

# THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Vol. V.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1886.

No. 29

## THE ACADIAN.

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

TERMS:  
**\$1.00 Per Annum.**  
(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment in advance is necessary to guarantee by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

The Acadian Job Department is constantly receiving new types and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

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

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

### Legal Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office, whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay up all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

### POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Mail is made up as follows:  
For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 a. m.  
Express west close at 10.35 a. m.  
Express east close at 5.20 p. m.  
Kentville close at 7 p. m.

Geo. V. Rans, Post Master.

### PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12 noon.  
A. DEW. BARRS, Agent.

### Churches.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor—Service every Sabbath at 10.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

**BAPTIST CHURCH**—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sabbath School at 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meetings on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. and Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

**METHODIST CHURCH**—Rev. T. A. Wilson, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m. Prayer Meeting Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

**St. JOHN'S CHURCH**, Wolfville. Divine Worship is held in the above Church as follows:  
Sundays, Mattins and Sermon at 11 a. m. Evensong and Sermon at 7 p. m. Sunday-school commences every Sunday morning at 9.30. Choir practice on Saturday evening at 7.30.

J. O. Ringles, M. A. Rector.  
Robert W. Hudgell,  
(Divinity Student of King's College).

**St. FRANCIS (R. C.)**—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.—Mass 11.00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

### Masonic.

**St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M.**, meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 o'clock p. m.  
J. B. Davison, Secretary.

### Odds-fellows.

**"ORPHEUS" LODGE, I. O. O. F.**, meets in Odd-fellows' Hall on Tuesday of each week, at 8 o'clock p. m.

### Temperance.

**WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8 of T. M. S.** every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Block, at 8.00 o'clock.

**ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T.** meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7.00 o'clock.

## OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH  
THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

**JOB PRINTING**  
OF  
Every Description

DOSE WITH  
**NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND**

**PUNCTUALITY.**

The ACADIAN will be sent to any part of Canada or the United States for \$1.00 in advance. We make no extra charge for United States subscriptions when paid in advance.

## DIRECTORY

—OF THE—  
**Business Firms of**  
**WOLFVILLE.**

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

**BORDEN, C. H.**—Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

**BORDEN, CHARLES H.**—Carriages and Sleighs Built, Repaired, and Painted.

**BISHOP, B. G.**—Painter, and dealer in Paints and Painter's Supplies.

**BROWN, J. I.**—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

**CALDWELL & MURRAY.**—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, etc.

**DAVISON, J. B.**—Justice of the Peace, Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent.

**DAVISON BROS.**—Printers and Publishers.

**GILMORE, G. H.**—Insurance Agent, Agent of Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York.

**GODFREY, L. P.**—Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes.

**HERBIN, J. F.**—Watch Maker and Jeweller.

**HIGGINS, W. J.**—General Coal Dealer. Coal always on hand.

**KELLEY, THOMAS.**—Boot and Shoe Maker. All orders in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done.

**MONTYRE A.**—Boot and Shoe Maker.

**MURPHY, J. L.**—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

**DATRIQUIN, C. A.**—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriage, and Team Harness. Opposite People's Bank.

**DEAT, R.**—Fine Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, and Fancy Goods.

**DEDDEN, A. C. CO.**—Dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

**DOCKWELL & CO.**—Book-sellers, Stationers, Picture Framers, and Dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

**FOOD, A. B.**—Manufacturer of all kinds of light and heavy Carriages and Sleighs. Painting and Repairing a specialty.

**PAND, G. V.**—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

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**SHAW, J. M.**—Barber and Tobacconist.

**WALLACE, G. H.**—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

**WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.**—Book-sellers, Stationers, and News-dealers.

**WHITTE, BURPEE.**—Importer and dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

**WILSON, JAS.**—Harness Makes, is still in Wolfville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business.

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.

### CARDS.

**JOHN W. WALLACE,**  
**BARRISTER-AT-LAW,**  
**NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC.**  
Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.  
WOLFVILLE N. S.

**B. G. BISHOP,**  
House, Sign and Decorative  
**PAINTER.**  
English joint Stock a Specialty.  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.  
P. O. BOX 20. Sept. 10th 1884.

**J. WESTON**  
Merchant Tailor,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

**WE SELL**  
CORDWOOD, SPLITTING, BARK, R. B. TIES, LUMBER, LATHS, CANNED LOBSTERS, MACKEREL, FROZEN FISH,  
**POTATOES, FISH, ETC.**  
Best prices for all Shipments,  
Write fully for Quotations.

**HATHEWAY & CO.,**  
General Commission Merchants,  
22 Central Wharf, Boston.

Members of the Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanic's Exchanges.

50 Newly imported Verse & Motto all Chromo Cards, with name and a water pen for 10c. 5 packs, 5 pens for 50c. Agents sample pack, outfit, and illustrated catalogue of Novelties, for a cent stamp and this slip. A. W. KIRBY, Yarmouth, N. S.

### Select Poetry.

#### MARCH.

Ah, March! We know thou art  
Kind hearted, spite of ugly looks and  
threats  
And out of sight are nursing April's  
violets!  
—Helen Hunt.

#### GOING OUT AND COMING IN.

Going out to fame and triumph,  
Going out to love and light,  
Coming in to pain and sorrow,  
Coming in to gloom and night,  
Going out with joy and gladness,  
Coming in with weal and sin;  
Ceaseless streams of restless pilgrims  
Going out and coming in.

Through the portals of the homestead,  
From beneath the blooming vine,  
To the trumpet tones of glory,  
Where the boys and laurels twine;  
From the loving home crevices  
To the chill voice of the world,  
Going out with gallant canvas  
To the summer breeze unfurled.

Coming back all worn and weary,  
Weary with the world's cold breath;  
Coming to the dear old homestead,  
Coming in to age and death;  
Weary of all empty flattery,  
Weary of all ceaseless din,  
Weary of all heartless sneering;  
Coming from the bleak world in.

Going out with hopes of glory,  
Coming in with sorrow dark;  
Going out with sails all flying,  
Coming in with masted barque;  
Restless stream of pilgrims, striving,  
Writhals of fame or love to win;  
From the doorways of the homesteads  
Going out and coming in.  
—Mollie E. Moore.

### Interesting Story.

#### The Soldier's Reprieve.

"I thought, Mr. Allan, when I gave my Bonnie to his country, that not a father in all this broad land made so precious a gift,—no, not one. The dear boy only slept a minute, just one little minute, at his post; I know that was all, for Bonnie never dozed over a duty. How prompt and reliable he was! I know he fell only a sleep one little second;—he was so young, and not strong, that boy of mine! Why, he was tall as I, and only eighteen! and now they shoot him because he was found asleep when doing sentinal duty. Twenty-four hours, the telegram said,—only twenty-four hours. Where is Bonnie now?"

"We will hope, with his heavenly Father," said Mr. Allan soothingly. "Yes, yes; let us hope; God is very merciful!"

"I should be ashamed, father," Bonnie said, "when I am a man, to think I ever used this great right arm"—and he held it out so proudly before me—"for my country, when it needed it. Palsy it rather than keep it at the plow."

"Go, then, go, my boy," I said, "and God keep you! God has kept him, I think Mr. Allan!" and the farmer repeated these last words slowly, as if, in spite of his reason, his heart doubted them.

"Like the apple of his eye, Mr. Owen; don't it not?"

Blossom sat near them listening, with blanched cheek. She had not shed a tear. Her anxiety had been so concealed that no one had noticed it. She had occupied herself mechanically in the household cares. Now she answered a gentle tap at the kitchen door, opening it to receive from a neighbor's hand a letter. "It is from him," was all she said.

It was like a message from the dead Mr. Owen took the letter, but could not break the envelope on account of his trembling fingers, and held it toward Mr. Allan, with the helplessness of a child.

The minister opened it, and read as follows:  
"DEAR FATHER:—When this reaches you I shall be in eternity. At first, it seemed awful to me; but I have thought about it so much now, that it has no terror. They say they will not bind me, nor blind me; but that I may meet my death like a man. I thought, father, it might have been on the battle-field, for my country, and that, when I fell, it would be fighting gloriously; but to beset down like a dog for nearly betraying it,—to die for neglect of duty! O father, I wonder the very thought does not kill me! But I shall not disgrace you. I am going to write you all about it; and when I am gone, you may tell my comrades. I cannot now."

"You know I promised Jemie's

Carr's mother, I would look after her boy; and when he fell sick, I did all I could for him. He was not strong when he was ordered back into the ranks, and the day before that night, I carried all his luggage, besides my own, on our march. Towards night we went in on double-quick and though the luggage began to feel very heavy, everybody else was tired too; and as for Jemie, if I had not lent him an arm now and then, he would have dropped by the way. I was all tired out when we came into camp, and then it was Jemie's turn to be sentry, and I would take his place; but I was tired, father. I could not have kept awake if a gun had been pointed at my head; but I did not know it until—well, until it was too late."

"God be thanked!" interrupted Mr. Owen, reverently. "I knew Bonnie was not the boy to sleep carelessly at his post."

"They tell me to-day that I have a short reprieve, given to me by circumstances,—time to write to you, our good colonel says. Forgive him, father, he only does his duty; he would gladly save me if he could; and do not lay my death up against Jemie. The poor boy is broken-hearted, and does nothing but beg and entreat them to let him die in my stead."

"I can't bear to think of mother and Blossom. Comfort them, father! Tell them I die as a brave boy should, and that, when the war is over, they will not be ashamed of me, as they might be now. God help me; it is very hard to bear! Good-bye father! God seems near and dear to me; not at all as if he felt sorry for his poor, sinful, broken-hearted child, and would take me to be with him and my Saviour in a better,—better life."

A deep sigh burst from Mr. Owen's heart. "Amen," he said solemnly, "Amen."

"To-night, in the early twilight, I shall see the cows all coming home from pasture, and precious little Blossom staid on the back stoop, waiting for me; but I shall never, never come! God bless you all! Forgive your poor Bonnie."

Late that night the door of the "back stoop" opened softly, and a figure glided out, and down the foot-path that led to the road by the mill. She seemed rather flying than walking, turning her head neither to the right nor to the left, looking only now and then to Heaven, and folding her hands as if in prayer. Two hours later, the same young girl stood at the Mill Depot, watching the coming of the night train; and the conductor, as he reached down to lift her into the car, wondered at the tear-stained face that was upturned toward the dim lantern he held in his hand. A few questions and ready answers told him all; and no father could have cared more tenderly for his child, than he for our little Blossom. She was on her way to Washington, to ask President Lincoln for her brother's life. She had stolen away, leaving only a note to tell where and why she had gone. There had brought Bonnie's letter with her; no good, kind heart like the President's could refuse to be melted by it. The next morning they reached New York, and the conductor hurried her on to Washington. Every minute, now, might be the means of saving her brother's life. And so, in an incredibly short time, Blossom reached the Capital, and hastened immediately to the White House.

The President had but just seated himself to his morning's task, of overlooking and signing important papers, when, without one word of announcement, the door softly opened, and Blossom, with downcast eyes and folded hands, stood before him.

"Well, my child," he said, in his pleasant, cheerful tones, "what do you want so bright and early in the morning?"

"Bonnie's life, please sir," faltered Blossom.

"Bonnie? Who is Bonnie?"

"My brother, sir. They are going to shoot him for sleeping at his post."

"Oh, yes!" and Mr. Lincoln ran his eye over the papers before him. "I remember. It was a fatal sleep. You see, child, it was at a time of special danger. Thousands of lives might have been lost for his culpable negli-

gence."

"So my father said," replied Blossom gravely, "but poor Bonnie was so tired, sir, and Jemie so weak. He did the work of two, sir, and it was Jemie's night, not his; but Jemie was too tired, and Bonnie never thought about himself, that he was tired too."

"What is this you say, child? Come here; I do not understand," and the kind man caught eagerly, as ever, at what seemed to be a justification of an offence.

Blossom went to him; he put his hand tenderly on her shoulder, and turned up the pale, anxious face towards his. How tall he seemed! and he was President of the United States, too. A dim thought of the kind passed for a moment through Blossom's mind; but she told her simple and straightforward story, and handed Mr. Lincoln Bonnie's letter to read.

He read it carefully; then, taking up his pen, wrote a few hasty lines, and rang his bell.

Blossom heard this order given; "Send this dispatch at once."

The President then turned to the girl and said, "Go home, my child, and tell that father of yours, who could approve his country's sentence, even when it took the life of a child like that, that Abraham Lincoln thinks the life far too precious to be lost. Go back, or—wait until to-morrow; Bonnie will need a change after he has so bravely faced death; he shall go with you."

"God bless you, sir," said Blossom and who shall doubt that God heard and registered the request?

Two days after this interview, the young soldier came to the White House with his little sister. He was called into the President's private room, and a strap fastened upon the shoulder. Mr. Lincoln then said: "The soldier that could carry a sick comrade's baggage, and die for the act so uncomplainingly, deserves well of his country." Then Bonnie and Blossom took their way to their Green Mountain home. A crowd gathered at the Mill Depot to welcome them back; and, as farmer Owen's hand grasped that of his boy, tears flowed down his cheeks, and he was heard to say fervently: "The Lord be praised!"

#### "Bell's Bairn."

The old-fashioned Scotch servant has passed away. But seventy-five years ago there could be found in well-to-do Scotch families men and women who, while occupying a menial position, looked upon service as a trust, and were honored by their employers. He or she was, in fact, "one of the family," and was often treated as a humble friend.

"You and I must part, William," said an angry master to his old manservant once, when some willful act had irritated him.

"An' where is your honor going to?" asked the old man, unconscious that he was the dismissed one.

In a delightful Scotch book, "Bits from Binkbonny," there is a description of Bell, the maid-of-all-work in a minister's family, whose management made the cow, the hens, the garden, and even the pig, important sources of supply in the household economy.

Wee Nellie, the third child, a delicate little thing, called herself "Bell's bairn," and was seldom out of the kitchen, so fond was she of the kind servant, who, pressing the little one to her breast, would croon over it such words of endearment as "wee croolin' baw," "her ain darling Nellie," and "she was Bell's bairn."

When Nellie was about three years old, she was attacked by scarlet fever. It was a severe attack, and Bell's agony at seeing the little body covered with the scarlet rash, and hearing her labored breathing, was only equalled by that of the mother.

She took the fever-tossed child gently out of the mother's wearied arms. The fitful struggles became less violent, the breathing grew less diffused, and the child, now quieter, half opened her eyes and faintly crooned, "Bell."

"Yes, ye're Bell's bairn, ye're Bell's ain bairn," whispered Bell, half choking with grief. Then seeing the growing softness of the weary face, she rose gently, and laying the wee lamb on the mother's lap, slipped noiselessly to the

father's study, and slightly opening the door, said—  
"Please, sir, come here, or the angels will be before you."

The darling recognized "papa," and smiled as she lisped his name, and murmured, "Mamma's wee—woo"—closing her eyes, and, in the act of raising her arm to her throat, it fell powerless.

"Wee Nellie is wee Nellie forever," said Bell, lifting the little body from its mother's lap. "It is well with the child. Come away, mem, for a little. I'll put all right."

When the mother returned to the sick room, after several hours of sleep, all traces of illness had been removed. On the bed lay all that remained of Nellie in the flesh, dressed and laid out. On her face lay a muslin handkerchief kept down by a bag of lavender on either side.

As the mother walked to the bed, Bell approached on the other side, and slowly folded down the face-cloth. The face was that of a child smiling in sleep.

"Bell," said the mother, "she is beautiful—and she's home. Of such is the kingdom of heaven," and she stooped down to kiss her "lost lamb." Bell quickly folded the face-cloth over the mouth, saying, "On the cheek or the broo, mem, no' on the mouth."

On the tombstone was inscribed: "With Christ—Far Better." Bell planted and tended the flowers about the grave. She never put foot on the sod under which Nellie lay, and at every visit would read the epitaph aloud, and then in a cheerful tone say, as if the child had repeated—  
"Yes, Nellie; yes, Bell's bairn, far better; far, far better."

#### Bye-and-bye.

He was but a child, when one night, after he had been ill for many days, an angel appeared at his bedside and looked so kindly into his face that he held up his thin hands and whispered:

"I am ready—let me go with you."  
"Some time—not now," whispered the angel, and she soothed him to gentle slumber.

Again, when manhood had come, he fell asleep one day and in his dreams the angel returned. It had been years since he saw her, but her face wore the same radiant smile, and age had passed her by.

"It is time—I will go with you," he said as he started up, but the angel waved him back and said:  
"Wait—it is not time."

Years passed away. The gray hairs were thicker than the black—the face was furrowed with many lines—man's prime had passed and man's decline had come. The bright dream came once more, and with it the angel.

"Surely you will take me now," he said as he felt her soft presence. "I have accomplished my work on earth and long for rest."  
"Wait—I will come once more," she answered.

Other years were numbered with the dead. A feeble old man had wept bitter tears over the loss of wife and sons and daughters. One by one they had been gathered to earth while he waited. One by one the friends of his youth and of his manhood had passed into the dark valley beyond sight and sound of mortal man.

One night when the summer sun sank to rest in a sky of purest gold—when the great world seemed almost noiseless—when the robin sang softly and flew to his nest to quiet the fears of his mate, the cars of the poor old man heard the sound of sweet music afar off. It came nearer and nearer, and the darkness lighted up with such a glorious light that his old eyes saw a procession marching past him. As he looked and wondered and doubted, his angel turned aside and stood before him.

"Who are they?" he asked.  
"Friends who have gone before. Watch closely."

By and by he saw the faces of the friends of his youth. Then a glad shout reached his ears, and hands were waved from afar off. People broke away from the procession and gathered around him and rejoiced. There was his wife—there were his sons and daughters. He held out his trembling hands to the angel and pleaded:

"You promised me!"  
"And bye-and-bye has come!" the angel answered.

When the men and women of earth came to look upon him in his coffin they whispered to each other:  
"He must have died as a child falls to sleep. See the glad smile on his face!"

#### Caught.

One occasionally meets a man with no decided views of his own. He agrees with the last person with whom he talks. We recall an amusing experience with a stage driver of this class. It was a damp, misty morning, the third in succession of its kind, when we climbed up beside the driver for a six-mile ride. The first man we met was a farmer, who, thinking of the growth of his lay crop, exclaimed, "Well, Bill, this is the right kind of weather, now ain't it?"

"Yes," said our driver; "this 's what I call a tip-top spell of weather."  
Later on we met another man, whose success evidently depended on the sunshine, for he said, surlily, to the driver's morning salutation, "This is a thunderin' mean spell of weather!" "That's so!" said our obliging friend. "Don't often git a meaner spell of weather."

The next man we met was the country store-keeper and post-master in one, who declared, "Taint no kind of weather, and I wish 'twould either rain or shine!" To which our agreeable driver responded, "That's so! Don't often git such a spell of no kind of weather for nothin' or nobody." The man of the following incident was able to shift his opinions with the circumstances, somewhat like the driver.

There was a citizen of East Tennessee, who, during the Civil War, not a squad of soldiers, and on being asked as to his politics, told them he was a Confederate, and was then out in order to pick up news to send Gen. Kirby Smith. His alarm was pitiful when he discovered that the soldiers were a Federal scouting-party. They were not taking prisoners, but amused themselves with bothering the poor man for a little while, and then they made him take the oath of allegiance and let him go.

The next time he saw any soldiers they wore the blue "Yankee" overcoats, and he voluntarily gave them his political sentiments, which were ultra Union. These soldiers proved to be Confederates, and our friend was soon remodelled into his original state—a good rebel—by swallowing the Confederate oath.

Chagrined and disgusted, he returned home, determined to stay there, and for months he did. Business at length forced him to the village near by. On his return, he encountered another body of cavalry. They asked him what he was.

"I ain't nothin'," he drawled out "and mighty little of that."—"Youth's Companion."

One of the most powerful arms that men wield is a sneer. Many a man who will face the muzzle of a rifle bravely, will quail before that devil's weapon. This is a strong term, but it is a correct one. The sneer is the resource of the weak, and of the malicious as well. It has stabbed many noble, sensitive hearts. It has withered many hopeful lives. It is cruel and unparalyzing. It is inspired by the very lowest instincts of human nature.

If one aims at a noble career in any department of this world's work, he must strive to steel himself against this bitter weapon. Angry resentment is not the strongest safeguard, though it answers when others fail. A cool self-possession is the best shield. A consciousness of honesty and right, and above all, a trust in God, ought to carry one triumphantly through all such malicious assaults.

There is great demand for first class workmen every where. It is the second class that have the hard time. Also real honesty was never worth so much as it is now. "We want boys that we can trust," said a merchant. Yes, this is a splendid time for the right kind of young men. Be sure to be such and God will take care of you, and good men will help you.

Never assume too much. A solid foundation lasts longer than cheek.

**A Vile Weapon.**

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Calendar for March table with columns for days of the week and dates.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MARCH 4, 1886.

OPENING OF THE PARLIAMENTS.

On Thursday, the 25th ult, the Dominion, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Parliaments opened with the usual ceremonies...

WINDSOR BRIDGE.

Perhaps the greatest burden of late years to the people of Hants and Kings' counties has been the toll-bridge over the Avon at Windsor.

LECTURE.

The lecture in College Hall last Saturday evening was a decided success. In taking up his subject, "North America, its probable destiny," Mr Longley wished it understood distinctly that he did not intend to lay down opinions...

FRANCHISE.

Several voters' lists have been printed and voted in the several polling districts in this county, with the prescribed notice appended thereto.

PAST AND PRESENT.

A PAPER READ BY FR. HENRY CHITMAN AT AN ENTERTAINMENT IN THE METHODIST CHURCH, LOWER HORTON, ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 16TH, 1885.

INSOLVENT ACT.

It is not time we had some legislation in the direction of an insolvent law? The experience of the past few years has not been such as to inspire confidence in the honesty of the average trader or guarantee that he will

deal fairly with those who may supply him with goods or endorse his paper, if he can better serve his interests by placing his property in the hands of a trustee of his own choosing...

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INSOLVENT ACT.

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bring Magenta, back President, and the last bark Asport. The old house in which Arthur Wier lived was torn down, and the present large house was built for the moon.

WINDSOR BRIDGE.

Perhaps the greatest burden of late years to the people of Hants and Kings' counties has been the toll-bridge over the Avon at Windsor.

LECTURE.

The lecture in College Hall last Saturday evening was a decided success. In taking up his subject, "North America, its probable destiny," Mr Longley wished it understood distinctly that he did not intend to lay down opinions...

FRANCHISE.

Several voters' lists have been printed and voted in the several polling districts in this county, with the prescribed notice appended thereto.

PAST AND PRESENT.

A PAPER READ BY FR. HENRY CHITMAN AT AN ENTERTAINMENT IN THE METHODIST CHURCH, LOWER HORTON, ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 16TH, 1885.

INSOLVENT ACT.

It is not time we had some legislation in the direction of an insolvent law? The experience of the past few years has not been such as to inspire confidence in the honesty of the average trader or guarantee that he will

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

IN RE GREEDY HALIFAX.

DEAR SIR, - If not too late for this issue will you please publish the enclosed letter, received by me this morning. I am glad to know that Rev. Mr. Lane would be ashamed to be connected with the controversy; and I regret sincerely that I inferred wrongly, and as a result unwarrantably introduced his name into one of my letters.

Halifax, Feb. 24th, 1886.

OFFICE OF RIGHT WORTHY GRAND OFFICER OF THE TEMPLAR.

CANNING, N. S., Feb'y 22d, 1886

To R. T. Murray.

DEAR SIR, - I write to emphatically protest against the ungentlemanly and unwarrantable use made of my name, in a controversy through the columns of the ACADIAN, that I should be ashamed to be connected with.

Halifax, Feb. 24th, 1886.

MARKET REPORT.

PRICE CURRENT THIS DAY:

Table listing market prices for various goods like Apples, Beef, Butter, etc.

Boston Market Report.

Table listing Boston market prices for various goods like Flour, Spring Wheat, etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness.

WOLFVILLE SKATING RINK.

Open every afternoon except Friday from 3 till 5:30 o'clock; and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, from 7:30 till 10 o'clock.

House and Orchard TO LET

The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a frost-proof cellar containing a large milk room.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. Parson's Purgative Pills. MAKE HENS LAY. CHICKEN CHOLERA.

Great Bargains! DON'T FORGET THAT H. S. DODGE. In order to make room for SPRING IMPORTATIONS will sell the balance of WINTER STOCK of CLOTHING, FURS, HOSIERY, AND WOOLLENS At 20 Percent Discount.

JUST OPENING! 10 Cases of New and Fashionable Goods, also 50 pieces Hamburg Embroidery, THE BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED IN KING'S COUNTY.

NEW SPRING GOODS! Burpee Witter HAS JUST OPENED 2000 YARDS GINGHAMS, 1000 YARDS SHIRTINGS, Ladies' Spring Mantle Cloths, 1 Case Clothing, 1 Case Scotch and Canadian Tweeds.

WHITE AND GREY COTTONS, BROWN AND PLAID DUCKS, COTTONADES! Balance of Men's and Boys' OVERCOATS will be sold out AT COST!

Oats, Butter, Eggs and Dry Apples taken in Exchange as usual. Wolfville, March 4th, 1886.

SAVE MONEY! By ordering your Hard Coal from us you will Save Money on ever ton! Celebrated Acadia Coal. W. & A. Railway Station, August 18, 1885.

Caldwell & Murray. Clearing out balance of Winter Goods. Making room for New Spring Stock.

Now is the opportunity to buy Remnants at Great Bargains. In order to make stock-taking as light as possible, we will give very Liberal Discounts on all our winter goods from now till March 1st.

WINCEYS. Flaid, Checked, Plain and Twilled, selling at a very small advance on cost. FLANNELS. White and Grey Shaker, Red, White and Grey All Wool.

REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS SELLING AT COST! SACQUES, MANTLES, ULSTERS, STREET JERSEYS—A GOOD ASSORTMENT YET TO CHOOSE FROM. WOOL GOODS. Clouds, Nubias, Squares, Shawls, Jackets, Children's Suits.

GREY COTTON. We have just received a supply of Grey Cottons from Gilson's Mill. SACQUES, MANTLES, ULSTERS, STREET JERSEYS—A GOOD ASSORTMENT YET TO CHOOSE FROM.

T. T. T.

The choicest Congou and Oolong Tea, 30c, 40c, and 50c, also standard Java and French Coffees, a fresh supply just received at R. PRAT'S.

WOOD BOX BLACKING, MIXED PICKLES, 15c and 25c per bottle, LIME JUICE SYRUPS, ENGLISH BROMA, MOTT'S No 1 CHOCOLATE, COX'S GELATINE, FRESH BUCKWHEAT and GRAHAM FLOUR, received this week.

See our fine stock LAMPS, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, and FANCY GOODS.

R. PRAT.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MARCH 5, 1886

Local and Provincial.

The King's Co. Temperance Alliance met at Coldbrook on Tuesday last.

Mr Manning, of Falmouth, recently picked an almost perfectly formed Mayflower.

We understand that Avonport expects to have a new R. R. station next summer.

The Windsor Tannery Co. will send a fine exhibit to the London and Colonial Exhibition.

A young man named Duncan McDonald was killed at West Mines, Pictou, on the 19th inst.

Mayflower Division, S. of T. of Halifax, has presented Rev. A. W. Nicholson, P. W. P., with a handsome regalia.

EARLY FLOODING.—Mr William Chisholm of Beaulieu, Antigonish Co., ploughed a part of his farm on the 15th inst.

Considerable excitement has been caused by the assignment of two prominent firms in this county during the past week.

The rink, which had been closed since the high tides, was opened on Monday evening and has been pretty well patronized this week.

We regret to learn that Mr Cyrus West of Lockhartville has been suddenly deprived of his power of speech. Spinal complaint is supposed to be the cause.

We were visited by a fairly sized snow-storm on Friday last and we are now having some more sleighing. We believe the roads in most places are pretty good.

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-f

We learn from the Maple Leaf that Dr C. G. Smith, formerly of Albert Co. N. B., disappeared from his home at New Orleans, on the 29th Jan., and has not since been heard of. Fears are entertained for his safety.

March came in like a lion indeed, and reports from different parts of the Dominion and the New England states tell of severe snow-storms and trains being blocked, causing our mails to be delayed for several days.

Five quires of Fine Writing Paper or only 20c. at Rockwell & Co.'s. 17

GOOD.—We saw this week a test of milk from Rev. G. F. Day's Jersey cow "Cometa," which showed from 40 to 50 per cent. of cream. Several previous tests have been made of this cow's milk with equally good results. This is the kind of cows that are wanted in this county.

Conductor J. Clarke, of the W. & R. express, is off on a vacation for a few weeks, and A. Herbert, of the Kentville freight, takes his place. We wish Mr Clarke a jolly good time and make no doubt he will enjoy himself. We understand he has not lost a day on the road since the opening.

Smoke the "TWINS" the best five-cent cigar in town, at Shaw's Barber Shop. 9-f

APPOINTMENT.—Mr J. B. Newcomb, of Avonport, has been appointed manager of the Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Company for the Province of Nova Scotia vice Abner Hart, Esq. This company is one that we can confidently recommend as being a safe and reliable company, and we congratulate Mr Newcomb on his appointment to this responsible position.

NEW STORE.—The store formerly occupied by Jas. S. McDonald has undergone a thorough repair and has been rented by Mr W. D. Patterson, who has put in a complete stock of groceries and commenced business. Mr Patterson has had considerable experience in the grocery business and his prospects are good, we think, for doing a large business here. We welcome him to our village and wish him every success in his new venture.

If you wish to color wool, cottons, silk or feathers, use the new Electric Dyes, Strongest and Best in the world. 10 cents at all dealers.

Local and Provincial.

We understand that Mr Munro is making arrangements for having another carnival on Wednesday evening next.

Mr B. G. Bishop is getting his shop, in the Higgins' building, ready and is making preparation for doing a large business next summer.

Rockwell & Co. are still framing pictures at reduced rates. 4-f

Mr Kenneth D. McKenzie of St. Peter's C. B., has invented a machine for fastening canal gate chains under water, thus dispensing with the services of a diver.

Word was received at Hantsport a few days ago that Nathaniel Martin, son of D. H. Martin Esq., of that place had been killed by an accident on the railway near Boston.

We would direct attention to the auction, advertised in another column, at Grand Pre to-morrow (Saturday). Persons wishing any of the articles mentioned would do well to attend.

Last Saturday night a sleigh containing Mr Alexander McDonald, his wife, and a three-year-old child went through the ice in the Bras d'Or Lake at Little Narrows. The horse and sleigh were saved, but the occupants were drowned.

Thomas Graham, second mate of the John Mann, of Windsor, and seamen R. Gill, J. Donovan, Emil Seaborne, and J. Slonnum have been each the recipient of a silver watch and \$10 by the Dominion government, for services rendered to the Marie Hermette, of New Carlisle.

A two-mile match race between C. Moore and A. Crowell, of Dartmouth, took place at Sarre's rink Halifax, last Monday evening, and was won by the latter, by about three-quarters of a lap, in 8:02-5. Moor was close at his heels at the start, but fell twice in turning the corners, thus giving his opponent an easy time of it.

17 pounds good sugar for \$1 at O. W. Trenholm's. 28-f

"We hear glowing reports from Moncton, of the large crowds who flock to the ministry of Rev. Mr Hinson, the new pastor. The large church will not hold the people." The above note was clipped from the Canadian Record, a Baptist organ published in St. John N. B. We understand that Mr Hinson has been secured by the students to lecture before them in May.

"The steamer Rowena, which sailed on Saturday evening," says the St. John Telegraph, "is the first one whose cargo of deals has been hoisted in by steam since the action of the Ship Laborer's Union, nearly three years ago, in refusing to work in that manner, on account of the fatal accident that occurred about that time, and the risks involved in working in the holds of steamers when the deals were lowered down the hatches by steam."

Two weeks ago Mr Thomas E. Nelson, living about two miles from Brooklyn, on the road to Scotch Village, met with a singular accident which resulted in his death. He had been in the way of buying cattle in return for flour etc., and at the time referred to, was lugging up a pair of shears in the stable, after marking an animal he had purchased, when the shears fell off the nail and went through his left shoe into his foot. He noticed the wound but found it was getting worse, and called in Dr. We-ks. Blood poisoning set in, and after great suffering he died on Sunday morning.—Hants Journal.

SAD BEREAVEMENT.—It becomes our painful duty to record this week the death, at Windsor, of a dear little girl, Clarabell Eliza, only daughter of Mr C. W. Knowles of the Western Book & News Co. of this place. After about ten days of great suffering from Brain Fever she fell into a stupor and passed quietly away. During visits to relations in Wolfville little Clara made many friends among young and old and here as in Windsor, where she was known by all and where she attended school, her sad and untimely death is deeply felt. We can only express our deep, heartfelt sympathy with the bereaved parents.

Lumber, Shingles and Bricks for sale low at S. R. Sleep's. 1-f

The wooden ship "Loanda," Capt. A. J. Scott, of Windsor, N. S., and the iron ship "Halloween," of England, both sailed from New York for Sydney, N. S. W., on the 31st October, 1885. The "Loanda" arrived at Sydney on February 15th and the "Halloween" on February 22nd, 1886, being a difference of 7 days in favor of the wooden ship; and this same ship in 1884 had beaten another iron ship called the "Hera" on the passage from New York to Bombay about 15 days, showing clearly to the minds of Nova Scotia shipowners that wooden ships are not inferior in sailing qualities, even if chartered endeavour to give the preference to the iron ships in regard to freights.—Windsor Courier.

Rhodes, Curry & Co. and the Boot & Shoe Co. have had on exhibition here the samples of their workmanship to be sent to the London Colonial and Indian Exhibition. The exhibit consists of two mantels, two outside doors, and two newel posts manufactured from oak, cherry and walnut, richly trimmed and profusely carved in numerous designs, under the supervision of L. T. LeClair. The exhibit from the Boot & Shoe factory consists of seventeen pairs of hand-made boots and shoes, gotten up in the establishment's well-known style. The exhibit is not very extensive, but the workmanship cannot now well be excelled.—Chignecto Post.

PIERIAN ENTERTAINMENT.

The Entertainment by the Pierian Society of Acadia Seminary was held according to announcement on last Friday evening. The night was a most unpropitious one, being cold and stormy and the roads in a very bad condition; but in spite of the weather a large audience was present. The Entertainment was, as usual with all those given by the young ladies of the Seminary, of a very pleasing and interesting nature: both the singing and reading being of a high order and reflecting very much credit on those who trained and those who took part. We cannot undertake to particularize, but can only say that when this Society gets up a concert the result is too well known; for any comment from young ladies, particularly towards young ladies, is a good deal out of our line but we may be pardoned for expressing our high appreciation of Pierian Entertainments. Probably few schools for young ladies have the advantages which surround this one. With a Preceptress of such ability and marked Christian character and a staff of teachers whose sole aim seems to be the advancement of their pupils and the training of the young ladies under them in all that goes to make the ideal and perfect woman; and with the influences for good which certainly surround them, it is little wonder that such marked advancement should be made by its students, and that Wolfville should feel proud of her Ladies' Seminary.

FRUIT NOTES.

Francis Cassidy, of Kingston, raised last year from 18 "Rupert" seedling goose-berry bushes, two years planted, 40 qts. Charles Jacques gathered from one bush 26 qts, and from another 22 qts. This is pretty good showing for gooseberries.

PLUMS.—Last season Prof. Tufts of Acadia College, raised from a three years planted "Weaver" plum tree one bushel fine plums, Geo. E. Spurr, of Willmot gathered from four trees, four years planted, 4 bushels, for which he received \$24. R. L. Foster from two trees gathered 2 bushels. Will it pay to raise plums and gooseberries?

A few days ago a man named Wm. McCallum while hauling logs in the woods at Hastings, Cumberland Co., was killed by a tree felled by another man. His brother and a horse had a narrow escape at the time, the tree falling within two feet of them. An inquest was held and a verdict of accidental death rendered.

Died.

KNOWLES.—At Windsor, on Friday, Feb. 26th, of Tubercular Meningitis, Clarabell Eliza, only and darling daughter of C. W. and Lydia Knowles, aged 10 years.

One should believe in marriage as in the immortality of the soul.—Pobac.

NEW Grocer Y WOLFVILLE.

The subscriber, having leased the store formerly occupied by JAMES S. McDONALD, and stocked it with Fine Family Groceries, is now prepared to furnish the trade at bottom prices for cash or merchantable produce at current rates.

W. D. Patterson. Wolfville, March 5th, 1886.

Real Estate For Sale.

Tenders will be received until April 1st for purchase of lands lately owned by James Hick, of White Rock, comprising Homestead Farm, Thos. Pick Farm, a lot lying southward of Homestead Farm, containing 100 acres; and lot on Grand Pre Dyke, containing 9 1/2 acres. Offers will be received for the whole property, or for portions. If not sold before April 1st both dyke and upland will be offered at Public Auction. The undersigned does not bind himself to accept the highest or any tender. For further particulars apply to A. de W. BARSS, Assignee. Wolfville, March 1, 1886. 1-f

AUCTION!

To be sold at Public Auction, on the 6TH DAY OF MARCH, At 12 o'clock, noon, at the residence of the subscriber, the following lot of Personal Property, viz: 1 Pair Fat Oxen, 1 Pair Fat Steers, three yrs old; 3 Grade Durham Cows, in calf; 1 Pair Steers, two yrs old; 1 odd Yearling Steer, 1 Pair Calves, 6 Sheep, 1 Pair Matched Colts, three yrs old, broken to harness; 2 Breeding Sows, 400 bus choice Seed Oats, 20 bus Soja Beans, 20 bus Potatoes, more or less, and a quantity of Hay and Straw. Also Plows, Harrows, Yokes, Chains, Collars and Hames, Carpenters' Tools, Old Iron, 1 Light Express Wagon, 1 Sulky, 1 Improved Raymond Sewing Machine, and New Goose Feathers. TERMS.—All sums of \$5, or under, Cash; all sums over \$5 nine mos. credit with approved joint notes with interest. WILLIAM STEWART JR. Feb 26, 1886 b Grand Pre.

ECCS. ECCS.

Make your Hens Lay by using the American Egg Food. Sold by G. V. RAND. Sample Packages sent by mail, post-paid, for 35c and 60c. Wolfville, February 17, 1886

A YOUNG HORSE,

Rising four, broken to all kinds of harness. Will be sold low. Apply at this office. 7 ft

DISCOUNT.

WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO. Are making a discount of 5 percent off all cash purchases up to \$5.00, and over that amount 10 percent—with exception of the text books used at the College and Academy, which we are selling so low that we cannot discount them. Wolfville, February 19th

FERTILIZERS.

Great Reduction in Prices. Jack & Bell offer their Celebrated "Ceres" Superphosphate \$5 a bbl on time. "Ceres" Superphosphate \$4 75 a bbl cash. "Populus" Phosphate \$4 a bbl on time. "Populus" Phosphate \$3 75 a bbl cash. Above Fertilizers are put up in barrels of 250 lb net, and above prices are at wharf or depot, Halifax. No reduction in quality of "Ceres" We also offer our Celebrated Bone at usual rates. Send for circulars. JACK & BELL, Halifax, N. S. G. H. WALLACE, Agent, Wolfville. Halifax, Feb 12th 4m

The Little Sweethearts.

This beautiful picture of which we have heard so much is without doubt far superior to the ordinary premium chromos. In fact it will pay all who receive the "Little Sweethearts" to take it at once to Rockwell & Co.'s and have it framed, as they are in a position to frame these pictures at from 10 to 20 percent less than any other firm in the County.

You may ask Why? 1st.—We import our mouldings and fittings direct from the manufacturers. 2d.—We have framed more pictures in the past year than any other firm in this County, "and five times as many as those who merely dabble in the business," therefore we use more stock and are thereby able to import in large quantities, thereby getting extra discounts. This also shows that our prices are right or we would not be patronised so largely. 3d.—We have every facility for making frames, and therefore can do the work cheaper than most others.

Our Frames are all made by first-class workmen who have had long experience in the business, therefore customers will find our work neater and more durable than that done by Amateurs who put frames up from a saw in a rough manner. Now if you have any pictures to frame don't fail to give us a call, and we will show you our work and give any further information required. A full line of Rustic Frames, Card Net Frames in plush and wood always on hand.

ROCKWELL & CO.,

Booksellers & Stationers, Main Street, Wolfville, N. S. January 22d, 1886.

Flour! Flour!

JUST RECEIVED. Another Car-load of "CROWN OF GOLD" The best flour made in the Dominion. Every Barrel Warranted. For sale low for cash by G. H. WALLACE. Wolfville, Oct. 23, 1885.

Flour! Flour!

THIS OUT and return to us with 10c. or a 3c stamp, 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. City Novelty Co. Yarmouth, N. S.

William Wallace, TAILOR

Corner Earl and Water Streets, WOLFVILLE

Silver Ware.

We have a fine stock of Silver Ware, including Castors, Cake Baskets Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors, Card Receivers, Knives, Spoons, Forks, Napkin Rings, etc., which we are selling at extremely low prices. These goods are warranted first quality quadruple plate.

Rockwell & Co.,

MAIN ST., WOLFVILLE.

The Celebrated Electric Dyes

are the most lasting of all colors. Warranted strictly pure. 10 cents at Druggists and Grocers.

New Tobacco Store!

Having made some changes in my business, I am now prepared to supply the Tobacco Using Public with all the finest brands of Imported and Domestic CIGARS, CIGARETTES, SMOKING & CHEWING TOBACCOS, ETC., ETC.

ALSO—

A full assortment of BRIAR ROOT and MEERSCHAUM PIPES and CIGAR HOLDERS. FIRST CLASS BARBERING & HAIRDRESSING AS USUAL. Give Us a Call J. M. Shaw. Wolfville May 7th, 1885.

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. July 31, 1884

PEACE, TRANQUILITY, HAPPINESS!

and at least a moderate competence, come to those who follow the teachings of the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST. This world-renowned periodical, in addition to its other great features, has now employed the Leading American Writers to describe The Rural Lives of our American Presidents, nearly all of whom were reared on farms, or retired to them from active life. Donald G. Mitchell, R. H. Stoddard, James Parton, John Hawthorne, Dr Lyman Abbott, and others equally eminent, are now preparing these supplemental Historical Papers. They are to be accompanied with preparing these supplemental Historical Papers. They are to be accompanied with preparing these supplemental Historical Papers. They are to be accompanied with preparing these supplemental Historical Papers.

READY!

Our Fall Stock is now complete and your inspection of the following lines is respectfully invited: BOOTS & SHOES in latest American and Canadian Styles, embracing Ladies' Currica Kid, Pr. Kid, Hand Sewed Pr. Oil Goat, Peb. Goat, Peb. Grain, Men's Nova Scotia Hand Made Coarse Boots, Men's Fine Boots in great variety. American and Canadian Rubber Goods now in stock. GENT'S FURNISHINGS, Gent's Wool Underclothing from 40c. up, positively the greatest selection in Wolfville, Fine Shirts, Wool Top Shirts, Collars, Neckties, Cuffs, Suspenders, Archibalds celebrated Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, &c., &c. HATS & CAPS; Latest styles American Stiff and Soft Hats. Respectfully yours, C. H. BORDEN. Sole Agents for King's County for the Celebrated FRENCH LUSTRE Dressing, for Ladies' Boots.

HIGH CLASS CLOTHING!

I beg to call attention of the critical public to the following interesting facts in connection with the CLOTHING handled by me: All material used in its manufacture is thoroughly shrunken before cutting; The trimmings used are of the best quality; It will not shrink or lose its shape from getting wet or fair wear; In styles, fit and workmanship it is equal to best Custom Made; THE PRICE, owing to my facilities for handling a large quantity, is the LOWEST IN THE MARKET, notwithstanding its high character or finish and durability. J. W. RYAN. Main Street, Kentville; Granville Street, Halifax

NEW STORE.

The subscriber has recently opened a Store at Grand Pre, and has constantly on hand and for sale low for cash or merchantable produce a choice stock of staple and fancy

GROCERIES, FLOUR, MEAL, ETC.

O. W. TRENHOLM. Grand Pre, Feb'y 12th, 1886

HOLSTEIN BULL.

The subscriber has for service the noted Prize Holstein Bull, Lord of Gaspereau which he imported direct from Holland, so as to get the very best milking strain possible. Terms \$5.00 at time of service. Fred Annand. Grand Pre, Jan. 1st, 1886.

Notice of Assignment.

James Pick, of White Rock, in the county of King's, has by deed dated the 16th of November, 1885, assigned to me all and singular his real estate, goods, chattels, and effects in trust for the benefit of his creditors as therein set out. All creditors wishing to benefit under such deed are requested to sign and execute the same within three months from the date thereof. Said deed is on file at the office of the Registrar of deeds in and for the county of King's aforesaid, and a duplicate thereof can be inspected and signed at my office in Wolfville. A. de W. BARSS, Wolfville, D. C., 10, 1885. Assignee.

PUMPS!

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that he is prepared to furnish the Celebrated Rubber-Bucket Pump, the best in the market, at his usual low rates. Address—J. B. WORTHLYAKE July 31, 3m. Grand Pre, N. S.

NOTICE.

Any persons desiring to breed to "C. G. de la Riviere" will have the opportunity of doing so from now till 1st of May, as I intend taking him out of the province for the season. I will travel him in New Brunswick May, June, and July. Yours respectfully, J. I. BROWN.

BEFORE.

I. C. R. Dining Hall, Amherst, Dec. 15, 1885. Have heard so much of it please send a case of

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

AFTER. I. C. R. Dining Hall, Amherst, Dec. 30, 1885. It is the King of all the Baking Powders I have ever used. (11-12-85) Mrs W. J. HAMILTON.

NOTICE.

James Kerr would inform the people of Wolfville and vicinity that he has opened a shop over J. M. Shaw's Barber Shop, where he is prepared to Make and Repair BOOTS and SHOES of every description, neatly and promptly. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call. Wolfville, Dec. 3d, 1885. 1-f

FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale 7000 of superior Working Oxen in good condition, and perfectly kindling Harness. Weight 2500 lb. Apply to ALEXANDER FULLERTON, Long Island, July 31, 1885. 1-f

NOTICE.

All persons having legal demand against the Estate of Sarah Davison, late of Long Island, in the County of King's, widow, are requested to render the same duly attested, within twelve calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to J. B. DAVIDSON, Wolfville, July 6, 1885. Adm.

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.

EAGAR'S PHOSPHORINE,

For the Cure of Consumption, Paralysis, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anemia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration, etc. Two sizes, 25c. and 75c. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Don't want a splendid, handsomely bound story book? You can have your choice out of the best that are published if you will obtain two subscriptions for THE WEEKLY MAIL. A collection of standard and dandard miscellaneous publications, given as prizes for getting up clubs for The Mail, will be sent to any address upon application. There is no boy or girl, young man or young woman, among you who cannot secure a handsome amount with very little effort, if you will only make up your minds to it. The books are splendidly bound and are the productions of the best known authors, which is a sufficient guarantee that they will not only afford amusement but be a source of profit. THE WEEKLY MAIL is the most popular weekly published, and is only One Dollar a year. It has now over 100,000 subscribers. Specimen copy and price list sent free. Address: The Mail, 40-42, Canada

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Choice Miscellany.

UNDER THE SNOW.

Dear little hands, I loved them so! And now they are lying under the snow— Under the snow, so cold and white. I cannot see them, or touch them tonight. They are quiet and still at last, ah me! How low and red they used to be! But now they never can reach up through the snow. Dear little hands, I loved them so!

GOD'S ACRE.

All night through the snow had steadily fallen, a bewildering whirl in the air; solemnly falling, almost down, then caught by the winds, and sent spinning backward, right in the face of dense flakes floating near, till it seemed the mad frolic would never cease; all night long they had been whispering of a beautiful sky home as they softly clung to the forest trees' long branches and gathered in little heaps and hillocks at their feet. Falling, falling, till the long country road was hidden from sight; till the bare graves in the old burying ground were covered over with Heaven's white flowers. Not a very large graveyard, either; not were there marble shafts and evergreen to make beautiful the lonely place. Only the heaped up earth under the snow told of some one sleeping beneath. It was a wonder, too, how they could rest so quietly, for only the angles could remember, unmixed, the crowded mounds, or given to each "humble occupant its earth name. Truly in the huddling of graves, together it would scarce seem that the sleepers would know which was which when some day they should wake.

Only the pauper's burial ground! That was all! The one thing the world would give, ungrudgingly. Nay, it did give, and suffering, too; and heartache! Even filled their lives to overflow. But its roses and gladness and warm firelight—not these! God's mercy gave them death; and life its last gift—a coffin of pine, unmarked grave. And the pitiful snow was falling noiselessly, tenderly, over them the whole night through, and winds sang a dirge through the trees. Unmourned, forgotten, how will they know themselves when the dead shall live again, without tired hands and lagging steps, the hunger and misery and scolding tears?

There had been a grave with fresh smelling earth upon it, just a week ago; a grave with a wild cherry tree beside it, just by accident, not design; and of three who stood under it, sexton, overseer and pale-faced child, the girl's eyes alone noted that the stunted tree marked head from foot. A child's heart the only one in which the frozen clods found echo as they fell so loud on the coffin lid. And the cold night had gone, chill dawn beginning to stir in the east. They columns of smoke were rising over the roofs, away down the road where lay the town; but on the white of the landscape was no sign of life. Yes, there is!

Something is moving along the unbroken road. A something with wan face and wide, sad eyes. There are tiny footprints sunk deep in the loose snow; a childish form stalks under the tele-graph, over dark shadows that have crept out from the woods across the road. A childish form climbs so wearily over the grave yard fence. Ah, dear Christ! There's a crimson stain on the white snow, as a little foot reaches it on the other side. The poor, half bare, little feet!

"O, mamma, mamma," as it reaches the cherry tree and falls on the mound at its side. "Mamma, O, mamma, I want you," and they arms clasp the cold grave. She knows where lies the head. She can almost tell just where underneath is the rose she begged, just where the third hands are folded. She brushes the snow away, lest it make still colder, her dear one, cold as her own bare fingers, and lays her cheek close to the hard earth. Some one knows that grave. Some one knows it; whispering with sobs and love and longing, to ears that cannot hear. \* \* Dawn quickens into day. The sun hangs a ball of flame in the gray sky, tingling the world with color. Noon comes; and the sunshine breaks from behind the woods and falls aslant a motionless child form—almost a baby form—its grief hushed, its heart-beats stilled, lying so that now-made grave, where a cherry

tree keeps guard. There are frozen tears on the still child face, and the wounded feet are covered with snow. But the little one knows naught of it. She rests once more on her mother's breast, beyond the cold and snow-clouds.

DOING TOO MUCH.

American women try to do too much. A woman in moderate circumstances, who does her own work, must afford as many ruffles on her children's clothes as her servants and puts out her sewing. Many would rather do the washing and ironing than the sewing. Some part of the work should always be put out; it is even only for women to do so, unless they prefer to give their money to doctors and nurses and suffer all they will if they toil until they are worn out. There will be suffering and less of money and time, and perhaps no hope of future strength. Buy those things which will make your work easier, and, in order to save your time and strength, make plain clothes to lessen the labor of washing and ironing. I have been in rooms, sitting rooms, especially, where what-nots and mantelpieces were filled with many strange things without utility or beauty; bed rooms arranged in the same way, on bureaus and mantles, so that the labor of dusting such a house became a dread and burden. It is a matter of health, too, to have as few surfaces as possible to collect dust. If women would sit down and resolve to lessen their hours of labor they would soon find the unnecessary things they did. I know one woman who makes a dozen pies a week, and sometimes twice. Shortcake made with cream and baking powder, split and buttered, with fresh fruit or good canned fruit spread between, are good substitutes for both pies and cakes. Plain cakes, made in a large pan and cut in blocks are better than the most expensive ones.

Rags is bed rooms, in summer, make the cleaning easy. In a few hours the rugs can be gathered up and thrown on the grass, hung on the line, dusted, and the room swept and mopped quickly; the sweeping and mopping altogether, not taking more than one-half hour to a room. Then the full carpets can go down late in the fall, unless the house is very warm or there are double floors. There are many ways in which time may be saved: to a busy and overworked woman more leisure may be one of the many things,—recreation, health or social life.—Good Housekeeping

HOMELY ADVICE.

Do not be above your business. He who turns up his nose at work quarrels with bread and butter. He is a poor smith who is afraid of his own sparks; there's some discomfort in all trades except chimney sweeping. If sailors give up going to sea because of the wet; if bakers left off baking because it is hard work; if ploughmen would not plough because of cold, and tailors would not make our clothes for fear of pricking their fingers, what a pass we would come to. Nonsense my fine fellow, there's no shame about any honest calling; don't be afraid of soiling your hands; there's plenty of soap to be had. All trades are good to good tradesmen. Lucifer matches pay well if you sell enough of them. You cannot get honey if you are frightened at bees, nor plant corn if you are afraid of mud on your boots. When bars of iron melt under the south wind, when you can dig the fields with tooth-picks; blow slips along with fans; manure the crops with lavender water, and grow plum cakes in flower pots, there will be a fine time for dandies; but until the millennium comes we shall have a deal to put up with. Let us put up with it like men.

CHECK REINS.

Check reins, as a general rule, are of little use on the road, except in the case of inveterate stumblers. There it is necessary to sometimes check up high, so as to make them lift their feet, and besides, if they do trip, the check rein punishes them severely. Stumbling is chiefly due to bad shoeing; hence this use of the check, shows of needless cruelty. If a horse stumbles and drive him barefoot, being careful not to break his hoofs. He will soon get over the tendency in all probability. When the feet wear, if they do, so as to necessitate altering, if it is summer weather put on toe clips only, and renew them often. The check rein is used to make a naturally down-headed horse carry his head high or as high as his mate, and it is often made an instrument of wanton torture by unfeeling grooms and drivers. The real use of the check is to prevent a horse getting his head to the ground when standing. It is of no use at all, except as above explained, when travelling. Every horse works better without one, whatever work he does.—American Agriculturist for March.

A correspondent writes: "I have used EAGER'S WINE OF RHENISH for my children, and find it to be the only preparation which will keep them in health. I have also sent it to friends in Baltimore and they say that it enables their children to digest their food and save them from those summer stomach troubles so prevalent and fatal in that climate. I find it also a delicious and nutritious dessert. Have you inflammatory sore throat, stiff joints, or lameness from any cause whatever? Have you rheumatic or other pains in any part of the body? If so use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is one of the most wonderful internal and external remedies known to medical science.

We caution all persons not to buy the extra large packs of dust and ashes now put up by certain parties and called condition powders. They are utterly worthless. Buy Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders if you buy any; they are absolutely pure and immensely valuable, small packs 25¢ large cans 1.00.

The man who is jealous or envious of his neighbor's success has no idea in his heart who can bring more bitterness into his life than can any outside enemy. Old age is the night of life, as night is the old age of day. Still night is full of magnificence, and for many it is more brilliant than day.

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The Farmer's Advocate is published on or about the 1st of each month, is handsomely illustrated with original engravings, and furnishes the most profitable, practical and reliable information for dairymen, for farmers, gardeners, or stockmen, of any publication in Canada. \$1.00 PER ANNUM \$1.00

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NOTICE.

All Persons having Legal Demands against the Estate of Anderson C. Martin, of Horton, Kings County, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested to the undersigned within three months from date hereof. And all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to settle their accounts immediately with JAMES B. MARTIN, Admrs. JOHN L. MARTIN, Admrs. Wolfville, Oct. 16, 1885.

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W. & A Railway.

Time Table

1885—Winter Arrangement—1886. Commencing Monday, 16th November.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Accm. Daily, Accm. T.F.S., Exp. Daily, A.M., P.M. Rows include Annapolis, Bridgetown, Middleton, Aylesford, Havelock, Waterville, Kentville, Port Williams, Wolfville, Grand Pre, Avonport, Hantsport, Windsor, Windsor June, Halifax arrive.

GOING WEST.

Table with columns: Exp. Daily, Accm. M.W., Accm. Daily, A.M., P.M. Rows include Halifax leave, Windsor Jun., Windsor, Hantsport, Avonport, Grand Pre, Wolfville, Port Williams, Kentville, Waterville, Havelock, Aylesford, Middleton, Bridgetown, Annapolis arrive.

N. E. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will get to Halifax time.

Steamer "Secret" leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, and for Digby and Annapolis, returning from Annapolis same days.

Steamer Empress will leave St. John for Annapolis and Digby every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, returning same days.

Steamer Evangeline leaves Annapolis every Tuesday, Thursday and Friday p. m., for Digby.

International Steamers leave St. John at 8.45 a. m. every Monday and Thursday for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 10 a. m. and 8.30 p. m., daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations. P. Innes, General Manager, K ntville, Nov. 13, 1885.



The Western Book & News Co. wish in this to thank all who have favored them during the past 5 years for their generous patronage, and to wish them and all our fair Dominion a prosperous and happy year.

They would also call the attention of the public to the fact that they intend to keep their stock during the coming year Full, Complete and Good.

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Oil Paints in tubes, and Water Colors in cakes; also Academy Board and Prepared Canvas.

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Money to Loan! The subscriber has money in hand for investment on first-class real estate security. Good farm properties in Horton and Cornwallis preferred. Wolfville, Oct 9, A. D. 1885. E. SIDNEY CRAWLEY.

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Peter Frost, Esq., of Little River, Digby Neck, was sick a long time with Liver and Kidney and Nerve Disease. He is now well by using Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

Asa Raymond's son was sick and confined to the house for over three months with Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble. He was attended by a doctor, and tried many remedies but obtained no relief until he used Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier, which cured him.

John Layton of Mount Denson, was sick with Sciatica for five weeks, when his doctor gave him up. He is now quite well by using Norton's Magic Liniment and Dr O. W. Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

There is no medicine known to the medical fraternity that has cured so many of Liver, Kidney Blood and Nerve Diseases as the medicines that compose Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

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June 26, '85.—1 P