

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

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Select Poetry.

Maximus.

I hold him great who, for love's sake,
Can give with generous, earnest will;
Yet him who takes for love's sweet sake
I think I hold more generous still.

I bow before the noble mind,
That freely some great wrong forgives;
Yet nobler is the one forgiven
Who bears that burden well and lives.

It may be hard to gain, and still
To keep a lowly steadfast heart;
Yet he who loses has to fill
A harder and a truer part.

Glorious it is to wear a crown
Of a deserved and pure success
He who knows how to fail has won
A crown whose lustre is not less.

Great may be he who can command
And rule with just and tender sway;
Yet is diviner wisdom taught
Better by him who can obey.

Blessed are they who die for God
And earn the martyr's crown of light
Yet he who lives for God may be
A greater conqueror in His sight.
—Adelaide E. Proctor.

Interesting Story.

WIRED LOVE.

A ROMANCE
OF
DOTS AND DASHES.

BY
ELLA CHEEVER THAYER.

"The old, old story,"—in a new, new way.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Do you begin to believe me?" said the gentleman who had caused all this disturbance, and looking at Nattie, who now becoming conscious that her hand was yet in his, withdrew it hastily, with a deep blush.

"I don't know what to think!" cried Cyn.

"Do explain something, quick, or I shall burst a blood-vessel with impatience; I know I shall!" exclaimed Jo.

Mr. Stanwood complied by saying, "The fact of the case is simply this. That red-haired young man, so graphically described by you girls, that odious creature, was the operator I went to substitute for that day!"

"Oh!" said Nattie, a light beginning to break upon her.

"But how—" commenced Cyn.

"I will tell you how, if you will be patient," Mr. Stanwood interrupted, smiling. "His office, as you, looking at Nattie, remember, had once been on our wire. He had heard 'N' and I talking, and in fact had often annoyed us by breakings. So, as he was at the city, he took the opportunity to pass himself off for me; perhaps for the sake of a joke, perhaps from more malicious motives. I recognized his description at once, from your story to-day, and I remember, too, his telling me on his return, that he knew the best joke of the season; a remark I did not notice, never supposing it concerned me."

"Yes!" said Nattie, eagerly, "and he was very particular to ask me not to mention his call on the wire."

"I do not suppose he imagined but we would eventually discover the fraud, however; and so we should, had not you," looking rather reproachfully at Nattie, "in your haste to drop so undesirable an acquaintance, avoided the least hint of the true cause. How the dickens was I to know what was the matter? I puzzled my brains enough over it, I assure you."

"And that red-headed impostor has been chucking in his sleeve ever since, I suppose," said Cyn, indignantly; then seizing Mr. Stanwood by the arm, she cried in a transport of delight, "and it really is true! you are 'C'?"

"What! am I not yet believed?" she questioned, laughing; "what more shall I do to convince you of my identity? you accepted our red-haired friend readily enough!"

"Oh! I believe you!" cried Nattie, eagerly; then stopped, and colored,

abashed at her own so plainly shown delight.

But Mr. Stanwood looked at her with a gratified expression in his brown eyes.

"And you will not snub me any more, will you?" he said, pleadingly; "because I never use bear's grease or musk, and my hair isn't red a bit!"

"I will try and make amends," Nattie answered, shyly; adding, "I ought to have known there was some mistake. I never could realize that creature and—'C'!"

"Then I flatter myself that I am an improvement?" asked Mr. Stanwood, merrily, at which Nattie murmured something about fishing for compliments, and Cyn replied gaily,

"Yes; because you have curly hair! You remember what I said on the wire, via Nat?"

"Could I forget?" he replied, gallantly.

"And it isn't a dream! You are 'C,' the real 'C,'" replied Cyn, pinching herself, and then seizing Nattie, who, from the suddenness of it all was yet in a semi-bewildered state—there was not a bit of unhappiness in it, though—waltzed ecstatically around the room, crying, "O! I am so glad! I am so glad!"

At this point Quimby, who, during the preceding explanation had listened with a face illustrating every variety of consternation and dismay, attracted attention to himself by an audible groan, observing which, he murmured something about his "wound"—the word had a double meaning for him then, poor fellow!—and rising, came forward, took his friend by the shoulder, and asked, solemnly,

"Now, Clem—I beg pardon—but is it—is this all true, and—and not one of your jokes, you know? Honestly, are you that—that 'C'?"

"Here is a doubting Thomas for you!" cried Clem, gaily. "But, upon my word of honor, old boy, I truly and honestly am 'that C,' and I suppose you were the 'other visitor' of no consequence, who called with Miss Archer that day I was favored by an introduction to her. How little I thought it then!"

"How little I thought it!" groaned Quimby as his hand fell dejectedly from Clem's shoulder. "But I—I am used to it, you know!" So saying he sank into a chair. That he had brought about such a result as this—that he had resurrected the dreaded 'C' from the grave of musk and bear's grease was too much.

"But now that all is explained, I am really not sorry for the mistake," Clem said, utterly unconscious of his friend's state of mind. "For, had it not been for that I should never have learned, as I have to-day, from you two ladies, what a very interesting and agreeable fellow I am!" and he bowed profoundly, with a twinkle of merriment in his eyes.

"Over the wire," Nattie added, pointedly.

"Of course, over the wire!" he said, with another bow. "But it shall be my endeavor to make good my reputation, minus the wire!"

"You will have to work very hard to place Mr. Stanwood where 'C' was in our good graces!" said Cyn, archly.

"Then suppose we drop the Mr. Stanwood, and take up Clem, who already was somewhat advanced!" he said, adroitly.

"Ah! Clem sounds more natural, doesn't it, Nat?" questioned Cyn laughing; "we know Clem and 'C,' but Mr. Stanwood is a stranger!"

"Then let us drop him by all means! and now say you are glad to see your old friend!" said Clem, gaily.

"We are transported with delight at beholding our Clem, so lately given up as lost forever!" Cyn replied, with equal glee; and Clem, then looking at Nattie, as if he expected her to say something else, she murmured,

"I am very glad to meet 'C,'" a remark that sounded cold beside that of enthusiastic Cyn. But in fact Nattie was so confused, so happy, and so strangely timid, that she longed to get away by herself and think it all over and quietly realize it; and besides, in her secret heart, Nattie felt a growing conviction that Cyn used the plural pronoun no more than previous circumstances actually warranted.

"But Nat," said Cyn, all unconscious of her friend's jealous criticism, "you have not yet told me how you found him out?"

"He telegraphed to me with a pencil on the table, and coolly informed me that he was 'C,'" Nattie explained.

"And then you jumped up and threw us uninitiated ones into a great state of alarm," said Cyn; "and instead of practicing for a drum corps, as I supposed, you were talking secretly, you sly creatures!" then turning to Clem, she asked, laughing, "what did you think when Nat dropped you so suddenly and completely?"

"What could I think, except that it was a caprice of hers," he answered, laughing. "At first I thought she was vexed at my having gone to B. A., but she denied that, and finally I believe I became angry myself, and concluded to let her have her own way. Nevertheless, I could not resist calling to see her, when I came to see her, and had I met with any encouragement, I should probably have declared myself, but I was annihilated without ceremony."

"You would not have been, perhaps, had you been honest in the first place, instead of asking unnecessary questions about tariffs," replied Nattie.

"Yes, but you were to recognize me by my intuition you know, and I wanted to give you a chance," responded Clem, quickly.

Nattie looked a trifle abashed.

"But I am quite sure I should have suspected it was you, had I not given you up as hopelessly red-headed," she persisted; "why, almost the very first question the creature asked was, 'do you see that twinkle?'"

"So he heard and treasured that remark to some purpose," he said; "well, I will not dispute your intuition theory, since your last words assure me that I do not fall so short of your imaginary 'C,' as did my personator. I imagine your expression of countenance, on learning the intelligence, was hardly flattering to his vanity."

Nattie, who had colored at the first of his remark, replied contemptuously,

"His self-conceit was too great to attribute my very uncordial reception anything except, as he said, 'my bashfulness.' I presume it has afforded him great enjoyment to think how successfully he stepped into your shoes, and what a joke he had played upon me."

"Upon us, you mean," corrected Clem.

"Certainly; upon us," Nattie replied, with another flush of color, "I remember how indifferent he seemed when I hinted that now we had met the chief pleasure of talking on the wire was gone. And I believe he didn't actually say in so many words that he was 'C,' but left me to understand it so."

"And I am indebted to him for being such a lonesome, miserable fellow the latter part of my telegraphic career," said Clem, rather savagely.

Nattie murmured something about the time passing pleasanter when there was someone to talk with, and Cyn asked, curiously,

"Then you have left the dot and dash business, have you?"

"Oh, yes. It was merely temporary with me," Clem replied; then seating himself on the sofa beside Nattie, and drawing a chair up for Cyn, between himself and Jo—Quimby being at the other end of the room, a prey to his emotions—Clem continued,

"The truth of the matter is simply

this, my father, with a pig-headedness worthy of Eugenius Wrayburn's M. R. F. in 'Our Mutual Friend,' determined to make a doctor of me, not on account of any qualifications of mine, but for the simple reason that a doctor is a good thing to have in a family. But I, having an intense dislike to the smell of drugs, a repugnance to knowing anything more than absolutely necessary about the pills that fish is heir to, and decided objections to having the sleep of my future life disturbed, declined, and at the same time expressed a desire to go into the store with him, and become a merchant. Upon which my immediate ancestor waxed wrath, called me, in plain, unvarnished words, a fool; and a pretty one I was to set myself up against his will! I, who couldn't earn my salt without him to back me! Being of a contrary opinion myself, I determined to test my abilities in the salt line. I began, looking at Nattie, merrily, "by salting you!"—then explaining to Cyn, Jo, and the silent Quimby, "Salt is a term operators use, when one tries to send faster than the other can receive. I began my acquaintance with N by trying to 'salt' her. To go on with my narrative, I had learned to telegraph at college, where the boys had private wires from room to room, and being acquainted with one of the managers in our city, succeeded in obtaining that very undesirable office down there at X. u, where I remained until my stern parent relented, concluded to hire a doctor instead of making one, and offered me the control of a branch of the firm here in your city. And here I am!"

"And isn't it strange how you should have stumbled upon us, feast and all?" said Cyn, laughing.

Nattie was again disturbed by the plural pronoun, and also angry at herself for observing it.

"Isn't it?" Clem answered merrily; "what a lucky fellow I am! You see, not being at all acquainted in the city, I hunted up my old college friend Quimby, who asked me to call on some lady friends of his, mentioning no names, which of course I was only too glad to do! Imagine my surprise and delight when I discovered who those friends were! But I don't know as I should have dared to reveal myself, having been so often snubbed,"—with a roguish glance at Nattie—"if that story had not been told and the mystery solved. Imagine my dismay, though, at being called an 'odious creature,' and the surprise with which I listened at my own description! So earnest were you, that I actually, for a moment, thought my hair must have turned red!" and he ran his fingers through his curly locks with a rueful face.

The girls laughed, and Cyn exclaimed,

"What a pity it is you tore up that picture, Nat!"

"Yes," acquiesced Nattie, adding, in explanation, to Clem—"You remember that pen and ink sketch? My first act of vengeance was to destroy it!"

"Never mind, Jo will do another, will you not?" asked Clem, turning to that gentleman, who, upon being thus appealed to, tossed down the nut-cracker he held, and said with the utmost solemnity,

"Jo is ready to draw anything. But Jo is aghast and horrified at being mixed even in the slightest degree with anything so near approaching the romantic, as the affair in question. What is the use of a fellow shaving off his hair, I would like to know, if such things as this will happen?"

"It is no use fighting against Nature!" laughed Cyn. "Romance always has been since the world was, and always will be, I suppose. Your turn will come, Jo! I have no doubt we shall see you a long-haired, cadaverous, sentimental artist yet!"

(Continued.)

FRUIT RAISING

Our farmers are beginning to realize the fact that it is neither wise nor profitable to devote their whole attention to the production of any one crop to the exclusion of all others. The experience of the past few years has been such as to convince the most sceptical that in this County at least mixed farming is the only kind of farming that is likely to pay. It has been the opinion of many of our foremost farmers for many years that the cultivation of the potato was the most profitable. And possibly it would be if there were any certainty of a crop or of a market at paying prices; unfortunately for us the experience of the past few years has proved that we have neither. In 1883 we had a very large yield of potatoes, but the price was low, and in 1884 the yield was exceedingly small and no market at any price for what was produced; and those of our farmers who were wholly depending upon the potato for ready cash to meet their obligations, were sadly disappointed. Taking it for granted that mixed farming is fast becoming a necessity, the greater question to be solved is, what are the best crops to cultivate? Possibly there is no one branch of husbandry that is so certain of remunerative results as that of the cultivation of fruits—fruits large and fruits small. The production of the larger kinds, such as apples, pears &c. is no new venture and has always proved remunerative to the producer, even when prices were the lowest; but as many localities are unfitted for the successful cultivation of the tree producing fruits and as most of them require years to bring them into bearing, it is only those who can afford to wait for years to harvest the seed of the present sowing, and who are also favorably situated, can take advantage of such; but fortunately we have another class of fruits, or berries, that can be profitably raised in almost any locality and which come into immediate bearing, requiring perhaps less care than most of the hood crops, and gives us much larger returns with an almost certainty of crop, and an unlimited demand for all that can be produced. We refer to the Strawberry, Blackberry, Currant, &c. Strawberries, gooseberries and currants have been raised in our gardens for domestic use for many years; but it is only very recently that any effort has been made in this County to cultivate them for market. Those who have done so have been fairly successful and are beginning to reap large returns for the outlay invested. Strawberries have already become one of the staple products of the County; currants, gooseberries and black raspberries are fast becoming such; and we would strongly advise every one who cultivates even so small an area of ground, to try a few bushes of some one or more of the berry fruits. Perhaps the Black Raspberry would be as profitable to commence with as any. You need not fear over production, for if they cannot be all disposed of when fresh, they can be dried artificially and thus they always command a ready sale.

ENTERTAINMENT AT LOWER CANARD

On Tuesday evening, March 24th, a large audience gathered at Lower Canard Hall to see and hear the entertainment given under the auspices of the Baptist Church at the above named place. The serio-comic drama entitled "Enlisted for the War; or, the Home Guard," was repeated, with a change in the remainder of the programme. The great snow storm of Friday and Saturday had completely blocked the roads, and they were not in a very good condition, as they had not been broken out until Monday, still various places from a distance were well represented. The well known qualities of the dramatic persona of Canard were well calculated to draw a large audience, and this performance showed all of those present, that the actors were not unworthy of the public confidence. The actors seemed to be perfectly at home upon the stage, and they performed their several parts both with style and effect. The part of Robert Truworth,

the juvenile hero, was performed by Mr. Freeman Eaton in an able and characteristic manner. Mr. Frank Eaton as Wilder Rowell, the polished villain, did some fine acting. Mr. Harry Freeman as Hosea Jenks, the man of all trades, kept the audience smiling at the droll manner in which he would laugh at his own puns. Also, in the second act, Mr. Freeman personated the cool, impassive General Grant, whose taciturnity was more eloquent than words. The part of Col. Boxer, though short, was well performed by Mr. Newton Eaton. Mr. Chas. Seaman as Hiram Jenks, "the mere boy," drew many a laugh at his odd manner of making love to Mattie Truworth and his comical actions with Crimps, the darkey. This last character was an excellent part for low comedy, and it was performed by Mr. Howard Harris in such a manner as to keep the audience laughing whenever he appeared upon the stage. If the male actors were good, the female actors were excellent. Miss Emma Eaton as Mrs. Truworth was indeed a model old old lady, and Mrs. Lawrence Eaton as Gayle Gifford, the young artist, handled her home guard in a theatrical manner. The part of Mattie Truworth made up the full number of characters, and this part was very neatly performed by Miss Minnie Seaman. The music given during the evening was excellent. The violinists were Messrs. Fred Bishop, Robert Chisholm, William Burbridge, and Earnest Bishop. The song and chorus, "Must we leave the Old Home, Mother?" was very appropriate for the occasion. The song by Mrs. Leverett Eaton only confirmed our ideas of her superior vocal powers. The duet by Mrs. Eaton and Mr. Faubus was a rare treat. Heard Mrs. Chisholm's song, "Erin on the Rhine" before, we were the better prepared to appreciate its excellence. The song by Mr. Newton Eaton was—our complimentary phrases are running short—we will say magnificent. A farce entitled, "One Night in a Medical College" closed the programme. We believe this to be one of the best farces ever produced. The plot was laid during a thunder storm in a Medical College. Mr. Harry Freeman was a medical student pursuing his studies of anatomy, and Mr. Newton Eaton and Mr. Chas. Seaman were his subjects for dissection. Mr. Freeman Eaton was a grave-yard robber who furnished the bodies, while Mr. Frank Eaton and Mr. Howard Harris were travellers. The manner in which the travellers made their entrance upon the stage was laughable. We never realized what a "spare bed" was, until we saw the one they occupied. The curtain went down with the characters all in a mass upon the floor, while a ghostly light illumined the whole stage, and the blowing of horns, ringing of bells, and terrific peals of thunder added to the confusion. Thus fell for the last time the curtain upon one of the most interesting entertainments ever exhibited upon a local stage. ROBERTO.

CORRESPONDENCE

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

WARD 2.

Dear Editors.—Some of the ratepayers of Ward 2 are quite alarmed about their assessment, because for once they are assessed in some equality with the other Wards. That they have been raised more this year than other Wards, we can plainly see by the published statistics of assessment, but when we compare Wards, as they now appear, we cannot see that Ward 2 need complain. For comparison take Ward 8, and compare it with Ward 2. Here we find Ward 8 assessed for \$936,675 and Ward 2 for \$1,060,958. So you perceive Ward 8 is assessed for more than half as much as Ward 2. Now let any disinterested person compare those two Wards. Ward 8 with its two streets, one bounded by fertile lands, and some good farms, the other a barren, mountainous district with scarcely a good farm in it; and Ward 2 with its four magnificent streets, all having very rich dykelands attached, indeed comprising the finest and wealthiest farms in the County. Why, take Canard Street alone and it is worth as much as all Ward 8, and then you have Church Street with its grand old farms, superior dyke, and rich orchards, as also Belcher Street, equally wealthy, with Port Williams doing and representing more business than Wolfville, and who can value Town Plot? Certainly Ward 2 should be assessed three times as much as Ward 8. There is also an attempt to unite Aylesford with Cornwallis in this cry of unjust assessment. All Aylesford Township last year was assessed less than Ward 8 for Ward 8 was \$573,500 and all Aylesford was only \$468,100. This year, Aylesford has been raised to \$713,510 and Ward 8 to \$636,675, which certainly to persons acquainted with the localities, will not appear too high for Aylesford. It has been asked by some of the ratepayers of Ward 2 that the Council make a similar deduction on the assessment of Ward 2 as was made for Ward 8 last year. The case is not in any respect similar. The assessors this year all met at Kentville and unanimously agreed to assess at full value according to law. They went forth to their work under oath, and having performed it, no council can alter it except as any individual within the prescribed time makes an affidavit that he is assessed more than his property is worth, which I presume no ratepayer of Ward 2 will do. Our assessors deserve great praise for the improvement made

in this year's assessment, which if continued and perfected will gradually become more satisfactory. Yours,
A RATEPAYER.

CANNING, CORNWALLIS, MARCH 25, 1885.
To the Editors of the ACADIAN.

GENTLEMEN.—In your issue of March 20th, referring to the subject of Statute Labor, I noticed some things I cannot quite agree with. Such as minors 16 years of age to perform as a poll tax two days labor each, and the parents become liable for the fulfilment of tax— from experience I quite agree with that clause, and if necessary could state reasons. Again, in the scale of property, \$200.00, one day and \$400.00, twelve days labor. Let us suppose two men start equally in life, the one is prudent, industrious and diligent—the other, slothful, indolent and careless. The former may advance to three, five thousand dollars, or upwards, while the latter sinks to two hundred or less; and so industry and diligence, animality and indolence, do not always go hand in hand together; likely the poor man will have the greater numbers, or what is generally termed the poor man's blessing.

Now it is plain from the present state Law Educational System, which, I look upon as one of the greatest impositions that ever a country became heir to, the man of industry must pay for schooling the idlers children. In addition to this must, or should be compelled to, make and repair all the public roads for them to travel Scot Free, while they can amuse themselves throwing stones in his fields, and he with excessive toil and care has become too much enfeebled to resent it. Add to this another tax for a Police force to keep youth and idleness in order. Had I the making of the road law I would say from ten to eighty, or nine to ninety, according to their ability to use the roads, in place of the present sixteen to sixty. Youth, health, and strength, rightly educated, and properly disciplined, should be considered, and would be, capital of the first order and highest value. Show us the capitalist of years who would not exchange for the enjoyment of youth however poor.

Trusting you will give this publicity in your instructive columns, and others will endeavor to rectify that which they may consider wrong—they need not be the least delicate or particular in doing so—they who are wet do not fear rain—'tis only little minds that take offence in small matters.

I remain, gentlemen,
Yours Respectfully,
W. R. HARRINGTON.

LONGFELLOW AND HIS POEM "EVANGELINE."

The following correspondence has been handed to us for publication, and will no doubt be read with interest by our readers in this locality. Doubtless many will remember hearing M. Beaudry speak at the Grand Pre Methodist Church during his visit here a few years since:

MONTREAL, 7th Feb., 1882.

W. H. Longfellow, Esq., Dear Sir,—I am certain you will excuse me the liberty I take in writing you, when I tell you that I am a descendant of the Acadians of Grand Pre; that I have often read your Evangeline with ever-increasing interest; that I have just returned from Grand Pre full of enthusiasm over the details of that wonderful history; and that now I am very anxious for further information in reference to that people. If it be not taxing you too much, you would do me a great favor by giving answers to the following questions: 1st.—Were you ever at Grand Pre? Everybody I saw in that region of country insists that you never were. 2d.—How did you obtain the facts—as I suppose they must be facts—in relation to Evangeline? 3d.—If the story of Evangeline, Gabriel, her father, be true up to the time of the father's death, may the same be said of her subsequent wanderings and death at Philadelphia?

A few words from you, Sir, will greatly delight a grandson of one of the fellow sufferers of Evangeline.
LOUIS N. BEAUDRY,
French Missionary.

CAMBRIDGE, Feb. 9, 1882

Dear Sir,—The poem of Evangeline is so far historical only as it is founded on the dispersion of the Acadians. The story itself of a maiden separated from her lover and; after life-long wanderings, finding him dying in a hospital, is a legend, or tradition. The name, Evangeline is of my own invention, as are all the details of the poem.

I am sorry to say that I never was at Grand Pre. I am prevented by illness from writing you a longer letter on the subject. Yours very truly,
HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

THE BOOKSTORE!

The Bookstore, Eagles' Building nearly opposite the Post Office,
Wolfville, N. S.

Dear Customers and other people

Please don't forget that

"The Bookstore" has removed this week to the Eagles' building, nearly opposite the Post Office.

The place has been scrubbed, scraped, swept and painted, by eminent artists of undoubted ability, and in a few days its Manager hopes to have it present such a beautiful and dazzling appearance that visitors will be compelled to wear umbrellas and green goggles.

We are here to stay, as we remarked before, and are bound to keep our customers good-natured. Therefore give us a chance to get our face washed from the dust and grim of moving, and we will just make you howl with delight. Having more room in the new premises, we will be able to show our goods to better advantage, and our friends can have more elbow room.

We intend to keep our stock up in spite of the hard times and give our customers the best of value for their money. Come in and see us and we will make you smile. Bring the baby and don't forget your knitting and your wallet. Please don't forget our new address:—

Western Book & News Co.,

"THE BOOKSTORE,"

Eagles' Building, nearly opposite the Post Office,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Caldwell & Murray

Have received their first instalment of

SPRING GOODS!

—AS FOLLOWS—

- 9 Cases Boots and Shoes,
- 2 Cases Ready Made Clothing
- 1 Case Dress Goods
- 1 Case English and Scotch Tweeds,
- 1 Case Grey and White Sheetings

Trunks & Vases!

SCOTCH AND AMERICAN

RUBBER COATS!

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN

RUBBERS!

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY!

Wolfville, March 11th, 1885.

Mr. Fred S. F. a trip to South Saturday last.

Prof. A. J. and learned of the Village Hou

The meeting low Bank Cem until next Wed

Mr. C. R. B day for Portland him a safe jour

Before you Cottons, please splendid assort Murray have o

The Wolfvill bright little pap now that the printed New S sponge.—Alber

All persons taken in the P Car whilst at will please mal to the subscri collect the same Wolfville Ap

EASTER BE eter, of Long week to Mr. M that market, cattle which being driven to a distance of a nine hundred Palm-ter, of the same time, a f Who next?

The first t attention of store of Cald did assortment

In another ter from W. the subject, although he d the most imp by us, it gi publish his co licit free inter important sub sent from com tions, but m go it.

PICTURES your pictures and at an ext them to Rock ected stock of on hand.

REMOVALS Mrs. Young McDonald's F ville to Tru Mrs. Young dressing the firm of Geo. Munro Bank Agency dwelling in And we no the furnitur ter, of Long this town en

Gentlemen a spring sui show you so at prices wh

Clu

Having n with the pu leading per United Stat a large disc will send an and the AC lowing price in some cas price of one all orders.

Publication.

Farmer's Ac Toronto Wv Alden's Juv American A do with C Toronto W London Tr Heathston

Youth's Co Book Worn Weekly M Canadian D Grp

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N.S., APRIL 3, 1885.

Local and Provincial.

Good Friday.

Mr. Fred S. Rand, who has been on a trip to South America returned on Saturday last.

Prof. A. Jno W. Peters, the gifted and learned character delineator, is at the Village House.

The meeting of the Trustees of Willow Bank Cemetery has been postponed until next Wednesday evening.

Mr. C. B. Borden left on Wednesday for Portland, Oregon. We wish him a safe journey and every success.

Before you purchase your White Cottons, please step in and see the splendid assortment which Caldwell & Murray have opened this week.

The Wolfville, N. S., ACADIAN, a bright little paper, thinks of enlarging, now that the fitful and miserably printed New Star has thrown up the sponge.—Albert, N. B., Maple Leaf.

All persons indebted for pictures taken in the Palace R. R. Photograph Car whilst at Kentville or Wolfville will please make immediate payment to the subscriber who is authorized to collect the same. J. B. DAVIDSON. Wolfville Apr. 1st, 1885.

EASTER BEEF.—Mr. Kinsman Palmer, of Long Island, sold one day last week to Mr. McLeod, of Halifax, for that market, a very fine pair of fat cattle which weighed on foot, after being driven to Port Williams Station, a distance of about eight miles, thirty-nine hundred pounds. Mr. Leander Palmer, of the same place, sold at the same time, a fat cow weighing 1600 lbs. Who next?

The first thing which arrests the attention of customers on entering the store of Caldwell & Murray is a splendid assortment of Table Oil Cloths.

In another column we publish a letter from W. R. Harrington, Esq., on the subject of Statute Labor, and although he differs from us on some of the most important points referred to by us, it gives us much pleasure to publish his communication and to solicit free interchange of opinion on this important subject. We refrain at present from commenting upon his objections, but may in a future issue refer to it.

PICTURES FRAMED.—If you want your pictures framed in first-class style and at an extremely low figure, bring them to Rockwell & Co's. A well selected stock of picture moulding always on hand.

REMOVALS.—During the past week Mrs. Young and family, and Jas. S. McDonald's Family removed from Wolfville to Truro, where we understand Mrs. Young is going to resume the dressmaking business in connection with the firm of J. F. Blanchard & Co. Geo. Munro, Esq., of the People's Bank Agency, has also removed to the dwelling vacated by Mrs. Young. And we noticed also a few days ago the furniture of Mrs. Samuel Palmer, of Long Island, passing through this town en route for Kentville.

Gentlemen, if you are contemplating a spring suit, Caldwell & Murray can show you some very handsome suitings at prices which must be satisfactory.

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 prices, which will be seen in some cases giving two papers for the price of one. Cash must accompany all orders.

Table with 3 columns: Publication, Regular Price, Clubbing Price. Includes Farmer's Advocate, Toronto Weekly News, Alden's Juvenile Gem, etc.

Local and Provincial.

The ladies of St. John's Church intend giving a Sociable in Witter's Hall next Tuesday evening, to consist of music, recitations, and refreshments. Admission 25 cents. A good time is anticipated.

We understand that "Evangeline" Division intend giving an Entertainment at their Hall, Grand Pre, next Monday evening. No doubt a very pleasant evening will be spent as their Entertainments are always first-class.

The Weekly Observer comes to us from Harvey, Albert Co., N. B., for exchange. It is well printed, filled with good reading and devoted to literature, education, temperance, and general intelligence. Long may it live.

ROOM PAPER! ROOM PAPER!—We notice that Rockwell & Co. have lately got in the finest lot of Room Paper ever shown here, and as we understand they are going to sell it off at a very low figure, we would advise all our readers to give them a call.

CORRECTION.—We are requested to correct a statement which appeared in the Western Chronicle of March 28th in reference to a colt belonging to Mr. Kinsman Palmer, of Grand Pre, and to state that the account as given in the W. C. is entirely incorrect. The colt was not foaled last April as stated, but on the 28th of May, and the other statements in reference to it are equally false.

BENEFIT.—According to advertisement the Wolfville Quadrille Band held their first Benefit at the Rink on Tuesday evening last. We cannot say anything about the number present without being saucy, but we certainly think after the time and trouble the members of the Band have had in trying to please the people of this place they should have had a better patronage. We wish to congratulate them on the excellent programme of music furnished by them and also Mr. D. R. Munro on his exhibition of fancy skating, which considering the bad state of the ice was very fine.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION, S. OF T.—This solid old society came to the front again on Wednesday evening with another of their popular concerts. As usual the programme was an excellent one, but of an unusual length, comprising no less than five pieces of instrumental music; seven vocal pieces, four readings, a dialogue, and a short drama. This took about two hours and a half in its rendition, but the interest did not flag from start to finish. Everyone seemed delighted, and as the programme went from grave to gay the listeners followed with sympathy or laughter. Considering the fact that there were eighteen pieces in the programme and that all were so good we don't attempt to particularize, but suffice it to say the concert as a whole was first-class, and that one and all deserve great praise for their efforts in preparing their pieces and the creditable manner in which they rendered them. The drama entitled "Seeing the Elephant" was about thirty minutes long and well sustained in all its parts. The Quintette Club played three pieces splendidly and were loudly applauded.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN.

DEAR EDITORS.—Living as you do in the Athens of Nova Scotia, doubtless many learned Hekims congregate around your exchange table. To such I would say: Brethren, I have in my coin collection a Silver Medal six inches in circumference, struck to commemorate the reign and death of King William the fourth. The profile side has his Most Gracious Majesty, William IV, and the reverse a funeral urn with three allegorical figures and the legend "Beloved, Revered, Lamented. Born 23d August 1765." The Medal is in as good condition as could be expected coming out of the great St. John's fire which took the ring out of it, since then it has passed through the hands of several Vandals, who have whittled at it to see if it was good silver and now it looks like a warrior taking his rest with all his scars around him. Beloved, will you allow me to wear the Belt? Behold I challenge you to a Hair of the Prophet's head to beat it. Wm. R. MATTHEWS, Station Agent, Middleton.

Died. At Ellershouse, Thursday, April 2d, John Redmond, section foreman, of inflammation of the brain.

Major-General Sir Herbert Stewart, who died from his wound of the 13th Feb, was nephew of the former Bishop of Quebec, C. James Stewart, D. D., the first bishop to officiate in Pictou, and in memory of whom James was selected as the dedication name of the church of Englapd parish in that town. The general's father was rector of Lainston, and vicar of Sparsholt, Hampshire, whose father, Edward Richard, was 5th son of John, 7th earl of Galloway; the late bishop of Quebec being the 3d son of the same earl.

We notice that agricultural newspapers all over the country are now exposing the worthlessness of the large 25c. packs of horse and cattle powders. We put the ball in motion and claim the credit of it. Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders are absolutely pure, and are the only kind worth buying.

EAGER'S PHOSPHORINE is one of the few remedies which has given satisfactory results in cases of Debility, induced by overwork, worry, early indiscretion, etc. It is also recommended in all cases attended with diminution of the vital force; also Softening of the Brain, Melancholy, Facial Neuralgia, Sciatica, and all cases involving both the cerebral and spinal centres.

There are probably a hundred or more persons in this and neighboring towns who daily suffer from the distressing effects of kidney troubles, who do not know that J. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is almost a sure cure. In severe cases great relief may be obtained, if not a cure.

Away down deep in every man's soul is the firm belief that he knows something better than any other man that breathes; and one of these is, that this country will go to the bew-ows faster than a woman can spend money, if his own political opinions do not become universal.—Exchange.

Coal, Coal,

Parties in want of Coal, please take notice that the Currie Maud is expected in a few days with cargo fresh from the Mine which will be sold from the vessel at prices that can't be beat. Especial rates for large lots. Good facilities for loading cars to go by rail.

Send in your orders early! W. J. Higgins. Wolfville, March 25, 1885.

TO LET.

The Store on Main St., formerly used as a Dry Goods Store by Jas. S. McDonald Esq. Also, several comfortable rooms over said Store, forming a comfortable dwelling for a small family. Possession given immediately.

Apply to A. deW. BARSS, Agent, or E. S. CRAWLEY. Wolfville, 18th Mar. 1885.

For Sale or to Let!

Situated on Keene St., a new house and barn, half acre of land, good well of water. House furnished throughout, which may or may not be sold or rented with the place.

Terms easy. Apply to Mrs. Edwin Johnson. Wolfville, March 5th '85.

CROCKERY!

F. L. Brown & Co

OFFERS FOR SALE The LARGEST, CHEAPEST, and BEST SELECTED STOCK OF

Crockery and Glassware

IN THE COUNTY.

LAMP GOODS

A SPECIALITY.

GLASSWARE!

Wolfville Sept. 20, 1884.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

MAKE HENS LAY CHICKEN CHOLERA.

KING'S COUNTY

Jewelry Store, KENTVILLE.

The subscribers have recently opened the store in ARNOLD'S BLOCK, Webster St., next door to Post office, WITH A FULL LINE OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, SILVER and ELECTRO-PLATED WARE, Table CUTLERY SPECTACLES, ETC., ETC.

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

J. R. McDonald & Co., WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

Arnold's Block, Webster St. Kentville, N. S. and 145 Granville St., Halifax, N. S. Sept 18th, 1884.

ATTENTION!

S. R. SLEEP,

Desires to call the attention of the people of King's to the fact that he is selling off a large stock of STOVES, the remnant of stock manufactured by

THE ACADIA IRON FOUNDRY, at exceeding low prices. Parties wishing to purchase will do well to call and inspect as the stock must be sold even at a sacrifice.

S. R. SLEEP. TO LET!

1 Dwelling House and 1 Dwelling House and Store combined, situated in Wolfville. All information can be obtained by applying at this office or to March 3d.] S. R. SLEEP, owner.

Sweeping Reductions

In SUITS made by me For 1 Month. Having a large stock on hand I wish to clear out to make room for New Stock.

A. McPHERSON, KENTVILLE. Sept. 25, 1884.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed in shortest notice.

EUREKA.

Found! a Plum Tree that will not Black Knot! The Masters Plum Tree has stood the test 40 years in Kentville, King's County, Nova Scotia. Chas. A. Masters, of Kentville, found this tree growing on lands now owned by Judge G. A. Blanchard forty years ago, and removed the tree to his garden in the village, where it now stands a healthy bearing tree, and is now owned by me. There are scores of trees throughout the village in bearing from 4 to 20 years old which bear every year, and not a vestige of black knot appears on one of them. The tree is an annual bearer of rapid growth, growing tall not spreading. The Plum is quite large, purple color, and of excellent quality. It is the best preserving plum grown, and sells higher than any plum brought into the market. Last year, while the crop was immense, this plum readily brought \$3.00 per bushel, \$1.00 more than any other variety offered for sale. We have several hundred first class trees to offer for the spring planting and intend to plant 6,000 root grafts here. That this is the best and most profitable Plum Tree to plant that is grown in the Dominion of Canada, and that it will not black knot we refer the planters of this delicious fruit to F. S. Masters, Barrister, of whom we purchased the original tree; also to Chas. A. Masters, G. A. Blanchard (Judge), J. R. Blanchard, H. B. Webster, M. D., J. E. Mulleney, M. D., Otho Eaton, John Byrne, T. E. Smith, J. A. Shaw. Address: J. F. Rupert, or my Agent, L. W. Kimball, AMERICAN HOUSE, KENTVILLE, N. S.

New York WONDER LAMP (60 CANDLE POWER)

I have greatly reduced the price on my latest importations of above Lamps.

STAND LAMPS 4 BRACKET " 3.50

Call and see them and leave your order

Lamps sent out on trial!

R. PRAT, AGENT. Wolfville, March 24, 1885.

William Wallace, TAILOR

Corner Earl and Water Streets, WOLFVILLE.

E. F. EAGLES, MASON, PLASTERER & BRICKLAYER.

WOLFVILLE, N. S. All kinds of Whitening, Kalsomining, etc., etc., promptly attended to. Leave your order at once. [Mar. 13th-'85]

OUR JOB ROOM IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

From the best Font dries JOB PRINTING—Every Description DONE WITH NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

JOHN KEED'S THOUGHTS.

BY HAYWARD TAYLOR. There's a mist on the meadow below; the herring-frye chirp and cry; It's chill when the sun is down, and the sod is not yet dry; The world is a lonely place, it seems, and I don't know why. I see, as I lean on the fence, how wearily trudges I am. With the feel of the Spring in his bones, like a weak and elderly man; I've had it many a time, but we must work when we can. But day after day to toil, and ever from sun to sun; Though up to the season's heat and nothing be left undone. Is ending at twelve like a clock, and beginning again in one. The frogs make a gurgling noise and sit it's the time to mate; There's something comes with the Spring a lightness of else a weight; There's something comes with the Spring and it seems to me to mate. It's the hankering after a life that you never have learned to know; It's the discontent with a life that is always thus and so. It's the wondering what we are, and where we are going to go. My life is lonely enough, I fancy, to most men's eyes. For the more a family grows, the oftener some one dies. And it's now run on so long, it couldn't be other wise. And sister Jane and myself, we have learned to climb and yield; The rules in the house at will, and I in the barn and field; So, a night upon thirty years'—as if written and signed and sealed. I couldn't change if I would; I've lost the how and when; One day my time will be up, and Jane be the mistress then. For single women are tough, and live down the single men. She kept me to herself, she was always the stronger hand. And my lot showed well enough when I looked around in the land; But I'm tired and sore at heart, and don't quite understand. I wonder how it had been if I'd taken what others need. The plow, they say, of a wife, the care of a younger brood? If Edith's plow was near me as Edith's brood! Suppose that I had well grown were there in the place of Jane, and I felt myself in him, as I was when my work began? I should feel no older, sure, and certainly not a man! A daughter, besides, in the house; say there be two or three? We never do evade the luck that can never be, And what has come to the most might also have come to me. I've thought, when a neighbor's wife or her child was carried away; That to have no less was gain; but now—I can hardly say; He seems to possess their skill, under the ridges of day. And days and days in a life is, sometimes, a different thing From property held by dead, and the lender's time take wing. I feel so close in the least—I think it must be the Spring. I'm drying up like a brook when the woods have been cleared around; You're sure it must always run, you are used to the sight and sound. But it shrinks 'till there's only left a stony run in the ground. There's nothing to do but to take the day as they come and go. And not be wroth with thoughts that nobody likes to show; For people so seldom talk of the things they want to know. There's times when the way is plain, and everything nearly right; And then of a sudden you stand like a man with a clouded sight; A wish seems often a host, in the dark of a falling night. I must move; my joints are stiff; the weather is leading rain, And Dan is hurrying on, with his plow-team up the lane. I'll go to the village store; I'd rather not talk with Jane. —Atlantic Monthly.

SCOURGED INTO PARADISE.

True, my son, I do not like to drive a man into heaven by terror of hell fire. It is not a manly or dignified way to come into heaven on a run and jump, with a face distorted by fright, like a man hanging into his house instead of a thunder storm. But still, isn't it better to scourge him into heaven on the run, like a scared dog, rather than leave him out altogether? If a man can't be got to turn his face heavenward any other way, I say shake him over the pit till he smells brimstone. I am not so good a man, my boy, that I am liable to be translated. My goodness is not so exceedingly great that it hurts me to carry it around. But I want to be better every day. I want to go to heaven some day. I hope I will. And if some good, big-souled, strong-lunged, loud-singing old Baptist revivalist, like Elder Swain—God bless him—or Knapp or Raymond, should get after me and shake me into heaven with a furland, after I got in I could turn around and thank him for a thousand years. Ah! my son, if we go to heaven, thousands and millions of us will show each other our backs to show how we were scourged into Paradise. —Franklin.

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS. PUBLISHED AT WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N.S.

DIVISON BROS., Publishers & Proprietors.

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

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

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

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

Its extreme low price,

FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM,

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

JOB WORK

We make a speciality of all kinds of

COMMERCIAL PRINTING:

- Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Receipts, Business Cards, Checks, Envelopes

Pamphlets,

Catalogues,

Circulars,

Billets,

Flyers,

Tags,

Programmes,

etc., etc.

SOCIETY PRINTING.

BANK WORK!

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

Address—

"Acadian" Office, WOLFVILLE.

ETHERINGTON'S ADJUSTABLE SPRING BED.

The Spring Bed consists entirely of STEEL SPIRAL SPRINGS, which lock on the slats of a common bedstead; making a most

DESIRABLE BED WITH BUT A SINGLE MATTRESS.

There is nothing in the price of bedding. They are the best laying, the most easy, most comfortable, most elastic, the cleanest, and the easiest cleaned, the best ventilated (therefore the most healthy), the most durable, the cheapest and the easiest repaired. Most adjustable as it fits all bedsteads without regard to width or length, and is perfectly seamless. It can be packed in a trunk 16 inches square, so the most portable; no bolting pieces for vermin, no sagging to the centre, no slats to become bent and remaining so, but can be adjusted to the unequal weights of the occupants, preventing them to lie upon the same level.

On all points of merit we solicit comparison with any other Bed in the market.

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Address, A. L. Etherington Mfr. Adjustable Spring Bed, Miramichi, QUEBEC COUNTY, N. S. [4-2-85.] Agents wanted in every town.

EAGAR'S PHOSPHORINE,

For the Cure of Consumption, Paralysis, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anaemia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting both in Adult and Children, Nervous Prostration, etc. Two sizes, 75c. and 75c. —FOR SALE BY— DRUGGISTS & DEALERS

C. 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.

WOLFVILLE SKATING RINK.

Open every afternoon from 3 till 5:30 o'clock; and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, from 7:30 till 10 o'clock. The Rink will be lighted every Friday with Electric Light. Tickets usual rates.

Single Skate..... 15 cents Promenade..... 5 cents D. A. MUNRO, Proprietor.

Wolfville, Dec. 19th, 1884

BURPEE WITTER

Has just opened a case of

CANADIAN PRINTS

in new and handsome patterns.

White and Grey Cottons, Plain and Plaid Winceys,

DRESS GOODS

only 16c. per yard,

SHAKER FLANNEL

Very Cheap.

WOOD, BUTTER, EGGS, BEANS, OATS, and DRIED APPLES taken at current market prices.

WOLFVILLE, Feb'y 22

House and Orchard TO LET!

IN WOLFVILLE. The House is in thorough repair, and contains 5 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a Frost-proof Cellar containing a large milk room. There is a good Barn on the premises. The Orchard is stocked with over 100 Choice Graft Trees in Full Bearing, viz, Apples, Peaches, Plums, etc.

For particulars apply to JAMES WILSON, on the premises. Jan'y 29th.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed to shortest notice.

Carriages & Sleighs

MADE, PAINTED, and REPAIRED. At Shortest Notice, at A. B. ROOD'S, Wolfville, N. S.

TREES, TREES! TREES!

Annapolis Valley NURSERIES!

Home Grown Trees!

J. F. RUPERT NURSEYMAN,

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF Fruit and Ornamental TREES!

SHRUBS, VINES, ROSES, etc. etc.

ANNAPOLIS, N. S. and ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Having for the past six years done a successful business throughout Nova Scotia and the adjoining Provinces, I have ESTABLISHED NURSERIES at ROUNDHILL, Annapolis County; KINGSTON, SOMERSET, CAMBRIDGE, KENTVILLE and GRAND PRE, King's Co.; HANSPORT, FALMOUTH & MILFORD, Hants Co.

And have now for sale for the SPRING TRADE 100,000 HOME GROWN TREES!

One and two years old at prices to suit the times.

Hold your orders until you see my Agents.

- L. W. KIMBALL, E. R. Clark, I. G. Newcomb, C. A. McIntire, E. K. Caldwell, J. E. Chapman, J. K. Tobin, M. A. Spallory, Chas. Morgan, J. E. Moffat, J. W. Foster, R. H. Warner, John A. Shaw, W. T. V. Young, J. E. Morrison, B. F. Chagnon, Geo. S. Hoyt.

W. & A. Railway

Time Table

1884—Winter Arrangement—1885. Commencing Monday, 1st December.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Accm. Daily, Exp. Daily, A.M., P.M. Rows include Annapolis, Kentville, Port Williams, Wolfville, Grand Pre, Hantsport, Windsor, and Halifax.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Exp. Daily, Accm. M.W.F. daily, A.M., P.M. Rows include Halifax, Windsor, Hantsport, Grand Pre, Wolfville, Port Williams, Kentville, Berwick, and Annapolis.

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time. Steamer "Domtalon" leaves St. John every Mon Wed and Sat a.m. for Digby and Annapolis, returning from Annapolis same day. Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Annapolis every Tues, Thurs and Frid. p.m. for Digby. Steamer "Cleopatra" leaves Annapolis for Boston direct every Tues. p.m. and returns from Lewis Wharf, Boston, every Sat. p.m. Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations. P. Innes, General Manager, Kentville, 20 November, 1884.

Death-bow TO LARGE PROFITS!



Repeating, Duplex, Lever, Cylinder and Verge Watches REPAIRED.

XMAS! CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,

Wolfville Jewellery Store!

J. McLEOD, PRACTICAL WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.

(FROM LONDON, ENGLAND)

Respectfully informs the public of Wolfville, Kentville, and surrounding districts that I have bought for cash, direct from the Manufacturers, the largest and best selected stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware etc., etc.

In King's County, which I can sell at a reduction from 25 to 50 percent beneath the Jewellery Fraternity of King's County. The public will find my stock of a superior quality to what is generally sold by traveling mountebanks, and others not legitimately brought up to the Jewellery trade. Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to give me a call before going elsewhere.

My Stock consists of Gold and Silver Watches, Necklaces, Barrings, Brooches, Gold Wedding Rings and Keeper, Bracelets in gold and silver, Gents' Buttons in gold and silver, Scarf Pins, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons gold and silver, Lockets, Fancy Dress Rings, Silver Thimbles, Casars, Pencil Cases etc., etc.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

I have for sale the largest selection of English Jewellery out of Halifax in fine Gold Lockets, Ladies' Gem Rings set in precious stones, Brooches, Barrings, Urnans, Gents' Gold Rings, etc., etc. too numerous to mention.

A full line of STANDARD SILVERWARE: Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Sugar Baskets, Cream Jugs, Butter Coolers, Cassers, Revolving Butter Coolers, Castors, Napkin Rings, Pickle Dishes, Cell Bells, Nut Crackers, Butter Knives, Pie Knives, Fork Backs, Dinner and Desert Knives and Forks, Dinner and Dessert Spoons, Tea Spoons, Fish Covers, Sugar Spoons, etc.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!

Manufactured by French, Canadian, and American makers, the best selection out of Halifax, French Gilt Clocks under glass shades, full finished Canadian Clocks in polished walnut, American Clocks in veneered cases.

I am in a position to sell the WALTHAM WATCH, which is a notorious fact the public of the county is charged \$30.00 which I can sell for \$20.00. Also Ladies' Stem-winders and setters, which are generally sold for \$18.00 I sell for \$12.00

J. McLeod's Price List of WATCH REPAIRS.

- Cleaning Watch 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00) New Main Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00) New Jewel from 25c. to 50c. (Usual price 75c. to \$1.00.) New Balance Spring, commonly called Hair Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00.) Watch Crystals 10c. (usual price 20c.) Watch Hand 10 to 15c. (usual price 20 to 25c.) P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate.

JEWELRY

MADE TO ORDER & REPAIRED. P. S.—Hand-bills and Cards will be in circulation in a few days. Wolfville, 6th Nov. 1884.