

# THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. IV. No. 12.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1884.

Only 50 Cents per annum.

## The Acadian,

Published on FRIDAY at the office,  
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

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(IN ADVANCE.)

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The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newspaper communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to  
DAVISON BROS.,  
Editors & Proprietors,  
Wolfville, N. S.

### POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Mails are made up as follows:  
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Express west close at 10.50 a. m.  
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St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.—Mass 11.00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

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WOLFVILLE DIVISION S or T meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter'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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NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC  
Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.  
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Stock. Trios, Pairs, and Single Birds  
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MERCHANT TAILOR,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Has a fine stock of Cloths which will be sold Cheap.

### Select Poetry,

#### Songs of Home.

IV. GASPAREAU.

"Then he beheld, in a dream, once more  
The home of his childhood;  
Green Acadian meadows, with sylvan  
rivers among them.  
Village, and mountain, and woodlands;  
and walking under their shadow,  
As in the days of her youth, Evangeline  
rose in his vision,  
Tears came into his eyes."  
—EVANGELINE.

The days that were come back again;  
Thy scenes their wonted joys renew:  
My heart is touch'd with pleasing pain  
As still they lighten on my view:  
Thy murmuring haunts of laboring bees,  
Thy bowery river's distant glow,  
Thy quiet walks 'mid orchard trees,  
O happy, happy Gaspereau!

Low in the shelter of the dale  
Thy river's circling silver flows,  
And plots of verdant intervals  
Have hedges of the wilding rose;  
Embowered in elms, my fancy sees  
The roof-tree of the farm house old;  
And, peep'd from leafy apple trees,  
Bright spheres of red, and green, and gold.

I hear the farm-boys whistled tune,  
As slow he walks behind his team;  
I see the kine, at sultry noon,  
Stand in the willow shaded stream;  
And, lingering on, with fond delay,  
While evening comes serenely still,  
See the retiring flame of day, (hill,  
Through pines that plume the western

Here in this vale—to memory sweet—  
Flanked with its river's crystal belt—  
Secluded in their lord's retreat,  
Of old a simple people dwelt;  
And where the yellow cornfield glows,  
Where trees and streams the valley gem,  
A heaven of calm and plenty rose,  
With every peaceful gift for them.

I hear the sturdy Saxon's strain  
Come ringing up from wood and dell,  
And distant voices sounding plain—  
The voices that I love so well;  
Where once to break the silence, rose  
The Frenchman's lyric, many a year,  
At tranquil evening's golden close,  
Or when the morn was shining clear.

O woe for you, ye genial race!  
Ye peasant sons of lily France,  
This is no more your dwelling place!  
Ye live in music and romance.  
But oft, as purple eventide  
Bathes all these hills in fire and dew,  
Some wanderer by the riverside  
Shall drop a tear, and dream of you.

The vale still rings with childhood's song,  
Amid the yellow sea of flowers;  
While days of summer glide along  
On wings of light, thro' all your bowers.  
Here are the trees ye planted, here  
The remnants of your broken homes;  
But to old graves, from year to year,  
No ghostly mourner ever comes.

Oft memory on the track returns  
By which my life the earliest came,  
And fancy many a scene discerns,  
And lists to many a magic name;  
Then do thy woods and streams appear,  
The paths my wandering feet did know,  
And all thy music meets my ear,  
Oh winding vale of Gaspereau!

How oft, from yon hill's dark'ning brow,  
Where twinkles first the evening star,  
I've watched the village windows glow,  
At sundown, in the vale afar;  
Or, from the shadowy bridge, leaned o'er  
The river's glimmering darks below,  
Breathed freshness of the sylvan shore,  
And heard the songs of long ago!

O woods and hills! O vales and streams!  
Whose scenes bespeak a people gone,  
How dear, now to your wanderer seems  
What he can look no more upon.  
Each wind that sweeps the dark blue sea,  
That flies the way I wish to go,  
Wafts back my fancy swift to thee,  
O happy, happy Gaspereau!

ARTHUR J. LOCKHART.

### Interesting Story.

#### VOSS.

A group of young men were standing one morning last April on the banks of the river Aar, which flows by the quaint old Swiss town of Berne. There was Johann Leid, the baker's son, and Fritz Bund, the wood carver, and half-a-dozen others with their sisters and sweet-hearts.

Bund, as usual, was loud-mouthed and voluble. He talked with one eye on the girls so see the effect.

"What do you say to the race, boys? There is Johann Leid with his big muscles. I can outrun or throw you in five minutes, Leid."

Leid nodded, threw off his coat and was beaten in both race and wrestle.

He was a big, sheepish-looking fellow, and grew red with anger.

"If you want to look well in Jeanette's eyes," he muttered, "it is Nicholas Voss you should throw, not me. She thinks more of his finger than of your whole braggart body."

Bund was enraged. Everybody saw that plainly. He looked at Jeanette, standing with the other girls, like a modest little rose among flaunting dahlias. Nicholas Voss was playing with his dog on the other side of the field. He was a quiet, under-sized fellow, the son of the schoolmaster.

"Throw Voss! I could do it with one hand. No credit in that. The fellow has no more strength than a girl, poring over his books. I'll put him to a test that'll shame him. Jeanette shall see the stuff the baby is made of. Hey, Voss!" he shouted.

Nicholas came over, smiling, but coloring a little as he passed the girls. He was a diffident, awkward lad, and felt his arms and legs heavy and in the way whenever a woman looked at him.

"Come, girls!" cried Bund. The girls drew nearer, shy, but curious.

"Here's a question of courage to be settled. Leid wants me to try a throw with Voss, but it wouldn't be fair, for I could fling him with one finger, and blow him over for that matter."

Voss changed color; he played nervously with the dog's collar. He knew it was true that he could not compete with Bund in a trial of strength, but it was hard to be told it; before little Jeanette, too.

"But there's something Voss can do as well as I."

"What is it?" said Nicholas, eagerly.

"You can swim. Come, jump into the river yonder with me, and see which of us can reach the other shore!"

The girls looked at the river. It was swollen with the spring floods, and filled with great lumps of ice which crunched and tore each other as they went rushing by.

"Ah, that would be a brave deed!" they said, looking admiringly at Bund. Jeanette looked, and turned away with a shudder.

"Well done, Bund!" said the other lads. "There's no cowardness in Bund, that's certain!"

Bund tore off his woolen jacket and boots, straightening himself and clapping his hands. He was not sorry that the girls should see his broad chest and embroidered braces.

"Come, little one, off with your coat! You're a famous swimmer—and Jeanette is looking," under his breath, with an angry flash in his eye.

Nicholas looked at the lads waiting, and at the excited, silly girls, and then at the icy river. He did not trust himself to look at Jeanette. In summer he had often swam the Aar at this very point. But his lungs were weak. He could not bear the slightest exposure; to plunge into this flood would be certain illness—perhaps death. And for no purpose but to gratify the pride of a vaporing idle fellow.

"Come, come!" cried Bund. "Afraid, eh?"

The girls and lads looked at Voss; even Jeanette's eyes were fixed curiously on him.

"I am not going to swim."

If he had bluffed it out in a stident, joenlar voice, he might have carried the day. But he was painfully conscious that they all thought him a coward. He was a sensitive lad, and it cut him to the quick.

"Afraid! afraid!" laughed Bund, insolently. "Well, Voss, I wanted to do you a good turn, and let the girls see that you had the making of a man in you. But no matter," turning away contemptuously. "A pity he could not wear gowns and a bonnet," he said to Jeanette, loud enough for Voss to hear.

Voss turned away and went hastily down the road. He was bitter and angry, and would not go home to his old father in that mood. He went to the bear pits. Now, everybody knows that bears are a sort of sacred animal to the Bernese, and Nicholas, like his neighbors took a keen delight in watching the great sluggish beasts in their pits. But he had no pride in them now; in fact, though he leaned over the barrier and looked with the crowd, he did not see them at all.

There were many strangers there that day, principally English travellers and Americans. Their children were climbing about the edge of the pit, as no Bernese child would dare to do.

"Take care, youngsters?" cried a workman. "They are fierce—those monsters down there. An English officer fell in last spring, and though he fought for his life, that big fellow killed him."

"Ach! See his red eyes, the murderer!" cried a woman.

All the people stretched their necks to look where he lay blinking up at them; and a stupid nurse maid, with a child in her arms, stood on tiptoe to lean further over. There was a push—a scream.

"The child! Ach Gott! It is gone!"

The crowd surged and pressed against the barrier. Voss was almost crumpled upon its edge. For a moment there was a silence like death as people looked with straining eyes into the darkness below. Then they saw the little white heap close to the wall of the pit. Two of the smaller bears were snuffing it curiously. The monster that had killed the Englishman was slowly gathering up his fore-legs and dragging himself toward it.

There was scarcely any sound in the crowd. Men grew pale and turned away sick. A woman who had never seen the child before fell in a dead faint on the ground. But its mother stood quite still, leaning over the pit, her hands held out to it.

There came a wild cry from the crowd. A man had jumped into the pit. The bear turned, glared at the intruder with a sudden fury, then rushed upon him. He dealt it a blow straight between the eyes; but it fell like a feather on a stone wall.

"He leaps over him!"

"The others are coming on him!"

"Ach, what blows?"

"Well struck! Again, again!" shouted the Englishmen.

"But he can do nothing. He will be torn to pieces!"

"Oh, the poor boy!"

"See, the bear has torn his flesh!"

"He has the child. He has the child! A ladder! A ladder!"

But there was no ladder to be found, nor weapons of any kind. The mass of people leaned over, praying, shouting sobbing, while the struggle went on below as silent as the grave.

The man, bleeding and pale, was pushed to the wall, the child lifted high in his arms. The savage beasts surrounded him. There was a trunk of a tree in the centre of the pit, placed there for the bears to climb upon. He measured it with his eye, gathered his strength, and then, with a mighty bound, he reached it and began to climb. The bears followed to the foot of the trunk.

"A rope! a rope!"

The rope was brought and flung toward him.

"He has it! He will tie it about his waist. Ho, it is the child he ties. He will save it first."

He fastened the child, and watched it swung across in safety. When they threw him the rope again, he did not catch it. He was looking at the mother when they put her baby in her arms. When he had taken the rope and tied it about him, a hundred strong hands, English, French, Swiss were ready to help pull him up. As he swung across

the chasm, going half-way down to the bottom of the pit, the beast caught at him, but its hold slipped, and the animal fell back with a baffled growl.

There was a great shout when the lad stood on the grass in safety; every body talked at once to his neighbor.

"God be praised!"

"That is a brave fellow!"

"Who is he?"

"It is Nicholas Voss, the schoolmaster's boy."

"Where is he?"

But Nicholas had disappeared in the confusion.

Nothing else was talked of the next day in Berne. In the shops and kitchens, at the balls, in the brilliantly lighted great houses, even in the government council, the story was told, and the lad was spoken of in praise and kindness. At the theatre somebody called for a cheer for him, and the whole house rose with vivats! Mothers held their babies closer to their breasts that night, and with tears prayed God to bless him.

Meanwhile, Nicholas lay in his cot, tended by his sad mother and father.

His legs were sorely torn. But he was merry and happy, as he always was at home.

In the afternoon a messenger from the council knocked at the door and left an official document. It was a deed conveying to Nicholas Voss a house and pasture land in the vicinity of the town.

He put it into his father's wrinkled hands. "Now, father, you are sure of a home for you and mother," he said.

He fell asleep soon after that. When he awoke the sun was setting and shone on the bed, and the happy old people were watching him.

A few days later his father put a little case into his hands.

"Look at this, my son! Never did I think a son of mine would reach such high honor!"

It was the gold medal of the Humane Society of Switzerland, awarded only to the bravest.

"And here," said his mother, "is a bunch of violets which little Jeanette left for you."

Nicholas' eyes shone as he looked at the medal. But the flowers he held close to his lips.

A subscriber complained that his newspaper was damp. "Well," said the editor, "it is because there is so much dew on it."

"There's something in this cigar that makes me sick," said a pale little boy to his sister. "I know what it is," responded the little girl; "it's tobacco!"

Life is like a harness. There are traces of care, lines of trouble; bits of good fortunes, breaches of good manners, bridled tongues, and everybody has a tug to pull through.

An Eastern paper says: "Every man who goes into the lumber woods this winter should take with him a supply of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment and Parsons' Purgative Pills. This little precaution may save months of labor and much suffering."

A skeptical hearer once said to a Baptist minister, "How do you reconcile the teachings of the Bible with the latest conclusions of science?" "I haven't seen this morning's papers," naively replied the minister. "What are the latest conclusions of modern science?"

A young gentleman who spent his vacation in the Catskill says he met a party of young ladies who appeared to have but two adjectives in their vocabulary. If a thing was not lauded as "simply perfect," it was contemptuously styled "perfectly simple."

The exposure of the utter worthlessness of the large packs of horse and cattle powders has saved our people a vast sum. There is only one kind now known that are strictly pure and these are Sheridan's. Don't throw away your money.

# THE ACADIAN,

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 12, 1884

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

We are led to inquire now what would become of our daily newspapers if there were no Colleges.

Down in a regular succession have come "Consolidation" (all), "Didactics" (Acadia), "Hunt the slipper" (Fredericton), "Jealousy, Fraud, and insurrection" (Kings), the latter now being "on deck." Probably any one or all these things are liable to come up in these institutions at any time, but why they should be dragged out in the newspapers to be the outlet for the ravings of embryo lawyers, conceited A. B.'s, and disappointed office-seekers we do not see.

True the subject of Consolidation is one well worth the serious consideration of all our maritime colleges, but certainly not a subject for sentiment, gush, or ill attempted wit and sarcasm.

What we would like to see is these questions, when of general public interest, argued pro and con fairly, squarely, learnedly, and with the argument based on experience and sound common sense.

Of "general public interest." Aye there's the rub. Is a case of insubordination in a college of such interest as to be discussed in the press, and the present and past history and future prospects of the college, its professors, governors and students criticised, ridiculed, extolled or scandalized?

We see frequently in the papers the fact that private quarrels cannot be discussed in their columns. The denominational colleges are private institutions, and as such should do their fighting among themselves or in their denominational organs.

But after all, that is not the question. No one would find fault with legitimate argument on any of these points. The trouble is that there is too much flippancy, if we may so term it, too much of "the smart young man at the party" style about the thing which disgusts the intelligent and practical part of the people, and while it pampers the tastes of a few does not do the least thing towards rectifying or remedying the difficulty.

Our correspondent on the temperance question must be a woman, for he, or she, seems to put the pith of his or her letters into a P. S.

We understand that all the money it is possible to get can be used to advantage by the Temperance Committee in this county.

Why they have been still so long we cannot say but we are of opinion that there is woe in store for the rum party at no very distant day.

It is quite surprising to see the apparent aversion of the electors of King's to the discussion of public matters in the press. Let something of no consequence come up and numbers of people will rush in, eager to make their ideas known. But all through these long winter evenings our ratepayers have time; and are thinking all the time, because they read the papers, of what is going on in the County and outside. One sees something that is being done some other place which perhaps escapes the notice of any other person in his locality, and sees instinctively that it would be good for his own county, if not his own village. He thinks it over, sees it is bound to be a feasible thing, but it is too much bother to write a line to his county papers. He tells someone else, they don't understand it, and so it drops. Petty public officers squander the public money, not often dishonestly but rather ignorantly. The intelligent ratepayers grumble to themselves and among themselves. Perhaps they appeal to the Council, but the Council says it is confined to a very small section and we can hush it up. Let those imposed upon expose these things in the press and see how soon they will get the attention due them. True the press is sometimes abused, as we say above, with petty private affairs or nonsensical ideas but there are numbers of things which our farmers and others would find of great advantage and interest to themselves and their families.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.]

To the Editors of the Acadian.

Dear Sirs:—As the Municipal elections are over, and it appears that there is considerable new element infused in the Council altogether with some pretty respectable loyal talent, which, in consideration of the way matters have been running of late, is certainly very essential, I thought it would be a favorable opportunity to come before the public and ask for information. I see by the Acts of 1881 Chap. 1, Sec. 3, that "All the road and bridge moneys granted by the Legislature from time to time for the road and bridge service shall be expended by tender and contract, or after competition by public auction after reasonable notice and by contract entered into thereafter, and in accordance with such contract." I have reason to think that there have been large sums of money expended on the roads in Ward 7 these last two years; but I have not seen or heard of any job of work on the roads being let by tender or contract or sold at public auction. I am aware that this law has been amended or repealed, see Acts of 1882, Chap. 1, Sec. 4; but only to effect small sums of 20 dollars and under. I would also like to know what authority a Supervisor or Councillor has to order work to be performed and wait until the next year's grant by the Legislature to get their pay, which I regret to say has been the case in Ward 7, to a great extent. Probably all, if not more than all, the next year's grant has been thus expended, and that late in the fall, contrary to the law of the Province, see Revised Statutes, Fourth Series, Chap. 45, Sec. 16. It looks a little strange to see public men leaving our roads in an almost impassible condition for nearly two years, and then just on the verge of an election to take such a sudden fit of patriotism and authorize the expenditure of such large sums of money, is a new wrinkle and without parallel in modern Legislation. I see by the Acts of 1883, Chap. 1, Sec. 31, "In case of destruction of, or damage to, any bridge after the monies apportioned have been expended or if the sum remaining unexpended is not sufficient to meet the emergency, the Warden may, if authorized by any by-law of the Council, borrow on the credit of the Municipality a sum sufficient to construct or repair such bridge." Such cases are a common occurrence of late, yet I am not aware that any such by-law has been passed. I also see by same Chap., Sec. 27, "It shall be the duty of every Councillor to obtain from the Supervisor or Commissioner of his district, who shall be bound to furnish the same, copies of all accounts of the expenditure of all the road and bridge monies in his district, and such copies shall be posted in some conspicuous public place." Yet I have not seen any such copies or heard of any, though we hear rumors of large sums of money being drawn, and it appears to be difficult to tell where it has been expended. Now if the laws of the land are to be openly violated by every petty office holder, it seems to be a waste of time and talent to send men to Parliament to enact such laws. I will now drop this subject, at least for a time, though I could safely say that the "half has not been told." Hoping to hear these matters satisfactorily explained, I remain,  
A LOYAL SUBJECT.

To the Editors of the Acadian.

Dear Sirs:—At your request I send a few words of explanation of my last letter. The question as I understand you seems to be "Where did I get my information, and will I give it to certain persons who I intimated might be interested?" To the first I will reply very simply. I am neither deaf nor blind. My regular duties require me quite frequently to be out after dark and even till quite a late hour. While I do not make a practice of prying around, I cannot help seeing things which come right under my very nose and which are very painful to me. Just who and what I have seen I positively refuse to say because first, I do not wish to be in any way mixed up with it; and second, because any one with eyes and ears who will take the trouble to do so, can find out all they

want to know by using them for a few nights, and certainly if the matter is not of enough moment to those interested to warrant a little trouble I do not see why I should bother myself and get the enmity of those who should be foremost in looking after this matter. No, Mr. Editor, I am not of an aspiring disposition and I really cannot afford to do any more than put out a finger post. If my warning is unheeded why—well I will not be  
"A SUFFERER."

Dec. 9th 1884.

P. S.—I know a remedy. The Scott Act committee need some more money and when they get it will be ready for some more prosecutions. Give them a chance to work if you have not courage to do it yourselves. A. S.

## COUNTRY NEWSPAPERS.

The country newspaper is the most useful and least compensated of all the agencies which stamp the impress of progress upon the villages and inland cities. Without the aid of local newspapers local towns are, as a rule, thriftless and dead. It is common for small great men to speak with contempt of local newspapers, but the village newspaper makes more great men out of less material—more bricks without straw—than any other factor in politics, and it is the one ladder on which men climb to local distinction as the beginning of wider fame. The advent of the local newspaper has always dated the increased thrift of the community. The local newspaper is the life of the locality, and the measure of its support, as a rule measures the advancement of the people. Not only subscribe but pay for your local newspapers. They are friends and helpmates of all seasons.—Phila. Times.

## A New Discovery

—THAT—  
**ROCKWELL & CO**  
Have the Finest Stock  
of Xmas goods ever seen in  
this County.

### FANCY GOODS:

Our stock in this line for beauty and cheapness cannot be excelled. (Photo Albums in plush and leather (fine assortment), Gift Books, Auto. and Scrap Albums, in elegant bindings; Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Wall Pockets, Wall and Corner Brackets, Photo Frames, Toilet Cushions and Shell Boxes in variety, Pin Trays, Fancy Ink Stands, Cigar Cases, Card Cases, Silver Card Receivers and Napkin Rings, Feather Dusters and Lamp Mats, Mustache Cups, Fancy Soaps and perfumeries, a lot of Novelties and Presents too numerous to mention.

### presents for ladies:

Including Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Ladies' Companions, Dressing Cases and Toilet Boxes, Wallets, Hand Bags, Fancy Stationery in elegant boxes, Cups & Saucers, Card Cases, etc., etc.

### presents for children:

We have such an immense variety in this line that we can enumerate but a small portion of them. Dolls of every description, Tin Toys in endless variety, Games, Tool Chests, Toy Furniture, Surprise Boxes, Noah's Arks, Im. Kitchens, Savings Banks, Colored Picture Books in variety, Tin Whistles, Toy Pistols, Musical Tops, etc., etc.

### XMAS CARDS!

We have an elegant assortment this year. All styles and prices, from 2c. to \$2.00.

We have also on hand a fine stock of Poems, Bibles, Hymn Books, Music Books, Blank Books, Commercial and Fancy Stationery, School Books, and General School Supplies.

N. B.—We are selling Xmas Goods extremely low this year.

Oats Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.  
**Rockwell & Co.,**  
Dec. 9. Main St., Wolfville, N. S.

## OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH  
THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

From the best Foundries

### JOB PRINTING

—OF—

Every Description

DONE WITH

**NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.**

## GROCERY.

### J. E. PALMETER

Begs to inform the public that at his New Store may always be found First Class

### Groceries,

In all the staple lines. Buying only for cash, and in comparatively small quantities, he is always able to offer goods *New and Fresh.*

### Family Flour and Meal

of best brands, and **SALT**, coarse and fine, always in stock in ample quantities.

Merchandise produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market rates.

Cash paid for Eggs.

### WOLFVILLE.

Dec. 10th, 1884.

## Pianos Organs

### Sewing Machines

—AND—

### Knitting Machines

Imported by  
**A. C. REDDEN CO.,**  
WOLFVILLE.

Full value allowed for old ones in part payment.

Wolfville, Nov. 17, '84. 4'

D. A. Munro, Manufacturer of Doors Sashes and Mouldings of every description for house finishing. Having fitted up my shop with new machinery for the above business and using kiln-dried stock I am able to give satisfaction to persons favoring me with their orders.  
Wolfville, April 17th '84 6 mos

## C. H. PATRIQUIN,

HARNESS MAKER.

### Carriage, Cart, and Team Harnesses

Made to order and kept in stock

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

None but first-class workmen employed and all work guaranteed.

Opposite People's Bank, Wolfville

## Burpee Witter

Has received this week another lot of

### LADIES'

### Mantles & Ulsters,

### BLACK

### Peacock & Victoria Yarns

### GENTS'

### Underclothing!

### HORSE RUGS!

### WHITE AND COLORED

### FLEECY COTTONS.

Wolfville, Dec. 3d, 1884.

For the Best Quality of

## Xmas Groceries

GO TO

## G. H. WALLACE'S.

Prices always low for this grade of goods.

### Cream of Tartar, and All SPICES,

Fresh Ground and warranted Pure.

### OUR STANDARD JAVA COFFEE

Is pronounced the Best in the market.

Try it!

### Our TEAS!

are bought only after being personally tested for Strength and Flavor, and you may be sure of getting

### GOOD VALUE!

Wolfville, Dec. 11th, 1884.

## THE "ACADIAN,"

HONEST,

INDEPENDENT,

FEARLESS.

—PUBLISHED AT—

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

### DAVISON BROS.,

Publishers & Proprietors.

Devoted to the interests of the people of King's County in particular and to the Province in general.

Aims to give its readers a condensed summary of the Local and General News of the day.

Nothing to offend the taste of the most fastidious will be found in its columns.

Having a large and rapidly increasing circulation, it offers special inducements to advertisers. No Advertisement of any but thoroughly reliable parties will be received. Our rates are exceedingly low and advertisements receive particular attention and  
TASTY DISPLAY.

Its extreme low price,

## FIFTY CENTS

PER ANNUM,

Places it within the reach of all and all should have it.

## JOB WORK

We make a speciality of all kinds of

## COMMERCIAL PRINTING:

Letter Heads,

Note Heads,

Bill Heads,

Statements,

Receipts,

Business Cards,

Checks,

Envelopes

Pamphlets,

Catalogues,

Circulars,

Billets,

Flyers,

Tags,

Programmes,

etc., etc.

## SOCIETY PRINTING, BANK WORK!

We feel assured that we can give perfect satisfaction. All orders will be filled in **BEST STYLE** and at **CHEAPEST RATES.**

Address—

## "Acadian" Office.

Wolfville, N. S.

# THE ACADIAN,

WOLFVILLE, N. S. DEC. 12, 1884.

## Local and Provincial.

Subscribe for the ACADIAN. Only 50 cents per year.

The weather, which has been remarkably fine and open this autumn, during the last few days has been quite wintry.

The ACADIAN will be clubbed with all of the best Canadian and American Periodicals.

Prof. Petters delivered a Temperance Lecture on Monday night last to the members of Cornwallis Division, Canard Street.

RUSTIC.—The Western Book & News Co. have made one of their windows up into a log cabin scene. It is supposed to represent the cabin in which a prominent public official of this place was born.

SHIPPING TAGS.—Dennison's Patent Shipping Tags, printed to order, only \$2.50 per thousand at this office.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Alfred Tugwood returned home this week.

Mr. Wm. Blackadder Jr. is also home from New York. He has been sick of slow fever but is now much better.

ENTERTAINMENT POSTPONED.—The musical and literary entertainment, which was to take place yesterday at Grand Pre has been postponed until Thursday 18th inst. All are invited and a good time may be expected.

Why pay six or seven dollars for making a suit when you can get a better fit and better made at Caldwell & Murray's for little more than the price of the cloth. Their overcoats are the best fitting in the market and wonderfully cheap. Dec 12

Go to Western Book & News Co's. for Text and Birthday Cards, large and extra fine assortment.

NEW LAMP.—We see that Messrs. F. L. Brown & Co. and G. H. Wallace have imported a new lamp, which while it is some dollars cheaper than the "wonder lamp" which has created such talk lately, seems to us to give fully as much light. Both the above stores are now lighted by these lamps and they make a fine show.

DYKES BROKEN.—The extraordinary high tides of last week, owing to the comparative fine weather, did not do so much damage to the dykes of this County as was at first anticipated. The only dyke that suffered was the Weatherbe Dyke, Gasperau River, and on Friday last about twenty feet of that dyke was carried away. Men were immediately put to work repairing it and no damage was done to speak of. The Crane dyke, near the covered bridge, also was somewhat damaged.

The ACADIAN will be sent from now till Jan. 1st 1886 for 50 cents in advance.

NEW ENTERPRISE AT GASPEREAU.—Mr. J. D. Martin, of Falmouth Haats Co., is now building a steam mill at Gasperau for the manufacture of barrels, shingles &c. He has the building under construction and has purchased boiler, engine &c., and expects to be at work very soon. We wish him every success and think he should receive great encouragement as an enterprise of this kind cannot help being of great advantage to the place. We will refer to this again.

All the dear little children are crying for one of those lovely wax dolls, at Western Book & News Co's.

The following was communicated by Mr. H. W. Bishop, now of San Jose, Cal., and shows what sport they have in the "far west,"

SPORTING IN CALIFORNIA.—Mr. A. W. Bishop, formerly of Lower Canard, King's Co. N. S., while out shooting in Tulare Co., Cal., shot 21 ducks and one mud-hen as the effect of one discharge of his fowling-piece; with three shots bagged 45 ducks and one mud-hen. The same person at the same place, while haying has taken his fork to the brook and speared out trout by the dozen measuring in length from 12 to 18 inches.

## Local and Provincial.

Read our new advs. of Xmas Goods in this issue and look out for more in next.

School at the Institutions closes on Thursday next. The Junior Exhibition will be held on the evening of that day.

Leo Dickie, of Canning, while at work in the new steam saw mill at Mill Creek, had two of his fingers cut off.

W. H. Chase & Co., of Port Williams, purchased the stock of goods of H. M. Sleep, of Canard, at auction on Wednesday.

Buy the Standard Library of Poets, Cloth, 60 to 75c each at Western Book & News Co's.

OBITUARY.—We have this week to record the death of one of our young men. Mr. Duncan Eagles died at his mother's residence yesterday morning, of consumption, at the early age of 21 years. We tender our sympathies to the bereaved family.

We are now furnishing Letter and Note Heads, Envelopes (cornered or addressed), Bill Heads, Counter Heads, Statements, Business Cards, Shipping Tags, and all kinds of plain and ornamental printing at extremely low prices. Samples and prices furnished on application.

From now till Christmas we will give 15 per cent discount off all purchases of Xmas Cards to the amount of \$1.50, or 20 per cent for amounts over \$2.00. Western Book & News Co.

Mr. E. C. Newcomb, of Canning, is our agent at that place, and orders for job work, and subscriptions to the ACADIAN may be left with him and will receive prompt attention. The ACADIAN is also on sale at his shop. Give him a call and leave your subscription.

The ACADIAN and Toronto Weekly Mail, or the ACADIAN and Toronto Weekly Globe will be sent to any address for one year for \$1.25, in advance. Look out for our big Club Offers, etc.

People are finding out every day that the merchant who gives long time must get long prices. Caldwell & Murray sell for cash or its equivalent and the people save money by buying from them, because there are no bad debts to be made up. Dec 12

When you go for Xmas Toys for the children be sure to see the table, at Western Book & News Co's., Witter's Block.

ANOTHER BIG PIG.—Our friend Mr. Mumford, W. & A. R. Station Agent at this place, informs us that it is no use for any one to compete with him on pigs. He has one he bought last spring and which was brought to him at that time in a large cigar box. The grunter thrived well, thanks to good attention from its owner and lots of strengthening food, and when Mr. M. removed it to a warmer place for the winter he found it had become so large that he had to throw away the cigar box and substitute a small raisin box. He says it will dress considerably over five pounds now.

POTATOES.—We will take good shipping potatoes on account or in exchange for goods. CALDWELL & MURRAY.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION.—Much interest was manifested in the regular meeting of the Wolfville Division on Monday evening last. A larger number of members than usually attend, was present on the occasion. During the evening one candidate was initiated. Two choice selections of music by the choir, largely added to the enjoyment of the meeting. Among the speakers who interested the division were—Messrs. Murray, Elder, Rand, Witter, J. W. Hamilton, J. L. Bishop, and also Mr. Harding from Hebron Division. This Division has nearly reached its 31st year. It ought to be firmly established, so far as age is concerned, and we are pleased to state that no sign of decay is evident. An Anniversary Entertainment at the close of the year is expected. We wish this Division every prosperity, and trust that its efforts may meet with such success as will reflect much credit upon the entire community.

## Died.

WALLACE.—At the residence of William Wallace Esq., Wolfville, on Sunday Dec. 7th, Mrs. John Wallace, aged 81.

## GENERAL NEWS.

—Archbishop Trench, of Dublin, has resigned his see.

—It is stated that the French fleet is cholera-stricken at Formosa.

—Victoria, B. C., has erected \$590,550 worth of buildings this year.

—The Canada Pacific railroad will employ 20,000 men this winter.

—The River Richelieu is blockaded with ice as far up as St. Hilaire.

—By the treaty with Spain, the United States will lose \$40,000,000 of revenue.

—Mr. Harrison, once known as the "boy preacher," is holding services in Toronto.

—The tide was very high at Moncton on Thursday last; covering nearly all the wharves.

—The most stringent prohibitory liquor law known has been passed in Switzerland.

—Earl Dufferin, the new Viceroy of India, will take the reins of office on the nineteenth of December.

—More cider is drunk in France than any other country, and the best French article is made in Normandy.

—An attempt has been made to blow up Rayston Town Hall, Lancashire, England, but little damage was done.

—A steamer, the "Drango," has been sunk in collision near Dunkirk, France, and thirty persons were drowned.

—Three newspapers have been suppressed by the German ruler of Alsace because of their French sympathies.

—The French Chamber of Deputies has adopted the bill providing for the election of senators by universal suffrage.

—The Canadian Pacific Railway has decided to have its British Columbian terminus at Coal Harbor, Burrard Inlet.

—It is stated that Miss Mackay, daughter of the Nevada millionaire, will marry Don Fernando Colonna, Prince of Galaturo.

—It is understood that President Arthur is arranging his affairs for a trip to Europe very soon after the fourth of March.

—Mr. John H. Stratford, of Branford, Ont., has presented that city with an hospital building, fully equipped, costing \$20,000.

—The bark Luke Bruce collided with the steamer Durango in the English Channel. The Durango sank; twenty persons were drowned.

—The Life and Letters of George Elliot, to be issued in London this month, edited by her husband, Mr. Cross will fill three large volumes.

—The Italian House of Deputies has sent a deputation to King Humbert, to thank him for his heroism in going among the cholera patients at Naples.

—Mr. Childers, Chancellor of British Exchequer, is likely to retire, from ill health. Mr. Goshen, who is probably the best financier in England, after Gladstone, is spoken of as his successor.

—Mr. Stephen, President of the Canada Pacific Railway, is said to be making arrangements for a steamship line between British Columbia and Japan.

—Gov. Cleveland intends to tender his resignation to the legislature Jan. 6, and to remain the guest of Gov. Hill at the executive mansion until March 1st.

—Mrs. John Mulliken, a wealthy resident of Boston, sold peanuts at a booth on the common for twelve hours, on an election bet, and realized \$100 for charity.

—The lumber shipped from Quebec this year was valued at \$5,642,578, not including large quantities sent from Cape Rouge and other places to South America.

—Serious charges against two members of the Quebec Provincial Government have been laid before the Lieutenant-Governor and are now under consideration.

—The Prohibitionists in several places who voted for St. John in the recent Presidential election are being persecuted by those whose political spite was provoked thereby.

—A deputation has been sent to the President elect, Governor Cleveland, to ask him to be present at the great Winter Carnival, to be held at Montreal in the end of January.

—The teachers in Erie County, Pennsylvania, have decided in favor of making temperance a part of the common-school education. All the other Counties are likely to follow suit.

—A jewellers' alliance has been formed by merchants in that business in Montreal, Toronto, and Hamilton, so as to take united action in the pursuit and prosecution of burglars.

—Sir John A. Macdonald has been telling the people of England of Canada's great loyalty to the mother country. The connection, he said, ought to be closer. Sir John has been staying at Windsor Castle, the guest of Queen Victoria.

## Western Book & News Co.

### XMAS--1884.

Our Stock for Xmas is now nearly complete, and is fully up to its usual Standard of Excellence. It comprises the usual assortment of

### BOOKS!

including

The Lily Series, \$0.45  
The Standard Lib. of Poets, .70  
The Boysown Lib, 1.00  
" Girls " 1.00

And a large number of miscellaneous and standard works.

Children's Books, all prices.

Bound & Paper Toy Books.

A MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF LARGE QUARTO PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, From \$1.25 to \$7.00 Each.

SMALL PHOTOGRAPH, AUTOGRAPH, & SCRAP ALBUMS To arrive shortly, as also Velvet Frames!

SPLENDID LOT OF Purses and Pocket Books!

Nice Bibles, Hymn Books, etc. All Prices.

WRITING DESKS! IN GREAT VARIETY.

### FANCY GOODS!

GAMES, All Kinds.

TOY BOOKS, Extra-Fine Assortment.

TOYS, in Tin Wood China, etc.

All Prices and Styles. Just the thing for Santa Claus.

### Xmas Cards!

ALL STYLES! LARGE ASSORTMENT! NEW AND PRETTY DESIGNS! From 1 Cent up!

Western Book & News Co.

### PICTURE FRAMING!

We have opened this week a lot of PICTURE MOULDING, and are now in position to take orders for all kinds of Picture Framing. Also a new lot of common

### RUSTIC FRAMES,

very cheap, in popular sizes—8x10, 10x12, 10x14, 8 1/2 x 21; and a few very fine 8x10 Int. Walnut and Gilt frames, very nice for cabinet photographs with mat. Call and get our prices and see the samples.

### FRAMED CHROMOS,

SIZE 24x30. A fine lot of subjects, 2 in. moulding, Int. Walnut and Gilt.

### Come in and see us!

We cannot tell you half we want to in this advertisement.

### WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO

A. M. HOARE, Manager, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Booksellers and Stationers

Wolfville, N. S., Dec. 3d.

## KING'S COUNTY JEWELRY STORE!

KENTVILLE.

The subscribers have recently opened the store in

ARNOLD'S BLOCK, Webster St., next door to

Post office,

WITH A FULL LINE OF

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

SILVER and

ELECTRO-PLATED

WARE,

Table CUTLERY,

SPECTACLES,

ETC., ETC.,

And are prepared to furnish the above lines at the lowest market rates for cash, and would respectfully request intending purchasers to call and inspect our stock and ascertain prices before purchasing elsewhere.

## J. R. McDonald & Co.

### WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

Arnold's Block, Webster St., Kentville, N. S. and 145 Granville St., Halifax, N. S.

Sept 18th, 1884.

## DENTISTRY!

E. N. PAYZANT, M. D., DENTIST. WOLFVILLE.

Dr. P. will remain in Wolfville during DECEMBER to wait upon patients in Dentistry.

Sept. 8th, 1884

The subscriber would like to say right out loud to the public that he is selling the CELEBRATED ACADIA COAL

very cheap. Also that he is taking orders for HARD COAL, which he will supply at hard pan prices.

D. MUMFORD, W. & A. Ry Depot, Wolfville, N. S.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed at shortest notice at this office

### Creditors Notice!

Notice is hereby given that H. M. Sleep, of Canard, Cornwallis, Trader, has this day made an assignment of all his Goods, Book Debts, and all effects to the undersigned for the benefit of his creditors who shall become parties to said assignment within three months from this date.

A copy of said assignment is at the office of R. M. Rand, Canard, where it can be examined and executed by such creditors.

S. R. SLEEP.

R. M. RAND. Assignees.

Canard, Nov. 18th 1884.

## AUCTION!

All persons are cautioned against trading or bartering with my sons or paying them money for the products of my farm, as I will not ratify any bargains made by them and will collect the pay for anything sold from off my premises.

REBECCA FARRELL.

Etms, Sept, 20th.

