

THE ACADIAN

AND BERWICK TIMES.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Vol. VIII.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N.S., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1888.

No. 6.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruptions, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CHEMIST COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

THE ACADIAN.
Published on Friday at the office
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N.S.

TERMS:
\$1.00 Per Annum.
(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00

DIRECTORY

Business Firms of
WOLFVILLE

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

BORDEN, C. H.—Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

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

BISHOP, B. G.—Dealer in Leads, Oils, Color Room Paper, Hardware, Crockery, Glass, Cutlery, Brushes, etc., etc.

BLACKADDER, W. C.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

CALDWELL & MURRAY.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, etc.

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

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

GILMORE, G. H.—Insurance Agent, Agent of Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York.

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

HAMILTON, MISS S. A.—Milliner, and dealer in fashionable millinery goods.

HARRIS, O. D.—General Dry Goods and 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 in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done.

MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

PATRIQUIN, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriage, and Team Harness. Opposite People's Bank.

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 Pumps.

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacconist.

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

WITTER, BURPEE.—Importer and Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

WILSON, JAS.—Harness Maker, is still in Wolfville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business.

Legal Decisions

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name 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.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing all leaving them uncollected for *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE
Office hours, 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:50 a. m.
Express west close at 10:55 a. m.
Express east close at 11:10 a. m.
Geo. V. RAND, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.
Open from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12, noon.
A. DEW, HARRIS, AGENT.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Pastor's Bible Class & Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:15; Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7:30.

MISSION HALL SERVICES.—Sunday School at 11:00 a. m. Service at 3:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting, Friday evening at 7:30.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. H. D. Ross, Pastor. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. P. C. L. Harris, B. A. Pastor. Services: Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 9:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

JOHN'S CHURCH. (Episcopal) Services on Sunday next at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m.

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

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 1/2 o'clock p. m.
J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION of T meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Block, at 8:00 o'clock.

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

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM.
Registered.
Breeds and raises all kinds of stock, including horses, cows, pigs, and sheep. Also raises and breeds all kinds of poultry. We offer a very large and desirable stock of all kinds of stock, and are prepared to fill all orders in our line of business.

Campbell's Cathartic Compound

It cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, Acid Stomach, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Constipation or Corvulsion.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Select Poetry.

COME UNTO ME.

"Come unto me, ye who are heavy laden."
"Come unto me, ye who are sore oppressed."
The white haired sire, the young and tender maiden—
"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."
Ye who have seen the clouds of tempest cover
All that the earth has promised fair and bright;
Ye who have seen death's pinions darkly hover,
Quenching the life that was joy and light;
Come unto me, though shadows round you gather,
Though the sad heart is weary and distressed;
Then ask for comfort from a heavenly Father—
"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."
Ye who are mourning o'er the young and cherished,
Ye who have laid the lovely in the earth;
Ye who have wept when the young infant perished,
Ere it had lisp'd its little words of mirth:
Come unto me and see its wings of brightness,
The fading flowers that withered on thy breast,
Thou shalt receive it in its robe of whiteness—
"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."
Ye who have mourned when autumn leaves were taken,
When the ripe fruit fell richly to the ground;
When the old slept, in brighter homes to waken,
When their pale brows with glory wreaths were crown'd;
Ye who have sigh'd for kindred voices to bless you,
Ye who so oft its gentle tones have blest,
Come where in peace they shall again caress you,
"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."
Large are the mansions in your heavenly dwelling,
Glad are the homes no sorrows ever dim,
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
Soft are the tones that raise the heavenly hymn.
There, like an Eden, blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely part;
Then hither haste, all ye who mourn in sadness;
"Come unto me, and I will give you rest."

Interesting Story.

Six Easter Lilies.

"Here, little mother, I've got those bulbs potted, all that there's room for; in good season, too; and now I don't see what's to hinder our having plenty of lilies for Easter." And the speaker turned, trowl in hand, showing, with a gesture, the rows of flower pots, all alike, and all full of damp, brown earth, which bore no token of the latest life within.

"And they're the very finest, I think, anybody can grow," answered a blue-eyed, silver-haired woman, standing near; small and sweet, you saw at one glance, and Scotch you guessed from her speech, and when you come to know her better, from her thrift, her simplicity, her honesty, her kind-heartedness.

"How many are there, Johnnie, of the kind I like best? I can never speak that queer name they have!"

"Well, three dozen, maybe. We've not much room, and I had to have the others, too. There's some of them left to throw away, I'm 'fraid; I'm 'fraid it's too late to sell 'em, and there's never much call for bulbs here,—queer, too."

"Oh, Johnnie! give them to me! I'll make good use of them, trust me!"

"Trust you? Don't I always? But I don't see what you'll do with them; you can't tend 'em."

"No, not more than one or two. But, laddie, I know of quite a number of poor, sick, discouraged bodies that maybe they'd be a help to, and a comfort. 'T would do some of them good just to tend 'em."

The son laughed.

"Trust you to think of folks to cheer up, and how to do it! All right, little mother, and I'll try to find time to help you put 'em."

"And the flower-pots, John, I'll pay for myself, out of my herb and seed money."

So, not many days after, there journeyed from the McDonald greenhouse a half-dozen of those same small, brown, plant-pots, each with a bulb in its earthy depths, bound in different directions, and to different destinations, all. With each went a quaint little note, informing the recipient of what the pot held, the treatment the bulb required, and saying that its owner, having this card for it, might expect from it an Easter blossom.

"Spirits in prison," they are, all of 'em," mused mother McDonald, as she sent her germs away. "Poor bodies, and poor souls! And maybe it will do 'em good to see a bit of the Lord's own working right under their hands. The dear, green things are the best of comforters sometimes, so quiet-like. 'T will be what they call an object lesson. But," added she, briskly, as she turned to her work about the house, "I'd like pretty well to be a mouse in the wall when they get in, and afterwards! But I can't!"

She could not, but a story-teller may. So let us go where the six Easter bulbs went, stopping a moment at each home to see how they are received and how they are likely to be cherished; but only a moment, for the time is short, and besides we may come back the same way, looking in at Easter time.

"What did you say Nellie? Read the letter again."

The voice was cracked and quavering, for Grandmother Scaries was eighty and rheumatic, and well-nigh bed-ridden.

"Is it a plant for me?"

Not yet, grandma, only a bulb. But it will be a plant, with a beautiful blossom, sometime, she says."

"Sometime! More waiting? Well, Mrs McDonald is good to remember a poor body like me. Put it in the window, dearie." And she shut her eyes to rest, but she opened them every now and then to look with new interest toward the south window whose sunniness she had taken little comfort in, for she had grown despondent under long trial and suffering. But Mrs McDonald's prescription, taken all unwittingly, had effect from the first. And when the tiny green blades came pricking through the moistened soil, and lengthened and strengthened, and took on form and comeliness in the sun, she would sit and watch it with folded hands and a new tranquility growing in the watered face.

"Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him," is that it, Nelly? Dear child, could you find the palm where it is, and the other promises? This growing thing makes me think of them. Something about committing our ways unto the Lord, and trusting in Him, and 'He shall bring it to pass.' And she laid back with closed eyes while the clear, young voice read the psalm of rest and trust, of peace and promise—the thirty-seventh.

"The dear woman, how kind of her," said Judge Harris's daughter, as she bore note and gift to her brother's bedside.

"It's from the funny little Scotch woman whose son keeps the greenhouse where I went to buy your flowers, Len. You know I told you. Will it bother you to have it here, or shall we take care of it for awhile?"

"No, let it stay, Florry. I'd like to watch it. I used to like that sort of thing. I wonder just what it is. Ah! here she gives the name of the species itself."

"Listen," a little later, "won't you bring my old botany the big one, and the other books that are put away with it?"

And that night the judge saw, with wondering satisfaction, books and papers and bright eyes, and the old alert look coming back to them as if delay and disappointment and thwarted ambitions were all forgotten.

And it is but across the square, if we go out in the rain, to the home of that sick girl, Jessie Allen, who went another bulb. The weak, thin, feverish hands could hardly hold leaf or flower, but the kindness touched her, and the quantity she charmed her, and said her mother's.

"It seems as if Jessie really grew stronger watching that little plant grow. The doctor said she must be roused and amused and made to take an interest in things. But she was so weak 'twas hard to do it. And nothing has pleased her so much as this."

And the fourth bulb went to the darkened chamber of another woman saddened and well-nigh crushed by recent sorrow. The voices of friends worried Mrs Lenox, their presence oppressed her. In the shadow of unaccepted grief she sat all day long.

"She needs companionship, diversion, change," said one.

"She should be reminded of her duty, she must learn to endure," said another.

"She should be shown the many she might help; the poor she could aid, the sick she can care for, the sadder homes and hearts than hers, she might minister to," answered a third friend.

And one, wisest and most pitiful of all: "If she could know the hope that is in the Lord, and trust in the purpose hid in his chastenings! She can never accept nor understand her sorrow till she takes it from His loving hand, and begins to understand Him."

So in her window, too, they set the prisoner, struggling thing, and left it there. And through it came the tender voice of Him who is Lord of life and death, to her soul. Not in rebuke only, but with all the assurance and the comfort of the love of Christ. And ere the bud burst into bloom, people wondered to see Mrs Lenox venturing again out into her wonted ways, or going; new paths of ministry. They did not know how a voice had seemed to say to her, "Go in peace!"

It was Crissy Richards, a little girl-in-law, who had received the fifth bulb. It delighted her, and beguiled, in its growth, many a weary hour. And its ministry, and its mission were not to her alone, as Easter time proved.

The sixth bulb journeyed farthest. It stopped at a lonely farmhouse, far out in the country. Leigh Drew, confined with a broken leg, was the recipient and he had been pleased at the kind attention. But the care of it fell unwittingly, had effect from the first. And when the tiny green blades came pricking through the moistened soil, and lengthened and strengthened, and took on form and comeliness in the sun, she would sit and watch it with folded hands and a new tranquility growing in the watered face.

"Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him," is that it, Nelly? Dear child, could you find the palm where it is, and the other promises? This growing thing makes me think of them. Something about committing our ways unto the Lord, and trusting in Him, and 'He shall bring it to pass.' And she laid back with closed eyes while the clear, young voice read the psalm of rest and trust, of peace and promise—the thirty-seventh.

"The dear woman, how kind of her," said Judge Harris's daughter, as she bore note and gift to her brother's bedside.

"It's from the funny little Scotch woman whose son keeps the greenhouse where I went to buy your flowers, Len. You know I told you. Will it bother you to have it here, or shall we take care of it for awhile?"

"No, let it stay, Florry. I'd like to watch it. I used to like that sort of thing. I wonder just what it is. Ah! here she gives the name of the species itself."

"Listen," a little later, "won't you bring my old botany the big one, and the other books that are put away with it?"

And that night the judge saw, with wondering satisfaction, books and papers and bright eyes, and the old alert look coming back to them as if delay and disappointment and thwarted ambitions were all forgotten.

And it is but across the square, if we go out in the rain, to the home of that sick girl, Jessie Allen, who went another bulb. The weak, thin, feverish hands could hardly hold leaf or flower, but the kindness touched her, and the quantity she charmed her, and said her mother's.

"It seems as if Jessie really grew stronger watching that little plant grow. The doctor said she must be roused and amused and made to take

met. It shall fitly grace the altar to-day.

Grandmother Scaries sits in her sunny window. She realizes it is sunny, that the outlook is fair, and the sunshine is sweet, and her heart grows warm as she remembers One who gives all these things and much more. And the Easter hope is real and clear to her, to-day. She rejoices anew, as it is fitting at Easter time, in the life that now is, and that which is to come.

Back to the McDonald greenhouse we have come. Mrs McDonald flits about among the "fragrant glooms" where violets are budding and roses bloom, and fuchsias nod, and vines are wandering.

"The Easter lilies are pretty well gone, mother. If any one should want any now, I'm not sure I'd let these few go; we want them ourselves. And there's a woman coming, now."

"We cannot refuse her, Johnnie," whispered the mother. "See, she looks sad. It may be funeral flowers she wants. Anyway I don't want you to deny her."

But John is not listening. He is looking eagerly at the woman coming. How like she is to—can it be Esther, Esther herself? And if it be, will she care to see them, save as strangers, or at most, but "old acquaintances"? It is Esther,—lost so long, loved so dearly, longed for, oh! how much! He must tell her, though she may turn away when it is told!

But the little Scotch mother, watching, wondering, understanding then, and wistful of the end, sees that she does not turn away. She is trembling, tears are in her eyes. But John is speaking. His hands are outstretched, and—yes, here are laid within them.

"They are well mated, my lad and lassie," says the mother. Keeping still out of sight—"Thank God they are met again on Easter day."

Fruit as Food.

No great time has elapsed since we had occasion to make a few remarks on the value of fruit as a form of light diet, and to refer to a few simple rules which those who partake of it do well to observe. Taken in the morning, fruit is as helpful to digestion as it is refreshing. The newly-awakened function finds it an object of such labor as will exercise without seriously taxing its energies, and the tissues of the stomach at little cost a grain of nourishment which will sustain those energies in later and more serious operations. It is an excellent plan, with this object in view, to add a little bread to the fruit eaten. While admitting its possession of these valuable qualities, however, and while also agreeing with those who maintain that in summer, when the body is, at all events in many cases, less actively employed than usual, meat may be less, and fruit and vegetables more, freely used as food, we are not prepared to allow that even this exclusively vegetarian regimen is that most generally advisable. Meat provides us with a means of obtaining albuminoid material, which is indispensable in its most easily assimilable form. It affords us in this material not only an important constituent of tissue growth, but a potent excitement of the whole process of nutrition. It has, therefore, a real, definite and great value in the ordinary diet of man, and the wholesomeness of fruit combined with farinaceous food as an alternative dietary is not so much an argument in favor of the vegetarian principle, as a proof that reasonable changes of food supply are helpful to the digestive process and to nutritive changes in the tissues generally.—Lancet.

Through the Rift.

A young man had made himself a home on a new farm, situated away from neighbors. At a bend in the wood road he had out a little opening, visible from the house, that wife and baby might see him, on his way, before he quite reached them. This opening was called by them "the open space." The little one often ran to the door, during papa's absence, to see "if papa was tamin' by de open p'ace."

One day the husband and father was stricken down with fever. The little one was carried to squire's house,

out of danger's way, and did not return until after the dear, brave papa was carried to the "rest that remaineth to the people of God." When the child returned to the sorrowing mother, he was told that papa had gone to heaven, but would come for his little boy some day. He often looked and longed for his father. The fatal fever attacked the boy. Just as the setting sun tinged all the sky, the darling, who had lain for days unresponsive, suddenly opened his eyes and said: "Mamma, papa is tamin' in de open p'ace." He reached his arms up towards the bright apparition, which unquicken eyes could not see, and sank back lifeless.—Montreal Witness.

To You.

A small boy was arrested for some misdemeanor, and an officer was carrying him off to prison. The little fellow was a picture of despair and wretchedness, his garments were soiled, his eyes sunken, features pinched, and general appearance haggard; with tears and entreaties, he cried: "Oh, nobody to take me there. I never had anybody to tell me how to be good. I never had any bringing up; nobody ever cares for me."

The officer's heart was touched, and kindly administering a rebuke he released him.

"Alas, no one to tell the little fellow 'how to be good'; to help him to form a good nature—to lead him to Christ and heaven! With renewed energy may we all work in God's vineyard—lift those deformed by passion and stained with sin into a life made beautiful with love and holiness, and prepare them for the joys of earth and the raptures of heaven."

Will you help us in this great work? Will you do it now? If you have no Sunday-school will you take steps at once to organize one? If so children will rise up on the day of judgment and call you blessed.

BEST ON EARTH
SURPRISE SOAP
THE GREAT SELF-WASHER TRY IT

It is the only soap that cleanses the skin and removes all impurities. It is the only soap that is so soft and so gentle that it can be used by the most delicate skin. It is the only soap that is so fragrant that it leaves the skin smelling sweet and fresh. It is the only soap that is so economical that it lasts a long time. It is the only soap that is so pure that it does not contain any harmful ingredients. It is the only soap that is so good that it is worth the price.

The St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co., St. Stephen, N.S.

out of danger's way, and did not return until after the dear, brave papa was carried to the "rest that remaineth to the people of God." When the child returned to the sorrowing mother, he was told that papa had gone to heaven, but would come for his little boy some day. He often looked and longed for his father. The fatal fever attacked the boy. Just as the setting sun tinged all the sky, the darling, who had lain for days unresponsive, suddenly opened his eyes and said: "Mamma, papa is tamin' in de open p'ace." He reached his arms up towards the bright apparition, which unquicken eyes could not see, and sank back lifeless.—Montreal Witness.

SCROFULA

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a remedy for Scrofula or Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength and vigor to the body, and produces a more permanent, lasting result than any medicine ever used.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas, and know, if it is taken faithfully, it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas, and know, if it is taken faithfully, it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas, and know, if it is taken faithfully, it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 25¢; six bottles, \$1.00.

Humors.

Erysipelas.

Canker, and

Catarrh.

Can be cured by purifying the blood with

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 *Provincer* 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."

BY ISA.

In "Bloody" Mary's reign one man Palmes 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 asunder. 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.

MESSENGERS 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" 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 in 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-tie 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 dismising 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 I To arrive at Wolfville, cargo Old Sydney Mines coal—per schr. *Mosel*. J. W. & W. Y. FULLERTON. Sep. 6th, 1888.

1883. 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

WANTED-GOOD TUBE-BUTTER. 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 41

If You Want The Very Best Quality

ALL KINDS OF GROCERIES -GO TO- G. H. WALLAOE'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.

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.

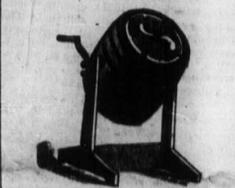
CLOTHING!

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 8

WE HAVE

A fine stock of Crockery and Glass-ware which must be moved off to make room for fall importations.

WE WANT

You to come right along and buy. As an inducement we offer cash customers a discount of 10 per cent off our usual low prices, for 30 days only.

R. Prat.

September 14th, 1888.

THE ACADIAN.

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

Local and Provincial.

THANKS.—Mr J. E. Farrell has our thanks for a bundle of Boston papers and "campaign literature" received this week.

NEW FENCE.—The Presbyterian church grounds are being enclosed by a neat picket fence which will improve the appearance materially.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.—Rev. Dr. Sawyer occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church last Sabbath and preached a powerful sermon on "The Lord's Prayer."

PROSEPERING.—The Amherst Boot and Shoe Factory employs 170 hands, paying over \$1,000 weekly, and has been obliged to call in travellers owing to the rush of orders.

DELICIOUS.—This has been a delightful week. The days have been beautiful and the evenings superb—just the kind of weather for every one.

MORE SUNFLOWERS.—J. S. Morse, Esq., has in his garden a sunflower, the stalk of which has reached the remarkable height of ten feet.

OPENED.—The Academy and Secondary opened on Wednesday of last week with a good attendance.

100 Bbls Choice Flour bought before the late advance just in at R. PRAT'S.

TAKING A VACATION.—Rev. T. A. Higgins is now enjoying his usual summer vacation. His pulpit was filled last Sabbath, morning and evening, by Rev. M. P. Freeman.

B. G. Bishop sells Greenhead lime at \$1.50 per cark.

CAMPING.—Two companies from Wolfville are out camping this week—one at the Gaspe Lake and the other at the Black River Lake.

Ice Cream Soda, cool and refreshing at Prat's.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.—Preparations are being made for the Teachers' Association for Kings and Hants counties, which is to be held somewhere in the latter county about the 10th of October.

A big stock of Stone Butter Crocks at B. G. Bishop's.

SHAMEFUL.—We hear that partridges have been shot on the mountain for the past week or two, in direct violation of the law.

Oats and Feed; Lime, \$1 50 per cark at Prat's.

METHODIST PICNIC.—The Wolfville Methodist Sabbath-school held their annual picnic on Tuesday at White Rock Mills. The day was all that could be wished and quite a large number participated in the enjoyment.

5 cases Gem Jars just in at B. G. Bishop's Very low.

HEARD FROM.—An Ottawa despatch to the Halifax Herald dated Sep. 14th, says: "C. D. Rand, formerly of Kings county, and now one of the largest real estate dealers in British Columbia, is here promoting another \$500,000 enterprise."

"BOSS,"

Bal.

(Patented December 7th, 1885.)

This is the third season that we have sold this line, and in every case they have given perfect satisfaction.

They are made of best GRAIN LEATHER in One Piece

therefore there are no seams to rip. They are

Standard Screw Fastened

so the soles cannot rip from uppers.

MENS', BOYS', AND YOUTHS' C. H. Borden.

Local and Provincial.

FRATERNAL VISIT.—Wolfville Division has invited Acadia Lodge to pay them a fraternal visit on Monday evening next.

EXCURSION.—If the day is favorable the excursion to-morrow from Horton Landing to Parrsboro will no doubt be a most enjoyable one and we would advise any who wish to spend a pleasant day to "take it in."

LAWN TENNIS.—A match was played between the Kentville and Windsor Lawn Tennis clubs last Saturday on the Windsor ground, and after a close and interesting contest resulted in a victory for Kentville.

HYMENEAL.—In another column will be found the notice of the marriage of Rev. F. Friggens, late of Wolfville now of New Glasgow.

NOW IN STOCK.—Twenty half-barrels of those fat Scatarie Herring.

Avonport.

Work has commenced on the foundation for the new railway station here and it is expected that the station will be finished in about six weeks at the furthest.

The annual concert of the Avonport Union Sabbath-school will be held in the church here on Sabbath evening, the 23d inst.

WANTED.—1000 Doz. Eggs per week, highest prices paid cash or trade at E. C. Bishop's.

Personal Notes.

Mr A. K. deBlois is preaching at Annapolis for a few weeks previous to his return to Newtow.

Mr W. V. Higgins returned to Rochester Theological Seminary last week to complete his course.

Mr Jas. Moore and daughter of Boston are visiting Mr S. D. Moore, the former's brother. Mr Moore does quite a large contracting business in Boston.

Mr E. W. Abbot, who has been spending his vacation at his home, returned to Halifax on Monday where he is employed in the office of the Western Union Telegraph.

Prof. Porter, of Halifax, is spending a few weeks in Wolfville. Last Sabbath he took charge of the organ of the Baptist church, and his playing was greatly enjoyed.

A magnificent lot of Crockery & Glass, consisting of China Tea Sets, Colored Tea Sets, Fancy Goods, &c., also a full line of Turkeys just received and being opened at B. G. Bishop's.

Brookly Street.

A very successful Sabbath-school concert was held in the school-house at this place on Sunday evening, Sep. 2d. The programme which consisted of music, recitations and dialogues, was rendered in a most creditable manner.

A destructive fire at MILVILLE, AYLESFORD.—A few days since the large millling establishment owned by S. P. Chute of Berwick was a total loss by fire. Besides two large buildings Mr Chute has lost two sets of carding machinery, one wool picker, three runs of grist mill stones and snouter, shingle machine, two planers, cider mill, several circular saws and box machinery and about 500 cases for the Aylesford canning factory.

Mr C. W. Bishop wishes to inform the people of Wolfville and vicinity that he is prepared to do painting, paper-hanging, and kalsomining in a first-class manner for all who may favor him with their orders.

Married.

EATON.—SUTHERLAND.—At St. James' church, Kentville, Sep. 11th, Rufus W. Eaton and Annie L. Sutherland, daughter of the late Kenneth Sutherland, all of Kentville.

FRIGGENS.—TAYLOR.—At Fern Bank, Halifax, Sept. 7th, by Rev. Joseph Gsetz, Rev. F. Friggens, of New Glasgow, and Ada, youngest daughter of the late John Taylor, Esq., of London, England.

BERWICK TIMES.

NEWS, NOTES, JOTTINGS, ETCETERA.

Rev. D. O. Parker is our representative in Berwick, and is prepared to take orders for job printing and advertising. We are constantly adding to our plant, and will give prompt attention to all work. Get our prices.

Mr Nowlan, late foreman in the New Star office has removed to Berwick in the interests of the proprietor of the Farm Journal.

Mr Parker has a fine show of furniture in his new warehouses. He represents this paper in Berwick and takes subscriptions for it and orders for advertisements and job printing.

Stephen Illsley, Esq., has this week moved into his new house which is quite neat and stately in appearance. The old landmark on the opposite corner under the carpenter's hammer is laying aside its antique coziness and is donning modern improvements.

A few days since we had the pleasure of calling on our venerable friend Daniel Moore, Esq., for many years M. P. P. for Kings Co., and his estimable lady. He remarked that he was 88 years old and though very feeble he never had experienced a pain or ache, and further that he did not remember a season so cold, wet and unfavorable for farm work as the present summer.

On the hill directly in the rear of the Masonic hall Mr Henry Lovett has near completion a fine house into which Mr H. Dodge will soon move. On the opposite side of the street G. D. Woodworth Esq., of the Western Chronicle, has three substantial French cottages, two of them occupied and the third one newly done and is now framing the fourth one. This is commendable enterprise and far better than burying surplus funds in the savings' bank.

J. P. Chipman Esq., Kentville, with commendable enterprise, is erecting a neat and spacious Masonic hall next door west of his office. The building is 40x30 ft with first class frost proof cellar under the whole structure. It is finished with French roof. The Masonic fraternity will occupy the whole of the second floor which has five rooms, the hall being in it. The rooms on the first floor will be occupied by the fire department, town clerk, council and police, and here the boys also have a spacious club room. It has a bell tower to be used for fire alarm and for the convenience of drying the hose.

ACCEPTED WITH THANKS.—No, we were not numbered among the dead and so did not attend the College Jubilee but discreetly retired from Wolfville to our home. On the sixth instant we received by mail the compliments of the Governors and Senate of the University of Acadia College requesting our presence at the Jubilee on the 29th of the previous month. Presuming that the date is a typographical error we will carefully lay aside the delicately blue tinted missive to be used at the Centennial Jubilee, which will be celebrated in the new brick hall of the Alumni in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and thirty-eight.—John 17 : 37, 38.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT MILVILLE, AYLESFORD.—A few days since the large millling establishment owned by S. P. Chute of Berwick was a total loss by fire. Besides two large buildings Mr Chute has lost two sets of carding machinery, one wool picker, three runs of grist mill stones and snouter, shingle machine, two planers, cider mill, several circular saws and box machinery and about 500 cases for the Aylesford canning factory. Mr Chute's total loss is estimated at about \$4,000 insured for \$300. The loss is a public calamity and Mr Chute has the sympathy of the whole neighboring communities and it is hoped they will unitedly assist in rebuilding. Waste material from the cards had been put in the stove and it is probable that by an accumulation of gas the fire was blown from the stove in the temporary absence of the workmen about 7 o'clock in the morning.

DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER. I have been sick with Liver and Kidney Complaint and night sweat, for over two years, most of the time confined to my bed. A doctor attended me who failed to cure me; and after trying many patent medicines that were recommended for the above complaints, which failed also, I was advised to try Doctor Norton's Dock Blood Purifier; three bottles has entirely cured me, and I now enjoy the best health I have for twenty years.

MRS. D. MACCUMBER, Avondale, Hants County May 2d, 1888

LOOK OUT!

For Sweeping Bargains at Glasgow House next week, as I intend clearing out the remainder of my Summer Stock at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, if nothing more than first cost THEY MUST BE SOLD to make room for FALL GOODS.

Yours Resp., O. D. HARRIS,

Glasgow House, Wolfville.

Wolfville, July 26th, 1888.

N. B.—My store will be closed until further notice at 7 o'clock Monday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

Blow Ye The Trumpet, Blow!

I do not blow when I say that I carry the best and cheapest assortment of Stone Butter Crocks, Preserve Crocks, Jam Jars, Jugs, Flower Pots, etc., etc., in town.

I do not blow when I say that I carry the best stock of Leads, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Mixed Paints, Putty, Glass, etc., etc., in town.

I do not blow when I say that I do carry a complete stock of Builders' Hardware, Lime, etc., etc., at lowest prices. Get Quotations.

I do not blow when I say that my stock of Woodenware, Tinware, Crockery, and Glass is the best assorted and lowest in price in town.

I do not blow when I say that my stock of Brushes, Brooms, Cutlery and Fishing Tackle is the best assortment in town and low.

I do not blow when I say that my stock of Roller Blinds is the finest in the county. Call and examine.

IN CONCLUSION.

I only blow when I say that my clerk and I are the nicest young men to trade with in Wolfville.

MORAL:--Go to B. G. BISHOP'S.

WOLFVILLE.

999 Main Street.

NEW GOODS!

NINE CASES NEW FALL STOCK OPEN

THIS WEEK,

Comprising,

40 pieces Grey Cottons, 20 pieces White Cottons, 20 pieces Grey Fleecy.

St. CROIX SHIRTINGS, UNION SHIRTINGS, CRETONNES.

Large and splendidly assorted stock of Men's Underclothing and Top Shirts.

Bed Comforts, all prices, Blankets, Horse Rugs.

All Wool and Union Grey Flannels, Fancy Flannels, Wineys, Cashmere Flannels, Meltons, Fancy Dress Goods, Black Cashmeres, Cloakings, Ulster Cloths.

WOOL HOSIERY IN ALL SIZES AND QUALITIES!

CORSETS!

NUMEROUS STYLES IN YOUTHS' JOCKEYCAPS! NEW PATTERNS IN LANCASTER BLIND CLOTH! NUMEROUS SMALL ARTICLES TO ASSORT!

Fall stock will be complete in a few days.

CALDWELL & MURRAY,

Store closed each evening except Saturday, at 8 o'clock.

Wolfville, N. S., Sept. 14th, 1888

THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE!

Is now a thing of the past, so that anything of interest to the public will be next in order. A. E. CALKIN intends to make a jubilee for his customers by offering his fine assortment of Tweeds, Worsteds, Melton Light and heavy Overcoatings and Pantings, at prices that will captivate those who wish to buy. A fit guaranteed or no sale. Get one suit and we will be assured of your continued patronage.

A. E. CALKIN, - KENTVILLE.

Sept. 12th, 1888

Dandruff, Baldness, Thin or Grey Hair.

Everyone knows how disagreeable it looks to see Dandruff falling from the head to the shoulders of either lady or gentleman. The head may be washed ever so often but it will not clean out this evil. The best way to get rid of the affliction is by the application of Simson's Lintment, say three times a week, just before retiring at night, first washing the head thoroughly with warm water and castile soap. It will cost you but 25 cents to give it a trial, and who but could take pride in a fine glossy head of hair without any appearance of Dandruff. Mr E. Renault, agent of Crown Lands, St Thomas, Quebec, writes: "I have used Simson's Lintment as a hair invigorator and can certify to its wonderful effect for the growth of hair and cleansing of the scalp. I feel assured it will in nearly every case prevent the hair from coming out."

SEE DIRECTIONS ON EACH WRAPPER.

Brown Brothers & Co., Proprietors, Halifax, N. S.

July 27th, 1888

Excelsior Package Dyes.

Are unequalled for Simplicity of use, Beauty of Color, and large amount of Goods each Dye will color.

These colors are supplied, namely: Yellow, Orange, Eosine (Pink), Bismark Scarlet, Green, Dark Green, Light Blue, Garnet, Magenta, Slate, Plum, Indigo, Purple, Violet, Maroon, Old Gold, Cardinal, Red, Crimson.

The above Dyes are prepared for Silk, Wool, Cotton, Feathers, Hair, Paper, Basket Wood, Liquids, and all kinds of Fancy Work. Only 8 cents a package.

Sold by all first-class Druggists and Grocers, and Wholesale by G. W. WOODWORTH, 51

Sole Agent for Kings Co, Kentville, N. S.

St John & Minas Basin Route.

STEAMERS OF THIS ROUTE Will sail as follows during the Month of SEPTEMBER

Leave Hantsport for Parrsboro Village—Monday 3, 7 50 a m; Monday 10, 1 20 p m; Monday 17, 4 45 a m; Monday 24, 12 50 p m.

Parrsboro Village for Hantsport—Tuesday 4, 9 00 a m; Tuesday 11, 2 50 p m; Tuesday 18, 8 50 a m; Tuesday 25, 2 00 p m.

Wolfville for Parrsboro Pier calling at Kingsport—Monday 3, 9 00 a m; Monday 10, 3 00 p m; Monday 17, 9 30 a m; Monday 24, 2 00 p m.

Parrsboro Pier for Wolfville calling at Kingsport—Tuesday 4, 6 50 a m; Tuesday 11, 1 00 p m; Tuesday 18, 7 25 a m; Tuesday 25, 12 30 p m.

Windsor for P. Pier calling at Hantsport and Kingsport—Wednesday 5, 10 45 a m; Wednesday 19, 10 30 a m.

Windsor to P. Pier calling at Hantsport—Thursday 6, 12 30 p m; Wednesday 12, 5 00 a m; Thursday 13, 6 00 p m; Thursday 20th, 12 10 p m; Wednesday 26, 4 30 p m; Thursday 27th, 5 00 p m.

P. Pier for Windsor calling at Kingsport and Hantsport—Friday 7, 9 40 a m; Friday 21, 9 20 a m.

P. Pier for Windsor calling at Hantsport—Thursday 6, 8 50 a m; Thursday 13th, 3 00 p m; Friday 14th, 3 50 a m; Thursday 20th, 9 00 a m; Thursday 27th, 2 00 p m; Friday 28th, 3 00 p m.

Steamer "HIAWATHA" Will leave Hantsport for St John, calling at Kingsport and Parrsboro Pier, Wednesday 12th, 4 30 a m and Wednesday 26th, 4 00 a m. Leave Matiland for St John, calling at Parrsboro Pier, Wednesday 26th 10 45 a m; Wednesday 10th, 10 40 a m. Return ing will leave St John every Thursday evening.

Will call at Spenser's Island going and coming from St John, weather permitting. Through freight taken from St John for Parrsboro, Kingsport, Wolfville, Summersville, Hantsport, Avondale and Windsor.

Steamer "ACADIA" will leave Windsor every Wednesday to connect with Hiawatha at Parrsboro for St John, also connect at Parrsboro for Windsor on her return.

FARES.—Windsor, Hantsport, Kingsport, Matiland and Parrsboro Pier for St John, \$2.75; Return, \$4.50. Children under 12 years half price.

Three hours added to time of leaving Hantsport or Matiland will give time of leaving Parrsboro for St John. Boats run on Halifax time.

E. CHURCHILL & SONS, Hantsport, September 1st, 1888

Jersev Bull

The subscriber offers for service the Thoroughbred Jersey Bull,

"EUREKA" (148)

Sire, "Victor Hugo (445); Dam, "Dairy Queen" (165).

TERMS:—\$20 at time of service by the season.

G. H. PATRIQUIN, Wolfville, March 28, '88

JOB PRINTING of every description done at short notice at this office.

NOTICE!

P. CHRISTIE, TAILOR,

Begs to inform his numerous friends and customers that he has on hand a choice lot of Diagonals, Tweeds and Pantings in great variety and at prices

To Suit Every One.

These goods he is prepared to make up in the Latest Style and a perfect fit guaranteed, and all work finished when promised. Special Discounts given to Clergymen and Students.

Don't forget the place—over J. R. Blanchard's Dry Goods Store.

Kentville, Feb. 16, 1887

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH

THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

JOB PRINTING

—OF—

Every Description

DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS AND

PUNCTUALITY.

The Manual of the Educational Statutes and Regulations of Nova Scotia.

is now ready and for sale at

KNOWLES' BOOKSTORE,

A. M. HOARE, MANAGER,

Cor. George & Cranville Sts.,

HALIFAX, N. S.,

or will be mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in stamps.

OUR BINDERY

will be in order in a few days. All work left at the ACADIAN office will receive our best attention. We guarantee to return work in 10 days or sooner if required.

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY

THE LATEST EDITION HAS 115,000 WORDS, 2,000 Illustrations, 500 more Words and 15,000 Engravings than found in any other American Dictionary. It also contains a Biographical Dictionary, giving brief biographies of nearly 10,000 noted Persons. To these features we have

JUST ADDED, 1888

A NEW PRONOUNCING

Gazetteer & World,

containing over 25,000 Titles, briefly describing the Countries, Cities, Towns and Natural Features of every part of the Globe.

WEBSTER IS THE STANDARD

Authority with the U. S. Supreme Court and the U. S. Printing Office, and is recognized by the State Superintendents of Schools in 36 States, and by the leading College Presidents of the United States and Canada.

The London Times says: "It is the best Dictionary of the language."

The Quarterly Review, London, says: "It is the best practical Dictionary extant."

"Dairy Queen" (165).

most perfect work of the kind.

The Toronto Globe, Canada, says: "No place is in the very highest rank."

The New York Tribune says: "It is recognized as the most useful existing 'word-book' of the English language all over the world."

"An invaluable companion in every school, and in every family. Specimen pages and testimonials sent prepaid on application."

A. C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

