

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

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Evening and Sermon at 7 P. M.

Wed., Evensong and Sermon at 7 P. M.

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Robert W. Hudgell,
(Divinity Student of King's College).

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Mass 11.00 A. M. the last Sunday of each month.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M.,

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"ORPHEUS" LODGE, I. O. O. F.,

meets in Oddfellows' Hall, on Tuesday of each week, at 8 o'clock P. M.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION of T. meets

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Select Poetry.

The Premier.

BY AUGUSTUS CURREY.

Top of the turret, and king of men,
He trod on the fingers of those beneath;
And the ladder shook as he rose, but then
He gained the plaudits, and won the
wreath.

Top of the turret, oh rickety fame!
Is the labor of years misunderstood?
When a single mistake, and a word of
blame,
Weights more with people, than all one's
good?

Climb high, oh mortal, the lights above,
And stand if you will on the giddy top;
But remember, your fellows have little
love
And a thousand are glad when they see
[you stop]

It's a long way up, but it's not far down,
And tenure of place is the crown of
gold.
If you drop—look out—you will lose the
hold.
Or increase your speed if you try to hold.

Top of the turret he was. He is
A mouldering atom among the dust,
A thing of glory, who came to this
As he dropped at the foot of the
ladder—trust.

Top of the turret, and king of men,
Another is climbing the heights he scaled;
It's only a question of days, and then
He stops, and falls when his hold has
failed.

But ever and ever the rounds keep bright,
Where clamber the statesmen to reach
the top.
It's the going that pleases both ear and
[sight]

But it's death to the climber who
thinks to stop.

Three Rulers.

BY ADELAIDE PROCTER.

I saw a Ruler take his stand,
And trample on a mighty land;
The people crouched before his beck,
His iron heel was on their neck,
His name shone bright through blood
and pain;

His sword flashed back their praise again.
I saw another Ruler rise:
His words were poble, good, and wise:
With the calm sceptre of his pen
He ruled the minds and thoughts of men:
Some scoffed, some praised—while many
heard,

Only a few obeyed his word.
Another Ruler then I saw:
Love and sweet pity were his law;
The greatest and the least had part
(Yet most the unhappy) in his heart:
The People in a mighty band,
Rose up, and drove him from the land.

Interesting Story.

MY WIFE'S EXPLOIT.

I was a telegraph operator stationed in the little town of Deering, upon the line of the Pacific Railroad, between the cities of D— and G—. Six miles further west was the more pretentious town of Paris, upon the direct road to D—.

Deering was by no means a model residence. Still there was a school, and a timid little blue-eyed woman had come from Vermont to teach it. How long an unprotected woman might have lived in Deering I can only guess, for Alice Holt had been there but three months when she consented to walk into church with me and walk out my wife. This was in July, and we had occupied a pretty cottage nearly a quarter of a mile from the telegraph station since our marriage.

With this necessary introduction I come to the story of that October night, and the part my blue-eyed Alice, only eighteen and afraid of her own shadow, played in it.

I was in the office at about half past seven o'clock, when one of the city officials came in, all hurried, saying: "Stirling, have you been over to the embankment on the road to-day?"

"No, I have not."
"It was a special Providence took me there, then. One of the great masses of rock has rolled down directly across the track. It will be as dark as a wolf's mouth to-night, and if the midnight train comes from D— there will be a horrible smashup."

"The midnight train must stop at Paris, then," I replied. "I will send a message."
"Yes. That is what I stopped in for. The other track is clear, so you

need not stop the train to D—."

"All right, sir."
I was standing at the door, seeing my caller down the rickety staircase, when Alice came up with my supper.

"Any messages today?" my wife asked.
"One from D— for John Martin."

"John Martin?" Alice cried; "the greatest ruffian in Deering. What was the message?"

"Midnight train."
"Was that all?"

"That was all. Mr Hill has just been in here to tell me there is a huge rock across the track at the embankment, so I shall stop the midnight train at Paris."

She went into the dressing-room, taking no light, but depending upon the candles burning in the office. I was rising from my seat to send the telegram, when the door opened, and four of the worst characters in Deering, led by John Martin, entered the room. Before I could speak, two threw me back in my chair, one held a revolver to my head and John Martin spoke:

"Mr Hill was here to tell you to stop the D— train. You will not send that message. Listen. The rock is there to stop that train—put there for that purpose. There is half a million in gold in the express car. Do you understand?"

I trembled for Alice. Not a sound came from the little room as I was tied, hand and foot, to my chair, bound so securely that I could not move. It was proposed to gag me, but finally concluding that my cries, if I made any, could not be heard, a handkerchief was bound over my mouth.

The door of the wash room was closed and locked, Alice still undiscovered, then the light was blown out, and the ruffians left me, locking the door after them.

There was a long silence. Outside I could hear the step of one of the men pacing up and down, watching. I rubbed my head against the wall behind me, and succeeded in getting the handkerchief on my mouth to fall around my neck. I had scarcely accomplished this when there was a tap on the inner door.

"Robert," Alice said.
"Yes, Love. Speak low, there is a man under my window."

"I am going to Paris. There is no man under my window, and I can get out there. I have six long roller towels, here knotted together, and I have cut my white skirt into wide strips to join them. The rope made so reaches nearly to the ground. I shall fasten it to the door knob and let myself down. It will not take long to reach home, saddle Selim, and reach Paris in time. Don't fear for me."

Nine o'clock! As the bell of the church clock ceased to strike, a rumble, a flash told me that a thunder storm was coming rapidly. Oh, the long, long minutes of the next hour. Ten o'clock, the rain falling in torrents, the thunder pealing, lightning flashing. Alice was so afraid of lightning, Eleven o'clock! The storm over, though still the night was ink black.

The midnight down train was coming, swiftly, surely to certain destruction! Where was my wife? Had the ruffians intercepted her at the cottage? Was she lying dead somewhere upon the wild road? Her heroism was of no avail, but was her life saved? In the agony of that question the approaching rumble of the train was far more than the bitterness of Alice lost in the horror of the doomed lives it carried. Why had I let her start upon her mad errand?

The heavy train rumbled past the telegraph office. It was an express train, and did not stop at Deering station; but as I listened, every sense sharpened by mental torture, it seemed to me that the speed slackened. List-

ening intently, I knew that it stopped at the embankment, as nearly as I could judge. Not with the sickening crash I expected, not preceding wails and groans from the injured passengers, but carefully. A moment more and I heard shouts, the crack of firearms, sounds of some conflict.

What could it all mean? The minutes were hours till I heard a key turn in the door of my prison, and a moment later two tender arms were round my neck, and Alice was whispering in my ear:

"They will come in a few minutes, love, to set you free!"

"But have you been to Paris?"

"Yes, dear."
"In all that storm?"

"Selim seemed to understand. He carried me swiftly and surely. I was well wrapped in my waterproof cloak and hood. When I reached Paris the train had not come from D—."

"But it is here."
"Only the locomotive and one car. In that car was a sheriff, deputy sheriff, and twenty men, armed to the teeth, to capture the gang at the embankment. I came, too, and they lowered me from the platform when the speed slackened, so that I could run here and tell you all was safe."

While we spoke my wife's fingers had first untied the handkerchief around my neck, and then, in the darkness found some of the knots of the cords binding me. But I was still tied fast and strong, when there was a rush of many feet upon the staircase, and, in another moment, light and joyful voices.

"We've captured the whole nine!" was the good news. "Three, including John Martin, are desperately wounded, but the surprise was perfect. Now, old fellow, for you!"

A dozen claspknives at once severed my bonds, and a dozen hands were extended in greeting. As for the praises showered upon my plucky little wife, it would require a volume to tell half of them.

The Forest Funeral.

BY LIZZIE YORK CASE.

You are to imagine a deep, ferny forest; tall pines scaled by sunshine and buried in emerald; the cool winds dipping down through their branches and little brooks that here and there overflow their banks and ripple in childish glee.

On a road that winds through miles of this unbroken forest scenery, on a beautiful day in early summer, comes a solitary horseman. He has not ridden out of one of James' novels, as you were going to exclaim, but has just left behind him the wide, old-fashioned farmhouse where he was born. His mother's kiss and father's blessing are fresh upon him. He was the youngest and slightest of the boys at home and no match for them either in labor or spirit. His pale face and slight form were often subject of good-natured jest where brawn and muscle counted for so much. Though he tried to take a share of the farm work he succeeded but poorly.

"He could not plough or sow, or reap Or daily tend the herd and swine, His shepherd soul was elsewhere. The flocks he tended were the birds And stars that fill the folds of air."

From childhood he was a dreamer and heard voices, like Joan d'Arc, calling him to the battle field. But the warfare he was to wage was spiritual. So he rode out, not to a seige of Orleans, but the voice said: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel." The church sanctioned the call, so he went forth.

His ambition overlapped the little things in his way. In dreams he had brought multitudes to the foot of the cross. He was going to storm the world for Christ, but he was going to do it in his own way.

All the hardships of a pioneer preacher's life lay before him. He was to live in the saddle, to have no settled home, to travel muddy roads and ford swollen streams, his saddle-bags containing all his worldly goods. His companions were to be the rude but kind settlers, the latch strings of whose cabins always hung out for him.

This was the frontier life that lay before the young preacher who rode out through the forest. He, who was not able to do the work at home, was he to do all this? Aye, and much more, but he was to do it in God's way. In reaching after grand results he was not to despise the day of small things. This first sermon and its lesson were near at hand.

He had just reached a turn in the road and stopped to look back on the glory of the sunlight through the trees, when he hears strange sounds. First a low wail of grief, then a shriek as of despair. Mingled with this were the deep-toned voice of a man and the cries of children. He listened for a moment, then followed the sound around the foot of the hill till he came full upon the scene. In this opening, surrounded by high trees, was the strange group—the emigrant's wagon with all their household goods. The horses, free from the harness, were feeding on the long grass. The cow, the foster mother of the family, but happily unconscious of its grief, was browsing near. Two larefooted children, stood under the branches of a spreading oak, at the foot of which was a little new made grave. Close beside it, very close, rocking to and fro in an agony of grief which she made no effort to control, was a sickly-looking woman holding in her arms a dead baby. A stalwart man in coarse clothes, brown with sun and toil, was trying vainly in his rough, kind way to comfort the stricken woman, while the children cried convulsively because their mother did.

The little dead thing with its pinched and waxen face, which seemed lighted with something like a smile, was beautiful as it lay in its last sleep. The father had dug its grave. The mother had adorned it for burial. A white handkerchief was folded about its little form and a bunch of wild flowers lay on its breast. Yes, death was the only lovely thing in all that group.

The young minister, who came upon the scene unnoticed—so absorbed were they—was deeply touched. Dismounting and with uncovered head he drew near and said: "Friends, I am a minister of the gospel. Can I help you in any way?"

"May be it would comfort the old woman if you would pray a little," said the man.

A prayer was said and a few words of comfort spoken and the stranger took the baby from its mother's arms and placed it in its rude casket upon its last couch.

The father took earth in his large hands, placing it tenderly around the little coffin, while the big tears found their way down his brown cheeks.

During the burial the mother continued sobs, still rocking herself to her and fro. When all was over she leaned forward and seizing convulsively the young preacher's hand, she said: "Oh if it was God who sent you. We hain't lived just as we ought to, but I could not bear to put it away without Christian burial. 'Tis so hard to go on and leave it alone in the forest."

"You are leaving it with God," said the preacher. "You are moving towards the sunset, but the little one will meet you in the morning land."

While the evening shadows gathered about them, he put forth his hands and pronounced a benediction, and with tearful eyes turned away from the sad group.

In the early morning the movers were to take up their journey, leaving the little grave for the wild flowers to cover. Miss Mary in the great green

Continued on fourth page.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JULY 17, 1885

THE WINDSOR COTTON FACTORY.

Having a few hours to spend in Windsor the other day, we thought a part of the time could not be passed more profitably than by visiting the Cotton Factory. The first question was, how to gain admission. It has been the custom in the past to get a "pass" from one of the directors. Thinking the same custom still obtained, we started in search of a director. After being handed around from one place to another, we at last button-holed a director on the street, who informed us that the "pass business" had been abandoned, but respectfully recommended us to the manager, who showed us through the entire factory, explaining the various processes the raw material has to undergo before it becomes ready for household use. The manufacture of cotton affords a beautiful illustration of the benefit to be derived from a practical application of the theory of "The Division of Labor." One person takes it, in the raw state, and places it in a machine that picks it to pieces, at the same time removing a part of the dirt; it then passes through two or three more cleaning processes; is then carded into rolls, which after one or two intermediate stages are spun into yarn; then, after passing through the hands of several other operatives, each in turn bringing it nearer completion, it goes to the loom, from which it comes ready for use. The whole process is one both interesting and instructive. The ~~short time we had at our disposal only gave us a glimpse into the secret of manufacturing cotton, yet it was sufficient to impress us with the fact that it requires a great deal of labor to produce a single yard of cotton.~~ We cannot well understand how it can be produced at such a low figure as is now given for it. We were exceedingly pleased to find this industry in such a healthy condition, which doubtless must arise from prudent management. About 160 hands are employed, and every one seems to have quite as much to do as he or she can possibly perform. There does not seem to be a surplus hand in the whole factory. The weaving department presented the most lively scene; here some 424 looms were working at their utmost capacity. As we stood looking at this most wonderful sight we felt proud that our country had such an institution, and inwardly expressed the wish that this factory might long continue to add to the material wealth of our country, by producing such staple goods. It is here that we first realize that the labor of the operative has been converted into a material substance. Throughout the whole factory everything moved like clock-work. Every employee was at his post diligently attending to duty. From the time we entered the "picking room" till we arrived where the cotton is folded in webs, we were impressed with one thought, and that was, that the aim of this Co. was to place in the market a *good article*. And we firmly believe their hopes are fully realized, as dealers tell us the Windsor cottons meet the requirements of the public better than any others. We carefully examined some of them and for smoothness, firmness and strength, we consider them very superior. The Manager, Mr Foote, seems to be a practical man, and one thoroughly acquainted with the manufacture of cotton in all the various stages. We think this industry should be kept constantly before the public, and we hope the time is not far distant when the productions of the "Windsor Cotton Factory" may be found in all parts of our Dominion.

REVISED STATUTES CHANGES.

We often hear the remark made that the present generation are as a rule much more inclined to dishonesty than were their fathers and grandfathers and that confidence in the integrity and honesty of men in business transactions is almost nil. Some politicians will tell you that all the evils to which we are subject are directly traceable to the management of Government, while others will tell

you that all the prosperity of the country is attributable to the same cause. We have among us chronic grumblers who are ever ready to blame somebody or something for everything that they may find to their disadvantage. A certain class of people will tell you that protection is ruining our country, causing our young men to leave, our poor men to starve, our laboring men to be idle, and our wealthy men to become more wealthy; another class will as positively affirm that it will keep our young men at home, feed and support the poor, provide work for the laborer, and better the condition of all. Now we do not believe that the prosperity or depression of a country is altogether due to the government of it; but we certainly are of the opinion that governments are largely responsible for many of the evils of the present day. Take for example the Revised Statutes 5th Series of this Province, and we find that slight alterations have been made in several of the forms affecting the different courts of the Province, particularly in the Magistrate's Act. In it we find that trifling changes have been made in some of the forms prescribed in the said Act, such as would not be sufficient under Chapter 1, "Of the promulgation and construction of Statutes," to invalidate such act if used were it not for sec. 13 of chap. 102, which reads, "The Forms shall be as in the schedule," which certainly leaves a doubt as to whether or not a deviation from these forms might not invalidate them, acting upon the assumption that forms shall be as in the schedule, application has been made to the supreme court to set aside service of papers slightly differing from the proscribed form and when the courts consider these slight deviations sufficient to set aside such process it certainly becomes a great incentive to make men dishonest and dishonorable when they can shirk the payment of a just debt on such a quibble. It is true that were the people left to themselves no objection under ordinary circumstances would be taken of such trifling matters; but it is also true that there are some in the legal profession who have lost the confidence and respect of all right-thinking people and are seldom intrusted with a cause that has right and justice on its side, and the consequence is that they devote their energies and abilities in the endeavor to find some quibble so that they may influence their unsuspecting dupes and prevail upon them to enter into litigation for the sole purpose of making fees for themselves, indifferent as to who may have to pay them.

Were the legislators of this province so disposed to remove the legal difficulties it would be an easy matter for them to do so. It cannot be justly argued that a person charged with a penal offence should be deprived of any privilege that would be accorded a simple debtor, but such is the case. The party proceeded against, for a penal offence, is not allowed to take any objection to any informality that may exist in the papers served upon him and it is not necessary that it should be personal, whilst the debtor has to be personally served a certain prescribed time before the day of trial and is at liberty to take objection to the least informality of papers with a probable certainty of its being allowed. There seems to be a serious objection to allowing any informality of papers issued out of the magistrate's court to prevail, until every magistrate in the province should be furnished with a true copy of such amended Act; and it would not be unreasonable to expect that such should be furnished previous to such act coming into effect.

THE CROPS.

For a whole week the weather has continued warm, sometimes hot, accompanied by more or less copious showers of rain, and nearly all crops are making rapid growth. Potatoes (or rather what remains of them) are making prodigious growth of stalks, and the tubers are very promising, but, owing to the very cold days and nights after planting time, a great deal of the seed rotted badly in the ground and did not grow at all, or produced a very feeble sprout. This condition is pretty general throughout the north-eastern States and Canada. In many cases the potato ground was ploughed and replanted with fresh seed which has started well, while in other cases, buckwheat or millet has been sown instead. In much the larger number of fields the growing potatoes were not disturbed, and though they are often very thin, with frequent vacant patches, they may yet produce a fair average crop. The bulls and bears are still fighting over the prospects of the wheat crop, while the feeling is becoming more general that the crop is not so bad after all

as it was represented to be. The New York Commercial Bulletin says: "The despatches from Kansas now represent that the yield in that State will not fall short of 22,000,000 bushels, the harvest having been by this time nearly completed. This is 100 percent more than the June report of the Kansas Board of Agriculture estimated." Grass and spring grains continue to make rapid progress, and the yield of straw, at least, is likely to be larger than for many years. The productions of the dairy are unusually large, but prices are not very remunerative. Good beef cattle are still in active demand for shipment to Britain, but hogs are dull and prices have gone down pretty low.—Montreal Weekly Messenger.

CORRESPONDENCE.

EARLY CLOSING.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN.

Messrs Editors,—I wish to express a few thoughts through the medium of your paper upon a subject which has perhaps been somewhat exhausted, but nevertheless important. I refer to the subject of early closing, or closing at a uniform time of the different business places of Wolfville. Although my interest centres more particularly in the dry goods business, yet I think it might be practical for all the other stores to follow their example in whatever arrangement they might make with regard to a regular organized system of early closing. It is hardly worth while to occupy your space in an argument with regard to the benefit of such an arrangement. All must agree with me that shorter hours in the store, and regular times for recreation would be beneficial for both clerks and employers, and I might also say for the customers. "Keeping store" may seem like a soft job to those who have never had any experience at it. If anyone wishes to have his mind disabused of that idea, let him follow the man who is kept busy in a store from early Monday morning till late Saturday night, and I think he will become convinced that it is not child's play. Bob Buriette said (he actually said this) that a man would stand in his store all day, and smile and joke with customers, stand any amount of abuse from them, when perhaps he was making only a profit of ninety cents on the dollar, and then go home and raise a row with his wife about nothing. Robert was wrong decidedly; men are not so patient as that. He is more apt to get impatient with the customers, especially when he or she comes in to trade at a time they should be in bed. And when the fagged store keeper gets home it is with a sigh of satisfaction that he deposits his weary form in some easy chair, with hardly enough spirit left to retaliate if his wife forced a word out of him. So much for that. Is a system of early closing practical in Wolfville? My opinion is that it is. If it can be carried out successfully in places like Yarmouth Truro and Windsor, it can also be done here. Some people say we depend on the farmers and people outside the Village for so much trade that they are unable to come during the day and must necessarily do their trading in the evening. Nothing is easier remedied than that, and the system I am going to suggest I think will do away with that difficulty. Why could we not close our stores say three or four nights in the week at 7 o'clock and the remaining evenings keep open later for the benefit of those who cannot come in the day. This would give time for every one to get their wants supplied and at the same time give the merchants ample time for recreation. This arrangement could be advertised in the different papers throughout the County, and every one would become acquainted with it in a very short time, and govern themselves accordingly. I would like to have an expression of the ideas of some of the other merchants through your columns upon this subject. If they have any other ideas or can suggest any plan better than the one submitted by me, do not withhold them. I hope that some notice will be taken of this, and sufficient encouragement given to the writer to induce him to speak personally to some of the merchants about this matter. Yours respectfully, SPERO MELIORA.

Wolfville, July 14, 1885.

EYES AND NO EYES.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN.

According to the last number of the ACADIAN, "A Pedestrian" sees horses when they are "hitched contiguous to the several churches," and "One Interested" discerns the marks of cattle "on the side-walks." Well, it is pleasant to know that there are people with such good eyes, and that they make so good a use of them; for unquestionably horses should not be so hitched; and cattle ought not to be allowed to disport themselves in such places. But there is room for regret, too, as these observers do not always see as clearly as they might. How is it that they never notice the wagons ploughs, harrows, &c, with which the street in a certain part of the village is habitually encumbered? And how again does it happen, that these same persons never see the fires which are every few days kindled by a certain individual, sometimes on the "side-walk," which "A Pedestrian" and "One Interested" have alike taken under their special protection; and sometimes in the roadway, which also is perhaps of some importance? Does the smoke so blind their eyes that they cannot see the fires, or anything else, till they come near a church? It is well when churches open people's eyes that is, when they open both of them. Sometimes, however, the person operated upon still sees very imperfectly and partially; he is quick to notice faults in some places and persons, and is at the same time capable of "winking very hard" in the case of others. He is "blind of an eye." OBSERVER.

July 14, 1885.

Flour! Flour!

IN STORE

200 Bbls. FLOUR,

Among which are two of the best Bread Making Flours made in the Dominion.

Every Barrel Warranted.

For sale low for cash by

G. H. WALLACE.

Wolfville, June 12, 1885.

The Subscriber, having now in perfect running order his Shingle and Barrel FACTORY

at Gaspereau, is prepared to furnish in quantities Superior SHINGLES In Pine, Spruce or Hemlock; Barrel Staves and Headings, And also a small quantity of PINE LUMBER.

All of which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere at the manufactory at Gaspereau, near the Gaspereau Bridge.

J. D. Martin.

June 3d, 1885.

William Wallace, TAILOR

Corner Earl and Water Streets, WOLFVILLE.

Great Bargains!

IN ROOM PAPER

ROCKWELL & CO.

Have imported this Spring direct from the manufacturers, 5,000 ROLLS

American and Canadian Room Paper (extra wide) which they are selling at extremely low prices.

As we have over 100 different patterns, all the newest and latest designs, purchasers will find our stock the best to select from in the County.

We have also on hand a small lot of English Paper, "only been in stock one year," which we are selling at less than half price.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

ROCKWELL & CO., Opposite Miss Hamilton's millinery store, Wolfville, N. S.

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WONDER LAMP

(60 CANDLE POWER.)

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

STAND LAMPS \$4 00

BRACKET " 3.50

Call and see them and leave your order

Lamps sent out on trial!

R. PRAT

AGENT

Wolfville, March 24, 1885.

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.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed at shortest notice.

New Tobacco Store!

Having made some changes in my business, I am now prepared to supply the

Tobacco Using Public with all the finest brands of Imported and Domestic CIGARS, CIGARETTES, SMOKING & CHEWING TOBACCOS, ETC., ETC.

—ALSO— A full assortment of BRIAR ROOT and MEERSCHAUM PIPES and CIGAR HOLDERS.

FIRST CLASS BARBERING & HAIRDRESSING AS USUAL.

Give Us a Call.

J. M. Shaw. Wolfville May 7th, 1885.

EUREKA!

Found! a Plum Tree that will not Black Knot!

The Masters Plum Tree has stood the test 40 years in Kentville, King's County, Nova Scotia. Chas. A. Masters, of Kentville, found this tree growing on lands now owned by Judge G. A. Blanchard forty years ago, and removed the tree to his garden in the village, where it now stands a healthy bearing tree, and is now owned by me. There are scores of trees throughout the village in bearing from 4 to 20 years old which bear every year, and not a vestige of black knot appears on one of them. The tree is an annual bearer of rapid growth, growing tall not spreading. The Plum is quite large, purple color, and of excellent quality. It is the best preserving plum grown, and sells higher than any plum brought into the market. Last year, while the crop was immense, this plum readily brought \$4.00 per bushel, \$2.00 more than any other variety offered for sale. We have several hundred first class trees to offer for the Fall planting. That this is the best and most profitable Plum Tree to plant that is grown in the Dominion of Canada, and that it will not black knot we refer the planters of this delicious fruit to F. S. Masters, Barrister, of whom we purchased the original tree; also to Chas. A. Masters, G. A. Blanchard (Judge), J. R. Blanchard, H. B. Webster, M. D., J. E. Mouloney, M. D., Otho Eaton, John Byrne, T. E. Smith, J. A. Shaw.

Address—

J. F. Rupert, or my Agent for King's Co., L. W. Kimball, AMERICAN HOUSE, KENTVILLE, N. S.

—AT—

MORE NEW GOODS!

BURPEE WITTER'S.

SPRING STOCK Almost Complete!

The latest arrivals embrace

2 Cases Ready Made Clothing

1 Case American Corsets,

1 Case Yarmouth Hosiery,

1 Case Buttons and Frillings,

1 Case Men's Shirts and Coll.

1 Case English Cambrics and

UMBRELLAS, in all colors!

UMBRELLAS, from 25c. to \$3.25!

UMBRELLAS, in Lace and Satin!

Umbrellas, Umbrellas, UMBRELLAS!

BURPEE WITTER'S

Is the best place to buy UMBRELLAS!

Wolfville, April 17th, 1885.

THE OLD RELIABLE

"Ceres" Superphosphate

(THE COMPLETE FERTILIZER.)

—MANUFACTURED BY—

JACK & BELL.

The Best in the market.

Lasts in the land for years.

Do not be put off with cheap inferior Fertilizers. Ask for the "CERES"

and take no other.

Note its High Analysis.

—ALSO—

The three sizes Jack & Bell's Celebrated BONE!

The splendid reputation for thorough excellence of all the above goods is established beyond dispute by many years of practical use.

G. H. WALLACE, AGENT, WOLFVILLE

522-851

THE

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Local and

The weather k sional showers, well.

Rev. H. H. Halifax, preach church last Sab

PERSONAL— on Tuesday on and the British pleasant holiday

A large num up from Halifax the day in Wolf fine no doubt very much.

J. E. DeW best Flour at good Flour for 35c gal. Five very low. W

We are ple of the meeti (Loyal), I. Bishop has Grand Sentin Bishop, and having had it to office in th

We unders sion, with o intend; gettin Uniacke soc hands of a c be able nex lars and th Mount Unia a picnic and be had.

F. G. A. ion of the N ation met a polis, on the on account small, but was held. discussion fruit to E steamer ang will pr

JULY 6

S. OF T Division, quarter, Ella Gill Brown; A. R. S.—B. L. L. holm; Ch—Miss A. Winnie L. ch; O.—Martin Sanford.

We a Witness bellion, pamphle clear an ferent e as they featu name who se publish cents a sale. Y end for eene.

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h, J. A. Shaw.

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FFVILLE, N. S.

GOODS !

ATTER'S.

STOCK
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osiery,
Frillings,
and Coll:
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all colors !
m 25c. to \$3.25 !
Lace and Satin !

Umbrellas,
LLAS !

WITTER'S
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h, 1885.

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WALLACE,
ENT, WOLFVILLE

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JULY 17, 1885.

Local and Provincial.

The weather keeps warm with occasional showers, and the crops look well.

Rev. H. H. McPherson, M. A., of Halifax, preached in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath.

PERSONAL.—Mr Jos. Weston left on Tuesday on a trip through Europe and the British Isles. We wish him a pleasant holiday.

A large number of excursionists came up from Halifax yesterday and spent the day in Wolfville. The day being fine no doubt they enjoyed themselves very much.

J. E. DeWolfe & Co., Kentville, sell best Flour at \$5.50 per Bbl. and a good Flour for \$5.00. Molasses (choice) 35c gal. Five and ten Bbl. lots Flour very low. We are doing the business.

We are pleased to see by the reports of the meeting of the Grand Lodge (Loyal), I. O. G. T., that Mr J. L. Bishop has been elected to the office of Grand Sentinel. We congratulate Mr Bishop, and also Acadia Lodge on having had its representative appointed to office in the Grand Lodge.

We understand that Wolfville Division, with other temperance societies, intend getting up a picnic to Mount Uniacke soon. The matter is in the hands of a committee and we hope to be able next issue to give full particulars and the day it is to take place. Mount Uniacke is a beautiful place for a picnic and no doubt a good time will be had.

F. G. A.—The July quarterly session of the N. S. Fruit Growers Association met at Whitman's Hall, Annapolis, on the 10th inst. The attendance on account of the busy season was small, but a very interesting meeting was held. The principal topics of discussion were, the transportation of fruit to England and the freights of steamer and railroads. The next meeting will probably be at Windsor.

JULY 6TH.—Camp Chairs at CALDWELL & MURRAY'S.

S. OF T.—The officers of Evangeline Division, S of T., for the ensuing quarter, are as follows:—W. P.—Miss Ella Gillmore; W. A.—Miss Jennie Brown; R. S.—Miss Emily Sanford; A. B. S.—Miss Annie Randall; F. S.—B. I. Fuller; Treas.—O. W. Trenholm; Chap.—W. C. Trenholm; Cond.—Miss Alice Trenholm; A. C.—Miss Winnie Rathbun; I. S.—R. McLatchy; O. S.—Chas. White; P. W. P.—Martin Duncanson. Organist—Miss Sanford.

We are indebted to the Montreal Witness for a copy of "The Riel Rebellion, 1885." It is a clearly printed pamphlet of 44 pages and contains a clear and vivid description of the different events of the rebellion in order as they occurred. A very interesting feature is the appendix, containing the name of every officer and man who served in the campaign. It is published at the small price of 25 cents and will no doubt find a ready sale. We would advise our readers to send for a copy for perusal and reference.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY AT BERWICK.—On the night of Wednesday, the 8th, an attempt was made to break into the store of S. J. Nichols, Berwick station. The thief, or thieves, stole a bit and brace from a carpenter's shop close by and undertook to get in through the back shop, which is only roughly boarded, by boring across a board to cut it off so as to take the piece out and make room to go in and out, but after they bored eleven holes they became alarmed and dropped the bit and brace on the ground where it was found next morning and returned to the owner. They have not paid Mr Nichols a visit since, perhaps they have gone to try their luck some other place.—COM.

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.—We notice by Wednesday's Herald that a terrible crime has been committed in Halifax. It appears that Edward Withers, chief stipendiary clerk in the customs department of Halifax, first shot his only daughter, aged 22, and then took sufficient poison to close his own earthly existence. He had been showing symptoms of insanity for some time yet was allowed the liberty of a sane man, the result of which is two untimely deaths. His wife had summoned Dr Farrell a few days prior to the purpose of having him committed to the Asylum, but the process of placing anyone in said institution is so very slow, and so many forms have to be gone through that a maniac is thus given ample time to carry out his premeditated crimes. In this case the doctor arrived with the papers just as Mr Withers was breathing his last, but too late to save his family from one of the most trying afflictions that could possibly overtake it.

GENERAL NEWS.

Herr Wodianer, the great Austrian financier is dead.

The year's tea crop in Japan will be equal in quality and quantity to last years.

NEW CORSETS—at Caldwell & Murray's.

The eighteenth convention of the Y. M. C. A., of the Maritime Provinces, will meet in St. John, N. B., on Thursday August 13th.

HOOP SKIRTS—8 and 12 springs at Caldwell & Murray's.

Burpee Witter has just opened a large variety of Hoop Skirts, Bustles and Dress Improvers in all the newest styles.

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

The horrors of war are nothing to the horrors of Neuralgie. Immediate relief may be had by bathing the head with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment used internally and externally.

Five generations of one family, from a patriarch one hundred years old down to the great-great granddaughter, aged 3 years, were recently represented in a photograph taken by an Indianapolis photographer.

More than twenty years ago we had chills and fever, and the recollection of it makes us shake even now. But this disease no longer terrifies us. Parsons' Purgative Pills are a sure preventive.

An insect pest has appeared in Belleville, Ont., in the shape of a small worm, which spreads itself by the thousand in the heads of clover, entirely destroying the stock. Clover throughout the country will be an almost total failure.

We beg to call our readers' attention to the high standing of the physicians who have used and who recommend EAGER'S PHOSPHOLEINS in cases of Consumption, Scrofula Debility and all Wasting Diseases. Such testimony in its favor is sufficient to warrant a trial of it. For sale by

A letter to the Boston fish bureau reports an American firm that packs a well-known brand of boneless fish making enquiries at Halifax, with a view to establishing a branch of their business there so as to escape the duties and retain their Canadian trade.—Glasgow Advertiser.

It is said that Riel's counsel will argue that the Dominion government has no constitutional right to establish courts in the North-West territories, and that if Riel is found guilty an appeal will be taken to the privy council to set the verdict aside, on the ground that the court has no constitutional existence.

The Celebrated **Electric Dyes** are the most lasting of all colors. Warranted strictly pure. 10 cents at Druggists and Grocers.

OBITUARY.—Died at Grand Pre, on Saturday morning, the 13th inst., Joseph Benson Bowser, Esq., aged 62 years. Mr Bowser was born at Sackville, N. B., where he spent the larger part of his life. Upon the death of his first wife, he married Miss Avery, of Horton, and about five years afterwards removed from Sackville to Grand Pre, where he has continued to reside during the past seventeen years. He was a man who stood very high in the public esteem, being universally acknowledged as, in the highest degree, upright and honorable. He was well known as one who took more than ordinary interest in whatever related to agricultural pursuits, improvement of stock, fruit growing, &c., and possessed, in no small degree, the spirit of enterprise. He was a consistent and earnest Christian. Having connected himself with the Methodist church when yet a boy, he grew up in its communion, adorned his profession by a godly life, and discharged with zeal and fidelity for many years the duties of several important offices, as trustee, class leader, Sabbath school superintendent, and steward. He took an active part in the temperance reform, and held, for years, the office of Deputy, in Evangeline Division. He was an active member of the Grange, and of the Agricultural Society, and by all these societies he was greatly missed. The large number of persons who attended his funeral on Monday, the 6th inst., attested the esteem in which he was held.

MARKET REPORT.

FURNISHED BY—
BENTLEY & LAYTON,
Produce Commission Merchants,
Corner Argyle & Sackville, Sts.,
(Opposite Mumford's Market.)
Halifax, July 16, 1885.

Prices Current this day:		
Apples, Green, per bbl.	no demand	
do Dried, per lb.	no demand	
Beef in Qrs per lb.	08 to 10	00
do on foot per hd.	8 00 to 10 00	
Butter sm boxes per lb.	16 to 18	
do Ordinary per lb.	10 to 12	
Chickens, per pr.	30 to 50	
Ducks, per pr.	40 to 70	
Eggs, per doz.	13 to 14	
Geese, each	00 to 00	
Hams smoked, per lb.	10 to 12	
Hides, per lb, inspected.	6 1/2 to 7 1/2	
Lambs, each.	2 00 to 2 50	
Mutton, per lb.	06 to 07	
Oats, per bus.	45 to 50	
Pork, per lb.	00 to 00	
Potatoes, per bus no demand	00 to 00	
Pelts, each, lb.	15 to 15	
Turkeys, per lb.	13 to 15	
Tomatoes, per bus.	04 to 05	
Veal, per lb.	00 to 00	
Yarn, per lb no demand	00 to 00	
Carrots, per bus.	00 to 00	
Turnips, do	30 to 40	

EAGER'S PHOSPHOLEINE,

For the Cure of Consumption, Paralysis, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anemia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration, etc.

Two sizes, 25c. and 75c.
—FOR SALE BY—
DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

BOX OF GOLDEN NOVELTIES,

12 fast-selling articles, and 12 magic water pens, all by return of mail for 25c., or nine 3-c stamps. Package of fast-selling articles to agents for 3c. and this slip. A. W. Kinney, Yarmouth, N. S.

DR. O. W. NORTON'S

Burdock BLOOD PURIFIER!

—FOR—
RESTORING HEALTH.

Hundreds have been cured by using

it for
LIVER COMPLAINT,
COSTIVENESS,
DYSPEPSIA,
SALT RHEUM,
CATARRH,
RHEUMATISM,
IMPURE BLOOD,
LOSS OF APPETITE,
GENERAL DEBILITY.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS & C.

MRS JAMES GORDON, of Tremont, paid hundreds of dollars without getting any help. She is cured of that incurable disease as the M. D.'s call it—Sick Headache—by using Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

ARTHUR BARTEAUX'S daughter, of Mount Handley, was given up by two M. D.'s to die with Liver and Kidney Disease. She is now well and fat, by using two bottles of Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

PUT UP BY

J. B. NORTON, Bridgetown.

FOR SALE BY

GEO. V. RAND, Wolfville.

June 26, '85.—1 Yr

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.

CUT THIS OUT and return to us with

10c. or 4 3-c stamps, and you'll get

by return mail a Golden Box of

Goods that will bring you in more money

in one month than anything else in

America. Either sex make mousy fast.

401 City Novelty Co. Yarmouth, N. S.

—A press despatch says the death of the

Mahdi is again reported on good

authority.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

Thirty years study and experiment have been given to perfecting the formula for Parsons' Pills, and the universal judgment of the highest medical authorities, scientists, and men of learning, is that our formula is the best yet devised by the brain of man, and should rank with the wonderful discoveries of the world. No family should be without them, for there is no other remedy in the world capable of conferring so much benefit, excepting, possibly, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. The information contained in the wrapper around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills; it shows how to avoid and how to cure all manly diseases, and how to correctly interpret the symptoms thereof. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. A valuable illustrated medical book sent free to all who send their address. DR. T. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

BULLETIN!

FROM THE JEWELLERY STORE!

WOLFVILLE J. MCLEOD.
Beware of new importations to Wolfville.

HOROLOGY

Or the theory of Watchmaking was never learned at the bottom of a Colorado Gold Mine, or the PRACTICE of Watchmaking in a New Mexico Coal Pit, or in a

JEREMIAH

Diddler Knitting Machine Shop of Windsor, Nova Scotia.

J. MCLEOD respectfully informs the public of Wolfville, Kentville, a surrounding districts that he has bought for cash, direct from the Manufacturer the largest and best selected stock of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, 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, Scarf Pins, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons gold and silver, Lockets, Fancy-Dress Rings, Silver Thimbles, Charms, Pencil Cases, etc.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

I have for sale the largest selection of English Jewellery out of Halifax in fine Gold Lockets, Ladies' Gem Rings set in precious stones, Brooches, 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 Knives and Forks, Dinner and Desert Spoons Tea Spoons, Fish Covers, Sugar Spoons, etc.

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 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 to 50c. (Usual price 75c. to \$1.00).
New Balance Spring, commonly called Hair Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00).

Watch Crystals 10c. (usual price 20c.)
Watch Hand 10 to 15c. (usual price 20 to 25c.)
P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate. Watch Work guaranteed 12 mos.

JEWELRY made to order and Repaired.

SEE FUTURE ADVERTISEMENTS!

WHY BUY HIGH PRICED IMPORTED FERTILIZERS?

When you can get

NEELY'S Fertilizer

—AT—
F. J. BROWN & Co.'s

COSTING ABOUT

ONE HALF

What the imported does, and giving

THE BEST SATISFACTION.

Wolfville May 1st, 1885.

LIGHT BRAHMAS!

Mated for best results. Young

Birds for sale until March 15th—Eggs

after March 1st. Address

DR. BARSS.

Wolfville, 28th Feb. '85.

Carriages & Sleighs

MADE, PAINTED, and

REPAIRED

At Shortest Notice, at

A. B. ROOD'S.

Wolfville, N. S.

—A press despatch says the death of the

Mahdi is again reported on good

authority.

Cool & Refreshing!

If you are thirsty go to

R. PRAT'S

for a Glass of that Delightfully Cool and Refreshing

Ice Cream Soda!

It is the favorite Temperance Drink.
Wolfville June 3d, 1885.

House and Orchard TO LET

IN WOLFVILLE.

The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a Frost-proof Cellar containing a large milk room. There is a good Barn on the premises. The Orchard is stocked with over 100 Choice Graft Trees in Fall Bearing, viz, Apples, Pears, Plums, etc.

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

TO LET.

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

Apply to
A. de W. BARSS, Agent,
or,
E. S. CRAWLEY.

Wolfville, 18th Mar. 1885.

Continued from first page.

forest by a winding river they would join a few more pioneer families, and as a lark drops its nest in the grasses they make their simple house and rear their families.

The young man who had ridden out of the sunset splendors in among the sorrowing scene, rode out into the gathering shadow with his life work well defined; he had preached his first sermon; the audience was different from what he had pictured in ambitious dreams, vastly different.

With voice clear and strong he has since held and swayed the multitude, keeping them by the power of his masterly eloquence for hours together. But he learned by the side of the little grave in the forest to do the Master's work in the Master's way.

BEYOND THE VEIL.

The sun, as it lingered on the edge of horizon—sinking so slowly that one might say it regretted to leave the world in darkness—lighted up his face until the grandchild asleep on his knee would hardly have recognized him had she opened her eyes.

Old and feeble and gray—ready to bid farewell to earth—he was a child again, and his mind had the thoughts of a child. The sun had gone down and the dusk had come on for him tens of thousands of times without question, but this time he felt afraid and whispered:

"Oh! sun, do not leave me just yet. Wait until I am a man, and I shall care not whether it is day or night."

And the sun whispered back to him: "I have seen you pass from childhood to manhood and back. You cannot travel the path again."

"But wait a little longer. When I have grown to be a youth the coming of night will have no terrors for me."

"Alas! old man," answered the declining sun, "a grand old tree cannot become a shrub again. It may be splintered or uprooted by the hurricane, but it must die as a tree."

"Then remain with me!" pleaded the old man. "My limbs are feeble, and your light will safely guide my footsteps."

"That I cannot do, but I will send the moon to cast her rays upon the earth and soften the darkness of night."

And when the moon came the old man's locks were changed from the gold of sunset to the silver of evening, and the furrows of age were melted and softened until they could no longer be seen. And he whispered to the moon:

"Do not leave me to-night for I am old and afraid of the darkness of night."

"I cannot stay beyond my fixed time," answered the moon, "but when I go I will send the stars to keep you company."

"I had a wife—children—friends. Bring them back to me from the mysterious unknown."

"Alas! but the dead are dead!" And the moon went away and the stars came, and the old man pleaded:

"I am old and lonely. Bear me company during my brief stay on earth."

And one bright star answered for all the rest:

"A hand greater than man's controls our movements. Look beyond us."

And the stars drew aside the mystic veil, and the old man's eyes looked behind it. They looked up with the fires of youth—of hope—of anticipation—of deep satisfaction. His aged face grew young—his limbs regained their strength—his blood coursed in the veins of a man in his prime. The stars held the veil aside but a moment, and yet he had seen enough.

The child slept on, but the arms around it gave up their strength.

The night-winds toyed with the old man's grey locks, but he gave no heed. A hand was laid on his shoulder and a voice whispered in his ear, but he gave no sign. The grand old tree had given up its life on earth to begin anew behind the veil.

THE GIRL AT THE FRONT GATE.

Heaven bless the girl at the front gate with peach-bloom on her cheeks and love light in her eyes. Men would shut her out of our literature, but I am not of them. The girl at the front gate can never grow old to those who have been there with her. Years may come and years may go, but the music of the low voice at the front gate will not be stilled and the memory of the cherry lips we kissed at the front gate will hold out faithful to the end. What if the old gate does swing and its hinges rattle and its latch refuse to hold it shut? What if its posts are shaky and some of its pickets gone? We love the dear old relic still. We love it for the sake of the girl who used to stand out there by it with roses on her cheeks and nectar on her lips. We held the old gate up and counted the stars and bid good-bye and then counted the stars again. How many times of a night was good bye said? How

many times did lips meet o'er the dear old gate? The old gate knows, but it will never tell. The old front gate may have counted the kisses, but I never did. And I am sure the girl with peach bloom cheeks never did. And what of the girl with peach-bloom cheeks? Ah, me! she married another. She forgot her vows at the old front gate, as some girls will, and married a richer and handsomer man. And I? Well I went off to another front gate where there were other peach-bloom cheeks and other lips as sweet and just as many stars to count. And now I have a front gate of my own and a girl of my own with peach-bloom cheeks who counts the stars with the boy of the girl whose vows made with me at the front gate were broken. But he is a true, good boy and my girl is a true, good girl, and heaven bless them both as they stand to-night at the old front gate.

50 Newly imported Verse & Motto all Chromo Cards, with name and a water pen for 10c. 5 packs, 5 pens for 50c. Agents sample pack, outfit, and illustrated catalogue of Novelties, for a 3c. stamp and this slip. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

NOTICE!

All persons having legal demands against the Estate of Sarah Davison, late of Long Island, in the County of King's, widow, are requested to render the same duly attested, within twelve calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

J. E. DAVISON,
Admr.

Wolfville, July 6, 1885.]

Sweeping Reductions

In SUITS made by me For 1 Month.

Having a large stock on hand I wish to clear out to make room for New Stock.

A. McPHERSON,
KENTVILLE.

Sept. 25, 1884

W. & A. Railway Time Table

1885—Summer Arrangement—1885.

Commencing Monday, 1st June.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.P.S.	Exp. Daily.
Annapolis Le've			
14 Bridgetown "		5 30	1 30
28 Middleton "		6 25	2 10
42 Aylesford "		7 25	2 47
47 Berwick "		8 32	3 20
50 Waterville "		8 55	3 33
59 Kentville d'pt	5 40	10 40	4 15
64 Port Williams "	6 00	11 00	4 28
68 Wolfville "	6 10	11 10	4 34
69 Grand Pre "	6 25	11 22	4 43
72 Avonport "	6 40	11 35	4 52
77 Hantsport "	6 58	11 58	5 05
84 Windsor "	7 50	12 45	5 30
116 Windsor Jun "	10 00	3 10	6 50
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	3 55	7 25

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.P.	Accm. Daily.
Halifax—leave	7 00	7 15	2 30
14 Windsor Jun—	7 38	8 25	3 30
48 Hantsport "	8 55	10 50	5 03
53 Hantsport "	9 17	11 29	6 03
58 Avonport "	9 30	11 40	6 20
61 Grand Pre "	9 39	11 54	6 33
64 Wolfville "	9 49	12 10	6 46
68 Port Williams "	9 55	12 22	6 55
71 Kentville "	10 25	1 15	7 10
80 Waterville "	10 44	1 52	
83 Berwick "	10 51	2 07	
88 Aylesford "	11 04	2 30	
102 Middleton "	12 05	3 43	
116 Bridgetown "	11 34	4 45	
130 Annapolis Ar've	12 50	5 45	

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, One hour added will give Halifax time.

Steamer Empress will leave St. John for Annapolis and Digby every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings; returning on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons.

Steamer Evangeline leaves Annapolis every Mon., Wed. and Frid. p. m. for Digby.

The steamer New Brunswick leaves Annapolis every Tuesday p. m. for Boston direct; and St. John every Saturday night after arrival of Empress.

The steamer "Dominion" leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Saturday, p. m., on arrival of W. C. E's train from Digby. Returning leaves Lewis Wharf, Boston, every Tuesday.

International Steamers leave St. John at 8.00 a. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.30 a. m. and 8.30 p. m., daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

P. Innes,
General Manager
Kentville, 28 May, 1885.

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.

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

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We make a speciality of all kinds of

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Checks,
Envelopes

Pamphlets,

Catalogues,

Circulars.

Blets,

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.

1885-CALDWELL & MURRAY.-1885

To our Customers in Wolfville and elsewhere.

We have not had time to paint our Store, whitewash the hitching post, or straighten up our wood pile this spring, but we have cleaned up the old paint, washed the windows, and are selling that unsightly pile of wood as quickly as we possibly can.

What has kept us so busy? Why we have been selecting, receiving and putting in shape one of the finest stocks of Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, and Furniture, etc. that we have ever had the pleasure of showing in this place before.

We are a good deal like the proverbial singed cat, better than we look, and don't try to look better than we are.

We now ask you to come in and see for yourselves that we can back up what we advertise.

Seasonable Dry Goods,

In Dress Goods we have a splendid variety of shades in the following fabrics:—Ottomans, Nun's Cloths (plain and fancy), Serges, Sateens (plain and fancy), Galateas, Peques, etc.

House Furnishings

LACE CURTAINS, LAMBREQUINS, BORDERS, CRETONNES, DAMASKS, TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS, TOWELS, &c.

DOMESTICS

GREY and WHITE COTTONS, PRINTS, SHIRTINGS, SHEETINGS, HESSIAN OSNABURG &c.

Cents' Furnishings

READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, SHIRTS COLLARS, TIES, ETC.

BOOTS & SHOES

WE HAVE GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THIS DEPARTMENT AND HAVE A FULL ASSORTMENT.

FURNITURE and CARPETS

Just come and see the improvements we have been making in our Furniture Store. Nothing stale or old to be seen, everything fresh and sparkling.

Come and see for yourselves and if you buy

WE CAN SAVE YOU SOMETHING!

CALDWELL & MURRAY.

WOLFVILLE, APRIL 16.

THE BOOKSTORE!

Eagle Building, Wolfville, JULY 10th, 1885.

TO THE LADIES OF KING'S CO.

We would like to call your attention to the fact that we are now

Framing Lots of Pictures

in all the standard styles.

We are agents for the well-known and justly celebrated

WANZER SEWING MACHINE.

Remember we will give you a written guarantee from the manufacturers to repair all breakages, through defect, for five years from time of purchase. Terms easy and the machine one of the best in the world. Call and examine its new and unexcelled features before buying elsewhere.

WE HAVE THE BEST

25c. Package of Note Paper

[five quires] in the market.

We can supply you with everything in

BOOKS AND STATIONERY

at cheap rates.

If you want an ORGAN or PIANO write us for circulars and terms.

J. F. Herbin, Practical Watchmaker and Jeweller, is still with us and his work is giving excellent satisfaction. Bring in your Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

We keep all the standard cheap libraries and periodicals. Come in and see us even if you don't want anything. We want to talk to you and tell you a great secret about how you can save money. Come in this week sure. Yours very truly.

A. M. HOARE, MANAGER.

WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.,

Vol. IV. N

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