

# THE ACADIAN

## AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XV.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1895.

No. 17.

### THE WOLFVILLE CLOTHING CO.

HAVE RE-STOCKED

the T. A. Munro Tailoring Establishment

with a fine line of NEW IMPORTED CLOTHS--Scotch and English Tweeds, Worsted, Serges, Overcoatings, Trouserings.

By close attention to business and a long experience in manufacturing Fine Custom Clothing, the manager feels that this Establishment will fill a want in Wolfville.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

TELEPHONE NO. 35.

NOBLE CRANDALL,

MANAGER.

### THE ACADIAN.

Published on FRIDAY at the office 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 or every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newspaper communications 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 & 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 a prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 8:00 A.M. to 5:30 P.M. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 10:15 A.M.

Express west close at 9:40 A.M.

Express east close at 5:00 P.M.

Kentville close at 6:45 P.M.

G. W. HARR, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 A.M. to 3 P.M. Closed on Saturday at 1 P.M.

G. W. Muzzo, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH--Rev. T. Trotter, Pastor--Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 A.M. and 7 P.M.; Sunday School at 2:30 P.M.; Half hour prayer-meeting after evening service every Sunday. B. V. P. U. Young People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock and regular Church prayer-meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. Women's Mission Aid Society meets on Wednesday after the first Sunday in the first Sunday in the month at 3:30 P.M.

Corner W. Rosses, 1st Street, A NEW BARRIS.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH--

Pastor: St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville; Public Worship every Sunday at 11 A.M. and 7 P.M. Sunday School at 3 P.M. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 P.M. Chalmers' Church, Lowest Point. Public Worship on Sunday at 3 P.M. Sunday School at 10 A.M. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 P.M.

METHODIST CHURCH--Rev. Joseph Hale, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 A.M. and 7 P.M. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, noon, Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. All the saints are free and strangers welcomed at all the services--At Greenwich, preaching at 3 P.M. on the Sabbath and prayer meeting at 7:30 P.M. on Thursday.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH--Sunday services at 11 A.M. and 7 P.M. Holy Communion 1st and 3rd at 11 A.M.; 2d, 4th and 5th at 8 A.M. Service every Wednesday at 7:30 P.M.

REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.

Robert W. Hedges, J. Wadens, S. J. Butherford.

St. FRANCIS (R.O.)--Rev. Mr. Kennedy, F. P. Mass 11:00 A.M. the fourth Sunday of each month.

Masses.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 10 o'clock, Secretary, F. A. Dixon.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION of M. M. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. T., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 8 o'clock.

### INEXPENSIVE

CORRECT COLORS

ONLY ROBERTS ALWAYS CELEBRATED.

TECHNICAL TOUCHES STUDIOUSLY SUPPLIED

in Nap, Beaver, Melton and Fritz, \$14.00 and upwards.

MCDONALD, THE TAILOR,

Corner Bell's Lane and Water St. Halifax, N. S. 32

### Kline Granite Works.

THE PROPRIETOR of these works is now prepared to supply

Rough & Dressed Granite

Light Blue Granite, SUITABLE FOR

MONUMENTAL WORK!

The Blue Granite comes from his Quarry at Niitana, and its quality is highly endorsed by the Geological Department at Ottawa.

Estimates given and orders filled for all classes of

DRESSED GRANITE.

JOHN KLINE, NORTH AND OXFORD STREETS, HALIFAX.

### CURE THAT

COUGH WITH

SHILOH'S CURE

Medicine for Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, etc. One cent a dose.

Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, etc. One cent a dose.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 25c. Sold by all druggists.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

### THE

White Sewing Machine Co

Cleveland, Ohio.

Thomas Organs

FOR SALE BY

Howard Pineo, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

N. B. Machine Needles and Oil. Machines and Organs repaired. 25

H. H. HARRISON, JAS. HARRISON

TELEPHONE NO. 949.

Harrison Bros,

Agents for

Canada Stained Glass Works.

Dealers in Sand-wood, Embossed, Bent and Bevelled Glass, Mirror Plates, Etc.

Plain and Artistic Painters, Importers of Wall Paper and Decorations.

Showrooms: 54 Harrington Street, Halifax, N. S.

MINARDS HONEY BALSAM, once tried always used.

### POETRY.

Old Year, Farewell.

One fleeting year! Ah, me! Low swift! The heavy clouds of memory lift.

And gleaming through their leaden haze The changes of past hours and days

Peer out, like pictures, rich in tint, Sombre, or bright with sunny glint;

Brief visions of past joys and woes-- They call me up at the old year's close--

Call me once more to turn and dwell On days gone by. The sad farewell

Comes slowly from my aching heart And silently the tear-drops start.

A picture here of merry times When life rang out its golden chimes,

When friends and welcome, home and power, Filled with delight each passing hour.

Successing this in swift array The dawn of sorrow's fearful day

Breaks through the golden shade, and lo! A vision of distress and woe.

The home forsaken, friends untrue, Old treasures swept from longing view,

Parted the hearts that loved so well, While anguish tells each solemn knell.

Joy and distress, delight and pain, Come surging o'er my heart again;

Back through the moments bright and drear I live again the vanished year.

One fleeting year--and yet I dread To name the grief--to count the dead!

Oh, joy alone my thoughts would dwell-- The joys are past--Old Year, farewell!

SELECT STORY.

Wolfe the Ranger.

CHAPTER IV.--Continued.

"I am afraid you will think I am a very foolish old lady, Miss Grahame," she said, "but it is only when I am talking of my son that I give way, and I do not often speak of him. I hope you are quite comfortable in your rooms. They are near Arol's as he has no doubt shown you. I was coming to ask you, when I saw you here. We are going to have a few friends to dine tonight; will you join us, or would you rather have dinner served in your own rooms? You shall do just as you please. It is not a dinner party, just a few friends; Lord Elliot, our nearest neighbor, and the rector and his wife."

"I should like to come down, Lady Brakespear," said Constance, simply. "Very well, my dear. We dine at eight. You will hear the bell, Arol! I suppose, must come in to desert?"

"Of course, grandma; Lord Elliot's coming," assented his little lordship, "let's go into the garden, Miss Grahame."

"Yes; but don't tire Miss Grahame out the first day," said the marchioness as she left the room.

They went along the stately terrace into the garden, and Lord Lancelbrook showed Constance his own particular flower bed--which was the only one in which nothing seemed to thrive; and he was taking her on to the stables to see his pony, when the nurse appeared and carried him off.

Constance went back to the house with them, and looked over her stender wardrobe for something suitable for the occasion. She had not thought that she would be asked to join in any of the dinner parties of the castle, and had no evening dress. There was nothing but a plain black silk, but she put some lace at the throat and sleeves, and was content. She was not the kind of girl to endure agonies of shame or envy because she lacked a fifty-guinea costume of worth.

After a while the dinner bell rang out sonorously, and with the last peal Lord Lancelbrook appeared at the door.

"I thought I'd show you the way down; you might feel shy, being the first time," he explained, naively.

He was magnificently dressed in purple satin, with broad old Houston collar and cuffs, and looked as if he had stepped out of one of the frames in the picture gallery.

"You look so grand that I scarcely dare kiss you in case I should spoil you,"

said Constance.

"I'll risk that, Miss Grahame," he said, putting up his face. "Of course I've got my best things on because Lord Elliot's coming, you know. He gave me this watch--see," he added, stopping on the stairs and looking out at a tiny one. "It's a very good timekeeper. I wound it up once, I did indeed, and--ah!" he broke off with a cry of delight, "here he is!" and he drew his hand from her's and sprang from the stairs into the arms of a gentleman who had just entered the hall.

The gentleman caught him deftly, and with the ease of an athlete swung him up on his broad shoulder, then looked up at Constance with a laugh, which died away as he saw that she was strange to him.

Constance, even if she had not heard so good an account of him from Arol, would have been impressed by Lord Elliot's face, and if not by his face, most certainly by his laugh, and she stood and smiled faintly.

"I beg your pardon," he said, stroking his thick yellow mustache. "Arol, these are pretty manners, to desert a lady in this unceremonious way. What do you mean by it? On your knees and beg pardon immediately. Or shall I do it for you, for I am afraid all your bad manners were learned from me."

"It's Miss Grahame the new governess," cried Lord Lancelbrook from his perch. "She won't mind, she's not a bit like Miss Brownjohn."

"No, she's not," muttered Lord Elliot under his breath, and he inclined his head, as well as he could under the circumstances, to Constance.

"Forgive us, Miss Grahame. Arol spoils me; in fact, we spoil each other."

They went into the drawing room, Arol still on Lord Elliot's shoulder, and Constance, walking beside them, had time to observe the halcyon proportions of the boy's great friend.

Lord Elliot was an excellent type of the present day country gentleman, who is as far removed from his forefathers as the modern thoroughbred is from the old staghorn charger. There was something particularly taking in the frank and many-faceted face of his good-natured smile; so fair and so open that against Arol's long brown locks Lord Elliot's hair looked almost yellow.

"Oh, Arol!" exclaimed the marchioness, as the three entered. "My dear Ernest, why do you let him plague you so?"

Lord Elliot laughed as he shook hands.

"Oh, all right," he said. "If I take my revenge some day. Wait till I'm an old man, and then I'll make him carry me. I expect my hair's in a pious state," and with his pleasant laugh he went up to greet the rector and wife.

"This is Miss Grahame, Ernest," said Lady Brakespear, when he came back to her.

"We've been introduced already," he said, turning to Constance. "I think master Arol is particularly fortunate."

He added, his eyes following Constance as she moved away. "What a beautiful girl!" and his voice sank to an almost inaudible whisper.

"Yes, is she not?" assented the marchioness; "and she is so sweet. I know she is good and kind, though he has only been in the house for a few hours. I--" she smiled a little piteous smile. "You'll think me foolishly susceptible, Ernest, but she has won my heart already."

"By George!" he said with a blush that became him remarkably well, "I'm just about as foolish myself!"

"Dinner is served, my lady,"

"Where is Ruth, I wonder?" cried the marchioness. At this moment Lord Arol ran in with his hand behind his back, and making straight for Lord Elliot, whispered:

"Here you are! I'm sorry I roughed it; he's quick, no one will notice if you turn your back!" and with due mystery he presented a tiny hair-brush.

Lord Elliot burst into a laugh.

"What, brush my hair before company--Oh, Arol!"

"Well, I'll do it for you!" he said, "Miss Grahame, hold me up, please."

"Arol, Arol, remonstrated the marchioness, but with the usual loving smile. "Ernest, it is your own fault; why do you let him take such liberties?"

"Oh, it's brotherly kindness; he

knows how a man feels when his hair's all awry. Will you lift him up, Miss Grahame? I'm afraid we shall have to let him work his wicked will; besides its only fair to my valet."

Constance, with a blush that became her as well as Lord Elliot's did him, lifted Arol up to the required height, and the boy, with perfect gravity, proceeded to tangle tresses and make matters worse. Constance could not repress a smile, and the performance was in full swing when Lady Ruth entered.

She stopped short, and as her sharp eyes took in the picture, at which the rest were laughing with genuine enjoyment, her face flushed angrily.

"Arol!" she said, advancing. "Lord Elliot, do you like being made ridiculous?" and she directed a stare of haughty surprise at Constance, who instantly put Arol down.

Lord Elliot looked rather disconcerted, but only for a moment.

"It's all right, Lady Ruth," he said. "It's all my fault--it always is."

"I don't think you were to blame on this occasion. Arol ought to be in his proper place--the nursery," but she looked at Constance instead of his lordship.

Fortunately, the long-suffering butler announced dinner again, and Lord Elliot, as highest in rank, went for the rector's wife, and led the way. Constance and the marchioness brought up the rear, and Constance found herself next the rector, but opposite Lord Elliot.

The worthy clergyman was of the age at which one's dinner is of the first importance, and it was not until he had discussed the soup and fish and had chosen his entree that he found time to ask Constance if she had seen the new wing of the church which the marchioness had just built.

Constance answered rather at random, for she had been engrossed by the splendor of the room and its appointments; the masses of plate upon the table, the rich and exquisite flowers, the noises and machinelike movements of the servants, the general air of wealth and luxury, and that peculiar refinement and grace of the whole affair which were so strange to her. Once more her thoughts had wandered back to the rough hut and the plain fare of the Australian wilds and it almost seemed wicked to be sitting there with such surroundings without having done something to deserve the wonderful change of circumstances.

"Ah, yes, you only arrived to-day," said the rector. "True I had forgotten. And you came from--"

"Ah, travel, travel; the one thing I long to do," said Lord Elliot, bending forward. "I must persuade you into telling me all about it, Miss Grahame."

Constance flushed slightly as she thought of the last scene that had occurred in the hut.

He saw the flush and her momentary embarrassment, and went on quickly:--

"I've always meant going in for travelling, but I'm too lazy, I'm afraid. I quite envy you."

Constance remained silent, and he turned to Lady Ruth; but it seemed as if he could not detach his attention from the beautiful face opposite him; and once Constance, looking up, caught his eyes fixed upon her with a marked attention, which, though he diverted it instantly, she fully felt.

It was not a particularly elaborate menu, but the dinner seemed interminable to Constance, though the beauty of the room and the air of luxury surrounding her were exerting their natural glamour over her. The only break in the enchantment was the sharp, incisive voice of Lady Ruth, which seemed to break in with metallic precision every time Lord Elliot bent forward to speak to her, Constance, and he did so frequently.

Constance found herself waiting for the sound of the sharp, clear voice with a kind of impatience; and now, though she tried hard to fight it down, that vague anticipation to the owner of the voice was rising within her.

Suddenly, as the sweets were being passed round, and in a moment of comparative silence, a bell rang loudly.

The marchioness started, and looked round a little nervously.

"What can that be?" she said in a low voice.

"It was the hall bell," replied Lady Ruth, promptly, and without putting down her spoon. "Whom do you expect?"

"Expect? no one, my dear," said the marchioness.

Lady Ruth shrugged her shoulders coolly.

"Whoever it is, it is late for dinner," she said, indifferently; and she turned to make some remark to Lord Elliot.

A minute or two elapsed, and Constance had forgotten the sudden loud ringing of the bell, when the door opened and Lord Lancelbrook came in.

He stood looking round in a half-hesitating manner, and Lady Ruth said, sharply:

"You are before your time, Arol. The dessert is not in yet."

"Never mind," murmured the marchioness apologetically. "Let him come in," and with a smile she beckoned to him.

"Yes," said Lord Elliot. "Come, and try this jelly, Arol," and he signed to a footman to place a chair next to his own.

But Arol shook his head with an unusual gravity, and going up to Constance, drew her head down to his, and whispered:--

"Come out into the hall, Miss Grahame, I want you."

"What is the matter, Arol? You should not whisper. It is rude and vulgar. Go round to Lord Elliot when he calls you."

Constance, the mark of all eyes, colored, then turned pale.

"What has happened? Some one wants me, Lord Lancelbrook? You must be mistaken."

"No, I'm not," he said. "You'd better come or it will be too late."

Constance rose. She did not know what choice to do.

"Lord Lancelbrook wishes me to go into the hall with him," Lady Brakespear, she said.

"Oh, it's some trick or nonsense," exclaimed Lady Ruth. "Tell him to go and take his seat, Miss Grahame, please."

"Let him go, dear," pleaded the marchioness. "Arol, do not be naughty--"

"I won't grandma," he responded, his eyes threatening tears; "but she must come!"

Constance thought it best to go and prevent any further fuss, and she allowed him to lead her into the hall.

"Well, what is it, Arol?" she said.

"I'm afraid you are getting us both into a disagreeable."

"I can't help it," he retorted, rather piteously. "It isn't my fault. He told me to fetch some one, and I preferred you to Aunt Rue."

"He--who?" she asked.

"I don't know. Come in here."

He opened the door of the library as he spoke, and Constance saw the tall figure of a man standing in the centre of the room.

He wore a long fur traveling coat, and his hat stood on the table beside him.

He turned as she entered, and came forward to meet her, and as he did so Constance stopped and uttered an exclamation.

The portrait in the picture gallery of Lord Wolfgang flashed before her mind, and she knew that the man who stood before her was the long-lost Marquis of Brakespear.

His face for a moment seemed to reflect her startled look as he fixed his eyes upon her--the dark eyes of the portrait; then he bowed.

"Do not be frightened," he said. "I told Arol to bring some one to me, some friend of my mother."

His tone was meant to reassure her, but it had the contrary effect, for at the first words he uttered, a thrill of confused emotion ran through her, and she seemed to remember the voice. And yet that must be impossible. She had recognized him by his portrait, but portraits do not speak.

"I have frightened you, I see," he said. "Will you sit down and wait a moment?"

He put a chair for her, and he laid his hand on the boy's shoulder.

"Arol, do you know who I am?" he asked.

The child looked up at him in silence for a moment; then, as if encouraged by something in his face he held out his hand.

"I think you are Uncle Wolfe," he said.

"You are right, I am," replied the marquis.

Constance bent weak.

### AYER'S Hair VIGOR

Restores natural color to the hair, and also prevents its falling out.

About six months ago, my husband brought home a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and I began at once to use it. In a short time, my hair began to grow again, and there is now every prospect of as thick a growth of hair as before my illness.

Mrs. A. WRENTH, Falmouth St., New Orleans, La.

one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was restored to its original color and ceased falling out. An occasional application has since kept the hair in good condition."--Mrs. H. F. FENWICK, Digby, N. S.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 27, 1895.

The Cleveland War.

When China and Japan were engaged in their death struggle the Christian world looked on in pity. It seemed as if...

If this war talk is to be taken seriously, what does it mean? It means a death struggle between the two most powerful and most determined powers on earth.

The object for which the United States would go to war being the assertion of her right of domination over the whole of America, the most logical thing to do...

But it is impossible to think that such a war will actually occur. There are enough sensible men and women in the United States, enough people who have no sympathy with these anti-British outbreaks...

In his sermon last Sunday, Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, of New York, made a passionate plea for peace between the nations. He said: "We do not care to beat about the bush in this matter, but prefer to go straight to the mark by saying that if Christendom wants to make the religion of Jesus with its Bethlehem, its angelic choir and its anthem of 'Peace on Earth' a laughing stock to the ungodly and a contempt to the heathen, the best thing it can do will be to set the two foremost Christian nations of the earth to work blowing up one another's brains."

The St. John exhibition association management has submitted an account of this season's fair. The total expenditure was \$23,000, of which \$11,000 was for buildings and capital outlay.

Great Britain's Fighting Power.

Great Britain's war power is extremely great, though she does not flaunt her power in the sight of all creation as the United States does.

In the Maritime Provinces.

A gentleman from Upper Canada, who is an extensive traveller, has lately passed through the beautiful west of Nova Scotia. He has been giving some of the Toronto papers his impressions of localities passed through.

The January number of the Delinctor is called the Winter Holiday Number. The Fashion articles for the month are timely and complete, covering the entire field of styles for Ladies, Misses and Children.

A Sad Occurrence.

A very sad accident occurred at Avonport on Monday morning, by which Mr. John Brown, the well-known millman of Walbrook, lost his life.

It is generally conceded that Chicago will be selected as the city in which the Republican national convention will be held next year.

A WORD IN SEASON. You can make your Christmas money go a long way by purchasing at Carver's Closing Out Sale, Windsor, N. S.

Everything must be sold at Carver's. Spices, season it at once while you can save \$7.00, \$8.00 or \$10.00 at Carver's Closing Out Sale, Windsor.

Your Xmas Gifts

Will not be complete until you select one of these Beautiful Chairs, Music Cabinets, Work Baskets, Easels, Secretaries, Framed Mirrors, Fancy Tables, Etc., Etc.

COAL! COAL!

We have in stock Hard and Soft Coals in all sizes. Also, SOFT-WOOD KINDLINGS, which will be delivered promptly on receipt of orders.

WOLFVILLE DRUG STORE. We are showing a Magnificent line of PERFUMERY in Plain and Fancy Bottles. ALSO: Card Cases, Fancy Nutcrackers, Toilet Bottles, Mirrors, Hand Glasses, Jewellery, Etc., Etc.

Horton Landing Items.

Miss Laura Brown and Misses F. B. Curry and A. Fuller are home from Miss Allison's institutions for their vacation. Miss Helen King is visiting her grandfather, J. W. Hays, Esq.

Personal Mention.

Mr. W. M. and Mrs. Smallman are spending the holidays at the home of the latter's father, Mr. S. P. Benjamin, of this town. Mr. W. L. Archibald of this town, who has been pursuing a course of study at the University of Chicago, arrived home on Monday last.

Your Xmas Pudding

will not be just what you want it, unless it is seasoned with MOTT'S SPICES.

Whiston & Frazee's COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

RE-OPENS MONDAY, JAN. 6th, 1896. Last year's attendance was the largest in the history of the School. The outlook for 1896 promises to be still better.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT

CARVER'S GENUINE \* CLOSING OUT \* SALE! TO BEGIN DECEMBER 2. CONSISTING OF Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps!

Everything to be Sacrificed! GOODS MUST BE SOLD! CHANCE OF A LIFE-TIME!

NEW AND FULL ASSORTMENT Skates, Sleigh Bells, Sleigh Robes, Silverware, Cutlery, Kitchenware.

DON'T MISS THE CLEARANCE SALE AT WHITE HALL, KENTVILLE. THE WOLE STOCK TO BE SOLD OUT BY END OF YEAR.

Re-building Sale! OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF Trimmed Millinery, Children's Hoods, Ostrich Boas, Lambskin Boas.

A. O'CONNOR, 47 to 49 Barrington St., Halifax.

Granby Rubbers Are out again this season in new styles and in all the new Shoe shapes.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN. The property owned and occupied by Mrs. E. B. Shaw, on Main street, Wolfville.

DENTISTRY. The subscriber will be at his office in Wolfville every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

DR. BARSS, Residence at Mr. Everett W. Sawyer's Office adjoining Acadian office.

ROOM TO LET. Over my Store, Suitable for a Lawyer, Doctor or Banker.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!! BARGAINS!!!

FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON. Quality Guaranteed! For the Holiday season we will sell a few lines of Silverware.

T. L. Harvey, Crystal Palace, Wolfville, Dec. 13th, 1895. A. H. WESTHAVER, Watchmaker & Jeweller.

Lots in Wolfville FOR SALE. The subscriber now offers to sell lots of land, each 140 feet x 50 feet.

BUILDING LOTS. HAVING SPECIAL ADVANTAGES. In the Town of Wolfville, in Wolfville Highlands.

J. Snow & Son, Embalmers and Funerals Directors.

RAND'S EMULSION. The Best. Try a bottle the next time you need an Emulsion.

NOTICE. A number of Choice Plants are for sale at the Green House of the School of Horticulture.

Whiston & Frazee's COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. RE-OPENS MONDAY, JAN. 6th, 1896.

DR. BARSS, Residence at Mr. Everett W. Sawyer's Office adjoining Acadian office.

ROOM TO LET. Over my Store, Suitable for a Lawyer, Doctor or Banker.

Whiston & Frazee's COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. RE-OPENS MONDAY, JAN. 6th, 1896. Last year's attendance was the largest in the history of the School.

REGAINS! REGAINS!! REGAINS!!! THE HOLIDAY SEASON...

FARMERS ATTENTION!

We are showing the following lines of Foot Wear for Cold Weather.

- Men's Hair Lined, Oil Tanned, Bellows Tongue Larrigans! Boys' Black Lace Larrigans! Youths' Black Lace Larrigans! Men's Red Telescope Boots, with Felt Sock! Men's Black Telescope Boots.

THE ABOVE ARE THE BEST FITTING GOODS MADE IN THESE LINES.

- Men's Felt Sox, 50 Cents. Men's Knit Wool Sox, 75c. Men's Lumbermen Rubbers, (DIFFERENT PRICET.)

C. H. BORDEN, \* WOLFVILLE.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 27, 1895.

Local and Provincial.

Rev. Mr Thorpe has conducted very acceptably the services in St. Andrew's church for the past two Sundays. Next Sunday Rev. Mr Sinclair will preach.

Christmas passed off very quietly in Wolfville. A number spent the day with friends in other places. Skating on Tannery pond formed a pleasing variation to the monotony of the day.

The new dynamo for the Electric Light Co. arrived last week and is now attached and in use. The dynamo formerly in use was being overworked and the additional machine makes quite an improvement in the light. The company is now well equipped.

Attention is called to the adv. of Whiston and Frazer's Commercial College. This institution is doing excellent work as the following statistics show: Number of students during the year 294.

It has been suggested that the committee in charge of the Howe monument fund secure a few thousand pictures of Nova Scotia's greatest statesman and patriot, and sell them at a nominal price to the admirers of him, whose memory we fondly cherish.

Dolls and Toys are selling away down at the Wolfville Book Store.

Mr Smith F. Harris, daughter of the late J. L. Armstrong, and granddaughter of the sainted Father Harding, passed to her rest on Dec. 17th, leaving a sorrowing husband and a large family to mourn her departure.

For her, to die was quiet, but the entire circle of relatives feel that their loss is great and irreparable.

As a wife, mother, and sister, she was devoted, wise, and loving, and all who came in contact with her could not fail to be helped and made better by the influence of her humble, Christlike life.

Dearest Sister thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deeply feel; But 'tis God that hath bereft us; He can all our sorrows heal.

Yet again we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled; Then in heaven with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed.

Notice is hereby given to all persons that the Windsor (N. S.) Rubber Stamp Co. makes a first-class Stamp. If in need of one call at the Acadian office and leave your order. Rubber Stamp, 10c. per set, procured at short notice.

ROOM TO LET Over my Store. Suitable for either a Lawyer, Doctor or Dentist. E. J. PORTER.

FINE Xmas Groceries, &c.

Choice New Cooking and Table Raisins, New Currants, Candied Peels, Pure Spices, and Flavoring Extracts.

Fresh Candies, Nuts, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Oranges, Lemons, Grapes, Cranberries.

OUR SPECIALTIES: Fine Chocolates.....3 lbs for 50c. Xmas Mixture.....3 lbs for 25c. Figs.....4 lbs for 25c.

Lazenby's Pickles, L. & P. Sauces, Pure Fruit Syrups, Dairy and Creamery Butter, Full Cream Cheese, Pure Leaf Lard, &c.

We have a nice line of Fancy China! Table & Pocket Cutlery! Pipes! Harmonicas! Toy Sets, etc., Suitable Xmas Presents!

Please favor us with a call and your orders.

TELEPHONE 37. Est. of R. PRAT. Wolfville, Dec. 18th, 1895.

NO MORE 40 Cent TEA.

We will sell the Best TEA on the MARKET at 35c

We have cut the prices of TEA all around 5c.

Try "Mandarin Chop." Try "Aberdeen," a perfect blend. Try our "Santlover Chop," at 20c.

F. J. PORTER.

Town Council. A special meeting of the town council was held on Friday evening last. The Mayor and all the Councilors were present. The chief business was the considering of the renewal of the contract for street lighting.

The matter of unpaid taxes received a considerable amount of attention, and a resolution was passed authorizing the town clerk to proceed by process of law to collect all taxes overdue.

Cups and Saucers, Vases, etc., at Bargain at the Wolfville Book Store.

FREE TO EVERY READER OF THIS PAPER:—A book on Fancy Work which contains 50 illustrations. Among them are designs for Sofa Pillows, Table Covers, Scarfs, Tray Cloths, Dollies, Celluloid Work, Tapestry Painting and Embroidery. Directions are given how to make Lamp Shades, Screen Booklets, Photograph Stands and a variety of fancy articles. Also another book telling how to make all kinds of Mats and Rugs, numbering 65 in all. These two books will be sent you FREE if you will send ten cents for a three month trial subscription to THE HOME a 16 page paper containing original Stories, Fashions, Fancy Work, etc.,—Send to the publishers, 141 Milk St., Boston, Mass., and get the paper and the two books. When writing ask for their illustrated Premium List, sent free to any address.

CHRISTMAS-TIME brings no visitor more welcome than the special Christmas Number of The Youth's Companion. Original, bright and striking, it is filled with a feast of good things, bringing pleasures alike to young and old. To the entire home circle its weekly visits are such a source of pleasure and profit, that the small subscription price of \$1.75 should head the list of necessary household expenses.

We would advise Sewing Circles, etc., to take advantage of the BIG SALE at Carver's, Windsor, N. S.

Angus D. Gilbert, the Nova Scotian who was last summer convicted of murdering little Alice Sterling of Dorchester, Mass., has been sentenced to death at Boston. The execution, which will take place February 21st, will be the first that has occurred in that state for about 20 years.

Ask for Rand's Emulsion and be sure you get Rand's. Don't take any substitute even if it is "just as good."

BORN. BERNHORN.—At Somerset, Dec. 19th to Mr and Mrs L. F. Bernhorn, a son.

DIED. HARRIS.—At Wolfville, Dec. 17th, Lydia wife of Smith F. Harris, and daughter of the late J. L. Armstrong, aged 61 years.

A few Boys' and Girls' Own Chatter-box left. At Wolfville Book Store.

SHOW WEEK

FURS

JACKETS, CAPES, COLLARS, CUFFS, BOAS,

Greenland Seal, Black Martin, Astrachan, Dog, Coney, Beaver and Coon.

FUR ROBES AND MATS.

SPECIAL PRICES this week. O. D. HARRIS, "GLASGOW HOUSE."

FALL, 1895.

Cold weather is coming and before it comes don't forget to get the stoves in order and buy new ones to replace those worn out.

L. W. SLEEP'S is the place to buy. We have the stock and prices right.

Also: Ash Sieves, Coal Hods, Pokers, Shovels, etc. It will pay you to look at our line before placing your order.

XMAS!

Death-blow to Snide Jewellers. It will pay you to come to Kentville and select your XMAS PRESENTS from

JAMES McLEOD'S STOCK. SILVERWARE of Every Description. New lines of Gold and Silver Jewellery, carefully selected in England and the United States.

1000 Diamond, Engagement and Wedding Rings to select from. Toilet Cases, Gent's Travelling Cases, Plush and Leather Goods, Caps and Saucers, Cases, Vases, Fancy Glassware at half-price. We have the largest selection of XMAS presents in the County.

JAMES McLEOD'S Price List for Watch Repairs: Cleaning, 60c; New Waltham Main Spring, 50c; New Jewel, 25c to 50c.

FELT HATS!

A number different styles Felt Hats at 25c only. Turbans at 50c. Walking Hats 60c. A nice line Trimmings Hats from \$1.50 to \$3.00.

10 per cent. discount for cash.

STAMPED LINEN GOODS! Including Tray Cloths, Bureau Scarves, Splashers, Five O'clock Cloths, Holland Shoe Pocket, Work Bags, Centre pieces, at

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT. Now is the time to purchase them, as they will make nice holiday gifts.

Hardwick & Randall, Wolfville, Dec. 14th, 1895.

Grand Xmas Bazar FOR 1895.

WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

Everything in the way of presents for old and young. OUR STOCK OF Dolls, Toys, &c. Can't be knocked.

CALENDARS & XMAS CARDS! You should see them.

BOOKLETS & GIFT BOOKS! Extra Fine Line! BOYS' AND GIRLS' SLEDS. Never had so large a line, and prices away down.

Our display is well worth seeing. Your early inspection is invited.

ROCKWELL & CO.

CALDWELL

Is showing the Best Range of Eider-down Cloaking and French and Opera Flannels in Cream and Fancy, in Town.

Fall and Winter Sacques in Brown and Black.

A large lot of Fall and Winter Underclothing and Top Shirts.

A large lot of Fall and Winter Underclothing & Top Shirts.

THE NEW CROCHET THREADS in Plain and Combination Colors.

A Handsome Lot of Windsor Ties. Side Combs & Fancy Hair Pins! IN VARIETY.

HAIR-CLOTHS AND IMITATION HAIRCLOTHS. FIBRE CHAMOIS IN CREAM & BLACK.

A Full and Complete Line of Silistas and Lining. Binding Braids with Cord and Plain.

AGENT FOR BUTTRICK'S PATTERNS.

Closed Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 p. m., sharp.

Wolfville, Sept. 9th, 1895.

Splendid Lot of CHRISTMAS GOODS!

Toys, Picture Books, Dolls. GAMES—5c, 25c, 50c, 75c. SLEDS—Very strong, 75c, \$1.00. CRINKLED TISSUE PAPER—15c, a Roll. SILK HDKFS—Brocaded and Plain. LIGHT AND DARK MUFFLERS. ROOM PAPER—Large Assortment! 6c, 7c, 9c, 12c up.

FOR COLD WEATHERS:

Blankets 95c. per pair up. Heavy Quilts \$1.00 and \$1.25. White Counterpanes \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 up.

Ladies' Jackets. Clearing Prices: \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00.

Men's Ulsters. \$7.25, \$5.50, \$9.00. All Latest Styles, High Collar, etc.

CALDER & CO.

Wolfville, Dec. 19th, 1895.

