

THE ACADIAN AND BERWICK TIMES.

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

Vol. VIII.

WOLFEVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1889.

No. 22.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." — T. A. Azmer, M.D., 113 Br. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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

Select Poetry.

Judge Not.

Judge not; the working of his brain
And of his heart thou cannot see;
What looks to thy dim eyes a stain,
In God's pure light may be.

A scar, brought from some wild won field,
Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

The look, the air, that frets thy sight,
May be a token that below.

The soul has closed in deadly fight

With some infernal fury too,

Whose glance would scorched thy smiling

grace,

And can thee shuddering on thy face.

The fall thou darst to despise,—
May be the Angel's slackened hand

Has suffered it; that he may rise

And take a firmer, surer stand;

Or, trusting less to earthly things,

May henceforth learn to use his wings.

And judge none lost; but wait and see

With hopeful pity, not disdain;

The depth of thy joy,

The measure of thy height of pain

And love and glory that may rise

This soul to God in after days.

—Adelaide Anne Procter.

Interesting Story.

The Seven Green Withes.

Concluded.

First there was a short bark of joy and then a long-drawn mournful howl as the house-dog, who loved his mistress with an affection almost human, and who had been on her trail for hours, sprang upon that pile of leaves. There was an answering shout from a great party of searchers, and then George Harding, with the great drops of perspiration running down over his white face, sprang forward and brushing the leaves right and left lifted his unconscious wife in his arms.

Well, the lost was found, but the morning light showed neither fear nor signs of merriment about the Harding farmhouse. A strange quiet reigned, save in the sick-room where a woman with flushed face, parched lips and leaping pulse was raving about those horrid "seven green withes."

KINDLY women, the neighbors, flitted softly to and fro; and out in the kitchen, George Harding and a number of his friends waited in silence for the doctor's verdict. Soon, they heard his heavy, deliberate footstep. As they entered the room, George Harding rose to his feet and leaned heavily on the back of his chair.

"Well, doctor?" he said huskily.

"Well," answered the doctor, gravely, "I'm free to own that I don't know how it's going to turn out. It's brain fever, dead sure. If it turns rightly, she will get well again. If it does not?" an expressive silence.

"Go on, doctor!" groaned the farmer.

Well, Harding, I am afraid your wife will always be insane."

Harding's face turned the color of clay and he staggered out of the room.

"What's the cause, doctor?" ventured one of the men after Harding left the room.

"Overwork!" answered the doctor sententiously. "And, my lad," he added, "your wives are going the same way!"

"Nonsense, doctor!" exclaimed the young farmer whose name was Harper.

"Our wives have good homes and all the comforts of life; besides, they don't have to work half as hard as their mothers did!"

"Yes," answered the doctor impatiently, "and if those same smart mothers hadn't worked half so hard, their children would have had far better constitutions. They were just worked to death before they were born! But that's neither here nor there. I've got something to tell you, you young ambitious farmers who are so anxious to get ahead in this world that your wives' bone and muscle must pay tribute to your ambition—and that is, that your wives are slowly but surely breaking down from constant overwork; and there is no one to heed save the old gray-haired doctor!"

He hesitated for a moment and then turned to Harper.

"Harper, five years ago I went to your wedding. Do you remember how your wife looked that night—how pretty she was? I can see her now with the crimson flush of health coming and going in her cheeks, the light laugh of happiness on her cheeks and

the merriest eyes I ever saw! To-day, as I went by your place, I saw a pale, hollow-eyed woman from the step of an old woman of seventy just dragging herself out to the pigsty with a big pail of milk in either hand and a baby clinging to her dress."

Harper colored to his forehead, but said nothing—it was the truth, and he knew it. He was negligent of things about the house, leaving the care of it all to his wife; but now, it suddenly dawned upon him that his wife was a frail little woman totally unfit for such heavy loads as feeding great hungry swine—and, come to think of it, she had split much of her wood this busy summer—little, uncomplaining woman!

One day the crisis came—and that day will always stand out clear and plain to George Harding as a day when he was forced to know the depths of suffering contained in that one word—suspense. The sickening variations from hope to despair, and from despair back again to hope affected his physical system so powerfully that it took away his strength and produced faintness. He sank on his knees by his wife's bedside, buried his face in the clothes and waited—waited with his teeth clenched over the prayer of helpless humanity.

"And," continued the doctor, who being a man whom the whole country-side loved and trusted, was right in thinking that whatever he might say would strike home, "it's the seven withes—ever under the lash of that hard oppressor—work. Here's Alvin—splendid farm, nice buildings, great fat, sleek cattle, money in the bank, and everything prosperous! What's your wife doing? Sloppery, by George! That machine is running from morning till night as your wife tries to see how many pairs of pants she can scramble together in a day at twelve or fifteen cents a pair. Take care, my lad, th're consumption on your wife's side of the house, and already there's a little red spot gathering on her cheek, and more than once I've seen her put her hand suddenly to her side—hark!"

An ominous cough, half stifled in a handkerchief, came from the sick-room.

Robert Alvin came on to his feet and caught up his hat.

"I'm going home, Doc," he said quietly, "and before she gets back, I'll have that confounded old machine stove into kindling-wood and old iron!"

A grim smile played over the doctor's face as the door shut behind the impetuous, thoroughly-aroused farmer, but he made no comment; he simply turned sharply to the rest:

"As for the rest of you," he went on, "how are your wives employing their spare moments? Do they go off on long, invigorating rides with you through pleasant evenings? No, the horses have been at work all day and are too tired. If you go to bed and snore just as soon as it is dark under the table, while they sit up and work away at something or other until they are near exhaustion as they can be without fainting in their chairs!"

"Spare moment—how are they mostly filled up?" Making those hideous productions known as drawn-and-braided rugs, rag-carpets and patch-work quilts! My soul! Think of the tired hands and souls at work on those outrageous things that the poor mechanic's wife with only her two little rooms to look after would never think of wasting her time on!"

The doctor checked himself abruptly, rose from his chair, took a turn or two across the room, muttered softly to himself:

"Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?" and then left the room.

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From morning until night and from night until morning she would rave about them—scream until the farmhouse rang with her pleading cries to have them broken off from her quivering limbs and body, struggle with all her might to get away out of doors over the fields to the woods again, until at last, fairly worn out, she would sink into a troubled stupor only to wake with a frantic scream.

Such a life of torture as those were

to George Harding! He grew wan

and haggard. His eyes grew bloodshot from lack of sleep, his beard grew long and unkempt from lack of care.

His work in barn and field went on in a desultory fashion that was far from satisfactory—indeed, it was at the utmost difficulty that he could bring himself to think about his work at all.

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them, while little Louise wove her little fingers into the fringe of the heavy white worsted shawl which her mother wore and swung herself along at their side, chirping like some shrill-voiced cricket. Harding lifted his wife into the carriage and gathered up the reins, but delayed starting the horse a moment while they listened to the children's laughing "good-byes."

"You look like a bride, another, in your white shawl and dotted veil," exclaimed Helen suddenly.

"Here's your rice, mother!" laughed Fred, flinging a great handful of crimson leaves over the little happy, blushing woman in the carriage. "Good luck to the bride!"

"Good-bye, Mrs. Bridgeman," said Helen, kissing her mother's hand.

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"Didn't mother look pretty?" exclaimed Helen after the carriage drove away.

Fred caught hold of her hand and swung her and himself round in the maddest kind of a whirl.

"You bet!" he gasped breathlessly.

"O I forgot, I promised mother the other day that I wouldn't say that; it's vulgar, you know. Promises are plaguey things, but somehow a fellow is glad if he's got up to 'em 'cause somebody had interest enough in you to make the promises. Tell what, Helen; things are different from what they used to be, ain't they? Mother never used to have any time to bother with us. I suppose I was selfish, but I used to get out of the way just as quick as I could."

"But she is so different now," said Helen thoughtfully. "It's all because she don't have to work so hard, I suppose. Ain't it good to have some one to talk to just as you feel, and to feel sorry when you do and feel glad when you are happy. She's so good. Let's tell father that we'll get along with anything if he won't let work take her away from us again!"

"They told him afterwards, and somehow, though their father's answer comprehended it.

"Never fear, children—no more 'seven green withes' for her!" Portland Transcript.

Improved Punctuation.

It is strange that while persistent efforts have been made for years to reform the spelling of our language, no one has thought it worth while to call attention to some point of our system of punctuation. The marks of inquiry and surprise could be used much more effectively if they were put at the beginning as well as at the end of a question or exclamation. They are both so used in Spanish, only the mark, when used at the beginning of the sentence, is inverted.

The advantage of this is plain. The reader needs to know at the outset the character of the sentence, that he may read it with the proper inflection.

Our system of marking has led to the habit of giving the inflection at, or near the end of the sentence, when properly it ought to be given upon some word at the beginning.

Almost always the interrogative word is at the beginning of the question, and almost always the inflection ought to be upon that word. It is plain that it was so placed before any marks of punctuation were used. If we have not energy or industry enough to use two marks, then it would be an improvement to put the one we do use at the beginning of the question or exclamation.

The first day that she sat up in her chair, the children came home fairily wild with joy. They swarmed around her and kissed her over and over again.

"O mother, we have missed you so!" exclaimed Helen, the eldest.

"O mother, we'll be so good and not lay on you," she said.

"How George!"

He staggered to his feet blind with the sudden revulsion of feeling.

Controlling himself for a moment, he bent over his wife and kissed her very tenderly and then went out of the room.

Out to the great barn he went, and throwing himself down on the great, fragrant now, the farmer literally sobbed like a child.

A long convalescence followed Mrs. Harding's terrible fever, but the days were never tedious. Such loving care as was about her! The nurse made a baby for her—her husband was fairly lover-like in his attention. Every wish was gratified with eager promptness. It seemed to the happy woman as though she had gone to sleep in cold and darkness and had awakened to a light and warmth so full of love that it was vivifying, quickening of itself.

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"How George!"

The world was afire with the gold

and crimson fires of autumn when she first ventured out.

Her husband put his arm around her and led her down the old garden path, on each side of which the asters and chrysanthemums in their gay uniforms stood up as straight as soldiers on parade, to the carriage that stood by the gate.

Helen and Fred danced on before

the heavy white worsted shawl which her mother wore and swung herself along at their side, chirping like some shrill-voiced cricket. Harding lifted his wife into the carriage and gathered up the reins, but delayed starting the horse a moment while they listened to the children's laughing "good-byes."

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WOLVILLE, N. S., JAN. 4, 1888.

"A Stitch in Time Saves Nine."

To claim damages from the Municipality for injuries sustained by breaking through an old bridge or tumbling off a precipice is fast becoming a popular practice and if the Council refuse to allow the demand, an action at law is threatened, and the Council to prevent having a lawsuit on their hands, almost invariably pays the demand or compromises it. If a little more prevention was adopted by the Council in providing safeguards in the dangerous places, our money would be more satisfactorily expended than paying it out for lawsuits or damages. It would be a difficult matter to protect every bad place where an accident might happen, but there are many dangerous places where accidents have happened and liable to happen again almost any day. Only last week we had to record what came very near being a fatal accident and was a serious and painful one by the falling over the embankment near Charles A. Coldwells. This is a most dangerous place and the wonder is that some serious accident has not happened there before, as two or three teams have partially gone over the embankment within the past year.

Let's Be Protected.

Is it not about time that an effort was made in the direction of providing some means for the better protection of our properties against fire? We have lost within the last fifteen years quite a number of buildings and among them some of our best and most expensive ones, and so certain has it been that if a fire once gets started nothing short of total destruction follows, that the insurance companies have seen fit to make the rate of insurance so high as to be a serious tax to business men. Had not the fire in the Baptist church last week been discovered when it was, but had been allowed to burn for a very few moments longer, it would not have been possible to have extinguished it with the appliances at hand, and had this building burned it is difficult to tell how far the fire would have spread. With the wind blowing from the south, in all probability the buildings on the north side of the street from Mr Chase's to Mr Morse's would have been burned, and if the wind had come in from the west, Mr Godfrey's house and buildings would certainly have been destroyed. Why is it that so little interest is taken in this matter by our business men? Is it because they have no fears for their own properties and care not for their neighbors', or are they afraid of the expense?

The matter of the expense of a simple hook and ladder company would not be very much and we are in a position to know that if the least encouragement was given by our business men and a small sum advanced to procure buckets, ladders, etc., there would be no difficulty in finding a sufficient number of young men who would willingly give their services and in themselves for the position without any other compensation than the thanks of the village.

The Trade in the Dominion.

The Dominion House will commence its deliberations on the 31st. As every person is more or less interested in the welfare of his country, it will not be out of place to give some statistics relating to the progress made during the past year comparing the same with that of previous years. No better index of the prosperity of Canada is afforded than by the annual statements of trade and navigation issued by the Customs Department. It may here be stated that the present Government issues the various blue-books appertaining to the trade and progress of the country with commendable quickness so that each member can have a copy of the same in ample time to peruse before Parliament convenes.

Yr. Total Ex- Total Im- Duty.

ports ports.

1888 \$75,565,888 87,345,644 \$8,819,451

1889 50,474,759 70,415,193 8,298,909

1870 73,573,099 71,914,336 9,492,949

1871 82,576,618 76,260,500 8,343,555

1872 82,636,663 111,130,537 13,155,923

1873 89,789,622 128,011,281 13,001,652

1874 89,359,698 128,212,582 14,421,832

1875 77,886,679 123,670,283 15,361,382

1876 80,664,435 93,210,346 12,833,114

1877 75,875,393 99,327,692 12,548,451

1878 79,323,667 93,081,787 12,795,693

1879 71,491,255 81,604,427 12,939,540

1880 82,521,255 86,160,360 12,639,540

1881 98,323,833 102,416,160 12,097,899

1882 102,137,293 119,419,509 21,768,537

1883 98,083,804 123,526,023 22,448,537

1884 91,406,496 116,367,043 20,164,693

1885 89,238,361 108,641,487 19,193,575

1886 85,251,314 104,424,501 19,448,123

1887 95,515,811 112,892,236 22,409,705

1888 99,203,000 110,994,650 22,209,642

From the foregoing it will be seen that while our total trade is slightly under that of last year, the falling-off produced to the circulation of the blood is entirely in the imports, the exports on

showing an increase of over 700,000, which indicates a very healthy condition of our foreign commerce.

The following is the statement of the duties collected by the customs service in two years:

| | | |
|---------------------------|--------------|------------|
| Ontario..... | \$5,04,542 | 87,611,057 |
| Quebec..... | 8,812,392 | 9,541,934 |
| Nova Scotia..... | 1,705,288 | 2,126,480 |
| New Brunswick..... | 1,307,223 | 1,431,279 |
| Manitoba..... | 516,091 | 457,354 |
| British Columbia..... | 918,071 | 861,465 |
| Prince Edward Island..... | 156,232 | 167,175 |
| N. W. Territories..... | 21,594 | 11,998 |
| Total..... | \$22,703,538 | 22,209,642 |

Presentation.

A committee representing the teachers of the public schools of King's and Hants counties called upon Inspector Roscoe, at his residence in Wolfville, on Saturday, Jan. 5th, inst., and presented him with the following address, and a suit of fur, comprising a coat, cap and pair of gloves. Geo. J. Miller, Esq., of Hantsport high school, read the address and Principal J. L. Bishop, of Wolfville, made the presentation. Mr Roscoe received no hint that the teachers had planned to surprise him in this way, and words failed him, he said, to express his thanks, or feelings, on this occasion, but he would prepare a short reply for publication.

ADDRESS.

INSPECTOR ROSCOE: DEAR SIR:—The members of the teaching profession of this district, wishing to show their appreciation of the uniform kindness with which you have always discharged the duties of Inspector; of the genial good-nature with which all demands in behalf of teachers have been met; of the good advice and prompt assistance with which they have, at all times, been able to command, request you accept this suit of fur, as a slight token of the affectionate regard in which you are held by them.

In asking you to receive and wear our gift we beg you to receive with it our hearty and sincere good wishes for your prosperity; and we hope that when you don this suit to face "winter's icy blast," you may receive additional warmth from the assurance that you possess the esteem and love of every teacher in King's and Hants.

To the Teachers of King's and Hants:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I desire to thank you most heartily and sincerely for your address and accompanying gift, presented to me at the beginning of the New Year, 1889.

Yours have taken me so much by surprise that I find it impossible to command language in which to make fitting reply, or convey to you my feelings of appreciation of your thoughtfulness and good will towards me. The gift I shall prize very much for its intrinsic value and for the comfort it promises for many years to come, as I think of the long journeys I must take to reach many of your schools, when the mercury falls to zero or lower. The value of the gift—much as I prize it—is entirely forgotten in contemplating the sentiment of goodwill that prompted its bestowal and the expression of hearty and sincere good wishes accompanying it. I cannot help thinking that in your disposition to do honor to the position I hold, you have generously cast a mantle over many failures and expressed appreciation in terms much stronger than I find myself deserving of.

Your zeal in teaching faithfully and well the school under your charge and in exerting an influence for what is right and true both in the school and in the section, thus "magnifying the teachers' office and making it honorable"; have always been a stimulus to me and assured me of your cooperation in the great work committed to me. The memory of your kind words will always be fondly cherished and highly prized.

Wishing you much happiness and continued success in the noble profession you have chosen, and repeating my best thanks for the valued address and gift, I sign yours very truly,

COLIN W. ROSCOE,
Inspector of Schools.

The S. P. C. A. and the Check Reins:

No. 2

In a previous article we referred to the unnatural and cruel use of the check-rein. It has seemed to the writer at least a subject worthy the consideration of the readers of THE ACADIAN. No man is fit to be entrusted with the care of the horse, who does not treat him with kindness. He who has occasion for his service is deaf to the appeals of humanity, as well as blind to his own interests, who does not aim to promote the comfort and usefulness of this noble servant. The writer has many opportunities for observations; and he is free to testify, that he sees only occasional instances of what might be regarded as cases of injustice or cruelty. Sometimes the team is over-loaded, and sometimes one bears the crack of the whip, that comes unmercifully upon the sides of the toiling beast. But the evil of which we complain is general, that very few seem to think their horses if complete without the check-rein.

MRS HENRY BROWN,
Proprietor.
Wolfville, Jan. 9, 1889. 22mo



PATRONIZE THE

BAY LINE FOR LONDON.

Clipper Fruit S. S. ESME

Will be due at Annapolis
about 1st February

Two load apples and deals for London.

The ESME is most favorably known

by London fruit dealers for landing cargo fruit in good condition.

Has perfect ventilation. Was built expressly

to carry fruit.

Apple can be sent to the Grant Ware-

house any time in January, where they

can be filled, pressed and shipped without

danger of frost.

For freight apply early to

THOS S. WHITMAN,

COLLINGS & CO.,

Annapolis, N. S.

16 Philpot Lane, Eastcheap, London.

Send all subscriptions to

The Acadian,

Wolfville, N. S.

1888

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THE ACADIAN

TEA! TEA!

We make a leader of the above articles and are prepared to give better value than others.

Our 15 cent Tea is a marvel; sale is increasing every day.

Our 3 & 5lb. canisters are unequalled in the country; customers pronounce it the best they ever used.

Our Japanese Baskets (1, 2 & 3lb.) are wonderfully popular, being very useful as well as ornamental. Since introducing them sales have been very large.

Eggs, Butter, Oats, Dried Apples, Tallow, etc., wanted at

R. Prat's.

January 31, 1889.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JAN. 4, 1889

Local and Provincial.

This has been a measly week in many respects.

POTATOES.—Six carloads of potatoes were forwarded from Horton Landing to Halifax last week, and more are to follow.

SERMON TO YOUNG MEN.—The Rev. D. W. Johnson, A. M., is announced to preach particularly to young men, on Sunday evening.

LIGHT.—Application has been made to the Council by Mr. Munro for the privilege of setting posts along the streets of Wolfville for the purpose of lighting the town with the incandescent light.

Oats and Feed; Lime, \$1.50 per sack at Prat's.

MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.—At the meeting of Municipal Council at Kentville on Tuesday last F. C. Curry was appointed Warden, Dr. Barre Deputy Warden, L. Devy, Chapman Clerk and T. L. Dodge Treasurer.

200 half lbs. Flour, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats at Red Store.

Mr. B. O. Davison, of this paper, has been quite ill during this week, but we are glad to state that he is recovering. Being unable to attend to his official duties, our readers must excuse us if this issue of THE ACADIAN is below its standard.

1 Car American Fine Bindings in 200 lb bags at a bargain.

J. E. DEWOLFE & CO.

APPLES.—In our advertising columns this week will be found the advertisement of the Fruit Steamer "Esame" due at Annapolis 1st February. This will afford our orchardists an excellent opportunity to ship their apples to the London market.

Undoubtedly the largest and finest display of holiday goods in town will be seen at R. Prat's.

The venerable Philip Baile (colored) received a welcome surprise party the other day in the persons of a number of young men who informed him that they had come to remove him and his household goods to a more comfortable residence. Through the kindness of the proprietor the old man is now domiciled in a house belonging to Mr. Tupper, Lower Horton.

OD Harris is selling dry goods and gents' furnishings very cheap nowadays.

OBITUARY.—At his residence, Sheffield Mills, Cornwallis, on Saturday last, David Barnaby Newcomb, Esq., departed this life after a very painful illness of two years. Mr. Newcomb was favorably known throughout the county as a man of sterling character and of more than ordinary ability. He was ever ready to assist in any good work, and has frequently been intrusted with responsible duties in connection with the public business of the county, which was invariably performed with promptness and satisfaction. The funeral took place at the Ward cemetery on Monday afternoon notwithstanding the violent rain storm at the time, a large number of people paid their last tribute of respect to the deceased. After the burial services the Rev. S. B. Kempton addressed the gathering in a very favorable and acceptable manner. Mr. Kempton was assisted in the services by Revs. Messrs Dawson and Ainsley.

A brand new Philadelphia skate grinding emery wheel. If you want to get your skates sharpened and very nicely ground don't pass this shop but make a stop and call on J. I. Brown.

HYMNEAL.—We clip the following paragraph from a Winnipeg paper. Mr. Congdon was at one time a resident of this place, being head clerk in Caldwell & Murray's dry goods store, and his many friends here will join with the ACADIAN in congratulations and best wishes.

Another Winnipeg bachelor joined the ranks of the bachelors last night at No. 21 Adelaide street, Mr. Arthur Congdon, manager of the Hudson's Bay boot and shoe department, being quite married by Rev. Mr. Peckay to Miss Thornton, eldest daughter of Mr. William Thornton. Mr. McLean and W. J. Thornton brother of the bride, assisted Mr. Congdon through the ceremony, while Miss Jennie and Miss Sophie Thornton did like duty for the bride. The happy couple received many handsome presents. Mr. and Mrs. Congdon will reside with Alderman elect Hargrave on Garry street.

WE DESIRE

To call particular attention to our stock of
FANCY SLIPPERS,
For Ladies' and Gents' Wear.

OUR GENTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT
never was so complete before, comprising Neck Ties, Silk and Cashmere Mufflers, Gloves, Underwear, Top Shirts. Please call and examine stock before you buy.

C. H. Borden, Wolfville.

Local and Provincial.

Municipal Council in session. Full report of proceedings next week.

CHANGE.—The name of the output of Cornwallis has been changed to that of Canning.

Choice Labrador herring in ½ barrels at Prat's.

PROGRESSING.—Work on Mr. O. D. Harris' new store is progressing nicely and the outside is nearly completed.

DAMAGES.—Several applications are before the Council asking for damages sustained on account of unprotected bridges and precipices on a line of the highways.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, WOLFVILLE.—On Sunday next, January 13, Divine service as usual at 3 p.m. The subject of the sermon will be "The Laws of Growth in the Kingdoms of Nature and Grace."

Oats and Feed; Lime, \$1.50 per sack at Prat's.

MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.—At the meeting of Municipal Council at Kentville on Tuesday last F. C. Curry was appointed Warden, Dr. Barre Deputy Warden, L. Devy, Chapman Clerk and T. L. Dodge Treasurer.

200 half lbs. Flour, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats at Red Store.

Mr. B. O. Davison, of this paper, has been quite ill during this week, but we are glad to state that he is recovering. Being unable to attend to his official duties, our readers must excuse us if this issue of THE ACADIAN is below its standard.

1 Car American Fine Bindings in 200 lb bags at a bargain.

J. E. DEWOLFE & CO.

APPLES.—In our advertising columns this week will be found the advertisement of the Fruit Steamer "Esame" due at Annapolis 1st February. This will afford our orchardists an excellent opportunity to ship their apples to the London market.

Undoubtedly the largest and finest display of holiday goods in town will be seen at R. Prat's.

The venerable Philip Baile (colored) received a welcome surprise party the other day in the persons of a number of young men who informed him that they had come to remove him and his household goods to a more comfortable residence. Through the kindness of the proprietor the old man is now domiciled in a house belonging to Mr. Tupper, Lower Horton.

OD Harris is selling dry goods and gents' furnishings very cheap nowadays.

OBITUARY.—At his residence, Sheffield Mills, Cornwallis, on Saturday last, David Barnaby Newcomb, Esq., departed this life after a very painful illness of two years. Mr. Newcomb was favorably known throughout the county as a man of sterling character and of more than ordinary ability. He was ever ready to assist in any good work, and has frequently been intrusted with responsible duties in connection with the public business of the county, which was invariably performed with promptness and satisfaction. The funeral took place at the Ward cemetery on Monday afternoon notwithstanding the violent rain storm at the time, a large number of people paid their last tribute of respect to the deceased. After the burial services the Rev. S. B. Kempton addressed the gathering in a very favorable and acceptable manner. Mr. Kempton was assisted in the services by Revs. Messrs Dawson and Ainsley.

A brand new Philadelphia skate grinding emery wheel. If you want to get your skates sharpened and very nicely ground don't pass this shop but make a stop and call on J. I. Brown.

HYMNEAL.—We clip the following paragraph from a Winnipeg paper. Mr. Congdon was at one time a resident of this place, being head clerk in Caldwell & Murray's dry goods store, and his many friends here will join with the ACADIAN in congratulations and best wishes.

Another Winnipeg bachelor joined the ranks of the bachelors last night at No. 21 Adelaide street, Mr. Arthur Congdon, manager of the Hudson's Bay boot and shoe department, being quite married by Rev. Mr. Peckay to Miss Thornton, eldest daughter of Mr. William Thornton. Mr. McLean and W. J. Thornton brother of the bride, assisted Mr. Congdon through the ceremony, while Miss Jennie and Miss Sophie Thornton did like duty for the bride. The happy couple received many handsome presents. Mr. and Mrs. Congdon will reside with Alderman elect Hargrave on Garry street.

New Goods, New Goods!

The largest and best assorted stock of Dry Goods & Gents' Furnishings ever shown in Wolfville.

I would invite every intending purchaser to call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

No TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS!

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods.

O. D. HARRIS,
Glasgow House, Wolfville.

Wolfville, Sept. 26th, 1888.

BERWICK TIMES.

NEWS, NOTES, JOTTINGS, ETCETERA.

Rev. D. O. Parker is our representative in Berwick, and is preparing to go to the United States for a short time. We are constantly adding to our stock, and will give prompt attention to all work. Get our prices at Prat's.

Intelligence has been received by relatives that Benjamin Vaughan, Esq., formerly of this Co., died at his late residence, Dallas, Polk Co., Or., on the 12th of Dec.

—THE SUNNY SIDE.—The Yarmouth Telegram says:—Rev. M. B. Shaw, of Milton, was the happy recipient of an elegant easy chair, and Mrs. Shaw was made glad by the receipt of a silver cake basket and a five o'clock, china tea set, imported direct from Java. These substantial presents with many others, valuable and appropriate, from several of the congregation, made the Christmas season at Milton Baptist Parsonage a joyous one, and long to be remembered.

—The Baptist and Methodist churches are observing the week of prayer each in its own place of worship.

—Don't forget the mass temperance meeting in the Baptist meeting house next Tuesday evening.

The Berwick W. C. T. U. will meet this afternoon in Fisher's Hall at 3 o'clock.

Apple Export Trade.

Perhaps few of your subscribers are aware to what extent the business has grown between America and Great Britain within a few years. The following figures extracts from a weekly circular issued by F. S. Curtis of New York, may prove interesting:

Total exports apples from

America to G. B., Oct.

1st to Nov. 17th, 1888, \$675,151 lbs.

Total exports apples to America to G. B., 17th

Nov. to 27 Dec., 1888, 339,697 "

Total up to Dec. 29th '88, \$1,627,415 lbs.

Against same time in '87, 594,508 "

Excess in 1888,..... 433,907 lbs.

of which we exported in

December 1888,..... 159,625 lbs.

It will be noticed that an unusually large quantity of apples were exported from this side in November and December. The consequence was a complete glut on the English and Scotch markets, which will probably take all January to recover. It is to be hoped that shipments from the United States will be continued in January, so that we may have a chance to market our Nova Scotia winter apples in February on a few markets in London.

PACKERS.—My son Arthur, who went to London in S. S. "Bellota," and has been looking through the London fruit markets, writes that the great fault with our Nova Scotia apples is in the packages and packing slack and village. Barrels of apples when opened at the sale rooms give the impression that there must be a lot of rotten apples in the barrels or they would not open slack, it being supposed that all apples are pressed in the barrels before shipment, as they are in Canada, and the U. S. My son writes that he saw Canadian apples opened that had been so much pressed that the upper tier had some of the apples actually split; and those brought to 35 to 40 lbs. per barrel, though others not so much pressed. He writes that none put exterior or paper label on each picture is shown. The entrance fee is 25 cents; children 10 cents. Do not forget to go if you wish to spend a pleasant evening.

AVONPORT.

Mr. and Mrs. Dodge, of Avonport, have presented the church in this place with two very nicely upholstered pulpit chairs.

The basement of this church, which was formerly occupied by the district school, is now being converted into a hall for the better accommodation of Sons of Temperance, and for public meetings in general.

AYLESFORD.

On Thursday, January 17th, 1889, the Rev. Canon Brock, D. D., Rector of Horton, will deliver a lecture in St. Andrew's Hall, Aylesford station, on *The Proverbs of all Nations*. Amongst other subjects will be touched upon, the Birth and Migration of Proverbs; Characteristics of the Proverbs of Greece, ancient Rome, modern Italy, Scotland &c.; Cosmopolitan Proverbs; The Poetry, Wit, Satire and Mortality of Proverbs; Proverbs illustrated by history. The chair will be taken at half past seven p.m. Admission 15 cents; children 10 cents.

ANNAH.—At Annandale, Grand Pre, on December 31st, the wife of Frederic W. C. Annand, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

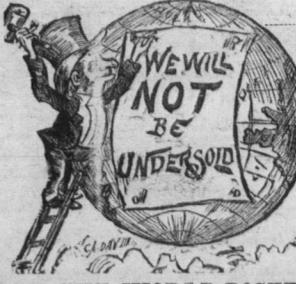
MARTIN.—CRAWFORD.—At Wolfville, Jan. 2d, by Rev. R. D. Ross, John L. Martin and Paulina Agnes, only daughter of George Crawford, both of Wolfville.

DIED.

ANNAH.—At Annandale, Grand Pre, on December 31st, the wife of Frederic W. C. Annand, of a daughter.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS. PARCELS PROMPTLY DELIVERED

WANTED IN EXCHANGE:—Produce of all kinds at market prices.



I WANT THE WORLD POSTED

On my methods of doing business. They are not common, they are unique and are founded on strict business philosophy. Many merchants take care of Number One and their care stops there.

I TAKE NUMBER TWO INTO PARTNERSHIP WITH NUMBER ONE.

With all this I aim to be the LEADER in Low PRICES, and I am ready to PAINT THE EARTH RED

with the statement that I will not be undersold. I shall continue to sell the best goods at The Best Prices (best to Number Two, remember) and I invite you to test my stock and see if my word is not good, right down to the dot on the L.

H. S. Dodge, the Leading Dry Goods, Clothing, Hat and Cap Man in Kentville.

WE WANT AGENTS to canvass for subscribers to the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, the great Rural Magazine. In our annual premium list just issued we illustrate and offer 200 useful and valuable premiums which are given those sending subscribers or we pay a cash commission, as may be preferred. In addition to the premiums or cash commission allowed canvassers for every club of subscribers we offer

\$2250 IN SPECIAL PRIZES,

to be presented to the 221 Agents sending the 221 largest clubs of subscribers to the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST before March 1st, 1889.

\$650 Fisher Boudoir upright Piano for the largest club

\$200 in cash for the second largest club

\$150 in cash for the third largest club

\$150 Keystone Organ for the fourth largest club

\$125 Bradley two-wheeler for the fifth largest club

\$100 in cash for the sixth largest club

\$50 each for the next two largest clubs

\$50 each for the next three largest clubs

\$10 each for the next fifty largest clubs

\$5 each for the next fifty largest clubs

\$2 each for the next hundred largest clubs

221 SPECIAL PRIZES TO THE AMOUNT OF \$2250

Remember these special prizes will be presented in addition to the premiums or commission allowed for every club of subscribers procured.

