

THE ACADIAN

AND BERWICK TIMES.

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

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1895.

No. 30.

Vol. VIII.

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for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any purgative known to me."—*Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.*

111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE ACADIAN.
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WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

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PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor—Services: Sabbath at 10:30 a.m. Sabbath School at 10:00 p.m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p.m.

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CHURCH OF ENGLAND—Parish of Horton. St. John's Church, Wolfville. Services: Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Thursday (during Advent and Lent), 4 p.m.; St. James Church, Kentville. Services: Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; H. C. on the 2d Sunday in the month at 8 a.m., on the 4th Sunday at 11 a.m.; Wednesday 7:30 p.m. Strangers provided with seats by the Wardens, or other members of the Vestry. Rev. Canon Brock, D. D., Rector. Residence, Rector, Kentville. F. S. Crawley and R. Pat, Wardens of St. John's Church. F. A. Masters and S. B. Hae, Wardens of St. James Church.

St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.—Mass 11:00 a.m.—last 2nd Sunday of each month.

Masonic.
St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:30 o'clock p.m.
J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. F. meets every Monday evening in their Hall, White's Block, at 7:30 o'clock.

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

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

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Also General Agent for Fire and Life Insurance.

WOLFVILLE N. S.

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Select Poetry.

A Life Lesson.

There's little girls, don't cry!
They have broken your doll,
And your playhouse, too,
Are things of the long ago;
But children troubles will soon
There's little girls; don't cry!

There's little girls, don't cry!
They have broken your slate, I know,
And the glad wild ways
Of your childhood days,
Are things of the long ago,
But children troubles will soon
There's little girls; don't cry!

There's little girls, don't cry!
They have broken your heart, I know,
And the rainbow gleams
Of your youthful dreams
Are things of long ago;
But children troubles will soon
There's little girls; don't cry!

—John Whitman Riley.

Interesting Story.

THE MAN WITH A HISTORY.

A STORY TOLD BACKWARDS.

"I can't see those palm trees," said the Major, a gray-headed "franker" who supported a wife and a family of six in West Kensington out of his pay.

He and the best part of his regiment under his command were winding their way along the desert, through thick thorny scrub, between treacherous looking low parallel ranges.

"I can't make out those palm trees," said the Major. "Lieut. Lovett, shoot the guide at the first sign of his playing false."

"Lieut. Lovett's gone with two files of men and the guide to the top of the ridge to reconnoitre, sir."

Lieut. Lovett and the two files of men never came back, and the Major said as more, for a volley from the ridge stretched him lifeless.

Officer after officer, sergeant after sergeant, fell marked out by their uniforms as distinctly as if they had been branded. The Arabs evidently had some renegade among them well up on European uniforms.

Still the column fought its way on doggedly. At last there was only one commissioned officer left—a non-commissioned officer left—a smooth faced boy, fresh from school, just rushed through Sandhurst. But still the magic of Sandhurst held the men together. And even he, too, was picked off by the sharpshooters; and if he had been a Cuirassier veteran, the effect could not have been more instantaneous. The men who were half of them little better than recruits, commenced a savage qui petit—each man rushing for the nearest bulder or thicket to shelter himself for one minute from the murderous hail of bullets which poured from the ridges. The Arabs had been waiting for this like vultures waiting for a lion to die, and spring out of the scrub with spear and knife to make shambles.

Next moment one of the rank and file sprang forward to where the dead boy lay, sword in hand, clenching the colors which he had seized as the color sergeant fell. Quick as lightning he caught hold of the sword, and waving it in the air, thundered out the command, "Form company square!"

The men, when they saw the familiar signal and heard the familiar word of command, sprang into their places with one accord. They were again a regiment, and not a flock of sheep without a shepherd. They had a strange commander; a fine man enough he must have been, one, but his ruined complexion and bloodshot eyes, with their look of devil-may-care, told the tale of dissipated years. Still, the men felt that they had a master among them once more, and neither bullet nor blade could make any impression on their firmness, though their numbers diminished woefully fast, and owing to their commander being one of the rank and file like themselves, the sharpshooters could not pick him out.

His ammunition was failing and they knew that in a few minutes death must await them as surely as it did an hour ago, when each was endeavoring to save himself, when suddenly they heard the tattoo of a machine gun and saw the swarthy hordes of Arabs mown down.

"The heart of every one but the man with the bloodshot eyes beat high. He did not value his life. In another moment the man was dead, pierced to

the heart by a shot fired by an Arab in his flight—random.

A moment afterward the general dashed up at the head of the cavalry, and the main force appeared on the tops of the ridges. The Arabs were in full flight, and the hussars were ordered to complete the route. It appeared that there had been double treachery. The regiment's guide was one of the enemy, who had led them into a trap, and with a volley from an Arab in the service of the English, who had slipped away at the earliest opportunity, and taken the alarm to the general who had hastened to the rescue with his force. The general found the soldiers crowded round a fallen comrade, a man in a private uniform, with the regimental colors in one hand and an officer's sword in the other.

He leaped from his horse, and while the saved man told the story of the man whose presence of mind had saved them, he unbuttoned the dead man's tunic and shirt, for he had caught a glimpse of a slender gold chain round the swarthy neck.

The chain was attached to a leather wallet, brown with sweat, and wet with blood from his death wound. It hung next to his skin. The general opened it reverently, and as he examined it the rough soldiers standing round him were moved for tears rolled down his cheeks. The wallet contained only three things, a tress of fair, silky hair, the miniature of a beautiful young girl with a delicate, highbred face, and a letter worn by being carried about in the pocket, addressed: "Captain the Honorable Charles Le Grey, White's."

The paper inside was coroneted and the writing splashed with tears. The note was very brief:

"My first and last darling:
"After this terrible morning I can never, never marry you—I can never see you again. But, by my hope of heaven, I am yours, and yours only till I die. She whose fondest wish on earth was to be your wife.
G. C."

"G. C., Gwendolen Carbis," said the general in a husky voice, and he kissed the letter and miniature fondly, and returning them to their wallet, put them in his pocket. "Bring the body of my tent," he commanded, and they hastily knocked up a stretcher, and on it they laid the body of Priv. Harris, with the boy officer's sword in his hand, and the tattered colors of the regiment laid over his body as if he had been by commission, as well as in fact, their commander.

CHAPTER II.

The Castle of Doom, where the long line of the Earls of Morvah had reigned in feudal splendor, commanded St Ives bay, and, like most of the Cornish castles, was quite close to the sea. On the Ordnance map it was marked Carbis Castle, but for generations and generations Cornishmen had called it the Castle of Doom, for its owner had always met with some terrible fate.

Not one of the Earls of Morvah, not one Baron de Carbis before them, had died in the natural course, and the gloomy Norman keep on the brow of the beetling cliff, with the waves roaring in the gullies they had honey-combed beneath, seemed itself ominous.

And now the long line of Morvah had dwindled down to two persons, Petreok, 5th Earl, and Lady Gwendolen Carbis, the lady of Cornwall.

The earls had been all sorts—soldiers of fortune, bandits, debauchees, spendthrifts, blacklegs; they had only tallied in coming to a violent end. Earl Modred the last, had been a miser and usurer, so grinding, so fiendishly brutal to his debtors and tenants that a family of stalwart sires, ruined by one of the life tenancies in vogue in Cornwall, and enticed upon their father's death with more than ordinary heartlessness, had turned upon their ruin and killed him, though they all swung for it afterward.

His misanthropy made him keep up the family tradition; it had also an effect on his history, for he left his savings to his daughter, which made her the richest heiress in the west of England.

Earl Petreok had no very distinguishing vice except his ungovernable temper. He was a member of two or three crack fast clubs, at one of which he saw such as Charles Le Grey, brother of a peer and a captain in the

Rifle brigade.

How Capt. Le Grey lived was a mystery. He had long ago squandered his patrimony. Lord Morvah knew this, but for a man of his temperament the captain had a strong fascination. The Morvah blood was wild enough in all conscience. And there was nothing in gambling or daredevilry that would stagger Le Grey. He had lived life to the dogs.

At last, in an evil moment, the latter thought of Lady Gwen Carbis, and as a means of gratifying his creditors, Lord Morvah was one of his most intimate friends, and he imagined that his consent went without asking. Hers was a more delicate matter. She might not think so well of a rouse and debauchee.

Making her acquaintance was not difficult. He had only to learn from mutual friends what houses she went to, and as a member of the same set, there were sure to be some where he would have the entrée. So it proved, and Lady Gwen proved an easy victim. She had heard so much of his exploits from her brother, and she, too, had the wild blood running strongly in her veins. The pure young girl gave her whole heart to her bliss here, whose exploits, it must be admitted, had many of them been on the battlefield.

Not so Lord Morvah.

Capt. Le Grey might be good enough to be his friend, but he was not good enough to be his sister's friend, much less her lover.

Lady Gwen's spirit was equal to her brother's. She was her own mistress, and marry Charles Le Grey she would. Lord Morvah forbade him the house.

CHAPTER III.

On the highest point of ground on the St Ives peninsula, in Lord Morvah's park, stood a disused engine house, such as one sees dotted all over Cornwall, like castles battered in the civil war.

One of the earls had had the resemblance heightened by adding battlements and putting in windows. It did for lunch at shooting parties, for it saved going down to the castle and back, and the telescope on the top swept land and sea for miles and miles.

Outside this tower one autumn morning, while the mist was still thick enough to hide everything a few yards away, stood Capt. Le Grey. He was kept some time waiting, and occupied the time—for his breakfast had been of the very scantiest—in picking the glorious blackberries that grew across the mouth of the disused and unpropert shaft. As usual in blackneck places, they grow to perfection, but he had to use the greatest caution in gathering them, for it was so hard to make out where was terra firma and where only matted vegetation, veiling the black abyss below.

At length from out of the mist emerged a beautiful young girl, having the fine nostrils and the short upper lip, and the slender, well-poised figure and feet which we associate with high breeding, as well as the sky-colored eyes and sun-colored hair which have been goodly in the eyes of man since Helen of Troy made them the fashion. She flung herself into his arms passionately.

"My darling, my darling, they shall separate us!" Then recovering herself quickly, she held up the key of the tower and entreated him to release her and open it. "The mist will be off soon and my brother may discover my absence. From the windows of the tower we could mark his movements."

"Stay!" cried a voice, furious with passion; "your brother has discovered your absence," and Lord Morvah appeared, carrying a horsewhip, attended by two or three of his servants with cudgels. Capt. Le Grey was unarmed, except for the walking stick he had used in climbing the hill. Lord Morvah made a dash at him to horsewhip him. The captain eluded the blow and the peer fell forward. There was a crash of breaking brambles, then a horrible splash, and then—it seemed an age afterward—a yet more horrible splash.

The earldom of Morvah was extinct. The servants rushed at Le Grey with cudgels, but Lady Gwen stepped between, white as a sheet, though too thunderstruck to weep. "Lord Morvah is killed; you are my servants. Leave

this gentleman alone and go to the nearest mine for a relief party. Capt. Le Grey—Charley—go with them. I entreat you, and return to town; I cannot see you now. I will write to you at your club."

She never saw him again. He received the note found upon him, when he died his hero death in Africa.

He was too proud, or knew Lady Gwen too well, to attempt to alter her decision, and as without her property his affairs were desperate, he resigned his commission and enlisted in the ranks of another regiment as Private Harris.

A plucky miner was let down the shaft in a bucket, and brought up the body of the earl, stone dead, but hardly bruised, for he had fallen into deep water. Only, whether it was due to the passion in which he had died, or to his falling through so many feet of air, the expression on his face was ghastly beyond description. Those who saw the last Earl of Morvah lying on a tavern table awaiting the coroner's inquest were haunted by it till they died. The Castle of Doom was suffered to fall into decay. It seemed to have fulfilled its bode when its last owner followed the tradition of his family. The remainder of the history is contained in two letters.

I. From Maj.-Gen. Hon. John Le Grey, commanding her majesty's forces at the battle of Wady Issek, to the Rt. Hon. Lord Hexham Priors, Northumberland, England:

MY DEAR BROTHER,—Our favorite but too wild brother, Charles, has finished the stormy career that opened so brightly. I arrived just too late to save him at the battle of Wady Issek, where he had saved the regiment in whose ranks he was serving by his gallantry and presence of mind in assuming the command, which, of course, as a former captain, he was qualified to do, when it was routed by all its officers being shot down. [He followed a description of the battle.] I send you a lock of his hair, which I cut off before we buried him, and the private's uniform in which he met his death so heroically. He was buried in a spare uniform of the captain of his company, killed in the same action. Our dear old brother made up for his life with his death. I can assure you I wept over him like a child when I found him only just dead, after having been lost to us for many years. I have kept the sword he died with. I feel so thankful that I arrived in time to give him a last kiss and follow him to his grave. I have much more to write, but my heart is too full. I am, my dear Hexham, your affectionate brother,

JOHN LE GREY, Major-G. Genl.

II. From the Maj.-Gen. Hon. John Le Grey, commanding her majesty's forces at the battle of Wady Issek, to sister Gwendolen, at the Convent of the Watchers, Rome.

MADAM: Herewith I beg to return to you the miniature of yours, if which you gave to my late lamented brother, Capt. Charles Le Grey, together with a letter written by you to him. The stains on the letter and picture are blood, for he was carrying them next to his body when he fell fighting gloriously in the service of his country in the battle of Wady Issek. [Here as in the last letter followed a description of the battle.] Madam, you must excuse a stranger venturing to address you thus, but I felt that you would like to hear of the noble ending of one who had such a tragic influence upon your life. Madam, excuse a bad, untidy letter from a sorrowing brother, and believe me, yours faithfully,

JOHN LE GREY, Major-G. Genl.

The poor sinful body of Charles Le Grey does not lie in the sands of the desert, but in the great cathedral whose golden cross shines over the last beds of Nelson and Wellington, whither it was transported at the cost of the last of the house of Morvah. A memorial, conspicuous, but with an exquisite relief of the battle, showing him in his private uniform holding up the sword to give the signal for forming the square, records that it was erected by Sister Gwendolen in affectionate memory of Private the Honorable Charles Le Grey of the Queen's Own, Late Captain in Her Majesty's Rifle Brigade, who fell in the moment

Liver Disorders

Soon cause the blood to become contaminated and require prompt treatment. The most marked symptoms are loss of appetite, headache, pains in the back or side, nausea, and relaxation of the bowels. Ayer's Pills assist nature to expel the superabundant bile and thus restore the purity of the blood. Being purely vegetable and sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take, mild in operation, and without ill effects.

After many years' experience with Ayer's Pills as a remedy for the large number of ailments caused by derangement of the liver, peculiar to malarial localities, simple justice prompts me to express to you my high appreciation of the merits of this medicine for the class of disorders I have named.—S. L. Loughridge, Boston, Texas.

A plucky miner was let down the shaft in a bucket, and brought up the body of the earl, stone dead, but hardly bruised, for he had fallen into deep water. Only, whether it was due to the passion in which he had died, or to his falling through so many feet of air, the expression on his face was ghastly beyond description. Those who saw the last Earl of Morvah lying on a tavern table awaiting the coroner's inquest were haunted by it till they died. The Castle of Doom was suffered to fall into decay. It seemed to have fulfilled its bode when its last owner followed the tradition of his family. The remainder of the history is contained in two letters.

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of victory, while gallantly commanding his regiment after it had been denuded of its officers at the battle of Wady Issek.—DOUGLAS SLADEN.

The Era of Discovery

The announcement that a commission of savants will shortly set out, for Mount Ararat, on the elevation in Western Asia designated by the name, recalls the alleged attempt many years ago to recover from the bed of the Red sea, at the point where the children of Israel were supposed to have crossed, some relic of the lost hosts of Pharaoh.

It would seem that a new era is about opening in the matter of exploration and discovery. A Danish expedition will shortly start to explore the interior of Greenland, and a Mexican party is preparing to invade the undiscovered interior of Yucatán; the masses of the Amazon are being penetrated, while the Russians are exploring their possessions within the Arctic circle. Stanley is in the heart of Africa, and while waiting to hear from him the world listens to the story of the grand discoveries in the planetary world by the aid of the superb Lick telescope. Taken all in all the indications are that before the dawn of the year 1900 many of the mysteries of lost cities and forgotten nations, of nebulae and stars revealed to the glorious light of the Nineteenth century.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

There are in St. John's at present two representatives of a New York syndicate, who intend running a line of steamers between New York and St. John, touching at Eastport, Bar Harbor and Rockland, Me.

The customs receipts of Halifax for February were \$128,000, an increase of \$30,000.

Minnard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAR. 15, 1889.

The Local Government and Higher Education.

The speech at the opening of our Legislature intimated that a measure on higher education might be expected. The language was very guarded, so guarded as to give the impression that it was not a very popular measure.

1. The Provincial money will be expended to much better advantage if given to the improvement of our common schools than by an artificial stimulus of the kind indicated.

2. It is unnecessary, in the state of higher education, at present to hire students to go to college. The colleges are well attended; the expenses are slight and such as a man, whose talents are worth being developed, can meet by his own efforts.

3. We are educating as many men in our colleges as we can afford to educate consistently with other obligations. As it is, a very large number of our college trained men do not find occupation in this country, but go abroad to spend their lives.

4. It would be better, if there is money that must be expended, to use it in providing technical education of some kind that would help our people to discover and use the natural resources of our Province.

5. The measure does nothing even for higher education in itself. It does not add a professorship to any college. It does nothing to raise the standard. It simply proposes to hire some men to go to the colleges as we have them.

6. If given at all, these bursaries should be open to students from all schools and not confined to County Academies. Why should a man who prepares for College in Wolfville be deprived of the privilege of competing for a bursary which Wolfville people do their full share to make up, simply because he studies at Horton Academy instead of the County Academy? Or why should a man who prepares for College by private study be deprived of the privilege of competing? Do the County Academies need bolstering up? Then it would be better to spend the \$8,000 on them than on the College students. This feature of the measure has a very ugly look about it.

7. The Province has had enough trouble with the College question to allow it to remain as it now is, settled. No College is (openly at least) asking for money. Then let the Colleges alone. To raise the question again is to call up and increase the bitterness of the past. Those who introduce the matter will probably suffer most in the end. In one way or another this measure will bring up the whole question.

8. No demand has been made for

this measure or anything like it. We say no demand, for it is a public matter and no public demand has been made. The constituency of no college; the representatives of no denomination have asked for it. Why then force it upon the people? We shall look curiously for the reasons in its favor. Certainly it appears to us at present that the measure is a very good one for the people—to oppose and defeat. We have no need of such educational kite flying. We cannot believe the superintendent of education has advised the reduction of the common school grant for any such scheme as has been advertised. It would please us to know that no such bill is contemplated, and we are persuaded that no party will in the end be better off by meddling with this college business.

The Water Metting.

A meeting of the residents of Wolfville was held in the vestry of the Methodist church on Saturday evening last to consider the advisability of making an effort to procure an efficient water supply. Owing to the fact that the meeting was insufficiently advertised the attendance was probably not so large as it would have otherwise been. The best of feeling prevailed however, and the lengthy and amicable discussion which took place showed the necessity of immediate action in reference to the procuring of water for extinguishing fires as well as domestic purposes.

WHEREAS, the late fire has demonstrated the fact that at any time the whole or a very large part of the business portion of this village is liable to be destroyed by fire; and

WHEREAS, there is now no sufficient supply of water in this village;

RESOLVED, that we request the Legislature of this province now in session to pass an act incorporating this village for "water purposes" thus enabling us to acquire water and water property and protect ourselves efficiently against fire.

RESOLVED that Messrs Fredric Brown, C. R. H. Starr and Geo. V. Rand be a committee to have a suitable bill of "incorporation for water purposes" prepared and forwarded to the Legislature to be sanctioned and passed in the customary way.

RESOLVED that the committee be instructed in preparing the foregoing bill to ask the Legislature for permission to borrow a sum not exceeding twenty five thousand dollars for the purpose previously referred to.

Ottawa Doings.

NOTES FROM THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT. Negotiations with Japan for direct interchange of money orders is progressing satisfactorily.

Sir John Thompson gave notice of a bill further to amend the supreme and exchequer court acts.

Mr Dickie has given notice of a bill to amend the fisheries act. It provides to strike out the word sawdust from the act.

The minister of justice has given notice of a comprehensive scheme to increase the salaries of judges throughout the Dominion.

An order in council has passed providing that no tolls or dues be levied on government goods landed or shipped from any wharf under control of the minister of marine.

The government of India has made a collection of the agricultural products of that country which is now en route to Canada, where they will be distributed among the several experimental farm stations for testing purposes.

Government bills respecting rules of court in relation to criminal matters; respecting corrupt practices in municipal affairs; to make further provision respecting injuries concerning public matters; to prevent the release of first offenders in certain cases were read a third time and passed.

Sir John Thompson said that he had been actively concerned in another place in an effort to improve the railway facilities of western Nova Scotia and there fore had more than ordinary interest in the subject. He reviewed the history of the efforts which had been made to secure railway connection and said that the difficulties in the way having at length been removed, the government are now in a position to proceed with the completion of the twenty miles which would supply the missing link.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Must the Sparrow Go?

The question whether is the English sparrow a friend or a foe to the agriculturist or the fruit grower or both, is one that has attracted considerable attention of late. At the meeting of the Nova Scotia Fruit Growers' Association recently held here, the matter was up for discussion, and the larger part of the speakers seemed to be prejudiced against the bird and anxious to have it condemned upon such evidence as they were prepared to give, which was entirely hearsay and circumstantial. Their action at such meeting however culminated in having a bill brought before the Provincial Parliament authorizing and encouraging the extermination of the bird. This bill was attacked by friends of the sparrow and so convincing was their argument against its extermination and so contradictory and unreliable the testimony against the bird that the bill has been shelved for the present. Many and far-fetched are the arguments against the English or common house sparrow. It is claimed that it is a foreigner and its war-like proclivities induces it to take possession of our native birds' domain and thus tending to their ultimate destruction. In this respect they are like ourselves. We too are foreigners, having migrated from the same land, and have fast driven out the aborigines of the country, whose intelligence being lower than our own, had to succumb to the inevitable. If the sparrow by its superior intelligence is able to do as we have done before it, we should not on this ground condemn it. But it is claimed by those who ought to know, having been born and brought up in the original home of the English sparrow, that it is not of such a nature at all and has not in the least interfered with the native birds of England, many of which are much smaller than the sparrow. On the contrary they live together in harmony, feeding on the same plot, often caught together in the fowler's net. If all the stories told about the quarrelsome, thievish, and filthy habits of the bird be true, is it a sufficient reason for us to say that it shall not remain in Nova Scotia? And could we prevent it if we did say so, so long as other parts of the continent allow it to live and multiply?

Pulpit Peculiarities.

I attended a church during a certain period of my life in common with upwards of a hundred young men, where one Sunday morning the venerable preacher with all solemnity stated in his sermon that "Miriam sang a song and Moses sang a song and Deborah sang a song," and, hearing perhaps the suppressed excitement in certain quarters of his congregation and instinctively divining the cause he wound up the startling sentence by stating that "David sang a song."

A Visit to America's Great Poultry Farm.

Lancaster is one of the most beautiful and pleasantly situated towns in the state of Massachusetts and is quite a favorite resort for pleasure seekers during the summer. But it is doubly interesting to lovers of fine poultry in that here is situated the famous poultry farm of Mr A. C. Hawkins, perhaps, without exception, the largest and most successfully managed poultry establishment in the world.

Mr Hawkins is still a young man some 32 or 33 years of age, the last dozen of which he has been connected with the poultry industry. He told us that when he first started out in the business all his friends laughed at him for engaging in what they considered such an insignificant occupation and predicted a speedy failure; but he is at it yet and is not likely to soon forsake it when, as we were informed on good authority he clears above all expenses from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a year.

Upon our arrival Mr Hawkins kindly took us for an inspection over his premises.

The farm is situated on a high southeastern slope which forms a very desirable location for poultry. At the rear of his spacious dwelling are the houses of the laying stock. Each of these houses is 200 ft. long by 12 ft. wide, divided into ten apartments, each 20 x 12 ft. with runs in front 20x50 ft., 30 hens are allotted to each division, thus giving eight square ft. of ground floor to each fowl. These buildings are models of simplicity, convenience, cheapness and practicality for the objects for which they are designed. We next entered the house for setters. This is of the same size and disposition as the laying houses, except that it is divided into twice as many apartments. When a hen is found broody in any of the laying houses she is at once removed to this building, where, the surroundings being the same, biddy at once settles down to business. Mr Hawkins says he seldom or never loses a nest of eggs, for if a hen should prove refractory and give up her desire of incubation another is always ready to take her place. One of the many advantages of doing business on a large scale.

Mr Hawkins is especially noted as a breeder of fine poultry and his success is no doubt largely due to the capital arrangements for his breeding stock, which is one of the most noticeable features of this exemplary farm. As we passed between the laying houses we came upon a truly pretty sight. There before us lay the breeding yards, stretching from the crest of the hill down the gently falling slope towards the placid waters of the Washue river, which here winds picturesquely among the meadows, the snowy whiteness of the neat picket fences contrasting very pleasantly with the green verdure of the ground. Let the reader bear in mind that there are twenty of these long, narrow yards enclosing about one half an acre each and every one containing a cozy little house for the fowls

and he can gain some idea of the pretty effect it would present to the eye. The houses are made tight and warm, with a large window on the south side, the floor is raised some two feet from the ground, the space below being boarded in on all sides except the south, thus forming an open shed to which the fowls can have a ready access at all times. The plan of the houses, together with the large yards provide all the desirable requirements for the obtaining of good fertile eggs for hatching during any season of the year.

Mr Hawkins is also devoting himself largely to the production of fruit. For as he says poultry and fruit growing can be most successfully combined, they being mutually beneficial to each other. He has already planted about 4,000 trees and is yearly adding to the number, plums, pears and quinces being the varieties set. An hood crop as well as a crop of young chickens is annually raised in these orchards.

Many of the adjoining farms are also under the control of Mr Hawkins for the purpose of growing his chickens, his poultry having the range in all of 600 acres of land.

AGRICULTURE.

I attended a church during a certain period of my life in common with upwards of a hundred young men, where one Sunday morning the venerable preacher with all solemnity stated in his sermon that "Miriam sang a song and Moses sang a song and Deborah sang a song," and, hearing perhaps the suppressed excitement in certain quarters of his congregation and instinctively divining the cause he wound up the startling sentence by stating that "David sang a song."

It seems to be an easy matter to laugh sitting in a church pew, far easier from all appearances sitting in the choir gallery, and, let me divulge a secret, very hard to keep down the ribbilities at times in the pulpit. An esteemed friend of mine, a Presbyterian pastor, tells the following story: He had for his scripture lesson one Sabbath evening the account of Abraham sending his servant after Rebecca, who was to be the wife of his only son Isaac, and deeply interested in the charming tale, he had just come in his reading to the verse that says, "Isaac went out to meditate in the fields at eventide; and he lifted up his eyes and saw, and behold the camels were coming." Raising his eyes from the book at this point, my friend was nearly paralyzed at the sight of a gentleman, his wife and two children, who were proverbially late at church, marching up the central aisle to their seat; the name of the family was—Campbell.

I have a distinct recollection of attending a preaching service during my boyish days in an old schoolhouse; the building was packed, even the platform had a fringe of boys, who were compelled to take that position partly to make room for the older folk in the seats, and partly to keep them under more perfect control. As the preacher, a travelling book seller and a stranger to nearly all his congregation, took his place behind the desk, there was a slight rustle discernible among the platform boys; they had a good view of the minister's boots, which were about number eleven and sadly dilapidated, being not only very rusty and without even a hint of blacking, but also full of gaping holes. The rustle became an actual titter, which even the frowns of parents and deacons could not frighten into silence, when the preacher, in a somewhat graphic manner, announced his text,—"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace."

Yarmouth, Feb. 6th., 1889.

Students.

You can learn to write well and rapidly from the start. Indeed if you like you can follow a speaker quite easily. Probably you will find that a help in school as well as in business. How can I teach by mail? Well, it is not how much you write but how you write. Many men write every day for several years yet do not become good writers. There are a great many habits that prevent success; they can be pointed by mail just as well as personally.

Actually three months is enough. The charge is \$4! The work is not much if the student is bright.

S. G. SNELL, Windsor, N. S.

Send \$8.00 to G. A. HUESTIS

For a genuine Watch or Illinois Watch in Solid Nickel Case, or \$12.00 for the same kind of Watch in 3 oz. Coin Silver Case. Either watch warranted and sent by mail free on receipt of price. Address—

G. A. HUESTIS, Windsor, N. S. All kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Silverware, &c., in stock. Jan. 10.—3 mo.

Send \$8.00 to G. A. HUESTIS

For a genuine Watch or Illinois Watch in Solid Nickel Case, or \$12.00 for the same kind of Watch in 3 oz. Coin Silver Case. Either watch warranted and sent by mail free on receipt of price. Address—

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G. A. HUESTIS, Windsor, N. S. All kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Silverware, &c., in stock. Jan. 10.—3 mo.

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.

ONE CARLOAD

No. 1 & No. 2 Berwick Shingles, ALSO, A small lot each of No. 1 Pine and No. 1 Rived Shingles.

For sale by WALTER BROWN, Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1888.

Photo. Studio.

--Lewis Rice, of Windsor,--

Will reopen a--

Gallery at Wolfville

April 1st, and remain one week of each month commencing first Monday in the month.

April 1 till 6, May 6 till 11, June 3 till 8.

NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

NOTICE!

J. W. Ryan requests parties indebted to him for goods purchased previous to January 1st, 1889, to kindly give their prompt attention to the settlement of their accounts, as he is in need of money at present. If not convenient to call please remit promptly by mail.

20 Per Cent. Discount on Winter Stock.

Main Street, Kentville. March 4th, 1889.

COAL!

On hand Hard and Soft Coal, at Port Williams.

J. W. & W. Y. FULLERTON. Port Williams, Jan. 31st, '89.

For Sale!

Dwelling House, containing eight rooms, with garden and out-buildings attached: situated on College Avenue, Wolfville. For further particulars apply at ACADIAN office.

Feb'y 23th, 1888. 1 mo

Dr J. W. REID,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office at the American House, Wolfville.

ALL KINDS of Plain and Fancy

PRINTING done at short notice at this office. A Large Stock of Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Shipping Cards, Shipping Tags, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Envelopes, &c., &c. always on hand.

Port Williams House.

We are showing a choice range of Ladies' Dress Goods from 10c upward.

Ladies' Ulster Cloths!

Good patterns and close figures.

Grey Flannels!

At figures not to be beaten.

CLOTHING!

In Suits and Overcoats that command a sale not only for low prices but also extra cuts.

Knit Goods!

In Shirts and Drawers at startling low prices.

Boots and Shoes!

Solid Stock and Low Prices.

RUBBER GOODS!

We carry only American goods and warrant them; Ladies' and Men's Overboots especially.

HORSE BLANKETS FROM 65c

A call will convince all as to our low prices and square dealings.

CHASE, CAMPBELL & CO., Port Williams, Oct. 18th, '88.

SUBSCRIBE

For "The Acadian."

WE HAVE

HIT

. UPON A PLAN

To Benefit Our Subscribers.

THE ACADIAN is pleased to announce the completion of special arrangements whereby it is enabled to offer its readers two of the best family journals for less than the price of one.

FOR \$1.50

We will send, for one year, to any address,

THE ACADIAN

and the Famous Free Weekly,

The Detroit Free Press

The Free Press is without question the Greatest Literary and Humorous paper now before the American people. It is not a new aspirant for public favor; established over fifty years ago, it has stood the test of time, and is today stronger, better and more popular than ever—120,000 subscribers affirm its surpassing excellence. The funny sketches and sayings of the Free Press are everywhere quoted and laughed at, while in respect to literary excellence it will compare favorably with the expensive magazines. "M. Quad," "Luke Sharp," "En Best," "Rose Hartwick Thorpe," "Chas F. Adams," "Hamilton Jay," "Lizzie Yorke Case," "Bronson Howard," "H. C. Dodge," and a host of other favorite writers, contribute regularly to its columns. Recognizing the growing demand for first-class fiction, The Free Press has offered

\$3,000.00 IN CASH

prizes for the three best Serial Stories of 60,000 words each. A number of the best writers have announced their intention to compete.

In addition to the many other special features it is the intention to publish sections of

Three Serial Stories Each Week, written expressly for The Free Press by the best American and English authors.

It will be seen, therefore, that by subscribing for THE ACADIAN and the Free Press, the entire family can be supplied with all the News and with the best of current literature for a year, at a cost of Less Than Three Cents a Week.

The Free Press is a large eight-page seven-column paper, and the regular price is One Dollar per year. Remember that for \$1.50 you can have The Free Press and your favorite home paper also. Sample copies can be seen at this office.

We hope that our friends will show their appreciation of our efforts in their behalf, by making up their minds to take advantage of this splendid offer. SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

Send all subscriptions to The Acadian, Wolfville, N. S.

NOTICE!

The subscriber offers for sale or to let the farm on which he now resides at Church Street, Cornwallis. Particulars may be had from J. F. MARSTERS, Wolfville, or J. W. MARSTERS, March 14th, Church St.

Grade Stock For Sale!

1 Holstein Grade, 2 other Cows, all with calf after Holstein Bull; and Calf between the 1st and middle of April. Also 2 Percheron Colts, a two-year-old and yearling; 1 March Mare, 13 years old. Apply to FRED ANNAND, Grand Pre.

Burpee Witter

HAS MARKED DOWN

The following lines of Goods to clear out before

STOCK TAKING!

LOOK FOR BARGAINS!

10 Pieces Yarmouth and Pictou Cloths at 90c, marked down to 75c.

15 Pieces Ladies' Mantle and Ulster Cloths Will be sold out At Cost.

450 Yards English Cambrics and Sateens at from 15c to 20c, marked down to 12c.

300 Yards Printed Cottons at 12c to 14c, marked down to 10c.

Beautiful Lot Ladies' Wool Shwals, in Cardinal, Navy, Black, White, Garnet, and Cream. Will be sold out at 20 per cent. discount.

A large stock of Ladies' Fur Capes at prices from \$2.50 to \$10.00, will be sold at cost.

LADIES' WINTER SKIRTS, ULS'ERS & JACKETS

MARKED AWAY DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!

WANTED, GOOD TABLE BUTTER AND OTHER MERCHANDISE PRODUCE.

Wolfville, Jan. 16th 1889.

FRESH! Oranges and Lemons, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Cocoanuts, Chocolate Creams, Jelly, and Coconut Cakes.

New Departure! We have this week put in stock a complete line of Ready Made Clothing!

WHERE WILL I GET THE BEST VALUE FOR MY MONEY? AT HARRIS'S! He has everything marked down at about cost.

E. C. BISHOP Has now in Stock and will sell below First Cost 50 Cals Mixed Paint, 20 Doz. Paint Brushes.

THE ACADIAN. WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAR. 15, 1889. Local and Provincial.

A Journalist gone to his Rest. Week before last we missed the ACADIAN from our list of exchanges.

BERWICK TIMES. NEWS, NOTES, JOTTINGS, ETC. Rev. D. O. Parker is our representative in Berwick.

Around the World! Embroidery Direct From Switzerland! H. S. DODGE

Bay Line for London! SHIP YOUR APPLES BY THE S. S. HENRI IV.

RECOVERING.—We are glad to notice that Mr. C. W. Knowles, late of the Windsor Tribune, is considerably improving.

Improvement.—We are glad to notice that the bad place in the sidewalk referred to in last issue has been repaired.

Consistency. Mr. Editor, A scene occurred on the wharf in this village last Tuesday, p. m.

Recent Arrivals! FRESH AND NEW! We are trying to keep in the front rank.

Something Worth Knowing PUTNER'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

PERSONAL.—Mr. A. M. Hoar, of Knowles' Bookstore, Halifax, was in Wolfville on Sunday.

How Apples Should Be Shipped. For the satisfaction of those who sent apples to the warehouse at Annapolis for shipment to London by the S. S. Ene I beg to state that the apples are in good sound condition.

A Strange Incident. Quite a curious circumstance happened a short time ago to a cow belonging to Mr. W. D. Reid, of Melford.

25 CASES! 25 Five qrs. Fine Note Paper FOR 20 CENTS. 250 Heavy White Envs. FOR 45 CENTS.

Wolffville Bookstore. BUY YOUR STATIONERY AT THE—

LETTERS.—Robert Motton, Esq., of Halifax, is to lecture this evening in College Hall, under the auspices of the Acadia Athenaeum.

How Apples Should Be Shipped. The cargo of apples I have shipped, and they now float up over 150,000 lbs.

NEW POST OFFICE.—A new post office to be known as Brooklyn Corner, has been established at the residence of W. J. Newsom.

13 CASES 13! 13 CASES 13! Amherst Boots and Shoes. We are the pioneers of the Amherst goods in this county.

Valuable Testimonials. The following testimonials will be of valuable service to all intending using dyes and want to be sure of getting good reliable dyes.

STILL THEY COME.—We desire to thank our friends who have helped us to swell the amount received for subscriptions this week.

THE CARGO OF HENRI IV. will be 1st 250 tons of deal, timber, cold iron in both iron and frosty weather while loading.

MARRIED. FALES—KILCUP.—At the house of Mr. Otis Eaton, Centerville, March 6th.

NEW TOMATOES SEEDS. If You Want The Very Best Quality ALL KINDS OF GROCERIES

W. M. D. PEARMAN. Feb. 14, 1889. Names of competitors will not be published.

Which is Best? If only our fronds and our aprons Would grow like the leaves on the trees...

The Little Grave. In the winter evening's gloaming, they brought the tiny casket to the old churchyard...

Practical Philanthropy. To do good to the utmost limits of our capability is the first duty of the Christian...

Stanley's Real Name. The real name of Henry M. Stanley, the celebrated African explorer, is John Rowland Noah Brooks...

North Wales. Getting tired of this, he made his way to Liverpool, England, when he was about fourteen years of age...

Rough Treatment. It is rough work that polishes, says Dr. Guthrie. Look at the pebbles on the shore!

A NEW HOME TREATMENT. Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites...

DEAR SIR, In reply to your request for my opinion of the Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Co., I can only say that had I not been fully satisfied on this point, after a most searching examination, I should certainly have insured in another company...

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Use Seavey's East India Liniment. 12 Minardi's Liniment cures Burns, etc. Minardi's Liniment for every where.

The citizens of Moncton talk of paving the main street of the town with wood at a cost of \$25,000. The new Roman Catholic chapel at Amherst is to be built of wood, with a seating capacity for 500 people.

There were 354 bears slain in the State of Maine in 1888, for each of these the State Treasurer paid a bounty of five dollars. The Canadian Pacific Railway reports net profits in January of \$150,562...

That tired, debilitated feeling, so peculiar to Spring, indicates depraved blood. Now is the time to procure the beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the system, restores physical energy, and infuses new life and vigor into every fiber of the body.

DEAR SIR, My horse was so afflicted with diphtheria that he could not drink for some days and all food was refused. I applied MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured him. I believe it the best.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

THE "WITNESS" FOR 1889. More Interesting Than Ever. Great Inducements For Club Workers And Subscribers.

THE GREAT ONDON & CHINA TEA CO. IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN TEAS, COFFEES, AND SUGARS. 191 Barrington St. Halifax.

COFFEES, JAMAICA—30c, 25c, 30c. JAVA—35c, 40c. MOCHA AND JAVA—40c. As an accommodation to our Customers we Retail Sugar at Actual Cost.

THE "DAISY" CHURN. People buy the "Daisy" Churn because it makes a superior quality of butter and fully 20 per cent. more of it than any other churn in the world.

R. W. EATON Has in stock a very large assortment of Stationery, School Books, Bibles, Pencils, etc., also a choice lot of Fancy Goods.

ROYAL JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

DOMINION ILLUSTRATED. The only high class Illustrated Canadian Weekly, gives its readers the best of literature, accompanied by engravings of the highest order.

FERTILIZERS! ONE FACT. It is a fact established by the testimony of thousands that DR. NORTON'S DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER Put up from the recipe of an old experienced doctor of forty years practice...

"Dairy Prince." This handsome and highly bred Ayshire Bull will stand at his owner's stable, Wolfville, for stock purposes, for the sum of \$1, at a time of service. PEDIGREE: "DAIRY PRINCE" was dropped Oct. 21st, 1887, and was sired by a thoroughbred Ayshire of a good milking family.

I CURE FITS! FIVE, EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS, a lifelong study. I WANT MY REMEDY TO CURE THE WORST CASES. Because I have seen so many cases cured, and I have a special medicine for the cure of Epilepsy, I feel it my duty to give it to all who are afflicted with this disease.

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.

WE SELL CORNWOOD, SPILING, BARK, R. R. TIMBER, LUMBER, LATHS, CANE, FROZEN FISH, POTATOES, FISH, ETC. Best prices for all Shipments. Write fully for Quotations. HATHAWAY & CO. General Commission Merchants, 22 Central Wharf Boston.

GEORGE V. RAND, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY AND SOAPS, BRUSHES, SPECTACLES, JEWELRY, ETC. ETC. Main Street, Wolfville, N. S.

SEAVEY'S EAST-INDIA LINIMENT CURES Cholera, Diarrhoea, Cramps, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Sudden Colds, Sore Throat. Ask your Druggist or Grocer for it!

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., Augusta, Me.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry REPAIRED BY J.F. HERBIN, Next door to Post Office. Small articles SILVER PLATED. W. & A. Railway. Time Table. 1888—Winter Arrangement—1889.

OUR JOB ROOM IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE JOB PRINTING Every Description DONE WITH NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS AND PUNCTUALITY. L. J. DONALDSON, BREEDER OF PURE BRED LIGHT BRAHMAS & WYANDOTTES. Stock for sale at all times. PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.