

# THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. IV. No. 11.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1884.

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## The Acadian,

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## Select Poetry,

### "Our Own."

If I had known in the morning  
How wearily all the day  
The words unkind  
Would trouble my mind  
I said when you went away,  
I had been more careful, darling,  
Nor given you needless pain;  
But we vex "our own"  
With look and tone  
We might never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening  
You may give me the kiss of peace  
Yet it might be  
That never for me  
The pain of the heart should cease.  
How many go forth in the morning  
That never come home at night,  
And hearts have broken  
For harsh words spoken,  
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger,  
And smiles for the sometime guest,  
But oft for "our own"  
The bitter tone,  
Though we love "our own" the best,  
Ah! lips with the curvimpatient,  
Ah! brow with that look of scorn,  
'Twere a cruel fate,  
Were the night too late  
To undo the work of morn.

## Interesting Story.

### LADDIE.

#### CHAPTER V.

Eighteen months have passed away since my story began, and it is no longer dull, foggy November, but May, beautiful even in London, where the squares and parks are green and fresh, and lilacs and laburnums in bloom, and the girls sell lilies of the valley and wallflowers in the streets, and trucks with double stocks and narcissus "all a-growing and a-blowing" pass along, leaving a sweet reviving scent behind them. The sky is blue, with great masses of cotton-wool cloud, and the air is balmy and pure in spite of smoke and dirt, and sweet spring is making his power felt, even in the very midst of London. It is blossoming time in the heart as well as in the Kentish apple-orchards, and the heart cannot help feeling gay and singing its happy little song even through its cares, like the poor lark in the Seven Dials' bird-shops ruffling their soft breasts and knocking their poor brown heads against their cages in their ecstasy of song?

Dr. Carter had good cause for happiness that day, though, indeed, he was moving among sickness and suffering in a great London hospital. He had some lilies in his coat that Violet had fastened there with her own hands, and as she did so he had whispered, "Only another week, Violet," for their wedding-day was fixed in the next week—and was not that a thought that suited well with the lovely May weather, to make him carry a glad heart under the lilies? The wedding had been long delayed from one cause and another, but principally because the search for the old mother had been altogether fruitless, in spite of the confidence of the police.

"We will find her first," Violet would say; "we must find her, Laddie." She adopted the old name quite naturally. "And then we will talk of the wedding."

But time rolled on, days, weeks, and months; till at last it was more than a year ago that she had gone, and though they never gave up the hope of finding her, or their efforts to do so, still it no longer seemed to stand between them and give a reason for putting off the marriage, but rather to draw them nearer together, and give a reason for marrying at once. But on Dr. Carter's writing-table always stood the pair of pattens, much to the surprise of patients; but he would not have them removed, and in his heart lay the pain and regret, side by side with his pain and happiness.

The doctors were making their rounds in the hospital with a crowd of medical students about them. There

was a very interesting case in the accident ward, over which much time was spent and much attention paid. I am not doctor enough to describe what the nature of the case was, and if I were, I dare say you would not care to hear; but it was a very interesting case to doctors and nurses, and that means that life and death were fighting over that bed, and science bringing every reinforcement in its power in aid of the poor battered fortress that the grim king was attacking so severely. An easy victory on either one side or the other is very uninteresting to lookers-on, though of the deepest moment to the patient. And so the doctors passed on, with hardly a word, by the two next beds, in one of which life was the conqueror, hanging out his flags of triumph in a tinge of color on the cheeks, brightness in the eyes, and vigor in the limbs; in the other death was as plainly to be seen in the still form and white, drawn face.

After the doctors and students had passed by and finished their round, Dr. Carter came back alone to No. 20. He had taken deep interest in the case, and had something to say further about it to the nurse. He was a great favorite with the nurses, from his courteous, gentle manners, so they were not disposed to regard his second visit as a troublesome fidgety intrusion, as they might have done with some. He had not been quite pleased with the way in which a dresser had placed a bandage, and he altered it himself with those strong, tender fingers of his, and was just going off better satisfied when he found the flowers had dropped from his coat. If they had not been Violet's gift it would not have mattered, but he did not like to lose what she had given, and he looked about for them. They had fallen by some quick movement of his on to the next bed, where death was having an easy victory. The old woman's arms were stretched outside the bed-clothes, and one of her hands, with the veins standing up on the back like cord, had closed, perhaps involuntarily, on the flowers, and lilies and the dainty green leaf.

"Here they are, sir," said the nurse, "they must have dropped as you turned round." And she tried to draw them from the woman's hand, but it only closed the tighter. "She doesn't know a bit what she's about. Leave go of the flowers, there's a good woman," she said close to her ear; "the gentleman wants them."

But the hand still held them. "Well, never mind!" Dr. Carter said, with just a shade of vexation; "let her keep them. It does not matter, and you will only break them if you try to get them away."

"She's not been conscious since they brought her in," the nurse said, "it's a street accident; knocked down by an omnibus. We don't know her name, or nothing, and no one's been to ask about her."

The doctor still stopped, looking at the lilies in the old hand.

"She is badly hurt," he said.

The nurse explained what the house surgeon had said: "Another day will see an end of it. I thought she would have died this morning when I first came on, she was restless then, and talked a little. I fancy she's Scotch for I heard her say 'Laddie' several times."

The word seemed to catch the otherwise unconscious ear, for the old woman turned her head on the pillow, and said feebly, "Laddie."

And then, all at once, the doctor gave a cry that startled all the patients in the ward, and made many a one lift up her head to see the cause of such a cry.

"Mother," he cried, "mother, is it you?"

Dr. Carter was kneeling by the bed, looking eagerly, wildly, at the wan white face. Was he mad? The nurse thought he must be, and this a

sudden frenzy. And then he called again—

"Mother, mother, speak to me!"

A childless mother near said afterwards she thought such a cry would have called her back from the dead, and it almost seemed to do so in this case, for the closed lids trembled and raised themselves a very little, and the drawn mouth moved into the ghost of a smile, and she said—

"Eh, Laddie, here I be!"

And then the nurse came nearer to reason with the madman.

"There is some mistake," she said, "this is quite a poor old woman."

And then he got up and looked at her, she said afterwards, like my lord duke, as proud as anything.

"Yes," he said, "and she is my mother. I will make arrangements at once for her removal to my house if she can bear it."

Ah! that was the question, and it wanted little examination or experience to tell that the old woman was past moving. The nurse, bewildered and still incredulous, persuaded him not to attempt it, and instead, her bed was moved into a small ward off the large one, where she could be alone.

Love is stronger than death, many waters cannot drown it. Yes, but it cannot turn back those cold waters of death, when the soul has once entered them, and so Dr. Carter found that with all his love and with all his skill, he could only smooth, and that but a very little, the steep, stony road down into Jordan.

He got a nurse to attend especially upon her but he would not leave her, and the nurse said it was not much good her being there, for he smoothed her pillow, and raised her head, and dampened her lips, and fanned her with untiring patience and tenderness. Once when he had his arm under her head, raising it, she opened her eyes wide, and looked at him.

"Ah! Laddie," she said, "I'm a bit tired with my journey. It's a longish way from Sunnybrook."

"Did you come from there?"

"Yes, sure, I've never been such a long way before, and I'm tired out."

"Why didn't you write?" he asked presently, when she opened her eyes again.

"I wanted to give you a surprise," she said, "and I knew as you'd be glad to see me any time as I liked to come."

And then it dawned on him that the past eighteen months had been blotted clean out of her memory, and that she thought she had just arrived. Then she dozed, and then again spoke, "And so this is your house, Laddie? and mighty fine it is!" looking round on the bare hospital room; "And I'm that comfortable if I wasn't so tired, but I'll be getting up when I'm rested a bit. But it do me good to see you when I opens my eyes. I've been thinking all the way how pleased you'd be. All this she said, a word or two at a time, and very low and weakly, so that only a son's ear could have heard.

As the evening came on she fell asleep very quietly, such a sleep as, if hope had been possible, might have given hope. Dr. Carter left the nurse watching her and went away, got a handsome and offered the man double fare to take him to Harley Street as fast as possible. Violet had just come in from a flower-show, and looked a flower herself, with her sweet face and dainty dress.

"I have found her," Laddie said; "Come." And she came without asking a question, only knowing from Laddie's face that there was sorrow as well as joy in the finding.

"She is dying," he said, as they went up the hospital stairs together. "Can you bear it?"

She only answered by a pressure of her hand on his arm, and they went on to the quiet room. There was a shaded light burning, and the nurse sit-

ting by the bedside.

"She has not stirred, sir, since you left."

But even as she spoke, the old woman moved, and opened her eyes, looking first at Laddie and then on Violet.

"Who is it?" she asked.

And then Violet knelt down with her sweet face close to the old woman's and said very softly, "Mother I am Laddie's sweetheart."

"Laddie's sweetheart!" she echoed; "he's over young to be wed—but there! I forget. He's been a good son, my dear, always good to his old mother, and he'll be a good husband. And you'll make him a good wife, my dear, won't you? God bless you."

And then her trembling hand was feeling for something, and Laddie guessed her wish, and put his own and Violet's into it; two young hands, full of life and health and pulsation, under the old worn, hard-worked hand grown cold and weak with death.

"God bless you, dears, Laddie and his sweetheart. But I'm a bit tired now."

And then she dozed again, and the two sat by in the dim quiet room, drawn closer together and dearer to each other than they had ever been before in the presence of the Great Angel of Death who was so near the old mother now.

And very tenderly he did his work that night! Only a sigh, and then a sudden hush, during which the listeners' pulse throbbled in their ears, as they listened for the next long, drawn, painful, difficult breath that did come, and then the weary limbs relaxed into the utter repose and stillness of rest after labor, for the night had come when no man can work—the holy starlit night of death, with the silver streak of the great dawn of the Resurrection shining in the east.

For a moment they sat spell-bound and then it was Laddie, he who had so often faced death, who gave way, throwing himself on the bed with an excoeding bitter cry. "Oh, mother, mother say you forgive me!"

What need for words? Did he not know that she forgave him? if indeed she knew that she had anything to forgive. But she was "a bit tired."

Don't you know when bedtime comes, and the nurse calls the children, how sometimes, they leave their toys, which a few minutes before seemed all in all to them, without a look, and the cake unfinished, and are carried off with their eyes heavy with sleep, too tired even to say good-night or speak a pretty, lispng word of the play-time past or the pleasure coming in the morning? And so it is often with us bigger children; when the kind nurse Death calls us at our bedtime, we are "a bit tired," and glad to go, too sleepy even for thought or farewell.

They laid her by the old master in Sunnybrook churchyard, and the village folks talked long afterwards of the funeral, and how Dr. Carter, he as "used to be called Laddie," followed her to the grave, "along with the pretty young lady as he was going to marry, and, bless my heart! wouldn't could have seen 'm? But she's letter the poor old soul have felt proud if she where she is, where there ain't no buryin', and no pride neither."

THE END.

During the late American civil war it was considered necessary in Cynthia-na to keep a few soldiers at that place. One night two of them happened to stray into the church of the colored people just as the minister was concluding an invitation to any who were inclined to "come and join the church." After he had finished, these two soldiers got up, walked forward, and presented themselves for admission; whereupon the preacher said, "Bredden, dis is a cullud church, an' I dunno as I's any 'thority to take in white folks." At this point an elderly uncle rose in the congregation, and ejaculated, "Take 'em in Brudder Wilson, take 'em in; dar skins is white, dar's fact, but dar hearts is just as black as ourn, suah!"

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Nov. 1884.

# THE ACADIAN,

WOLFVILLE, N.S., DEC. 5, 1884

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

That Gaspereau Bridge has become a great source of dissatisfaction. The people have had to ford the river when with wagons and walk a plank when on foot for some months and they are about tired of it.

Many accidents have occurred, none of them very serious but all attended with more or less inconvenience. Now the water flows over the plank and freezes making it much harder to walk across and the river being higher it is quite dangerous to cross at the ford.

Complaints are made on all sides that the abutments have been improperly constructed. Not enough cement having been used and far too much sand leaving the concrete so soft that a pike-pole can be stuck into it any where. Persons who ought to know say that the ice will sweep the whole structure out this winter.

We noticed in last week's *Star* a correspondent calling attention to the Port Williams bridge. He takes the same view of it as we advanced some time ago.

It is a just view, and one which the County is likely to wish the Council had taken notice of before winter is gone.

Mr. J. A. Halliday of the *Dartmouth Times* called upon us last week. He has had a good deal of experience in newspapers in this county being at one time editor and proprietor of the *Berwick Star* the only paper then in the county.

## MASONIC.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE CELEBRATES ITS HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY.

St. George's Lodge No 20. R. N. S., A. F. & A. M., celebrated its one hundredth Anniversary on Friday evening last. The evening turned out dark, rainy, muddy, and disagreeable; but most of the invited guests felt that in all probability they would be otherwise engaged at the next centennial and so a goodly number were on hand at the appointed time.

A few minutes after 8 o'clock Mr. G. H. Wallace, Master of the Lodge, took the chair, called the meeting to order and, stating that it was customary among Masons to always open their meetings with prayer, he requested Rev. J. B. Hemmeon to lead in prayer. After prayer the following programme was taken up:

### ORDER OF ENTERTAINMENT.

Music { Solo and Chorus [A. J. Woodman] "We meet upon the Level."

Remarks by the Master.

Music { [Instrumental] Mendelssohnia Waltzes, Dr. & Mrs. Bowles, and Mr. G. W. Munro.

Historical Review, by J. B. Davison, Secty.

Music { Duett, "Slowly and Softly" Mrs. Witter and Miss Godfrey.

ADDRESS by Rev. J. B. Hemmeon.

Music { [Instrumental and Vocal] "Angels' Serenade" Dr. and Mrs. Bowles, and Miss Godfrey.

### CONVERSATION.

Music { Trio, "Our Evening Song," Miss Godfrey and the Misses Bishop.

Music { [Instrumental] De Beriot's Airs Dr. and Mrs. Bowles.

### DINNER.

Music—Solo and Chorus, "Adieu."

PARTING HYMN, "An hour with you."

The music was all so good that it would not be fair to particularise.

The Historical Review, by J. B. Davison Esq., Secretary of the Lodge, though nearly half an hour long was listened to with rapt attention and frequently applauded. From it we learned something of the trials and triumphs, successes and failures, ups and downs of St. George's Lodge since it started, November 22d 1784. We also learned that the original John Smith was one of the founders of the Lodge, that the Lodge is now using the original Officers' Jewels, ark, altar, and pedestal that some 280 persons had been initiated in the 75 years in which the Lodge was in active work. It would be utterly impossible to give even a skeleton of the paper in this report but one thing is very evident, and that is, that St. George's Lodge has had a hard fight

for existence, that it has come off victorious and that its officers and members are justly proud of their Lodge.

In the 15 minutes for conversation (and we hope we will be excused for saying it) every body seemed to be trying to see who could converse the fastest and we decline to give decision. But every one tried to be as sociable as bangle and kid gloves and other articles of the fine arts would permit and were we thought universally successful. It was indeed a pleasing feature of the evening's entertainment.

But as some one has said, "the nearest way to a man's heart is through his stomach," so it seemed as if the hearts of all warmed up when we were invited down to

### DINNER.

This was served in the room underneath the Lodge room by Mrs. A. Murphy, of the "Village" House and was gotten up in her usually good style.

Before leaving the table, the following toast list was taken up.

### TOAST LIST.

1. The Queen and the Royal Family—by the chair. Responded to by singing the National Anthem.

2. The Governor General and Lieut. Governor—by the chair. Responded to by Rev. J. B. Hemmeon.

3. St. George's Lodge—by the chair. Responded to by J. W. Bigelow, Esq.

4. The fair daughters of Acadia—by the chair. Responded to by Rev. H. Burgess and Mr. A. M. Hpare.

5. Our Guests—by the chair. Responded to by Messrs. S. W. Cummings and Geo. V. Rand.

6. Our next Merry Meeting—by the chair. Responded to by singing "Auld Lang Syne."

The speeches were short and to the point.

After dinner the members and guests returned to the Lodge room; and after singing the parting song "An hour with you," proceeded to their homes tired and, as far as we could find out, happy.

The number who sat down to table was about 70; less than expected, but a very large number when we consider the state of the weather, and the fact that the same evening there were several other things going on in the Village, including a lecture at the College.

St. George's Lodge starts out upon its second century under favorable auspices and we wish it a hearty God speed.

## WOLFVILLE CRICKET CLUB.

SECRETARY'S REPORT FOR SEASON OF 1884.

[Published by request.]

We having reached the close of the Cricket season for 1884 I have thought it would be a good idea to make up a short report of the season's work. It is not necessary for me to give you any extended details, but merely an outline.

We re-formed our Club on the 15th of April with 10 members. Our roll now numbers 25. Of this number 5 have gone away during the summer.

Our first match was with the "Three Elms," of Windsor, against whom we made the splendid score of 140 in one innings giving them only 64 in two. Our next match was in Windsor against same Club, decided in first innings in our favor 67 to 42.

Our next match resulted most disastrously for us and perhaps taught us more than any other we played. At any rate it pulled down our conceit considerably. It was against the "Cotton" Club, of Windsor, and we lost by 85 to 128 with five men out.

The next match was against Kentville which was decided by us in first innings as our victory, 85 to 48. However an unfortunate disagreement arose over H. R. Welton's bowling and they claimed they could have beaten had match been played out. However we still stick to our opinion and will probably have another chance next season to decide it.

The next match was with Canning. In it we made our smallest score for regular matches and they beat us by 6 runs, 61 to 67. "A decided victory."

I think I am speaking the minds of the Club when I say that the most pleasant match of the season was against the "Wanderers," of Halifax. We never played better, and our stand of 95 against their 117 was almost as good for us as if we had beaten them.

Since then we have had several minor matches, amounting to very little,

being merely for practice. In one of them we were beaten by the "Juniors," which event, although our Club plays with four substitutes, was quite a surprise party to some of us; and, strange to say, we made our smallest score, only getting 30 while they got 46.

The result of the season has been a good one. It would be tiresome had we always come out victorious. Our record stands in regular matches, three victories and three defeats. In the others we have been victorious every time, except against the Juniors.

In the regular matches the averages are as follows—W. S. Wallace 53-4, H. R. Welton 12, T. Bird 4-5, F. L. Brown 10 1-3, W. Brown 19 1-5, Geo. Munro 6 1-2, J. L. Bishop 11 2-7, E. G. Woodworth 12 2-3, H. H. Welton 2 1-2, F. R. Haley 5, D. R. Munro 6 4-5, Clinch 6, Eaton 1, Margott 5 3-5, Sawyer 3, Patriquin 3 1-2. Our average, in the eight innings, was 87 runs.

W. Brown has the top score, 47 with H. R. Welton a 33, Woodworth a 32, and Bishop and D. R. Munro a broken finger each.

It is a great source of regret that the Weltons have left us, and it will be a hard matter to fill their places. Bird and Margott have also gone away.

To our captain we owe great thanks for the interest he has taken in the Club; and to his good judgment in placing the field at our matches, we can attribute a good proportion of our success.

To our president we owe thanks for his careful attention to his duties, more particularly as to the committee work on dinners and match preparations.

To our treasurer should be attributed great praise in that he has not only done his utmost to collect fees and dues and has been very successful, but also in that he has not abounded with the funds of the Club, considering the great temptation the handling of such large sums must have been and the prevalence of the disease in other places.

In conclusion I can only say that I for one feel that the Club should be satisfied with this season's work, and hope for a better one next season. Our debts, after all dues &c. are collected, will be comparatively small; but it will be well for us to look ahead to the coming season and with a view to providing as far as possible for a good start in the spring.

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## Burpee Witter

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**HORSE RUGS!**

**WHITE AND COLORED FLEECY COTTONS.**

Wolfville, Dec. 3d, 1884.

## WHAT TO READ —DURING— 1885.

### THE WEEKLY WITNESS

which was established in the winter of 1845, has very materially increased its circulation during the present year, nearly 9000 new names having been added to its subscription lists, making a total of 41,300. This paper gives all the current news and abundant good reading, along with the Sunday School Lessons, and is the CHEAPEST FAMILY PAPER in the Dominion. A much valued feature of the WITNESS is one which has shown greatly increased development during the past couple of years, in its

### SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS,

where

QUESTIONS ON VETERINARY SUBJECTS are answered by Dr. McEneaney, F. R. C. V. S., Principal of the Montreal Veterinary College, and the Dominion Inspector of Live stock;

QUESTIONS ON BEE-KEEPING are answered by Mr. D. A. Jones, of Beeton Ont., President of the National Bee Convention;

QUESTIONS ABOUT POULTRY AND PETS are answered by Dr. J. J. Andros, Montreal;

QUESTIONS ON AGRICULTURAL SUBJECTS are answered by "Rusticus";

QUESTIONS ON FRUITS AND PLANTS are answered by Mr. Jas. Dougall, Windsor, Ont.;

QUESTIONS ON LEGAL SUBJECTS are answered by a Montreal advocate, and an Ontario barrister;

QUESTIONS ON SUBJECTS OF EVERY KIND are answered by competent authorities.

The Clubbing Rates given by the proprietors of the WITNESS last year and the year previous having given so much satisfaction, we again repeat them. Such

### CLUBBING RATES

are as follows:

The price of the WEEKLY WITNESS is \$1 a year, postage free.

When THREE subscriptions are sent together in one envelope, the price to each will be EIGHTY FIVE CENTS or \$2.40 in all.

When FOUR subscriptions are sent in one envelope, the price to each will be SEVENTY FIVE CENTS or \$3 in all.

When TEN subscriptions are sent together in one envelope, the price to each will be SEVENTY CENTS, or \$7 in all.

### A cent a day for the World's News!

### THE DAILY WITNESS

is a newspaper of the first rank, keeping its readers thoroughly informed on all departments of current thought and events. Its name and reputation are too well and widely known, and firmly established, to need any extended comment. Single copies—One Cent. Subscription price, \$3.00 a year, postage free.

### THE NORTHERN MESSENGER

is a fully illustrated paper, published twice a month. Besides containing the Sunday School Lessons, it is replete with general information of various kinds, is equally adapted for the week-day school and Sunday School, and for young and old. It is the cheapest paper ever issued. Price, 30 Cents a Year, with reductions to clubs.

### THE WEEKLY MESSENGER.

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER is a paper which only needs to be seen in order to be liked. Printed in large and distinct type, it yet contains the news of the world in such a clear and brief style that every one may understand and appreciate. News of the great temperance campaign in progress all over the world fills a prominent place in the WEEKLY MESSENGER'S columns. In addition to these it is an ILLUSTRATED paper, and gives its subscribers correct portraits of the people they read about; it contains four pages of most interesting family reading, besides accurate weekly reports of the New York and Montreal markets. All this for only Fifty Cents a Year, with reductions to clubs.

All Subscriptions Payable in Advance.

Sample Copies of all or any of the above Papers Sent with Pleasure.

**JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, - Montreal.**

## Pianos Organs Sewing Machines

—AND—

## Knitting Machines

Imported by

**A. O. REDDEN CO., WOLFVILLE.**

Full value allowed for old ones in part payment.

Wolfville, Nov. 17, '84. tf

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

## G. 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

# THE "ACADIAN,"

HONEST,

INDEPENDENT,

FEARLESS.

—PUBLISHED AT—

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

**DAVISON BROS., Publishers & Proprietors.**

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

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

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

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

TASTY DISPLAY.

Its extreme low price,

**FIFTY CENTS**

PER ANNUM,

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

## JOB WORK

We make a speciality of all kinds of

## COMMERCIAL PRINTING:

Letter Heads,

Note Heads,

Bill Heads,

Statements,

Receipts,

Business Cards,

Checks,

Envelopes

Pamphlets,

Catalogues,

Circulars,

Billets,

Flyers,

Tags,

Programmes,

etc., etc.

## SOCIETY PRINTING, BANK WORK!

We feel assured that we can give

perfect satisfaction. All orders will

be filled in BEST STYLE and at

CHEAPEST RATES.

Address—

**"Acadian" Office.**

Wolfville, N. S.

**THE ACADIAN,**  
WOLFVILLE, N. S. DEC. 5, 1884.

**Local and Provincial.**

Subscribe for the ACADIAN. Only 50 cents per year.

LOOKOUT for ROCKWELL & Co's adv. of Xmas Goods next week.

Mr. Arthur Bishop, of Greenwich, lost a valuable horse last week from Kidney Disease. Its life was not insured.

Hdks. from 5c to \$1.75 at Burpee Witter's.

We would call the attention of our readers to the new time table of the W. & A. R., which came into operation on Monday last, December 1st.

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

CALDWELL & MURRAY.  
STILL ANOTHER.—Mr Edward Gould, of Long Island, recently killed a pig a year old which weighed 520 pounds.

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

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

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

The high wind of Friday last did considerable damage throughout the Valley, blowing down trees and fences. A sash was blown from C. R. Dickie's new house, Canard, and the glass all broken.

C. H. BORDEN is offering great bargains in Gents Woolen Underclothing. Call and inspect and you will be convinced.

The little band that left Canard St., Cornwallis, in October, has arrived safely in San Jose, San Wansa Valley, Cal. A letter from Mr. Brecken says the climate is just beautiful; and the weather there now is far more pleasant than the months of June and July in Nova Scotia.

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

Mr. Ohas. Haverstock has been visiting for the past week at his brother's-in-law, C. M. Dickie, of Saxon St. Mr. H. went away from Nova Scotia twenty-three years ago. He went through the American War without a wound, and now looks hale and hearty. He now lives in New York; and this is his first visit home.

ROCKWELL & Co. are going to sell their stock of Xmas Goods at exceedingly low prices.

Prof. A. John Peters has concluded his work in Canning and is now in Kentville. If he meets with such grand success in that town as he did in the former, he will remain a week, and from there he will come to Wolfville. Mr. Peters is a very smart young man; and in years to come, his name no doubt will be as familiar as the name of Dr. Fogler.

A large stock of Mantle Cloths and Fur Capes just received at BURPEE WITTER'S.

The Wolfville ACADIAN is the makings of a lively little paper, and we take pleasure in speaking a good word for it. It is receiving a fair share of patronage and we hope that it will be increased sufficiently to warrant its enterprising publishers in increasing the size. But don't make any change until the patronage forces you to; it is good as it is.—Albert N. B., Maple Leaf.

Buy your Coarse Boots of C. H. Borden as these goods are made in Wolfville and every pair warranted.

The Annual meeting of the King's Co. Agricultural Society was held in Borden's Hall, Grand Pre, on Tuesday last. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Geo. Hamilton, President, Jas. Laird, Vice Pres. J. A. Woodworth, Sec. Treas., Dr. Chipman Assist. do, Judge Weatherby, J. L. Brown, Dr. Chipman, Robert Palmeter, and A. A. Jones, Directors.

**Local and Provincial.**

Mr. John Godfrey and family left for Parrisboro on Wednesday, where Mr. Godfrey is teaching.

CHRISTMAS CARDS.—Beautiful new designs just opened at BURPEE WITTER'S.

During the past week the trustees of Willow Bank Cemetery have made some much needed repairs.

Mr. James Curry, who spent some time in Wolfville a few years ago, is now here on a visit to his mother's-in-law, Mrs. Jas. Harris. We give him a welcome.

The ladies of White Rock Division S. of T. intend holding a sociable at that place on Wednesday evening next for the benefit of the Division. They deserve to be well patronized. Give them a call.

Call and see Rockwell & Co's, Xmas Cards.

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

ARTISTIC.—Music Hall (Witter's Hall) has lately undergone a grand baptismal purification. The painters' brush in the hand of our skilled workman, Mr. B. G. Bishop, could go no farther. The walls are like alabaster and pearl. The art displayed on the doors and wainscoting surpasses nature itself. It is said to be one of the finest Halls this side of Halifax.

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

ENTERTAINMENT.—"Evangeline" Division S. of T. intend holding an entertainment in their Hall at Grand Pre on Thursday evening next, to consist of music, readings, recitations, &c. The object is to raise money to pay for an organ, which they have recently purchased. We bespeak for them a good house, and can safely say that all who attend will spend a pleasant evening. Admission only 10 cents.

Nice line of Walking Sticks at Western Book & News Co's.

110 Cannon Street, London, E. C., 13th Nov., 1884.

At the Public Sales in Monument Yard on the 12th & 13th insts., our brokers made sales of Canadian Apples at the following prices: viz:—

Greenings, 14s to 14s 9d; N. Spy, 14s 6d to 15s; Baldwins, 16s to 17s; Spitz, 12s; Fameuse, 13s 6d; Golden Russet, 18s to 21s 6d; R. Russet, 14s 6d; Montreal Fameuse, 16s 6d to 17s; Ribstones, 22s 6d. We think these prices confirm the opinions expressed in our last report, that as a general rule, the best sales of American Apples in London, are made through our sworn Brokers, at the Public Sale Room, Monument Yard. We give them a decided preference over Covent Garden.

Yours truly,  
JOHN S. TOWNSEND & Co.

VOX HUMANA.—We are glad to announce that our genial townsman, Burpee Witter, Esq., is about organizing a Choral Union in this Village. Owing to pianos, organs and other musical instruments with which the country has been deluged of late, Vocal Music has almost become a "lost art."

Mr. Witter divides his class into two grades—a senior and a junior. The latter grade for those learning to read music, while the former will include those who know the *do-re-mi's*. Mr. W. offers unrivalled accommodations for his pupils. He has just renovated and put in repair his large and commodious Hall above his place of business. The Juniors meet in the afternoon; after the dismissal of the Public Schools. The Seniors meet in the evening. Mr. Witter is a gentleman of high musical culture—belonging to a musical family, knows how to impart instruction and we believe, is the "right man in the right place." Don't fail to patronize him for we believe his Choral Union will supply a want long felt.

**GENERAL NEWS.**

—Sir Alex. Grant, baronet, is dead.  
—Henry M. Stanley has started from Berlin for Edinburgh.

—Montreal is preparing for another great carnival.  
—Three New York grocers have been arrested for selling oleomargarine.

—In the French Senate a bill has been passed abolishing public executions.  
—The Ports in the Baltic are impeded with ice and navigation will soon be closed.

—A mill for manufacturing bogus half dollars has been discovered in Hull, opposite Ottawa city, and the coiners arrested.

—The failure of Burr, Son & Co., of New York, brewers, is announced with preferences \$110,000.  
—The Italian Government has prepared a bill devoting \$4,000,000 (4), to sanitary works in Naples.

—Marquis of Ripon, the retiring governor-general of India, will be presented with an address by the natives.  
—The miners in all the mines in Cumberland Md. have gone to work at a reduction. A strike is not probable.

—The Beaconsfield club gave a banquet in honor of Sir John Macdonald on the night of the 24th ult. at London.  
—John O'Connor, a Parnellite, has been elected Mayor of Dublin and Mr. Madden, Nationalist, Mayor of Cork.

—The Attorney General of the United States is called upon to say whether polygamists in Utah may vote at school elections.

—Shocks of an earthquake were felt on the morning of the 22d inst at Peru, in New Hampshire and on the lower St. Lawrence.

—John Brush (colored) was hanged at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 21st, for the murder of Anne Vanmeter six years ago. Brush had ten trials.

—Parliament will probably meet on January 22d. The Commons chamber is being put in order and the electric light substituted for gas.

—The Irish Nationalists get wilder and wilder. They now threaten to impeach Lord Spencer the Lord Lieutenant for "conspiracy to murder."

—The Schooner Annie A., of Port Hawkesbury, was recently seized at St. Peter for smuggling. She is owned by one Captain Campbell of Wyocomaah.

—Two men sailed from British Columbia a few days ago in a sloop with 19 Chinese to be smuggled into the United States. The sloop capsized and all were drowned.

—A meeting of business men in Boston have passed resolutions asking to have the silver dollar coinage stopped, and to get a reciprocal commercial treaty with Canada.

—Mr. Henry George, who is lecturing in Scotland, says that both the old parties in the U. S. are now dead and a new party, as yet without a name, will arise to take their place.

—A remarkable cavern has been discovered on the Cheat River near Kingwood, W. Va. A small aperture led to a series of chambers; the smallest of which is 75 feet long, 40 broad and 30 high.

—August Tuxhorn, a Kansas farmer, was a man of very violent temper. The other day he lost control of himself and set fire to his \$7,000 house and barn, in the destruction of which \$4,000 in cash were consumed, and then blew his brains out.

—The crew of the German ship Salisbury, Capt. Reitzenstein, Philadelphia, for Fuinte, at Gibraltar, mutinied and attempted to set fire to the ship. Assistance has been sent to the vessel. The mate has been stabbed.

—The Congo conference has adopted the project in declaration of free trade with the defined limits of the Congo country, and has referred the question of the free navigation of the Congo and Niger rivers to the committee.

—The freight trains on the Chesapeake, Ohio & South Western Railway collided on the 29th ult. The engineer and one brakeman were killed outright. It is thought the firemen will both die. Eight freight cars and both engines were badly wrecked.

—Private letters from officials in India state there is a dangerous condition of affairs in that country. The feelings of natives were never so excited against England as at present and foreign emissaries are at work among the natives stirring them up to strife.

—Julius Robb, a farmer, was instantly killed at Hot Springs, Ark., Nov. 25th, by a meteor that descended through a tree, cutting a limb clean through. It then passed through Robb's body from the shoulder obliquely and buried itself in the earth. It was dug up and found to be an iron pyrite of the size of a tea cup.

**Western Book & News Co.**  
**XMAS-1884.**

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

**BOOKS!**

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

And a large number of miscellaneous and standard works.

**Children's Books, all prices.**  
**Bound & Paper Toy Books.**

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

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

SPLendid LOT OF Purses and Pocket Books!

Nice Bibles, Hymn Books, etc. All Prices. WRITING DESKS! IN GREAT VARIETY.

**FANCY GOODS!**

GAMES, All Kinds. TOY BOOKS, Extra-Fine Assortment.

TOYS, in Tin Wood China, etc. All Prices and Styles. Just the thing for Santa Claus.

**Xmas Cards!**

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

**Western Book & News Co.**

**PICTURE FRAMING!**

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

**RUSTIC FRAMES,**

very cheap, in popular sizes—8x10, 10x12, 10x14, 8½x21; and a few very fine 8x10 Int. Walnut and Gilt frames, very nice for cabinet photographs with mat. Call and get our prices and see the samples.

**FRAMED CHROMOS,** SIZE 24x30.

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

Come in and see us! We cannot tell you half we want to in this advertisement.

**WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO**  
A. M. HOARE, Manager,  
**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL**  
**Booksellers and Stationers,**

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

**KING'S COUNTY JEWELRY STORE!**  
**KENTVILLE.**

The subscribers have recently opened the store in

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

WITH A FULL LINE OF WATCHES, CLOCKS,

SILVER and ELECTRO-PLATED

WARE, Table CUTLERY, SPECTACLES,

ETC., ETC.,

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

**J. R. McDonald & Co.**

WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

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

Sept 18th, 1884.

**DENTISTRY!**  
**E. N. PAYZANT, M. D.,**  
**DENTIST.**  
WOLFVILLE.

Dr. P. will remain in Wolfville during DECEMBER to wait upon patients in Dentistry.  
Sept. 8th, 1884

**ACADIA COAL**

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

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

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

**Creditors Notice!**

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

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

S. R. SLEEP, R. M. RAND, Assignees.  
Canard, Nov. 18th 1884.

**CAUTION!**

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

REBECCA FARRELL, Etms, Sept. 20th.

**TWO LITTLE SONGS.**

**I. WE WON'T ADVERTISE.**  
 There is a land of tears and bitter-wailing—  
 A land most like that dear one Dante knew,  
 Where wan-faced Niomes with dark robes trailing,  
 In sad procession move, brow bound with rue.  
 It is a land peopled by witless mortals—  
 Compared with them the Virgins five were wise—  
 And it is writ above its gloomy portals:  
 "We did not think it paid to advertise."  
**II. WE DO.**  
 There is a land that flows with milk and honey—  
 Not the condensed nor yet the sorghum strains—  
 Each dweller bears a gipsack fat with money,  
 Bonds, coupons, stocks and various other gains.  
 Happy are these as, at high tide, the fishes;  
 Nor tear doth drown the laughter in their eyes;  
 For better luck they have no sort of wishes;  
 The pastry's there—they learned to advertise.  
 —Goff's Hand Book.

**HOME, SWEET HOME.**

Where? Where the dear old mother runs from her arm chair with a smile to greet you.  
 Where the hearted father clasps you in a warm hearty grasp. Where the bright faces that cluster around you are full of happy remembrances, and every heart throbs in unison with your life and labor.  
 Where, when the bustle and hurry and strife of living are over, the weary hands and aching heart can lie down awhile, lie down and wait a little and look into the far off celestial city just beyond the billows that touch our feet.  
 Where some will miss us when we've crossed to the other shore, and loving eyes will look wistfully through the surges and the mist that lies between them and us almost to the portal where heavenly messengers wait.  
 God pity the poor wanderer who can never know the joy of this earthly resting place.  
 This little glimpse of heaven to the heart so long a stranger to the tender accents which fall from loving lips, or the gentle touch of father's, mother's, or sister's hand with the warmest solicitude, smooths our way into the valley of the shadow of death.  
 Poor stranger, who is in far off lands, amid sickness, poverty and want, can only dream of the home he may never reach. Uncared for, unloved, alone. Alone, save the sweet administering of God's angels, who come to the beggar, the hungry, the sick, the homeless the outcast of the earth, who take them in all their poverty of body and soul, far within the pearly gates that enclose the "Father's mansions."

**DIFFICULTIES OF PROOF-READING.**

About one hundred years ago, a number of Professors of the Edinburgh University attempted to publish a work which should be a perfect specimen of typographical accuracy. Every precaution was taken to secure the desired result. Six experienced proof-readers were employed, who devoted hours to the reading of one page; and after it was thought perfect, it was posted in the hall of the University with a notification that a reward of fifty pounds would be paid to any person who would discover an error. Each page was suffered to remain two weeks in the place where it had been posted before the work was printed, and the Professors thought they had attained the object for which they had been striving. When the work was issued it was discovered that several errors had been committed, one of which was in the first line of the first page. The "Vinegar Bible" and the "Breeches Bible" are also cases in point.

A gentleman afflicted with the chronic rheumatism says: "No description of my case can convey the vast amount of benefit I have received from the use of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. I believe it is the best article in the world for rheumatism."

**THE WRONG EXPLANATION.**

It is sometimes a misfortune to be deaf. At a revival meeting not far out of this city, a few nights ago, a German arose to express his opinion, and said: "Der pees a good many on te, reat to hale." A worthy deacon, who was hard of hearing and regulated his responses by the inflection of the speakers' voices, exclaimed: "The Lord be praised!" — Bradford Sunday Mail.

This season has arrived when everybody who own horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, and fowl should begin to feed out Sheridan's Condition Powder. They all need to be braced up for winter. Get Sheridan's. The large 25 cent packs are worthless. Sheridan's in large cans \$1.00.

**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.**  
 Wolfville Oct 1st, 1884.  
**6 Horse power Engine, 8 " Boiler,**  
**No. 4 Fan,**  
 Almost as good as new.

**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.

**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 SPECIALTY.**  
**GLASSWARE!**  
 Wolfville Sept. 20, 1884.  
**William Wallace TAILOR,**  
 Corner Earl and Water Streets,  
**WOLFVILLE.**

**Caldwell & Murray**

Give notice that on Nov. 1st we will stop doing a credit business, and in future sell only for cash or merchantable produce. We would also call your attention to our

**FALL STOCK!**

Which is almost complete, and is the best assorted and best value we have ever shown. Our **ALL WOOL DRESS GOODS and CASHMERES** We bought direct from PARIS, and customers may depend on their being the Newest colors and fabrics, and the very best value. We have a fine range of

**VELVETEENS,**

In all the new colors and in black. Splendid value and very pretty goods in **LADIES' MANTLES, LADIES' DOLMANS, LADIES' ULSTERS, LADIES' SHAWLS,**

**MANTLE AND ULSTER CLOTHS, ASTRICAN, SEALSKIN,**  
 And everything a lady wants in our line we can supply at the lowest market rates and in the newest materials

**OUR STOCK OF BEDDING, CARPETS, CLOTHING,**

**Boots & Shoes, Furnishings, Hats and Caps,**

Is very full and better value than ever.  
 As we will henceforth make no bad debts and save the expense of keeping books, we will be able to sell goods at a smaller percentage and also devote our time more fully to looking after the wants of our customers.  
 On and after Nov. 1st we will allow a discount of five percent on all purchases for cash. Wool, Yarn, Eggs, dried apples, etc. taken in exchange as usual.  
 Wolfville, Oct. 21st, 1884.

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**

Exacts all other Remedies for Rheumatism.  
**CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Circulars Free.**  
**L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.**

**PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS**  
**MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.**

Positively cure **SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases. (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints, Chlorosis, etc. This is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure **CHICKEN CHOLERA,****

**Carriages & Sleighs**  
**MADE, PAINTED, and RAPAIRED**  
 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 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. McEntire, E. K. Caldwell,  
 J. E. Chipman, J. K. Tobin,  
 M. A. Spellacy, Chas. Morgan,  
 J. E. Moffit, Wm. Whitman,  
 R. H. Warner, John Shaw,  
 W. T. V. Young, J. E. Morson,  
 Alex. A. Jones, Geo. S. Hoyt.

**W. & A. Railway**  
**Time Table**  
 1884—Winter Arrangement—1885.  
 Commencing Monday, 1st December.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Exp. Daily.		
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Annapolis Lv		6 15	1 30	
14 Bridgetown "		7 10	2 13	
28 Middleton "		8 10	2 58	
42 Aylesford "		9 15	3 37	
47 Berwick "		9 35	3 52	
50 Waterville "		9 40	4 00	
59 Kentville dpt	5 40	11 15	4 40	
64 Port Williams "	6 00	11 25	4 55	
66 Wolfville "	6 10	11 44	5 03	
69 Grand Pre "	6 25	11 57	5 13	
72 Avonport "	6 40	12 10	5 24	
77 Hantsport "	6 58	12 30	5 39	
84 Windsor "	7 50	1 20	6 05	
116 Windsor June "	10 00	3 45	7 28	
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	4 30	8 05	

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. Daily.		
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Halifax leave	7 00			2 30
14 Windsor Jun "	7 45	7 15		3 30
46 Windsor "	8 03	10 05		5 33
53 Hantsport "	8 28	10 37		6 03
58 Avonport "	8 43	10 55		6 20
61 Grand Pre "	8 54	11 10		6 33
64 Wolfville "	10 03	11 25		6 46
69 Fort Williams "	10 10	11 35		6 55
71 Kentville "	10 40	12 25		7 10
80 Waterville "	11 02	1 02		
83 Berwick "	11 10	1 17		
88 Aylesford "	11 25	1 40		
102 Middleton "	12 05	3 00		
116 Bridgetown "	12 47	4 00		
130 Annapolis Arve	1 30	4 45		

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.  
 Steamer "Dominion" 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, 29 November, 1884.

**Death-blow 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, Earrings, Brooches, Gold Wedding Rings and Keepers, Bracelets in gold and silver, Gents Alberts in gold and silver, Gents Rings in gold and silver, Searf Pins, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons gold and silver, Lockets, Fancy Dress Rings, Silver Thimbles, Charms, Pencil Cases etc., etc.

**SPECIAL NOTICE!**  
 I have for sale the largest selection of English Jewellery out of Halifax in fine Gold Locketts, Ladies' Gem Rings set in precious stones, Brooches, Earrings, Chains, 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, Castors, Revolving Butter Coolers, Castors, Napkin Rings, Pickle Dishes, Call Bells, Nut Crackers, Butter Knives, Pie Knives, Fork Racks, Dinner and Desert 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 25--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.  
 Watch Work guaranteed 12 months.

**JEWELRY**  
**MADE TO ORDER & REPAIRED.**  
 P. S.—Hand-bills and Cards will be in circulation in a few days.  
 olfville, 5th Nov. 1884.