

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

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THE ACADIAN.

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Owing to the hurry in getting up this Directory, no doubt some names have been left off. Names so omitted will be added from time to time. Persons wishing their names placed on the above list will please call.

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Wolfville, Oct. 8th, 1886 3rd pd

Select Poetry.

THE CITY AND THE SEAS.

I sat at my casement window,
And gazed on the faring town;
Men raved here and men raved there,
And the stars looked coldly down.

I sat at my casement window,
And gazed at the starlit sky;
Silent their flight though the noiseful night,
And a train dashed screaming by.

Oh, din of a world too near me;
Oh, peace of a life too far!
As in vision I seem to hear ye,
Thou city and thou lone star.

From the city a shout ascending
It stumped as it hurried by,
Wild grief and loud laughter blending,
The widow's, the worldling's cry.

With the passionate sob of sorrow,
And the passionate shriek for gold;
With the first low wail of the infant's
breath,
And the last faint cry of the old.

And the star! Oh, the star! What said
it!
I listened and caught the chime
That they sing as they move in their
constant groove

From beginning to end foreordered;
Of a law, and a course foreordered;
Not freedom, but God's control;
And nothing they know of the lawless
woe,
Or the weight of a burdened soul.

But as messengers bearing tidings,
They post on their pathway sure;
With speed never halting, and fire never
wasting,
Forever serene and pure.

Then I turned from my casement window,
And I prayed for the peace Divine;
For the city is rife with jars and strife,
But the way of the stars be mine!

Eor the good here on earth too short is
done,
We dream and it will not stay;
But somehow the dream is more than a
dream,
Yet, oh, it is far away.

Interesting Story.

UP AT WINDOW'S.

[CONCLUDED.]

"My!" cried his wife, "you're terrible starchy. As I was a-sayin', the ole man is wuss!"

"Has he had any supper?"

"The sweet milk, you know; don't you remember?"

"Couldn't he eat no cake?"

"He don't want nothin'—can't hardly swallow milk, a-layin' there smilin' 'n' talkin' to somepin I can't see. It gives me the creeps to hear him. Waint he'd 'rouse 'nough to say who he is."

"Mebbe he'd go 'up an'—Here, I'll take a cup up; vittals rouses men. Mebbe he'll eat for me; then I'll get outen him who he is, an' where he lives at. Hey?"

"Yes, do; it'll do you good to see a fuller-critter lonesome'n you." She put one of the cakes in his hand, and he went up the stairs to the left.

When he was quite out of sight, the cheeriness faded from her face. "God help me!" she said. "It wasn't Ben that wronged him; 'twas me, all alone. I'd promised to be his wife!" She feebly wrung her hands. "Oh, why does Ben bring ever that up now when there's so much to warrant me? For will they let me an' Ben be together in the parsonage? Young 'n' old I'm a burden an' a pain to them that loves me!"

"She was afraid to make any outcry; she sunk down before the fire and hid her head in her hands. She could hear her husband up in the loft, calling to the unknown man they had taken in two weeks ago; she could distinguish a feeble laugh, a cracked voice pattering away in little dribelets of speech, interrupted now and then by a hollow cough. Her husband's footsteps fell heavily on the boards overhead; there must be a sort of skuffle going on up there.

"Ben's a-tryin' to undress him," she muttered apathetically; "but he can't do it. Queer how strong the old man is. Hope Ben won't worry him; what's dress or undress to the like o' him?"

"Her husband came to the stairs. "Mariar!" he called, sharply. She arose at once, standing herself before she ascended the stairs. Window awaited her at the top; his face was ghastly, beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead.

"I don't like his looks," he said; "there's a big change since mornin'." We ups must find out who his folks

is—at least his neighborhood. I tried to take off his coat, thinkin' he'd feel easier; but he fit me—look how he scratched me."

There was a long walt on the back of his head.

"Let him be," she said, "let him be." She passed by her husband and went up to a truckle-bed in the middle of the room. A pair of feverish blue eyes confronted her, an old grizzled face was raised to hers. She sat down on the side of the bed, and reached and took the bony hand that clutched the coverlid.

"Friend," she said, softly, "won't you tell me your name? Your name? name?"

The blue eyes closed, and a smile passed over the fallow face as the lips moved:

"Them lights! Them lights! Is it mornin'!"

"Why no, friend," she answered, "that's the sunset. The sun, you know."

"Sunset. Sun, you know. Haint that there heaven where the sun is?"

"Oh! yes, friend. An' shinin' angels is there, an' the Lord, too. An' your wife—your wife," bending to hear his reply—your wife."

There was no reply.

"An' your children," she went on. There was not a word from him.

"Your child—your little gal, your little boy."

But, as before, there was no awakened interest.

Window stood at the foot of the bed, his eyes glittering and fixed on the man they had taken in.

"Try him w' some one he loves, Mariar," he said.

His wife understood him.

"Friend," she said, stroking the hand she held, "up there in heaven is some one you love."

"Love!" the blue eyes opened wide.

"Try him furder, Mariar."

"Friend, what's his name—that one you love?"

"Her name?"

"It's a she," Window said in a tired voice.

"Yes, friend," his wife went on, "her name? your name?"

"Name." The eyelids dropped.

"Mariar," began Window, when she interrupted him.

"Friend," she said, "the one you love is awaitin' for you."

"Where?"

So strong was his voice, with such energy was his hand withdrawn from hers that she arose to her feet.

"Where?"

"Here," she said, Window coming closer. "She wants to know yer name—your folks."

The blue eyes fixed themselves upon the husband now.

"The only name in heaven and earth by which men can be saved," the unknown muttered. Then, "I know she's there; I see her last night. I see her a-many nights. Trampin' round I see her; I follow her every where, an' she calls my name."

"Your name—that is?"

"Yes, my name. Only she shall just best me; she leads me like a child. I've tried to be faithful; I don't swear; I don't lie; I try not to do them things the Good Book tells you you had'n't order. I'm like that there young man Christ spoke to an' he said he done them things, an' yet when Christ says, 'Foller me,' that young man couldn't, 'cause he was rich an' hed great possessions what he loved. I'm rich; I'm got great possessions, an' I'm a-tryin' to be good. An' fer why?"

"Fer why?"

"Just to meet her in heaven, where she's awaitin' for me."

"She?"

"Yes."

"What does she call you? John?"

"I'm Thomas, that wouldn't b'lieve tell he'd teched the Lord's wounds. John b'lieved an' was loved. I was n't never loved much in this world."

Window impatiently moved aside.

"No use," he said; "he don't know a word you say to him."

His wife stooped and folded the coverlid over the shrunken form still attired in out-door garments. Then husband and wife went to the stairway.

"There!" cried a rapturous voice. They looked back into the loft,

The old man was sitting bolt upright on the side of the bed, his eyes directed to the little window and the western light flowing in.

"There—there she is. Her wings is of the light o' the mornin', like a silver dove—like the dove o' Pentecost. There! there!" He was on his feet tottering to the window. Husband and wife ran to him. He had hold of the window-sill, eagerly gazing beyond over the hills. "There!" she says, "Foller me," like Christ said to that rich young man. An'—an'—oh! she's went away, down behind them gold hills, a silver dove wif' wings o' gold."

He swung himself around and faced Window. "I haint no pauper; I'm rich, with a thousand gold dollars; I worked for it all my life. An' I won't be undressed—I won't. I've guarded it all my life; I've starved to save it, been homeless to save it; an' I won't be undressed."

Window's lips were pressed tightly together. A thousand dollars! could it be true?

"Ef he's got any money he's a hid-in' 'bout him," he whispered huskily; "that's the reason he won't hev his clo'es offen him."

"Speak o' money now!" his wife returned; "this is death."

The old man was looking from the window again, holding so tightly to the sill that they could not loosen his grasp.

"I'm a-follerin' 'er to heaven," he cried, piteously—"to heaven. She's lonesome there wifout me, 'cause I love her. Don't you pull me back! Don't! don't!"

"Water!" Mrs Window said. Her husband fetched the pitcher from the corner. She dipped in her hand and laved the old man's forehead.

"Friend," she said, soothingly, "come to bed; there's a dear, come to bed."

"Bed!" he repeated; "my bod's where she's buried; she—she calls me. An' I haint no pauper; I'm rich—I won't be undressed. Oh!"

The cry he uttered as she held her face to his, her eyes to his, rang in Maria Window's ears even when she had torn his hands from the window-sill and dragged him back to the bed. He lay there shuddering.

"He's a goin', Ben," she said, kneeling on the rough floor; "it's too late to try to find out who he is. Look at him, all alone, wifout 'em that don't know him near him. When you die, Ben, I'll be wif you—I know it. Then be comforted; we uns is allow to thank er. And O, Ben, kneel, man, kneel; a soul is passin' to its Mak'r." Then, in a fervent voice, she was saying, "O Lord! hear this tired soul beyond the pain o' life, beyond the penalty o' sin, beyond the knowledge o' want!"

"Amen!" Window laconically struck by which men can be saved," the unknown muttered. Then, "I know she's there; I see her last night. I see her a-many nights. Trampin' round I see her; I follow her every where, an' she calls my name."

"Your name—that is?"

"Yes, my name. Only she shall just best me; she leads me like a child. I've tried to be faithful; I don't swear; I don't lie; I try not to do them things the Good Book tells you you had'n't order. I'm like that there young man Christ spoke to an' he said he done them things, an' yet when Christ says, 'Foller me,' that young man couldn't, 'cause he was rich an' hed great possessions what he loved. I'm rich; I'm got great possessions, an' I'm a-tryin' to be good. An' fer why?"

"Fer why?"

"Just to meet her in heaven, where she's awaitin' for me."

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"Yes."

"What does she call you? John?"

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"No use," he said; "he don't know a word you say to him."

His wife stooped and folded the coverlid over the shrunken form still attired in out-door garments. Then husband and wife went to the stairway.

"There!" cried a rapturous voice. They looked back into the loft,

"God take me!" she cried, passionately, raising her arms on high, broken of heart and spirit alike.

There was a moment's pause, and then the belt fell to the floor, the glittering pieces rolling out before their feet.

"Take it from me, Mariar," gasped Window, "take it from me; the temptation is too great. Take it away! take it away! I've spected ever since he came, an' wouldn't hev his clo'es offen him, that he must hev money 'bout him. I'm d-sp'rate—I come up wif the cake a-purpose to get the money ef he had any; I called you up to keep me from takin' it. Take it away! take it away! I'll sting my soul to death!"

He had caught her to him, when she saw a paper lying on the floor. She stooped and picked it up.

"Here!" she said; "this must 'a' drapped from the belt; mebbe it'll tell who he is. Read it! read it right away; find out who his people is, an' take the money to 'em to-night—this hour—this minute!"

He trembled as much as she did when he took the paper over to the window.

The shadows were falling fast; the west held but a narrow ribbon of color; the face on the pillow of the truckle-bed appeared almost young in the small light.

"I can't read not a word," Window said; "E'm a-tremblin' too much."

"I ken, then," his wife cried, and took the paper in her own hand. "The money must go to his folks to-night; it dare not be in this house—it dare not. Take it to Lawyer Slame of you can't find his folks; but it dare not be in this house. Porchouse, but not thieves! Porchouse, but not thieves!"

She tore open the paper, glanced at it, and leaned up against the wall.

"Read!" she commanded; "read!" and held the paper steadily before him.

It was a will made years ago, properly signed and witnessed. It bequeathed the sum of one thousand dollars, all that the testator possessed, to the girl he loved and who had jilted him, Maria Window, the wife of Benjamin Window. It was signed, "Charles Beldon."

In the dimness the woman pointed to the bed; "Look how young he looks! I know him now—it was his blue eyes that made me take him in. An' he knowed me—when he got that big cry he knowed me, an' it kill'd him. Our hums is saved by the man we uns treated bad, an' that earned us!"

ROBERT C. V. MEYERS.

Getting Religion.

Describing the concluding ceremony of a negro camp meeting in North Carolina, a correspondent of the New York Commercial says:—

The procession finally halted on the hillside, a great circle of humanity. The preachers entered it; at their order all faced inward. Exhortations from several brethren were addressed to the impatient, the ministers resumed their places, and then there was a count-march in single file, a circle within a circle, until each had shaken hands with every other, all singing and swaying to the music as before. Finally the head of the procession emerged from the ring and started for the arbor, the directing preacher and most of those who followed having fallen into a not ungraceful dancing step. They entered, the ministers and elders unarched to the platform, their tune and steps growing livelier all the while. Some fifty of the women rushed into the open space, while the others hastened to the benches and mounted to them. Those dancing in front of the platform grew more and more excited; they glided back and forth, expired themselves like test-tubes or leaping several feet from the ground, all keeping time with the music, which waxed louder and louder. The preachers were moving in every joint, patting their hands on their knees and stimulating the excitement. Some women dropped from exhaustion, and were carried out; all were pallid, their breathing was labored and spasmodic. Even the preachers showed signs of weakening, when suddenly one of them raised his hand. Almost immediately the singing ceased, and he managed to say in a voice scarcely audible, "All kneel and pray." The request was obeyed. In the midst of a quiet and hush, in strange contrast to the previous noise and whirl, a voice was heard, clear, calm and not overloud, asking God's blessing on their farewell.



THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., FEB. 17, 1887.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We understand that there is a prospect now of their being at an early date an early express train to Halifax. This has been agitated for some time past and the news that it is likely to be a reality will be gladly received. We had no doubt from the first but that Mr. Innes would be quite willing to give any improvement in this line as soon as it could be done without the prospect of the road losing money by the operation.

In our next issue, which will be the last before the general election, we shall be pleased to publish a few short and spicy letters from our friends belonging to either political party upon any of the questions upon which the election is to be contested. We do not care to give the use of our columns however, to the discussing of the character of the candidates, as this is not a question with which the public has to deal.

In our next issue we intend beginning a series of articles on Poultry Raising which will be continued for several weeks. This is a branch of business that almost everybody is interested in to a greater or less extent, and as the articles in question will be written by a gentleman who is quite largely engaged in this interesting and profitable occupation, they may be expected to contain a large amount of information.

In crossing the Cornwallis bridge at Port Williams a few days ago we noticed that the instructions of the Council in reference to boarding up the sides had been carried out. This is a considerable improvement in two ways, as it not only keeps the snow from blowing off the roadway, but also closes the open places in the bridge, keeping the water below from the view of horses, which caused young horses to be scared.

The board of fire escapes for Wolfville, appointed at the last meeting of Council, met one day last week and organized. We may reasonably expect to hear from them further at an early day. In the meantime our people should not rely too much on the efficiency of the board, as it is not its duty to authorize any appliances for extinguishing fires, but simply to guard against them and provide the means of escape, in case of fire, from such buildings as may be under their supervision.

We are pleased to learn that at the meeting of the board of governors of Acadia College on Tuesday it was decided to proceed with the erection of a new building to accommodate not fewer than 50 boarders to be used for Academy students. The building is to be situated on the west side of the cricket field, is to be begun as soon as spring opens, and to be completed early in August. This will supply a much-felt need, as the Academy has suffered much from insufficient accommodation. The building committee is Dr. Sawyer, Prof. Tufts and Mr. G. H. Wallace.

A very sad railway accident occurred recently on account of a broken rail or wheel on the Woodstock bridge, west of Hartford, Vermont, by which some fifty persons were killed and a large number wounded. A night express left White River Junction on the morning of Feb. 5th filled with passengers from Boston, New York, and the West for the Carnival at Montreal, and when crossing the Woodstock Bridge, from some cause the engine, baggage car, two passenger cars, and two sleeping cars were precipitated over the bridge sixty feet below into the river. The cars immediately taking fire were consumed within twenty minutes as was also the bridge. Owing to the intense heat the rescuers were compelled to relinquish efforts to save the suffring and retreat to a place of safety themselves.

The great political meeting in the Drill Shed in Halifax on Friday evening last was, to say the least, a disgrace to the intelligence and fair-minded sentiment of the metropolis. Whatever the faults of the two gentlemen who were to address the electors of the grand old city of Halifax, common courtesy demanded that they should receive a fair hearing. If the object in interrupting them was to prevent their arguments and statements reaching the ears of the electors, they signally failed, as both their speeches have been published in full, and will be read by the intelligent electors not only of the city and county of Halifax but throughout the province, and the public will be able to judge for themselves which of the two speakers had the best of the argument, and whose presence at the meeting can judge which political party were most responsible of the interruption.

BROWN UNIVERSITY AND OTHER MATTERS.

The ACADIAN comes to hand regularly each week, all doubled up with suppressed news, reminding me always of a promise made now months since to write something for its columns. Just what that "something" is to be, I have been wondering for the last five minutes. Realizing the character possessed by most readers of the ACADIAN, I am compelled to limit the term and make it stand: "something substantial." But what? Gazing out across the winter-swept campus, a massive building, picture of substantiality, interrupts my vision, and suggests a theme. Let, then, the main subject of the present letter be, in the general, "Brown University; with a few remarks on "Providence and its People," and an appendix on "Things in General."

1. Brown. In 1770, while the States were as yet but provinces, and fretting under the tyranny of England's King, there was built in the town of Providence a college, the seventh of its kind to which the United States gave birth. Its aim was lofty: its site well chosen. It took possession of the crest of a hill some two hundred feet high which runs north and south on the eastern side of the city. Its campus, containing about fifteen acres, is divided into three parts, viz, a double row of college buildings, the one consisting of Rhode Island Hall, University, Slater and Manning Halls, and Hope College, the other of Sayles Memorial Hall and the Laboratories. The elm-studded front campus looks down toward the city. The middle campus has few trees, but many tennis-courts in the autumn months, and abundance of slush in winter, when the snow melts on its concrete walks. The back campus is notable for foot-ball tussles and field-day sports, while here also the B. U. base-ball nine is victorious—once in a great while. University Hall, the finest of the dormitory buildings, is heated by steam and has gas throughout. Its rooms are spacious and comfortable more like parlors than the domiciles of students. In Sayles Hall is a gallery of paintings, which I am unable to criticize, through lack of artistic genius.

Recently a large amount of money, stretching well up into the hundred thousands, has been left to the Institution by a former student, a large portion of which must be devoted to the erection of whatever new building is most urgently required, to bear the name of the donor. It will probably be a gymnasium, of which there is at present great need. North of the front campus, and separated from it by one of the finest streets in the city, stands the great library, most excellent in plan and appointments. It contains over sixty-three thousand volumes, to which the students have free access. The departments of Literature and Philosophy, which I have been privileged by circumstances particularly to examine, are filled with choice selection of volumes, such as would delight the heart of every student. The Librarian, Dr. Guild, a most affable and obliging gentleman, has done much toward making the library what it now is, and takes a pardonable pride in displaying to visitors its many advantages. He is a man of wide learning and the author of several books, amongst them a compendious History of the University. Of the Professors I hope to speak at some future time. A few words now with regard to the city, the home of the College.

2. Providence. This city, I believe, less known than it deserves to be. Situated in plucky little Rhode Island (so small that a single misstep takes one into a neighboring state), it is almost within stone-throw of Boston, and at convenient distance from other great centres. Providence has always been an early-riser in commercial and political affairs, and in consequence is "healthy, wealthy and wise." The air, particularly in these winter months, is pure and bracing, but changes in temperature are frequent. Wide, pleasant streets, flanked with handsome edifices, and adorned by graceful, over-arching trees, stretch back from University Hall to the river, a distance of nearly two miles. The miserable mixed-up Queen Anne style of architecture is becoming too popular here as elsewhere. Westminster street is the chief business thoroughfare; in the outskirts of the city are many great factories.

The inhabitants are English ("you know"), to which fact is due without doubt the manifest lack of that hurry and tumult characteristic of so many American cities. The people are blessed with a large measure of independence and know how to think and act for themselves. Interest in political questions, as everywhere in the United States, is dominant and powerful. Things in General. Woman's Suffrage meetings seem to be very popular in this vicinity. Not long since I had the pleasure of listening to a well-known "agitator" (or, more strictly, "agitress") Mrs. Mary E. Livermore. She is not a cross-grained crank, made up of angles and intellect, but a plump, good-looking old lady, with silvery hair and a sweet voice. Many people hold an erroneous idea with respect to the aim and progress of the Rights question. Though not intending to become an apostle thereof, perhaps not even a disciple, I yet maintain that there is much in this matter deserving of careful attention, which is evidenced by the fact that men and women of acknowledged ability and influence are to day advocating, in one way or another, the tenets of this organization.

The chief social event of the season

has been a double divorce-case. Day after day the court-room was crowded with a host of eager, gossip-seeking women, though all females had been particularly requested to absent themselves. Finally a reporter compiled a list, containing the names of those present on a certain afternoon, many of whom were "ladies" of wealth and social rank, and published it in one of the morning papers. The result was female indignation of a high order, and a decreased number of these in attendance at the trial. Speaking of divorce reminds me of a curious wedding that took place here not long since. A large furnishing house offered a handsome bedroom suite to the happy couple who would consent to be married on a certain day in one of the show-windows of their establishment. A brave young pair signified their acceptance of the offer, and at the appointed time were made man and wife with due pomp and ceremony in the presence of a delighted and appreciative audience, who thronged the street without. All honor to the enterprising advertiser. All honor to the dauntless pair. It might be better if all young men and maidens were ruled less by love and more by the spirit of financial prudence, here manifested in so marked a degree.

16 University Hall, BROWN UNIVERSITY, N. E. M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

To the Editor of the ACADIAN:

MR. EDITOR,—Have you room for a little politics these times? It seems to me things is pretty mixed and muddled this election. That dreadful Tupper is back in Cumberland and actually going in for prohibition. This is what he said: "He was prepared to-morrow to support the most stringent prohibitory law that could be placed upon the statute book whenever it was deemed necessary by the people." That's as good talk as Lawyer Bulmer can give 'em, D. B. Woodworth says he'll follow Tupper in that; he is good enough leader for him. That's all right, Douglas, but you ought to jine the Lodge and then maybe some minister might write a temperance character for you. They say Dr. Burden is away ahead of you on that pint. It's a good thing the doctor has signed the pledge, and I hope he'll keep it this time right along. But he is in bad, very bad company. I haven't heard say Uncle Freddy has signed the pledge as yet, and Lawyer Roscoe is helping the doctor this time. He did last local, too, but I hear he'll didn't four years ago. The lawyers, they say, change their mind awful easy if they get well paid for it. People say Lawyer Roscoe is a mighty smart feller—a little smarter than Burden, some think—and the party is mighty proud of him. He is a grate lawyer to help the rumsellers—they swear by Roscoe. He has beat the temperance people every time, and then the Alliance fellows might just as well stop. I guess liquor will be sold at King's Co., and drunk, too, as long as Roscoe sticks to it. I heard say, though, that if there was a change of government he would be made county court judge, and then maybe the rumsellers can't get another such a smart lawyer and some'body might be done. Maybe doctor Burden can help temperance along a little that way. But it's a good thing to have two strings to play on just now. The doctor can play on the temperance string and Lawyer Roscoe on the whiskey string close alongside of him, and Doug is left out in the cold that way. It's nice for brethren to dwell together in harmony—the doctor a member of the Lodge and Lawyer Roscoe the rumseller's advocate, and a good many temperance people saying it's all right. Our County Council has fixed things so that the rumsellers are safe now, and I suppose Roscoe thinks he can leave them now for a while and help the doctor get prohibition. They are smart men, the doctor and Roscoe, no mistake about that. They squashed the Minister of Finance not long ago. Mr. Rand, M. P. P., said they made him sweat drops of blood, and doctor Burden said he had been fitting the best of Ephraim, but I guess Roscoe fit some, too. He's a good feller. It's a pity they couldn't be spared from King's and go fit him some more in Colchester. They don't seem to squelch him there much.

Prohibition is hard to git. Sir John doesn't take hold much and Mr. Blake hangs back and says the time hasn't come, but if there's a change of government maybe doctor Burden and Roscoe can squelch Mr. Blake and give us prohibition right away. I hope so, for rum is bad stuff if the Council did vote for free rum. They don't know everything, and they seem to want a little drop of grog in Kentville for Council time and to keep jail and pore-house in workin' order. We wouldn't have any paupers or jail-birds if it wasn't for rum, and we want something to pay taxes for. I guess there ain't much temperance in thislection—it's mostly politics and branch railroads and sich. As for me, I think it would be a pious plan to pitch all three of these smart politicians overboard and send a Methodist minister or some other good man up to Ottawa. But I's'pose it would be hard to find one to consent to run inter temptation. I wouldn't like to risk it myself, but there is a few people who are willin' to make sacrifices for their country, and likewise to take a off. I'd like to see things a little different, but don't suppose I shall in my lifetime as I'm gittin' old. If you put this in your paper I may write sum more before election day, but good bye now. Yours politically, T.

Canning, Feb'y 7, 1887.

To the Editor of the ACADIAN: DEAR ACADIAN,—We find Jack Hyde's letters quite interesting, and his remarks about us boys taking hold of politics some of these days and ruminating suggested the thought: "Are we boys—farmers—improving the present opportunities, the long winter evenings, and turning them to the best advantage? If not, we may rue it in the years to come. The boys' bred on our farms are the hope of the future,—brought up on the quiet farms, free from the contaminating vices of the great cities,—but if we allow the golden opportunities for study and improvement of the mind to go by, it will not be well. Get some useful books and give your evenings to them instead of "cutting up Ned" around the corners. It will be better. You say it will keep your blood in circulation etc., but I rather guess if we tend to our biz in the day-time we will get enough of exercise, eh?" N. E. M.

Handic Items. I told you I was going to find out what politics is and I am. It's a mighty hard thing to do, though. I had no idea it was so hard. It's harder than complex fractions. Finding out what politics is in fact is about like wanting you, yet by moonlight—you can try, but there's not much satisfaction in it. The people of Handoc as a rule know a great deal, but they don't tell everything they know. What they know they keep to themselves. And when I ask a man what politics is he laughs and says, "Well, I've seen all sorts of ignoramuses, but you beat anything I've ever seen yet." The only way to find out anything about it is to go down to Grimes's grocery when a crowd is there, and listen. So yesterday two or three of us boys went in. A crowd was in there as usual and "repeal" was the topic of conversation. It was a kind of a one-sided war, and was very interesting, and I got tired, and was just getting up to leave when an old seely-looking, lantern-jawed, knock-kneed specimen of the genus farmer opened the door and walked in. He wanted a "ping o' tobacco," and when old Grimes shined over the counter and handed it to him, he pulled out his wallet and paid for it like a man.

"That'd be a mighty big price for tobacco twenty years ago," advanced young Ed Jones—son of old Ed. "There's no doubt about it, but it's been the ruination of Nova Scotia. But it'll be a thing of the past, I'm thinking, before many months have gone by." "Young man," said old Lanterjaw, walking over to the stove where the rest were seated, and holding out his hands to the fire, "how old are you? When was you born?—that you know such a lot about the price of things? Twenty years ago! You young fellers haunt much of an idea of them days. Them days was tough. They wasn't much like what some people try to make out for you. No, sir! I'd like to hev the people that grumble so much about the hard times now live a while then. I'd do 'em good. When I was young man I worked for years 'n' years over at old Nathan Miles'—him that used to live over there beyant the hollow, but's dead now—fer twenty years a year and thought I had a good job at that. And many a manys a time I've eat beef out to Windsor fer tuppence 'n' tuppence 'sappenny—tuppence fer the four-quarter and 'sappenny fer the hind. Yes, them were the days. Hey, Mr. Grimes?"

Mr. Grimes allowed that he wasn't no politician anyhow and didn't know anything about it, and wasn't goin' to mix with it. For his part, he thought repeal was a good thing if it was properly worked and would do all he could towards it. "Hi! Hi!" he said nodding, but it was clearly seen that the time had come for few appropriate remarks from me. I could restrain my feelings no longer. I immediately rose to my feet and said: "Strangers," says I, "you've acquitted yourself in a most laudate manner this day. I'll stand to your back. Don't be alarmed. The testimony you have given of your country this year will be handed down to posterity." Several other things I said, but I don't remember them all now. I immediately evacuated the premises and went home. The report that's going around that I didn't know anything till the next morning and that I haven't been able to sit down since, is a base fabrication got up for the purpose of unfitting me for nomination as Repeal candidate for next election. Don't believe it. JACK HYDE.

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Boston Market Report.

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Get SAMPLE COPY at NEWS STAND or send 20 cents to publishers. AGENTS WANTED. SEE COMMISSIONS PAID. Schlicht & Field Co., Rochester, N. Y.

MY STOCK

—CONSISTS OF— Flour, Corn Meal, Bran, Shorts Chopped Fed, Salt, Molasses, CIDER OR FISH BARRELS, M-wers, Wheel Rakes, &c. All of which are first class and will be sold low for cash.

WANTED!

In exchange for the above, good sound ROSE, PROLIFICS, CHILLIS and BURBANK POTATOES, also a few cord-wood. Johnson H. Bishop, Wolfville, O. A. 1, '86 AGENT.

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REWARD!

We will pay the above Reward for any information leading to the apprehension of the late James W. Wallace, who was arrested at Wolfville, N. S., on the 10th inst. by Mr. Druggist.

William Wallace

Merchant Tailor, Has one of the finest stocks of Cloths to select from in the County. WORSTEDS in all Shades and Prices. TWEEDS in Every Variety. Cloths purchased elsewhere made up as usual. Suits bought of me cut free of charge. Wolfville, March 12th, 1886 1 yr.

Flour! Flour!

JUST RECEIVED. Another Car-load of "BUDA" The best flour made in the Dominion. Every Barrel warranted. For sale low for cash by G. H. Wallace. Wolfville, Oct. 21, 1886. JOB PRINTING of every description at short notice at this office.

Burpee Witter's

ANNOUNCEMENT —FOR— '87.-JANUARY-'87. It is composed of purely vegetable remedies, and is warranted to cure and prevent Hoarseness, Coughs and Colds, Lung Fever, Loss of Appetite, Epizootic, Pink Eye, Distemper, Worms, Swelled Legs, Scratches, Collar Boils and Galls, Cribbing, Wind Difficulties, Mange, Abortions in Cows, Milk Fever, Retention of Water, Bloody Urine, Pleuro-Pneumonia, Loss of Cud, Garget, Impure Blood, Cramp in Legs, Hollow Horn, Foul Nose and Rot, Hay Cholera, Rony and Tip, Hide Bound, Kidney, Heart, Liver and bladder disease.

JUST RECEIVED: Another large lot of GREY COTTONS direct from the GIBSON MILLS. No advance in Retail Prices. Good Assortment of Stock will be found in Every Department. EVERY PIECE OF PRINT COTTON IN THE STORE Has been marked down 2c. per yard.

Extra Value in Fleecy Cottons and Grey Flannels.

LADIES' CORSETS A SPECIALTY!

A LARGE LOT OF MEN'S UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS

ALL COLORS DRESS GOODS

ONLY 35

MEN'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS

THE SALE

Of Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Overcoatings and Ladies' Mantle Cloths will be continued at cost.

BURPEE WITTER.

Wolfville, January 17th 1887

The Copper Strip Feed Cutter, For Cutting

HAY, STRAW, & CORN-STALKS.

These Machines cut easier and faster than any other, are easier sharpened and repaired than any other. Will cut five to ten years without grinding, makes a clean uniform cut and does not clog. In fact they are the very best dry feed cutter in the known world. Terms easy.

Railway Depot, Wolfville, N. S. D. Mumford, Agent.

RESERVED FOR

The Wolfville, BOOKSTORE.

Wolfville, March 12th, 1886 1 yr.

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Extra value in FLOUR and OIL at R. Pratt's "Cook's Friend" and "Mayflower" are the leading brands.

Choice New Season Teas and Coffees, extra strength and flavor, 25c to 40c per pound. Try them!

Choice table butter 18c per pound. Fresh Sausages, Lard etc.

Mackerel and Herring in half-barrels, Feed Flour and Chopped Feed in bags, selling low.

New Crop Molasses and Golden Syrup, 40c to 50c per gallon.

Crockery and Glassware, the finest stock in the County, marked low at R. PRATT'S.

N. B. Choice Butter, Fresh Eggs, Oats, etc. wanted at top prices. R. P.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., FEB 11, 1887

Local and Provincial.

GOOD TEMPLARS.—The officers of Acadia Lodge were not installed last Saturday evening on account of small attendance. The list will appear next week.

CALENDAR.—Our esteemed contemporary, the Halifax Herald recently presented its readers with an interesting calendar containing a table of chronological events for each month.

LECTURE.—Prof. G. B. McGill will deliver a lecture in the vestry of the Baptist church at Port Williams on Friday evening, Feb. 11th. Subject—Farm Drainage. The lecture will be under the auspices of Prescott Grange. Admission free.

PERSONAL.—Mr. E. W. Abbott, who has been acting in the capacity of an assistant in the W. U. telegraph office here for some time past, went to Kentville last week to take charge of an office there.

POLITICAL MEETING.—A political meeting, called in the interests of the Liberal-Conservative party, will be held at Gasperau, on Monday (Saturday) at 2 o'clock p. m. The meeting will be addressed by D. B. Woodworth, M. P. and other prominent men. The Liberal candidate and all interested are invited.

NEW CHAIR.—Our genial barber, Mr. J. M. Shaw, with his usual desire to be up with the times and to please his patrons, has just imported from the United States a very fine chair containing all the latest improvements. This, with other improvements which he has recently made in his rooms should be appreciated by his customers, and shown by a more liberal patronage.

TEA MEETING.—The tea meeting to-night in the vestry of the Presbyterian church, promises to be one of the most attractive ever held in this place. Extensive preparations have been made and we can safely promise an enjoyable time to all who attend. We understand that the new feature in such meetings here will be introduced in the shape of electric light. Every body come and bring everybody else!

HONORS.—We received this week a copy of the Providence (R. I.) Journal, by which we see that at the semi-annual meeting of the Delating Society of Brown University, held recently, our old friend and fellow-townsmen, Mr. A. K. DeBelle was elected to the honorable position of president of that society. We congratulate him on his elevation to this high and responsible position and have no doubt that he will fill it with credit to himself and his native province. Nova Scotia boys shouldn't be satisfied to hold secondary positions.

NEW VESTRY.—The Presbyterians of this place deserve much credit for the completion of such a neat and cozy vestry as the one which they are now enjoying. The room was finished last week and Sunday-school was held there for the first on Sunday. The change experienced by the school on the occasion, from the broad and cheerless apartment of the church, where they were wont to assemble, must have been most agreeable. The vestry is 30 feet square, and ten feet high and certainly presents a very neat and attractive appearance. It is probably one of the best in the county.

CARNIVAL.—The fancy dress and masquerade carnival held at the Hantsport skating rink on Monday evening last, proved a success. When the fine Land-downe Band, of Windsor, opened with a grand march the 158 skaters pouring forth from the dressing rooms, presented a very brilliant spectacle. Some of the costumes were very prettily made, showing much taste and skill. It would be impossible for us to particularize any one costume as there were so many deserving of mention. One of the best comical characters was the burial of the N. P. (rather a premature affair we must admit). The gentleman represented a dilapidated politician with a placard on his back. Inscribed on this placard was a coffin in which were the remains of the N. P. reposing in peace, and being lowered to its last resting place by N. S., N. B., Que., and Ont. It is currently reported in Hantsport, that the Morning Chronicle's reporter is authorized to procure a cut of this premature death and burial, to embellish the first page of that journal. Quite a number of Wolfville boys skated in costume. There were about 200 spectators present.—Con.

CONTRIBUTORS.—We please remember that contributions must be in the office not later than Wednesday. Items of general interest solicited.

OVERSHOES! RUBBERS!

We sell the best makes of American RUBBERS and OVERSHOES. We handle no seconds, all No. 1 goods. If you are in need of a pair of RUBBER BOOTS, call. We can give you the best Boot made for the least money.

A full assortment of Ladies' Gents' Misses' and Children's Overshoes in stock, American and Canadian.

C. H. BORDEN Wolfville, Dec 17, 1886

Local and Provincial.

STEAMER CHANGES.—Commencing Tuesday, the 15th, inst the International Steamers will leave St John for Boston every Tuesday and Thursday at 7 24 a. m. Returning will leave Boston every Monday and Thursday at 8 30 a. m.

Grand Pre Items. The young folks of Grand Pre are not at a loss for entertainment this winter. There is Division Monday evening; Presbyterian prayer-meeting and Methodist class-meeting Tuesday evening; singing-school and Grange Wednesday; singing-meeting, Presbyterian Sewing-circle and Quadrille Club Friday; Political meetings Saturday. The people of Lower Horton are under fair way to have a wharf at the Landing. They have raised by subscriptions enough to buy the land but have not decided whether to build the wharf by a joint stock company or to get a grant from the Government.

Politics are warming up some around here. Evangeline Division is in a very flourishing condition just now. Rev. D. W. Johnson is in the chair this quarter. The ladies were to have entertained the Division Monday evening, Jan. 21st. The weather being rather unpleasant there was not a very large attendance of females Monday evening, Feb. 7th, the gentlemen tried their hand and think last Monday's entertainment was far before the previous meeting. The ladies say they will show them what a nice programme they will have next Monday if the evening is fine.

E. McLatchy is leading another car with apples for England. Hay is moving around pretty briskly this winter notwithstanding the bad roads. There is no Presbyterian Sewing-circle this week on account of the tea meeting in Wolfville.

Cambridge.

A public political meeting was held here in the new hall on Tuesday evening last. Charles I. Wolfe, Esq., occupied the chair and the meeting was addressed by Dr. Borden in the interests of himself and party.—The Liberal Reform Party of King's Co. The Dr. censured the Government for the passing of the "New Franchise Act" and other things of a gross nature, declared Mr Blake to be a "Unionist," and closed by apologizing for trespassing upon the patience of the audience.

The public school, taught by Jas. Craig, Esq., and Miss Craig, is making very satisfactory progress. Six young lady pupils are studying for "Teachers' Licence."

A very attractive "China-wedding" is soon to be celebrated in this village. We wish the happy couple many returns of the anniversary of their wedding day.

We regret to learn that Mrs. James Craig, while stepping from her door on Sunday morning last, on her way to meeting, fell on the ice and broke her wrist. Fortunately Dr. Fitch was passing at the time and was called in and set the broken limb which is now doing well.

Rev. Wm. Powell, late pastor of the church here, who, under the appointment of the American Baptist Missionary Society, sailed for and arrived safely in Ougoli, India, last autumn, in writing to his friends, giving an interesting account of his passage, visit to the Holy Land, bathing in Jordan, and Dead Sea, safe arrival and encouraging prospects, expresses his regret that he did not take one of the "pretty Nova Scotia girls along with him" and requested one of the mothers to look him out a suitable wife and he would correspond with her (Mr Powell is a very clever Welshman) now young ladies, here is a chance for you.

GRAND DIVISION.—The first quarterly session for 1887 was held at Canning, commencing on Tuesday at 3 p. m. and closing on Wednesday at 1 15 p. m. It was in many respects a most successful session. The attendance was unusually large, there being 41 new representatives initiated. The reports of officers and committees showed some progress, there being a net increase of 86 members and four Divisions—the latter now numbering 303 while the membership now stands at 16,666. The Tuesday afternoon session continued until 6 30 p. m., when the Division adjourned to hold a public meeting in the Baptist church, which meeting was very largely attended the church being filled. On Wednesday morning the report of the Agency Committee was read and Agency matters were intelligently discussed for nearly two hours. Another appeal is to be made to the Divisions for help and it is hoped the appeal will be liberally responded to. The report of Committee on State of the Order was read and adopted. This report touched on the general con-

dition of the Order, on Agency, on Band of Hope, on Legislation for prohibition and kindred subjects. A report from the committee on juvenile organizations showed progress, there being an increase in the number of Bands and a greater interest evinced in these organizations in numerous places. A stirring address from the Grand Chaplain, Rev. Bro. Johnson, closed a most harmonious session. The next quarterly session will be held in the town of Truro with Truro Division, No. 41.

A GREAT EVENT.—This year's Carnival in Montreal now opening, is attracting thousands of prominent people from all parts of the world. Lord Lansdowne is to be in attendance, while many members of President Cleveland's Cabinet have signified their intention to be there. With truly wonderful enterprise the publishers of the Montreal Star have every year published a Carnival number of the Star, which has astonished the world and made the publishers of other great illustrated papers look aghast. This year—the Queen's Jubilee Year, the year of the greatest Carnival—is likewise the year of the greatest Carnival Star yet produced—a paper that will be preserved as an historical work and descend as an heirloom from generation to generation. It is impossible to describe the attractions of the Carnival Star this year. It marks an era of progress in illustrated papers perfectly amazing in its possibilities. The Carnival number of the Star has forty mammoth pages with five exquisite plate supplements the most artistic and the most interesting ever produced with any paper on this continent.

The paper looks as if it could not be sold for less than two dollars and yet the price is only forty cents, which can be sent to the publishers, Montreal. It is sure to be in demand at a high premium. To bring out ideas on the subject of illustrated papers, the publishers of the Star are giving \$1000 in cash prizes as follows:— \$1,000.00 CASH PRIZES.

The publishers of the Montreal Star offer the sum of one thousand dollars for the best letters containing sufficient ideas for a Carnival Star to exceed in popular interest the present issue, and that can be sold at the same price.

1st Prize, cash, \$500
2d Prize, cash, \$250
3d Prize, cash, \$150
Any competitor successful or otherwise will be paid for any accepted idea irrespective of the cash prizes.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

For rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, wounds or burns use West's World's Wonder. All druggists.

Black and Brown Fur Trimmings from 25c to \$1.50 at BURPEE WITTE'S 11

For liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sick headache use West's Liver Pills. All druggists.

For coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles use West's Cough Syrup. All druggists.

BURPEE WITTE is selling off his Scotch and Canadian Tweeds at cost. 18

Pain cannot exist when West's World's Wonder is applied. Cheapest and best. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

Go to Burpee Witte's for Hdkfs. and Shopping Bags 18

The standard remedy for liver complaint is West's Liver Pills; they never disappoint you. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

Choice Imported and Domestic Cigars at 3, 4, 5, 7, 8 and 10 cents at J. M. SHAW'S 35

To ladies. The great beautifier for the complexion: One of West's sugar coated Liver Pills taken nightly. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

TAKE NOTICE.—If your razor is dull, take it to J. M. Shaw's Barber Shop, and he will put it in first class order for the small sum of 15c. 10

Having recently imported a "Perfection Shear Sharpener," I am prepared to sharpen and put in first-class order shears and scissors of every description. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. J. M. SHAW, America. 35

If you wish to color wool, cottons, silk or feathers, use the new Electric Dyes, which are sold at all dealers. 10 cents at all dealers.

The Celebrated Electric Dyes are the most lasting of all colors. Warrented strictly pure. 10 cents at Druggist and Crocers.

Why will you suffer with a bad cold when a few lozenges of West's Cough Syrup will cure you. Invaluable for all throat and lung troubles. Consumptives try it. Small size 25c, large bottles \$1.00. All druggists.

TEA MEETING AND FANCY SALE.

The Ladies of the congregation of St. Andrews Church, (PRESBYTERIAN) Wolfville, intend holding a Tea Meeting and Fancy Sale in the Vestry of their Church on

Friday Evening, February 11th. Proceeds to go towards defraying the expenses incurred in finishing vestry.

Doors open at 3 p. m., Tea from 5 to 9. ADMISSION 10c., TEA 25c.

HANNAH'S HISTORY OF ACADIA, RYERSON'S LOYALISTS OF AMERICA AND THEIR TIMES.

We have a few copies of these admirable works in stock. Persons desiring accurate histories of Acadia or the Loyalists will do well to call or write at once to

KNOWLES' BOOKSTORE, A. M. HOARE, MANAGER. Cor. George & Granville Sts., HALIFAX, N. S.

WOLFVILLE SKATING RINK.

Open to Skaters every afternoon except Friday and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. The Rink will be lighted with Electric Light every Friday evening.

Gent's Tickets.....\$2 00 Ladies' Tickets..... 1 50 Single Skates..... 10 Promenade..... 05 D. A. MUNRO, Proprietor. Wolfville, Dec 17th, 1886

PEOPLE'S BANK AGENCY, WOLFVILLE.

Four Per Cent Interest will be allowed on Deposit Receipts issued by this Agency, after this date, until further notice.

A. deW. BARRS, February 1st, 1887. AGENT.

The Ontario Mutual LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y.

HEAD OFFICE, WATERLOO, ONT.

DOMINION DEPOSIT \$100.00

The Ontario guarantees in plain figures on its policies under the Company's seal, definite values either in cash or paid up assurance; thereby enabling a member to know the value of his policy at any time, and withdraw without loss in case of necessity. Examine its popular plans and rates before encurring your life elsewhere.

General Agent for Nova Scotia J. B. Newcomb, Avonport, N. S.

Local Agent for Halifax, A. D. CAMERON. Local Agent for Windsor, JESSE P. SMITH.

Hunters & Trappers

Send for Price List of Raw Furs and Skins, to W. Gouldspee, Jan. 7th, '87 Boston, Mass.

CUT THIS OUT and return to us with 10c. or 4 3c. stamps, and you'll get by return mail a Golden Box of Goods that will bring you in more money in one month than anything else in America. Either sex make money fast 40) City Novelty Co. Yarmouth, N. S.

1886 FALL 1886

Stoves! Stoves!

Having Completed my Fall Importation of Stoves I have now in stock the Largest variety of Stoves in the County!

All of which I offer away down to bottom prices to suit the times. Please call and see for yourselves

S. R. SLEEP. Wolfville, Nov. 19th 4-2

\$8000.00 WORTH OF DRY GOODS, GENTS FURNISHINGS & CLOTHING AT FIRST COST.

Having added to my stock a grand assortment of DRESS GOODS, CLOAKINGS, PLUSHES, VELVETS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, HDKFS, LADIES' UNDERWEAR, FLANNELS, etc., etc., which will be disposed of at the same rate as above mentioned.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS. P. S.—I have a large line of Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters, New Markets and Knit Goods, which will be disposed of at a great sacrifice.

O. D. HARRIS, Glasgow House, WOLFVILLE. (Opposite Rockwell's Bookstore.)

December 1st, 1886

20 PERCENT DISCOUNT!

Winter Goods

RYAN'S.

Kentville, N. S., February 4th, 1887

SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF! Below Cost!

ALL MY Crockery, Glassware, Groceries, etc. MUST SELL EVERYTHING OUT BY MARCH 1st Feb. 7th, 1887. W. D. PATTERSON.

PIANO FOR SALE.

A fine-toned instrument in first-class order. Can be seen at any time at the residence of Geo. N. BORDEN, Esq., Avonport. Any person desiring such an instrument will find this a bargain.

A 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.

POPULAR FEMALE PILLS WILL CONQUER!

OVER 80,000 WOMEN Are given them monthly with grand results. They are safe, pleasant, efficacious and warranted PURELY VEGETABLE. Their use will improve the general health; no female regulator equal to them in the world. Ladies! take no substitute (Correspondence solicited). Ask your druggist for the POPULAR PILL, or inclose postage stamp for sealed particulars. Price \$1.00 per box, sent on receipt of price. Letters of inquiry are answered by an experienced female correspondent. Address—THE TRIUMPHAL COMPOUND CO., "Inquiry Dept.," Derby Lane, Vt.

BUDS & BLOSSOMS FRIENDLY GREETINGS

is a forty page, illustrated, monthly magazine, edited by J. F. AVERY, Halifax, N. S. Price 75 cents per year if prepaid. Its columns are devoted to Temperance, Missionary Intelligence, Household Hints, Short Stories and Illustrations, making 28 pages of reading, suitable and profitable for young and old, with an average of 12 illustrations in each number, this will give 300 pages monthly for 75 cents a year, and, therefore, be one of the cheapest sold. Specimen copies sent for two 3c. stamps.

A 50 GOLD PIECE will be given if you get 20 subscribers. "Buds and Blossoms" is endorsed by Christians and ministers of all denominations. One writes: "The cover has been a comfort and blessing to me. Every page is calculated to bring one nearer to the Lord." "We wish you ever-increasing success as you deserve." "To see B & B is to want and to love." "It should be in every house. 9-4-85 Cedar Posts for sale low at S. R. Sleep's.

DR NORTON'S DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER

Is a splendid compound of Bar-dock, Yellow Dock, Sarsaparilla and Mandrake, with other roots and herbs which makes one of the best Blood Purifiers known. That is why it cures Old Sores, Salt Rheum, and all Liver, Blood, Stomach and Kidney diseases, because it purifies the blood. TRY IT!

If you have a cough or lung trouble try Dr Hoffman's Cough Syrup. It is a great lung healer.

If you have Rheumatism, Cro-wp, Sore Throat, Pains or Aches use Dr Norton's Magic Liniment. A great Pain Killer.

If you want a good dose of phlyc without pain or griping use Dr Norton's Dock Liver Pills, and you will always use them.

If you have Old Sores, Cracked Hands, Piles, or Chilblains use Dr Norton's All Healing Balm. It is a great Healer flesh.

If you have a Weak Chest, Lame Side or Lame Back use Dr Norton's Mountain Root Plaster and you will be happy.

"Grip" says

The gravest beast is the ass; The gravest bird is the owl; The gravest fish is the oyster; The gravest man is the fool;

CALDWELL & MURRAY

Say that they have the biggest and best stock of goods ever shown by them in the town of Wolfville. It requires only a casual glance as you enter their store to convince you of the truth of their statement. Line upon line: pile upon pile, of the best goods marked away down to hard pan prices. No shoddy; all honest good stock, which will suit the taste of the most fastidious. Space is not sufficient to enumerate the stock, but we shall be pleased to have a visit from every man, woman, and child of Wolfville between the hours of 7 a. m. and 9 p. m.

Don't Read Tearfully, But Do Read Carefully!

FIRST FLOOR

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Dress Goods in Melton, Velours, Ottomans, Serges, Jersey Tricoes, Cashmeres and Merinos; Mantle Cloth, in Ottomans, Brocades, Curl Cloth, Ven-tian Beaver, President, etc.; Men's Suitings, Trowerings and Worsteds, Plain and Plaid Wines; All-wool, Angola, Sali-bory, Shaker, Union and Cotton Flannels in all colors; one dozen beautiful patterns in Cretonne, suitable for curtains; Nova Scotia Cloths; (all our woollen goods were brought to for the advance and will be sold much less than goods purchased now); Velveteens in all colors; Plushes; Yarns—Nova Scotia Hand-made and Mill-made, Scotch, Victor, Saxony, Andalusian Fingerrings, Berlin and Zephyr; Wool Goods—Clouds, Vestments, Shawls, Squares, Jackets, Fests, Children's Wool Jackets and Sets, Caps, Gloves, Mitts and Kid Mitts Fur Goods—Caps, Muff, English and American Hats and Caps.

SECOND FLOOR

In this room will be found Clothing Carpets, Furniture, Trunks and Valises, Men's and Boys' Suits & Overcoats, Ladies' Mantles, Dulmans, Street Jerseys,—bargains in these goods if you come at once,—All-wool, Union, Hemp and Tapestry Carpets; a splendid Tapestry for 40c per yard; such beautiful Mats; Quilts from 90c to \$2.50, Blankets, Horse Rugs, Railway Wraps, Rubber Rugs, Carriage Boots; half a hundred splendid Trunks and as many Valises. Furniture—Four lines of B-droom Suites and Parlor Suites, all kinds of Chairs from the regular old stiff back, hard seat, las forever Wooden Chair, to the "Oh my so easy" Arm Chair, Bedsteads, Spring Beds, Bureaus, Washstands, Rockers, Chair Seats, etc. An experienced guide will conduct you safely through this room.

THIRD FLOOR

Perhaps there is not much to attract your attention, but what suggestions of beautiful refreshing does a lot of splendid voluptuous Mattress inspire in Excelsior mixed single and double Excelsior for packing.

Come while the show lasts, no charge for admission!

CALDWELL & MURRAY

October 26th, 1886

Choice Miscellany. What I Have Seen. I saw a Christian, a temperance man, Casting his ballot one day at the polls...

Canada and its Maritime Province Portion. We would reason together with certain men in the Maritime Provinces who, in our opinion, fail to see where their own interests lie.

The Wife. Only let a woman be sure she is precious to her husband, not useful, not valuable, not convenient simply—but lovely and beloved; let her be the recipient of his polite and happy attentions; let her opinion be asked, her approval sought...

Excelsence of Newspapers. While the great journals of to-day may have a tendency to overwhelm feeble minds by the magnitude of their bulk, he who reads them with attention will probably obtain more solid knowledge, more pregnant suggestion, more general ideas, more food for thought and more educational progress than he would be at all likely to derive from any book reading possible in the same time.

Give the Farm a Name. Every farm should have a name and it should be painted in large letters and put up in a conspicuous place so that all passers by can see it. Then let the owner build up a reputation on this name of honest integrity, so that everything sold from this farm, and branded with its name will be taken without quibbling or investigation.

Seeds. The trouble and loss occasioned by foul seed purchased from seedmen have at last aroused farmers to the necessity for protecting themselves by insisting upon getting pure and fresh seed for their good money. The business of growing seeds is one that the farmer himself cannot undertake.

Clubbing Offer. Having made special arrangements with the publishers of a number of the leading periodicals of Canada and the United States we are enabled to make a large discount to subscribers. We will send any of the publications named and the ACADIAN one year for the following "Clubbing Prices," which will be seen in some cases giving two papers for the price of one. Cash must accompany all orders.

Free Trade. The reduction of internal revenue and the taking off of revenue stamps from Proprietary Medicine no doubt has largely benefited the consumer, as well as relieving the burden of home manufacturers. Especially is this the case with Green's August Flower and Becher's German Syrup...

Angry Purchaser.—You told me horse wasn't balky. Seller.—No, I didn't. Angry Purchaser.—You certainly did. You said that when it came to pulling that horse was there every time. Seller.—Yes, that's what I said. He's there, but the trouble is he stays. I used to build bonfires under him.

STILL ANOTHER. DIPHTHERIA CURED.—I hereby certify that Minard's Liniment cured my daughter of a severe and what appeared to be a fatal attack of Diphtheria, after all other remedies failed, and recommend it to all who may be afflicted with that dreadful disease. JOHN D. BOUTILLER, French Village, Halifax Co., Jan., 1883.

Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Gentlemen.—We consider Minard's Liniment the best value of any in the Market, and cheerfully recommend its use.

The Acadian is not subsidized by any Political party, Corporation, or private individual; and expresses its own views and says what it thinks.

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

THE ACADIAN, HONEST! INDEPENDENT! FEARLESS!

THE PEOPLES PAPER! Educational, Agricultural, Geographical, Political, Literary CENTRE Of the Province of Nova Scotia.

The Annapolis Valley! The Garden of Nova Scotia! The Seat of Acadric College!

The Acadian is not subsidized by any Political party, Corporation, or private individual; and expresses its own views and says what it thinks.

OUR JOB ROOM. Plain and Fancy Job Work of every description done at shortest notice, and satisfaction assured.

WE SELL. CORDWOOD, SPILING, BARK, R. R. TIMBER, LATHS, CANE, NED LOBSTERS, MACKEREL, FROZEN FISH, POTATOES, FISH, ETC.

I HAVE USED. WOODILLS GERMAN BAKING POWDER.

American Agriculturist. 100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

'86 - SPRING! '86. Chas. H. Borden. Begg to call attention to his stock of Carriages for the spring trade, in CONCORD and WHITE CHAPEL styles.

W. & A Railway. Time Table. 1886—Winter Arrangement—1887. Commencing Monday, 22d November.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Accm. Daily, accm. T.F.S. Daily, A.M., P.M.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Exp. Daily, Accm. M.W.F. daily, A.M., P.M.

C. G. RICHARDS & CO. SOLE PROPRIETORS. It is an invaluable Hair Renewer and cleans the scalp of all Dandruff.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY. Do you want a splendid, hand-drawn, bound story book? You can have your choice out of the best that are published...

Bear For Service. The subscriber has for service a fine White Chester & Essex Bore. Terms, 50 cents at time of service, or 75 cents on time.

Agents Wanted! To sell the NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLE—the best published. Splendid opportunity for the right man. Write for particulars. Address—C. F. RATHBUN, Horton Landing, King's Co.

CEO. V. RAND, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN DRUGS MEDICINES CHEMICALS FANCY GOODS.

HOLSTEIN BVLL. The subscriber has for service the noted Prize Holstein Bull, Lord of Gasperau which he imported direct from Holland, so as to get the very best milking strain possible.

MINARD'S LINIMENT. THE GREAT REMEDY FOR MAN & BEAST. Price 25¢ per bottle.

It is an invaluable Hair Renewer and cleans the scalp of all Dandruff. ANOTHER PROOF. GENTS—In February last I took a severe cold, which settled in my back and kidneys, causing great pain.