEN, WOLFVILLE.

DR. WM. A. PAYZANT, DENTIST.

ALL KINDS OF Dental Work done. Crown and Bridge work a specialty. Office at residence, Station St., Wolfville.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N.S., JULY 28, 1893.

Local and Provincial.

We extend thanks to Capt. J. Clarence Eagles for a copy of Birmingham English, newspaper.

The store of G. W. Andrews, Middleton, was burglarized on Monday evening, the 7th inst., and a large quantity of stuff taken.

Rev. Mockett Higgins, who is spending his summer vacation at his old home in Wolfville, occupied the Baptist pulpit on Sunday evening last.

Between New Minas and Grand Pre, a ladies' navy walking coat, with black gloves in pocket. Finder please leave at ACADIAN office.

The new method of assessment adopted by the civic authorities of Montreal has raised the taxable valuation on properties in the city between thirty and forty millions of dollars.

Much preparation is being made for the Maritime C. E. Convention to be held in Halifax, August 1st to 3d. There will be a large delegation and many well known speakers will be present.

Bode Water—pure, sparkling, cool. 38

Prof. Bell, of Haddock, is conducting experiments in trying to complete the solution of aerial navigation. He is trying to discover how a machine may be made to rise and settle as desired, horizontal navigation through the air being already an accomplished fact.

REASONABLE.—Paris Green, Hellebore, Insect Powder, Insect "Exterminator," Fly Paper (Sticky and Poison).

The Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. is issuing a monthly publication called the Young Men's Champion, the second number of which has reached our table. It is a bright little sheet and reflects credit upon the association. We notice that our old friend Mr. J. D. Chambers is treasurer of the association at Yarmouth and also one of the directors. We wish the Champion a successful career.

By adv. in another column it will be seen that arrangements have been completed for the steamboat excursion from Boston Landing to Parrsboro on Aug. 4th. The pleasures of the trip are too well known by residents of the county to need comment. To visitors we may say that those who wish to spend a pleasant day should attend. The attendance of the Wolfville band has been secured, and a choice musical program is thus assured.

Our Vegetable Worm Syrup is warranted by us to be effective, safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Drug store.

Evangeline Navigation Company.

Kingsport and Parrsboro Daily Service. Short sea route between Eastern, Western & Northern Nova Scotia for New Brunswick, Upper Canada, and the United States. Across the Point of Miles, with extraordinary views of Evangeline's Lovely Land and the Majestic Blomidon. For exquisitely illustrated folder time-table write P. Girardin, Kentville, N.S.

We have been requested to call attention to a parlor concert to be held in Magson's Hall, Kentville, on Thursday, Aug. 3d. This will be a repetition of the one given at Berwick, on Thursday evening of last week, and which is highly spoken of by the Register of that town. The object is to raise funds towards paying the debt on the Episcopal church of Berwick. A special feature of the concert will be the singing of Miss Ida Godwin, contralto soloist of Brooklyn, N.Y., who is said to be a vocalist of first talent.

That "fired feeling" that so much is said about and is so common can be cured by using Sarasparilla Blood Purifier, 50c. per bottle at the Drugstore.

The ladies of St. Joseph's R. C. church, Kentville, intend holding a grand Bazaar in the exhibition building there on the 10th of August. It is their intention to provide something elaborate in the bazaar and preparations have been under way for some time. Excursions by rail will be run from Halifax and by steamer and rail from Parrsboro. The bazaar will be continued during the whole day, and in the evening a promenade concert with many attractions is promised.

Dr. DeWitt has moved his residence and office to the house on Main street lately occupied by Mrs. J. L. Brown. Office hours from 8 to 10 A. M., and 1 to 3 P. M.

"Tangle Foot."

The cheapest and best sticky fly paper made. 10 Boxes (500 Sheets) just received. Double sheets, 5c.; 6 for 25c.

New Cabbages, Cucumbers, Tomatoes, Potatoes, Peas, Onions, Etc. Etc.

FRESH RASPBERRIES, ORANGES AND LEMONS, CHOICE BANANAS, 3c. each, 30c. a dozen.

S. S. PRESERVE JARS, Stewing Kettles, Stone Churns, Bracket Lamps, Flower Pots, Teapots, etc., just received. Prices reduced.

Pure Fruit Syrups and Lime Juice.

Fresh Nuts and Confectionery. DUE TO-DAY.

Have you tried our choice Teas and Coffees? Family Flour, \$4.50 cash. Every Bbl. warranted.

Fresh Eggs and Butter wanted. R. PRAT. Wolfville, July 20th, 1893.

Personal Mention.

Judge Chipman was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. R. E. Pines, son of the late John O. Pines, of Wolfville, is on a visit to his native province. Mr. Pines is a prominent tea merchant of Ceylon.

Mr. B. Oxbly is paying his old home and friends in Wolfville a brief visit. He is in the dental business in New York city. It has been some years since his last visit home.

Mr. E. F. Eagles and family, of Dorchester, Mass., are spending a few weeks in Wolfville, visiting the home of Mr. Eagles. It has been about six years since his last visit here.

K. D. C. is specially prepared for the cure of indigestion and dyspepsia. Cure guaranteed. Try it and be convinced of its Great Merit.

Berwick.

Mr. Percy Shaw, engaged to teach in the intermediate department of the Berwick school.

Mr. Geo. Power has the advanced department of the Homerest school. Rev. Dr. A. McKewen preached in the Wesley Church last Sunday.

Mr. Harlan Shaw has returned from Parrsboro. Mr. H. B. Shaw is a home recuperating. Mr. Rev. A. Chipman is visiting friends here.

Messrs P. Middlemas and W. Reid have the job of repairing the Presbyterian church at Canard.

Miss Kate McLeod is visiting old friends at Berwick and Weston and will take in the camp-meeting before returning to Melvern Square, after which she will go to Amherst to her sister, Mrs. Grace Dean Rogers.

The Berwick camp-meeting commenced on the 27th inst. Large gatherings are expected.

Buy an appetite. You will find it in a package sold by all druggists and marked K. D. C. Free Sample, K. D. C. Co. Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S. Canada, or 127 State St. Boston, Mass.

Canning.

Dr. Miller, Jr., is putting up a dwelling house. Rev. Mr. Vincent has taken up his residence again in the village.

Rev. Mr. Fisher has entered upon his duties as pastor of the Methodist church, with much acceptance to the people of his charge.

Containing is to have a water supply from the North mountains, about two miles distant. A company has been formed with Dr. Borden as one of the chief promoters of the enterprise.

Married.

SMITH-SHERMAN.—At Wolfville, July 24th, by Rev. T. A. Higgins, Mr. Charles Smith, of Avonport, and Miss Mary Sherman of Canard.

Died.

KEMPTON.—On the 17th, after a brief illness, Willie B., aged eight years, son of Rev. S. B. Kempton, of Canard, Cornwallis.

CANAVAN.—At Windsor, on 23d inst. James Canavan, aged 72 years, leaving a wife and eight children.

HENDIN.—At La Veta, Colorado, July 16th, John Hendin, aged 68 years.

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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

Avoid the so-called "Fast Black" dyes, which are claimed to be stainless



BUT STAIN, SPOIL, SOIL, AND Everything. Ask For and Take Nothing But Everfast Stainless Hosiery. LOOK AT OUR Challies, French and English Cambrics, Lace Curtains, Art Curtains.

A Beautiful Curtain Pole & Fixtures GIVEN AWAY with our \$2 Curtain!

A lot of Ladies' Capes and Jackets at Greatly Reduced Prices. WOOL WANTED.

Glasgow House.

JUST RECEIVED!

10 Half Chests of Joseph Tetty & Co.'s Celebrated India and Ceylon Teas. In Lead Packets and Also in Bulk! PRICE 30c, 40c, and 50c per pound.

These Teas have no equal, and lovers of good Tea once using them, will use no other. Try a sample packet and be convinced. We are sole agents for Wolfville. HARRIS & HARVEY.

N. B. Fresh Eggs wanted @ 12 cents. Wolfville, July 21st, 1893.

T. A. MUNRO, Merchant Tailor.

NEW SPRING STOCK! FULL LINES OF LATEST DESIGNS IN— SUMMER SUITINGS! OVERCOATINGS! TROWSERINGS! Best Workmanship & Lowest Prices! WOLFVILLE, N.S.

BUSINESS NOTICE

Having purchased the business and good will of the late S. R. Sloop, in Wolfville, I will carry on a general Hardware, Plumbing, Tinsmith and Furnace Business at the old stand. A full line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Haying Implements, Paris Green, etc., on hand. Soliciting a continuance of the liberal patronage extended to the old firm, I shall endeavor to use customers right in every case. L. W. SLEEP.

CLEARANCE SALE!

Curtain Poles & Dadoed Blinds! Big Discounts! Now is Your Time to Buy! Extra Fine Line of Trout Rods, Files, Hooks, Lines, Reels, etc. ROOM PAPERS! IN ALL THE NEWEST DESIGNS, FROM 6c. TO 50c. PER ROLL, AT THE WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE!

MONEY TALKS!

"Sunset" Cornmeal, 5 bbl. lots, \$15.50. Highest Grade Flour, \$5.00, or two lbs. for \$9.50. Mixed Feed, \$1.50 per 100 lbs, or 5 bags for \$7.00. Ground Bone for Fowls and Cattle.

F. J. Porter. P. S. Don't forget a Bottle of "SKODA." Wolfville, March 24th, 1893.

WOOL! WOOL!

BURPEE WITTER

Is prepared to take good, washed wool in exchange for Cloths, Blanketings, and all kinds of Dry Goods, Millinery, Boots and Shoes, Straw Hats, &c.

A large lot of MEN'S PANTS just received—in all sizes—at from \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Good Value in Oxford Cloths.

A LARGE STOCK OF LADIES' UMBRELLAS! FROM 50 CENTS TO \$3.50.

Women's Stainless Hosiery, Boys' Knickerbocker Hose in all sizes!

LADIES' CORSETS a specialty! Ladies Silk Gloves and Black Silk Mitts!

BATIST, for SUMMER DRESSES, in Fine Quality and Handsome Patterns.

Burpee Witter. Wolfville, June 9th, 1893.

CALDWELL

IS PREPARED TO GIVE GRAND VALUE! —IN—

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!

Bedroom Sets. Parlor Suites. Fancy Tables. Chairs.

Lounges, &c.

CARPETS!

In Union, Scotch A. W., Tapestry, and a low line of Brussels.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH AND LINOLEUM IN 4 AND 8-4.

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MATTRESSES IN VARIETY.

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