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THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.—DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1894. No. 46.

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 for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

For rates for standing advertisements, for extra notices, for insertion in the office, and payment on transit advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

The ACADIAN JOB PRINTERS use the best quality of new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newspapers from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited. The of the day, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

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 for or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay 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 a. m. to 8.30 p. m. Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 7.10 a. m.
Express west close at 10.20 a. m.
Express east close at 4.20 p. m.
Kentville close at 7.00 p. m.
Geo. V. Bard, Post Master

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.
Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturdays at 1 p. m.
G. W. Munro, Agent.

Churches.
BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor—Services, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 9 a. m. Half hour prayer meeting after evening service every Sunday. Prayer meeting on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 7.30. Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers alike are invited.

Methodist Church—Rev. Oskar Gronlund, P. A., Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 o'clock, noon. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. All the members are free and strangers welcome 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 at 11 a. m. and 11 p. m.; 2d, 4th and 5th at 8 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

Rev. Kenneth C. Hind, Rector.
Robert W. Clark's (Wardens),
S. J. Bullock, Organist.

St. Francis (R.C.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, P. P.—Mass 11.00 a. m. on the fourth Sunday of each month.

Temperance.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 1, meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

APPLE TREES for SALE!
For the Fall and next Spring trade, at the
Weston Nurseries!
KING'S COUNTY, N. S.

Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
ISAAC SHAW,
PROPRIETOR.

Dress Making.
Mrs. Henry Palmer will cut and make Boys' Suits, and Ladies' Jackets and Dresses by the new Thompson Garment Cutter System.
Wolfville, Jan. 11th, 1894.

"Only the Scars Remain,"

Says HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith-Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., who certifies as follows:



"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines, none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 15 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old

Mother Urged Me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Cures others, will cure you

DIRECTORY.

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

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

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

CALDWELL, J. W.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, &c.

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

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

DUNCANSON BROTHERS.—Dealers in Meats of all kinds and Feed.

HARRIS, O. D.—General Dry Goods Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

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

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

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

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

ROCKWELL & CO.—Book-sellers, Stationers, Picture Framers, and dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

POETRY.

Somebody, Long Ago.

"Here lyeth" somebody—name unknown For the creeping moss half covers the stone.
"She died"—bend down, you can read the date—
"In seventeen hundred and eighty-eight." That was a hundred years ago,
And of "Somebody" what do we know?
"Somebody" once had a place in life, Played her part in its hopes and fears,
Had her share in its joys and its pains, And tested life with smiles and tears,
But the earth little, methinks to-day, If the long past hours were of gold or grey.
"Somebody" died, we knew not how; It matters little to "Somebody" now If dear ones bent o'er her dying bed,
Or lone and friendless her spirit fled.
"Somebody" was, at the age of twenty years, The sun has shone and the winds have wailed,
The roses above her have glowed and faded,
And the dewdrops glittered like angels' tears.
Night and morn for a hundred years,
And she heeds not question or praise or blame;
And God remembers "Somebody's" name.

SELECT STORY.

At the World's Mercy.

BY FLORENCE WARDEN.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.
The garden was bare enough now in early February; but it was a pretty place in the flower-and-leaf season. Its great attraction was variety. It was divided into two parts by a steep slope covered with trees; at the top of this slope was a rosy summer-house, commanding a view, down two wide paths out through the trees, of the lower garden, and of a very ornamental poultry-yard, one of Lady Kate's pet fancies. And Tom and I, entering the summer-house together in search of Lady Kate, had an uninterrupted view of the scene, which was at that moment improved by human interest. For at the bottom of one of the paths stood Lady Kate in furs, with a huge basket on her arm, and walking down the path towards her was a gentleman whose back was towards us; but his heart leapt up for I knew him! Tom and I were just in time to see the meeting. She held up her radiant face without reserve, and Eugene Barach looked at her. It seemed to my fascinated eyes that the kiss was a colder, more careless one than I should have cared to take from the man I was to marry; but warm and cold were alike to Tom. He started forward with raised arm and an expression of face it were best not to see; but I seized his arm and clung to it with all my might.

"You must not go; you can do nothing; she is engaged to him," I gasped.

He turned so sharply that I staggered.

"What! And you know it, and you never told me! Good Heaven, you false too!"

"I did not know it. I knew she had been engaged; but I thought she must be free again."

"But he could only half believe. 'Do you know this fellow? Who is he?'"

"The blood flew to my face and the tears in my eyes.

"Look! I said, 'You know him too.'"

"Tom turned abruptly to the window, and looked again at the pair now talking below.

"Eugene Barach" he exclaimed, "with a bitter impression.

"You have no right to say that; he was first," cried I.

"Tom looked at me again, surprised by my sudden fire; but it died out under his gaze, and left me trembling. He had no pity upon my confusion, but continued to look straight at me.

"Have you known him long, may I ask, Miss Verney?"

"Only a few months."

"And did you know of his engagement from the first?"

"I was surprised by these questions; but the subject concerned him, and I answered simply, 'Not at first.'"

He looked at me still, but his piercing gray eyes hardly seemed to see me; then he turned away, with a short, dry, bitter laugh.

"Well, I shan't try my luck, after all, Miss Verney. I suppose it wouldn't do to drink off without paying our re-

spects; but we shall have to reconcile ourselves to being *de trop*.

I felt too profoundly jealous and miserable to admire Tom much for the coolness with which he bore his mortification. I sat as if I could not face Eugene and Lady Kate together calmly. But pride came to my rescue; the shame of the meeting was for the man who had confessed love to one woman while he stood bound to another; there could be no shame for me, except in showing weakness, and my rising spirit told me I would die rather than give one sign.

Eugene and Lady Kate were now coming up the steep path towards the summer-house, Lady Kate talking with much vivacity. I stepped out just in time to avoid playing eavesdropper, and Tom followed. Eugene was speaking. He stopped short in his speech and in his walk, and his face changed; then he looked from me to Tom, with a quick glance of anger. I had not counted upon his losing his self-possession; but my own was safe enough now. After greeting Lady Kate, who had started with a flash of dismay on seeing Tom, I turned calmly to Eugene.

"This is an unexpected pleasure, Mr. Barach."

He was ready by this time with an equally bright and original answer; and when he and Tom had shaken hands with warm cordiality, we all turned towards the house, I with Eugene, Tom following with Lady Kate.

Within the last quarter of an hour we had all made unpleasant discoveries, had all received severe shocks; and I suppose we were all suffering in our wounded love or vanity as acutely as human beings safely can; yet in that short progress to the house we witnessed, at least, were absolutely gay.

I heard Lady Kate's pretty laughter behind me, and it stimulated me out of my usual gravity. I was lively, satirical, flippant, and I had the satisfaction of thoroughly annoying Eugene. Yet, as we entered the house, and he looked at me with hurt, grieved surprise, I was silenced for one moment by a sudden choking in my throat which warned me that tears were too near.

But, on the surface, we women had the best of it. Tom was drier, more biting than ever; Eugene simply talked nonsense. The latter did not stay long; he tried in vain to speak a few words to me apart, and I saw him look at my ringless hands with relief before he took leave. Then Tom got better. Instead of following suit and besting a retreat, he stayed to drive back the children and me; and I, unobtrusively employed in discussing several patterns with the aunt, and in keeping down the rising spirits of the children, could mark the skill with which he repelled all the wiles of Lady Kate, who was in her most fascinating mood.

After tea, we started for Hawkstone; we were more silent than in coming.

"This ought to cure me of boasting, Miss Verney," he said suddenly, with a short laugh, which had grown harsh to-day.

"I am so very sorry," said I sadly; "I spoke to you as openly as I dared."

"Yes, you told me you had heard she was engaged," said he slowly; "and I, like a fool, thought the report you spoke of might allude to me."

"Indeed I thought she could not have encouraged you so much if she had not been free again."

"Yes, she certainly does not allow the bond to cause her any irksome restraint," and his tone grew savage again. "On the whole, I would rather be in my stone than in Barach's, after all. Am I offending you by talking like this? Does 'courtesy demand' that I should still speak of her with all reverence as a guileless angel, because she is a woman? I never did think her guileless; but I believed her to be as high-minded as high spirited, and like an ass, I thought she cared for me. As to that, she all but told me so. And I don't mind your knowing that I am hurt—bitterly hurt—and that just now to punch Barach's head, and have done with it, instead of—well, instead of having to express my displeasure in a more gentlemanly manner."

"What do you mean?" asked I anxiously.

"Nothing actionable, Miss Verney; I will keep my fate off him. Didn't you see what good friends we are?"

And I will hire no masked myrmaid to stab him on the knifeboard of a City 'buss'."

It was the most satiric playfulness I had ever listened to, I thought, as I watched his quivering nostril and set mouth. He went on—

"What stuff I'm talking! Revenge went out of date with 'pistols and coffee for two,' didn't it? It is a shabby substitute to black-ball a fellow at a club. We'll drink fair, whatever we do."

"What are you going to do?" asked I, moved out of prudence, out of reticence.

"Tom was excited, or he would not, I think, have answered so freely.

"I'll shut up his 'Bouches du Rhone,' if I can."

"Do you call that fair?" cried I hotly.

"Yes. I never thought much of the plan; but it was no affair of mine, and I held my tongue about it. Now I will simply express my opinion that the affair isn't sound. What can be fairer than that? After all, what harm can my opinion do? I am only a young man, like himself, and not credited with half his brains. You know enough of the City to know that there are plenty of young men there, and that they are all quite at liberty to express their opinion, and that everybody else is quite at liberty to pay no attention to it. It is quite fair.

"It is not fair. You are not like other young men—you are now practically the head of a great house of business, with strong influence at your command; you might make or mar a speculative scheme of this kind, so far as its success in London goes. And, if you smash up this, you will destroy the very dearest hope of a man's heart."

I had gone, in my vehemence, farther than I meant to go; I had betrayed an interest, a knowledge I ought to have kept to myself.

But Tom did not look at me—he only asked quietly—

"Has he not destroyed mine?"

Now I knew that the blow Tom had received was a hard one; but I knew also that a disappointment to the disappointed was not to be compared with a disappointment to a passionate, sensitive Eugene.

"Was it his fault that he was first in the field? Do you think it was by his wish that Lady Kate encouraged your attention? You are unreasonable, Mr. Godfrey."

"I dare say I am, Miss Verney; I dare say most men are when they find they have been made fools of. I shall be better to-morrow, I have no doubt."

And he turned the conversation, leaving me in doubt and dead and shame. Would he be reasonable, and leave Eugene and his Bouches du Rhone alone? Had he found out by his unguarded eagerness what I most wished to hide?

"That night, when I was alone, I was angry with Eugene; it forced itself upon me that the man I loved had made but a poor figure, vacillating between the woman he loved and the woman to whom he was bound. Yet I pitied him too—a strong man bound, or a man strongly bound—with a tender pity that broke down my anger and my pride, and reduced me to weak waiting. For hope had crept into my thoughts lately—the hope that he was free, and that he would come to me with the love and support and sympathy my heart ached so for sometimes, as I sat alone in this great miserable house that its mistress had truly called haunted. And now hope had fled out again, and I must do the best I could without it. But, put away the thought as I would, there was a dull weight on my spirits that I could not shake off. I began to feel a cowardly dread of the long morning chatter to Mr. Godfrey, and I got through it with an effort that left me inert and spiritless for the rest of the day.

A week passed like this. I was standing on the next half-holiday, by the pond, staring raptly at the swans, with the "Divine Communion" in my hand—but I was beyond self-improvement just then—when Hubert came through the shrubbery towards me. I had not thought much about him lately, I am afraid, having been wrapped up in other cares; and I repeated when I saw his kind wistful eyes fixed on my face. He knew that I was unhappy,

and he did not dare to try to comfort me; and it was best that he should not dare. But yet, in my weak, selfish depression, I felt that it would have comforted me to hear him say again, "Guiney, don't cry."

I stretched my mouth into the caricature of a smile, and tried to be sprightly.

"Swans go excellently with poetry"—holding out my book.

"And were the sighs for the swans, or for the poetry, Miss Verney?"

"Was I sighing? Oh, then the sighs were for the swans!"

"Can you spare one for me?"

"You are getting very poetical. You can sigh for yourself, you know, and the swans can't; and I don't think you have anything to sigh about, except the want of something to do."

"You have hit it exactly, Miss Verney," said he seriously. "I really do want something to do; I came to consult you about it. Loafing is a poor trade for a man, isn't it? And I do not go to all in the City; I hate it. The question is, what could I do any good at? I'm not a bad whip, and I should make a very fair groom, and I should be rather a dashing cab-driver; but you would cut me off if I turned cabbie, wouldn't you?"

"Yes, perhaps I should. But are you in earnest, or not? For I know you don't mean quite all that."

"I am in earnest, awfully in earnest; only I'm at my wit's end for an idea. I thought you would help me."

"I turned to consider. He was not an easy person to fit with a profession. 'Couldn't you get into a Government office?' I said at last.—"It would not be as bad as the City, you know, and I don't think you would have too much to do."

"No, I should have to cut pencils, and come away at four o'clock, I think I could do that. I'll speak to the governor about it. Anything is better than that eternal Crau and Bouches du Rhone."

"How is that getting on?" asked I, turning from him to look at the pond again.

"Oh, it is very shaky now, I believe! The Sendarossas—you know Charlie Sendarossas; he often comes here to dinner; he is a great chum of Tom's—well, they won't have anything to do with it, and the shares are going down like—"

He stopped as he was moving a few steps, he looked into my face. "Miss Verney, is it possible that you—you have shares in it?"

"No—oh, no!" said I. "But some friends—"

"You had better advise them to sell out on the first opportunity. Of course they can't just now; but the shares will probably go up again for a time. If the directors are making tremendous efforts; but sooner or later the crash must come—there is such a strong clique formed against it. You have heard who the prime mover is? A young man named Barach. He looks quite haggard. The thing has fallen through once already. When it falls again, people say he will go mad."

I had turned from him again, that he might not see by my face what I felt; but as these last words fell upon my ears my strength seemed suddenly to leave me. I stretched out my hand blindly as if to save myself, for I felt that I must fall; and Hubert stepped quickly to my side. I collected myself enough to refuse his support and to walk to a garden-seat close by. He followed me without a word.

"I am all right again now, thank you," said I. "I think I over-tired myself by my long walk this morning. And I looked up, trying to smile.

But my eyes fell when I saw his face, pained, bewildered, and yet full of pity. My poor excuse was useless; he had understood. Still he said nothing.

Ahamed and miserable, I was rising to go, when he sat down beside me and took my hand to detain me. His voice was hoarse and gruff.

"Miss Verney, there are only idle tales, you know; they always say a man is going off his head in the City. If he looks white when times are bad, I shouldn't wonder if they were to tide over, after all. The—he—Barach"—he jerked out the name—"is just the man to carry a thing through, in spite of the prophets."

I could not answer him; the tears had sprung to my eyes at the generous words; but still I sat motionless, with my head turned away unable to see, feeling the kindly, comforting clasp of his hand round mine, and silently struggling with the impulse to burst into passionate sobbing between my shame, my gratitude, and my sorrow. He said nothing, but waited for me to speak, with my right hand in both his now; I drove back my tears, and, regaining my self-command, turned round to him and made an effort to undo the effects of my weakness by saying lightly—

"I have been making myself ridiculous, and all about nothing; for of course they exaggerate these things. My acquaintance with Mr. Barach is very slight, but enough to make me interested in his career; and the idea of his brain giving way shocked me horribly, I confess."

My tone grew more and more composed as I went on, and I almost flattered myself that I was lending him the seat of my miserably deep interest in Eugene. But, as I finished, he let my hand go sharply, and said, with the old passion and fire that he had repressed ever since that day when we walked over the common together—

"Guiney, Guiney, don't tell lies to me! You trusted me once; can't you trust me again? I am not jealous—I have no right to be jealous. If it is Barach who has had the luck to win you, I wish him well for your sake; though how he can care a rap for the success or failure of the Bouches du Rhone when he has the love of—"

"Lady Catherine Hyde," said I quietly, but with every muscle of my face quivering in spite of myself. "He is lucky to be engaged to one of the beauties of the day."

My voice quavered as I finished. Hubert was dumb with surprise. Before he could recover, I turned to him and burst out—

"Don't ask me any more questions. Don't say anything unkind about Hubert, or about her, or about anybody. You cannot say I have not trusted you now, though it was half against my will. Now I must go."

I got up quickly; but he got up too. I was afraid of a fiery tirade against Eugene; but there was not a trace of passion, nothing but deepest tenderness in his voice, as he said—

"Don't run away, my own little sister Guiney. You had much better stay here with your book and the swans than go and cry by yourself in the schoolroom. I'm going. I'd give the sight of my eyes and the use of my limbs, and everything else I prize on earth to comfort you; but I cannot, and I must leave you to the swans. Only it will be a comfort presently, perhaps, to think there is an idle scamp in the world who is thinking of you every moment of his worthless life. Heaven bless you, Guiney!" And he bent down and kissed my head very gently, and left me, with the tears—I could see them through my own—in his kind gray eyes.

Comfort? It was sorry comfort to think of the pain I was causing this true-hearted lad to suffer. Remorse at the wrong I had unintentionally done him now swelled my unhappiness; and I cried until I could cry no more. Yet, as I laid my head wearily upon my pillow that night, into my selfish heart crept a soothing feeling that I was not all unrepentant. This creed whether I was "back, or sad, or sorry, or well," and so did Hubert.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Loss of Flesh

is one of the first signs of poor health. Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Diseased Blood follow.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, cures all of these weaknesses. Take it in time to avert illness if you can. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!
Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. See p. 24.

USE SCOTT'S DISCOVERY.
The Great Blood and Nerve Remedy.



Old age and Childhood need SPECIAL CARE, AND THEY Demand upon Others for Guide and Support.

Little Josephine Tibby. HOW PLEASANT it is to see an aged person with an elastic step, a bright smile and a kind word, and hear the child with its merry laughter ringing in our ears: these denote good health, which can be found in

Skoda's Discovery. We have a copy of Aurora, Me., says: "My little girl Josephine, has been very nervous and weak. She also had a humor break over her body; after giving her a bottle of Skoda's Discovery and using a tube of Skoda's Ointment, the humor entirely left her. She is now well and strong."

Medical Advice Free. SKODA DISCOVERY, 96, LTD., WOLFVILLE, N.S. Cures Headache and Dyspepsia

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JULY 6, 1894.

The Acadia Dairy Co.

The Acadia Dairy Co.'s Creamery and Cheese Factory may now be considered as an established institution of the place. Two weeks of successful operation fully demonstrates the fact.

Mr McKittrick Wins the Scholarship.

Some years ago the commissioners of the London exhibition of 1851, out of a balance of funds in their hands, appropriated certain sums as scholarships, to be known as the Exhibition Science scholarships, and to be competed for by graduates of specified universities in the United Kingdom and colonies.

Make a Note of It.

The Advocate.—Merchants who don't advertise in their home papers, but buy a rubber stamp and use it on their stationery and wrapping paper, may save a few nickels a year by doing so, but what an impression of the town does it give out!

The I. O. G. T. Concert.

The I. O. G. T. Musical Tournament to be held in Kentville on Friday evening, the 13th inst., promises to be of unusual interest to all lovers of high class music.

The Evening Journal, Ottawa, Ont., May 13th, 1894, speaks of Mrs Lear who sang at the Concert Opera House under the patronage of the Governor General, as follows: "Mrs Lear of Boston, sang superbly, 'Voices of the Woods,' by Rubenstein, to the fine accompaniment of the entire orchestra. Her voice is a grand one and she knows how to use it. She was recalled twice."

The Normal School.

The following King's county students have been recently awarded diplomas at the Normal School: Armstrong, Tremaine E., Kingston Station; Begg, Ellen C., Kentville; Best, Lillian G., Grafton; Congdon, Hattie, Port Williams; Cendali, Ella D., Wolfville; Osborne, Norman A., Waterville; Moore, Warren J., Wolfville; Patterson, Samuel A., Ardenburg; Redding, M. S., Kentville; Webster, Winifred M., Brooklyn St., Wolfville; Liza, Chatham.

Berwick.

The Yarmouth Orchard Company have now about 70 acres of land in one block, about a distance west of the camp grounds. The "hunting" real estate agent, A. A. Ford, Esq., undertook the purchase of this land a little more than a year ago and was successful in securing the several lots which make up the block, at reasonable figures.

Local vs. City Trade.

Many merchants in towns and villages, feel very much chagrined and disappointed when they see their fellow townsmen venturing daily to "the city" for dry goods, books, etc., instead of patronizing the men who are the mainstay of the town. It is exceedingly lamentable to see a conscientious, upright merchant in a small town doing his best to give the people in his vicinity a chance to inspect a full range of the season's novelties, and then when they have fully inspected his stock, got a general idea of what they ought to buy, they send for samples from "the city," and finally order from there.

The merchants of a town are its backbone. Take them out of any town and in three months it will be as dead as the proverbial "door nail." They are the sap of the town, and give it activity and life. One live merchant is worth ninety-nine retired farmers. Merchants talk up the town; they draw manufacturers into it; they draw residents; they invest money in it; they help it in a thousand ways.—From the May Dry Goods Review, (Toronto and Montreal.)

Hantsport Items.

Hantsport, in common with other places in the valley, is enjoying a very pleasant summer. The town is looking very pretty just now with its many beautiful ornamental trees, which afford many a cool and cozy retreat for the comfortable hammock.

Monday being kept as Dominion day with many attractions at Windsor, Hantsport was quite deserted. There was also a picnic to White Rock, the party driving up through the Gaspeaux valley and returning through Wolfville.



We have a full stock of Bicycles on hand now and a bicycle track on the top floor of our new warehouse for intending buyers to try them.

BROWN, MUNRO & CO.

We expect a large invoice of carriages next week, and show them in the new ware-rooms.

Builders' Hardware

GARDEN TOOLS: Forks, Rakes, Hoes, Etc.

B. B. White Lead, Ready Mixed Paints, Floor Paints, Pure Lined Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, &c.

KITCHEN FURNISHINGS: Stoves, Tinware, Creamers, Milk Pans, Churns, Granite-Icon Ware, &c.

L. W. SLEEP.

Wolfville, April 20th, 1894.

For that Bad Cough of yours Allen's Lung Balsam is highly recommended as a Preventive and Cure of all Throat and Lung Diseases.

HARD COAL NOTICE!

To arrive from New York, Schrs. "Harold Borden," with cargo Best White Ash, free-burning, Lackawanna Hard Coal, in all sizes—Nut, Stove, Egg and Furnace; also, Lehigh, broken for Foundry purposes—all of which will be sold from the vessel at very favorable rates and terms, and satisfaction to customers guaranteed.

HIGGINS & VAUGHN.

Wolfville, June 8th, 1894.

Personal Mention.

Dr. T. H. and Mrs. Bend are spending a vacation in the county.

Mrs. S. S. Borden and Mr. Cannon Borden arrived in Wolfville last Saturday evening, to spend a few weeks in their old home.

Rev. A. C. Borden was in town on a flying visit last week. He is now stationed with the Charles Street Methodist church, Halifax.

Mrs. Forbes returned from Boston last Saturday evening, on a visit to old home and friends. She is stopping with her mother, Mrs. E. N. Payzant.

R. W. Starr, of Wolfville, who is so well known in connection with fruit growing, is coming to Halifax on July 10th to confer with the exhibition sub-committee, who are to appoint judges.—Chronicle.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Van Allen, of New York, are visiting in Wolfville at the home of the latter's father, Capt. Gillmore. Mr. Van Allen is a member of the firm of Sherwood & Van Allen, publishers. This is his first visit to Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Murray, have been visiting in Wolfville for a few days, on their return from Boston, at the house of Mrs. Murray's father, D. A. Murray, Esq. They left on Wednesday for their present home in Pictou county. Many old friends in Wolfville were glad to see them again among us, and to know that Mr. Murray's health is improving.

Coming.

On lot on College St., one night only, Saturday, July 7, True and Young's New Pavilion Uncle Tom's Cabin Company, presenting the grand old drama under a mammoth Waterproof Tent, with elevated seats and chairs for 2,000 people. They tread in their own car and carry twenty people, headed by the greatest Tony on earth, Miss Lucy Parker. Gus T. Wallace, who plays the part of Uncle Tom, is said to be the best ever seen here. Baby Lottie Morse, an Eva, only four years of age, the smartest child actress in the world. They carry a uniformed Band and grand Concert Orchestra, which will render the latest and most popular musical selections of the day. They give a grand Street Parade at noon.

County Court Decisions. On Saturday Judge Chipman filed with the Clerk of the County Court the following decisions in the actions tried before him in the County Court during the May term:

In Parker vs. Northup, action dismissed with costs as the amount of account sued for was below the jurisdiction of the court. Webster & Robertson for plaintiff. W. P. Sheffer for defendant.

Queen vs. Elderkin, Judgment quashing and setting aside conviction. E. S. Casway for prosecutor. W. P. Sheffer for defendant.

Queen vs. Hamilton, Conviction quashed and set aside with costs. H. L. Dambison for prosecutor. W. P. Sheffer for defendant.

Mr. J. B. North's new vessel, the only one building here this summer, is progressing favorably and will be ready for launching sometime in September. Several other vessels are laid up here under way papers.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARVER'S NEW GOODS!

52 CASES AND BALES!

Ex. English Steamers, "Halifax City," "Assyrian" and "Madre e," from London. Now open for inspection.

High Class Dress Goods, Satins and Silks, French Wool Shallics, English Prints, French Printed Lawns, Braids and Trimmings, Lace Curtains, Madras Muslin Curtains, Carpets, Linoleum and Oil Cloths.

Ladies' Jackets and Capes!

A larger assortment and more elegant goods than we have ever shown before. Cordial invitations extended to all interested, to call and inspect.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES!

I. FRED CARVER.

TELEPHONE NO. 66.

can always depend on the Goods sold at White Hall, KENTVILLE.

J. F. ARMSTRONG, COAL DEALER.

Has in stock the celebrated Lackawanna Hard Coal in all sizes. ALSO, Old Sydney Mines and Springhill Coal.

PRICES REASONABLE.

LAND AND CALCINED PLASTER!

SPRAY PUMPS. CEDAR & SPRUCE SHINGLES!

Matched HARDWOOD FLOORING! SPRUCE SHEATHING!

Grindstones. Portland Cement.

Barbed and Plain Wire! Woven Wire Fencing! Wire Screening!

J. L. FRANKLIN.

Wolfville, N. S., June 6th, 1894.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, June 22d and 23d

CALL AND GET A PICNIC HAT FOR 20c.

BLACK STRAWS MARKED DOWN TO 25c. CHILDREN'S SUN HATS FOR 15c.

Leghorns in Black and White, 25 Cents and Upwards.

A number boxes Flowers for 15c and 25c. Stamped Linen and Fancy Goods. Tray Cloths, 25c only. Centre Pieces, Tea Cosies, &c., marked down. Ladies' White Skirts for 70c and upwards.

SILK GLOVES, 35 CENTS.

Hardwick & Randall.

Wolfville, June 20th, 1894.

Rugs. Rugs. Rugs. Rugs.

Come and Inspect if You are in Need of Rugs!

Bonnet H. Armstrong, LL. B.

Barrister, Solicitor, &c.

Office: Main St., Wolfville.

Money to lend on mortgage. [45]

HELP WANTED!

WANTED.—Active, honest, gentleman or lady to travel, representing established, reliable house. Salary \$65 monthly and traveling expenses, with increase, if suited. Enclose reference and self-addressed stamped envelope.

Horse Wanted!

For three months from July 1st to October 1st to drive in light carriage in the village of Wolfville. Must be good traveller, sound, safe and gentle and free from bad tricks. Address C. S. HAMILTON, Box 974, New Haven, Conn., U. S.

For Sale.

A desirable building lot on Main St., adjoining the residence of Rev. Mr. Martell. The purchase money may remain on mortgage.

Miss Mary Kinsman

Will open a Dress Making Establishment over James Morse's store, cor. Main and Station Sts., March 15th, 1894. Work Guaranteed. 28

NOTICE.

FOR SALE.—A colt, 3 years old, by "Sir Brenton," dam "Old Knox." Horseman look after her; she bids fair to be a trotter.

DR. BARSS,

At the residence of Mr. Everett W. Sawyer, Wolfville.

NOTICE.

The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the Skoda Discovery Co., Limited, will be held at their office in Wolfville, on Wednesday, July 4th, 1894, at 2 o'clock, p. m. The Transfer Books will be closed from June 23d to July 5th. By order,

"BAY VIEW."

Having recently furnished and made all the modern improvements throughout, I am prepared to accommodate a few guests with comfortable board and rooms. Only a few minutes walk from depot. Telephone No. 41.

Money to Loan.

On Good Land Security! Apply to E. S. CRAWLEY, Solicitor, Wolfville, May 22d, 1894.

Never Sellers.

Has it been sold so cheap as now. Notwithstanding so large a margin to the seller.

WOODILL'S BAKING POWDER.

AT DEATH'S DOOR.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

EXTREME DEBILITY AFTER THE GRIP.

HAWKER'S NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC.

Rapidly Restored Me To Health. I slept well, my appetite was restored and I soon became stronger, sleeker and more vigorous.

I Owe My Life to its Virtues. Mr. Isaac G. Stevens, Gold Keeper, U. S. R. S., says: "I had been for years, I cannot speak on highly of this medicine, as I feel that I owe my life to its virtues."

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers for 60 cts. per bottle; 5 bottles \$1.25.

\$1.00

The Fall Dress Shirts.

Collars for the Latest Style.

Natural Hose in Bl.

DR. WM. DEIN.

ALL KINDS of Office upstairs in opposite American.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE.

Local and The Good Tem been in session week.

Just received, and Paris Green. Sleep.

The Baptist Con time Provincias day, August 25th.

The Congrega Sootis and New at Yarmouth or

In pound, at W two heifers, and G. H.

The street au great improveme Keane street. C eived some muc

The millinery this spring in W tion with 1st Bo discontinued at lease having exp

For the month will be public a (Fryerian) 11 a. m. and 7 regular afterno

The summer A. Railway, pag, is worthy it over careful appointments in

At the New B tion, held at St take over the N. B., and con tion of the T. C. N. S.

Monday was as a holiday in stores were ope a great many p attending the vil or elsewhere

The Vienna giving free co bolls in tow their own tea have been w numbers reb

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The band r stand for evening of ramms of m ed and much it is their lov every Thursd

The ladies church, Hat Strawberry int, in amount of ladies of B trated, will band will ad

The mem Division, S to hold a Sp ing. With have begun which the F time is pr prose mon building, it patronized.

A very p the year is of the "De through th Pre. The prettish at that will their beauti road" to t Gensereu K. D. O.

\$1.00.

The best One Dollar Unlaundered Shirt in Town!

Full Dress Shirts...Cambric Shirts, with or without Collars...Fancy Plained Outing Shirts...Night Shirts.

Collars from the Best Manufacturers, in the Latest Styles!

Latest Styles in Neck Wear! Natural Wool Underwear! Hose in Black and Tan Shades! DENT'S English Gloves!

C. H. BORDEN, WOLFVILLE.

DR. WM. A. PAYZANT, DENTIST.

ALL KINDS of Dental Work done. Office upstairs in Shaw's new building, opposite American House, Wolfville.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JULY 6, 1894.

Local and Provincial.

The Good Templar Grand Lodge has been in session at New Glasgow this week.

Just received, 1 car-load Land Plaster and Paris Green. For sale low. L. W. Sleep.

The Baptist Convention of the Maritime Provinces meets this year on Saturday, August 25th, at Bear River.

The Congregational Union of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, will meet at Yarmouth on the 27th of July.

In pond, at Wolfville, three yearlings, two heifers, and one steer, no car mark. G. H. PATRIQUIN, Keeper.

The street authorities have made a great improvement in the condition of Keene street. Chapel street has also received some much needed repairs.

The millinery establishment opened this spring in Wither's block, in connection with Le Bon Marche, Halifax, was discontinued at the end of last week, the lease having expired.

For the months July and August there will be public worship in St. Andrew's (Presbyterian) church every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., in place of the regular afternoon service.

The summer time-table of the W. & A. Railway, published on our fourth page, is worthy of an inspection. Look it over carefully and thus avoid any disappointments in the way of travel.

At the New Brunswick Baptist Convention, held at St. John, it was decided to take over the Seminary at St. Martin's, N. B., and continue it under the direction of the F. C. Baptists of N. B. and N. S.

Monday was pretty generally observed as a holiday in Wolfville. The grocery stores were open but did a small trade as a great many people were out of town, attending the sports at Windsor, Kentville or elsewhere.

The Vienna Concert Co. by giving free concerts and selling tickets in town this week. They have their own tent. Their open air concerts have been well attended. The company numbers about eight persons.

There will be no Camp at Aldershot this year. An order in council has been passed relieving from training this year all rural corps of Infantry which had been notified early in the year as likely to be called out for drill. The result will be a saving in expenditure of at least \$150,000.

The hand made its first appearance on the stand for the season on Thursday evening of last week. A good programme of music was excellently rendered and much enjoyed. We understand it is their intention to occupy the stand every Thursday evening, weather permitting.

The ladies of St. Andrew's Episcopal church, Hantsport, intend holding a Strawberry Fair on Tuesday, the 10th inst., in Parker's rink. The usual amount of good things, for which the ladies of Hantsport are so justly celebrated, will be provided. The Hantsport band will also be in attendance.

The members of "Lily of the Valley" Division, S. of T., of Port Williams, are to hold a Strawberry Festival this evening. With commendable enterprise they have begun the erection of a new hall, in which the Festival is to be held. A good time is promised, and as the object is to raise money towards completing their building, it is hoped they will be liberally patronized.

A very pleasant drive at this season of the year is to White Rock Mills by way of the "Deep Hollow Road," and return through the Geeseport Valley and Grand Prix. The country just now is at its prettiest and the view to be got is one that will not soon be forgotten. Another beautiful drive is to take the "Edge road" to the Mills and return through Geeseport. Try it and see if we are not right.

K. D. C. Pills tone and regulate the bowels.

Use K. D. C. for indigestion of the

Canned Goods.

15 Cases.

FRESH—Peas, Corn, Beans, Tomatoes, Squash, Pumpkin, Peaches, etc., just received.

A Few Cash Bargains: 22lb Bright Sugar, \$1.00; 5 Gal. White Keros Oil, 1.10; 10 Bars Good Brown Soap, .25; Golden Syrup, (per Gal.) .45; Chipman Patent Flour, 4.00; Fresh Chocolate Creams 120.

Pure Fruit Syrups & Lime Juice—6 doz. Strawberry, Raspberry, Lemon, Pine-apple, &c.

Try our Fine Teas and Coffees! Sound Black Tea, 20c/lb

NEW CROCKERY & GLASS-WARE, STONE CHURNS, CROCKS JUGS, MILK PANS, ETC. Just Opened.

12c for Fresh Eggs. R. PRAT. Wolfville, June 28th, 1894.

Local and Provincial.

Leg taxes are to be collected. The fee is two dollars and was due July 1st.

Rev. A. C. Borden filled the pulpit of the Wesleyan church at Berwick on the 1st inst.

F. W. Chipman has sold out his business in Hantsport, and will shortly start a store in Glace Bay, C. B.

The new cheese factory at Aylesford Station will begin operations next week. Mr. Frank Sanford is to be manager.

The Tenth Annual Convention of the Nova Scotia Sunday-School Association will be held in Amherst, October 17th-19th, 1894.

The Methodist Conference at its recent meeting at Amherst pledged its members not to vote for a political candidate who was not a prohibitionist.

Mr. W. J. Ussley, student of Newton Theological Seminary, preached in Weston last Sunday afternoon. Rev. E. E. Daly will preach there next Sunday at 3 p. m.

A lady from Long Island wishes the ACADIAN to say that picnic parties would oblige the residents of the island by bringing with them the necessary drinking utensils, etc.

H. H. Wickwire, M. P. P. for King's, was married on Wednesday of last week to Miss Sadie Lovett, of Yarmouth. The happy couple are now spending their honeymoon in the White Mountains.

Messrs W. Duncanson and G. E. Torris, have had neat canvas awnings placed in front of their stores this week, adding not only to the comfort but looks of their respective establishments.

A young boy named Rogers, son of Andrew Rogers, met with quite a serious accident on Wednesday. He was playing with a revolver, which became accidentally discharged. The bullet entered the hand and passed out the arm near the elbow.

Persons desiring copies of the Blank List of the Provincial Exhibition or blank forms for Entry of Exhibits or any information about the exhibition or matters connected therewith should apply to W. E. Thompson, 43 Sackville St. Halifax, N. S.

Mr Rand's new building is now pretty well finished outside, and will be a handsome and neat structure. The plate glass have been set and are 5x10 feet in size. The building will provide an excellent store, a commodious post office and a comfortable dwelling.

There is a lady living within two miles of this town, now upwards of ninety years of age. She enjoys good health and is in the full possession of her faculties. She has not used glasses for a number of years, and can read and sew readily without them. During all these years she has lived within one mile from the house in which she was born and has never seen Kentville or Hantsport, and never been ten miles from home. She has never been within a railway carriage or seen a railroad train. She has brought up a large family all of whom are comfortably circumstanced and living near her.

"Ten cents it cost," sweet Mary cries; "My dress is just a treasure; I dyed it with the Diamond Dyes One day when I had leisure."

"If you mail this verse and notice and send me ten cents I will send you a box of Diamond Dyes, Montreal, you will receive One Home, Canada's new monthly family paper, for one year; also illustrated book on 'How to make Mats and Rugs,' and one package of Ink Powder, for making 10 ounces of best black ink. Send mention this paper."

Paris Green, Heliochrome, Copper Sulphate, Copper Carbonate Solution, Carbolic Acid, Insect Powder, etc. 44 Dispensary.

K. D. C. Pills tone and regulate the bowels.

Use K. D. C. for indigestion of the

-123-

CAPES AND JACKETS.

-FOR-

SPRING AND SUMMER.

CAPES, in Black, Navy and Brown.

JACKETS, in Black, Navy and Brown.

\$3.00 AND UPWARDS.

The Latest Novelties!

-234-

--PIECES OF--

PRINTS! CAMBRICS!

CHALLIES! MUSLINS!

5c Prints!

5c Gingham!

Samples sent to any address.

O. D. HARRIS,

"GLASGOW HOUSE."

Wolfville, March 21st, 1894.

"PLANET JR."

Garden Seed Drills,

Wheel Hoes, and

Cultivators,

American Manufacture, on hand!

ALSO:

"STAR" HORSE HOES!

BROWN, MUNRO & CO.

Wolfville, May 23d, 1894.

BARGAINS FOR CASH.

I will offer for the next 30 days:

Choice Family Flour from \$3.00 to \$4.75 per Bbl.; Corn Meal; Barley Chop; Middlings; Shorts; Bran, etc., at a close margin on Cost to make room for other Cereals coming. Molasses 45 to 60c. per Gal.

Just landing, a fine assortment of Glass and China ware, Toilet Sets, etc. A full line of Groceries at prices to meet all competition.

Try our choice brands of Tea; ask for samples. Produce of all kinds taken at highest market prices. Eggs wanted at 12 cts.; Butter 18 cts.

R. E. HARRIS.

Wolfville, June 21.

J. Mulloney, Dentist. Will be in Wolfville every Thursday & Saturday.

WE HAVE IT!

The finest assortment of ROOM PAPERS ever shown here, and prices away down.

DON'T FORGET!

That our Stock is ALL NEW, and contains the PICK of the Latest American & Canadian Papers!

ROCKWELL & CO.

WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

FOR SALE

OPPOSITE THE PORTER HOUSE,

KENTVILLE.

A first-class New Sewing Machine with all the latest improvements, the best machine on earth, cash price only \$24.00—listed price, \$40.00. To be seen at McLeod's NEW JEWELLERY STORE, opposite the Porter House.

Also 1000 Diamond, Engagement and Wedding Rings to select from, Gold and Silver Watches. Jewellery of every description—the largest stock of Silverware, Brooches, Bar Pins, Ladies and Gents Watch Chains, Charms, Earrings, Shirt Studs, Cuff Buttons, Silver Thumbles, Fancy Goods, etc., in Kings county to select from.

J. McLeod's Price List for Watch Repairs:

Cleaning Watch.....50c. Main Spring.....50c. New Jewel.....from 25c to 50c.

All other repairs at a reasonable price. As McLeod is a well known watch maker the public can depend their watches will not be botched.

McLeod's New Jewellery Store,

Opposite the Porter House.

BANKRUPT SALE!

Still Going On!

At the Store recently occupied by

BURPEE WITTER

Special Inducements for the

MONTH OF JUNE!

Some splendid lines of Gray and White Cottons, Light and Dark Prints, Gingham, Flannellet, Stainless Hosiery, Towels. All sizes in Boys' Cotton Hose.

GREAT REDUCTION IN—

BOOTS & SHOES.

MEN'S PANTS.

Hosiery, Corsets, Linen Collars and Cuffs, Men's R. Coats, Ladies' Gossamers, Ladies' Umbrellas, Men's Straw Hats!

Wolfville, May 18th, 1894.

SPRING. MARCH. 1894.

CALDWELL!

HAS OPENED.....

8 Cases Amherst Boots and Shoes. 3 Cases Bell's Boots and Shoes. 2 Cases Hats and Caps. 2 Cases Sanford's Clothing. 5 Rolls Home Carpet. 4 Rolls Union Carpet. All Wool and Tapestry to arrive.

New Goods Nearly Every Day.

You should look through the Sample Book of Prints, 93 Pieces to Select from.

The Ready-made Clothing is the Best for Style and Price I have Shown.

Call Early and ask to see the New Hats and Caps!

A Full Range of Amherst Boots and Shoes, which to Show is to Sell!

Bell's Boots and Shoes are Unsurpassed for Style, Fit and Value!

A Large Range of Yarmouth Tweeds and Home-spuns daily expected. They are taking the lead.

DON'T FORGET THE

Bargain Counter.

39 pairs Women's Kid Boots, \$2.25, for \$1.75. Anything on the Bargain Counter will be offered as such prices as should every time insure a sale.

Wolfville, March 1st, 1894.

