

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. IV. No. 10.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1884.

Only 50 Cents per annum

The Acadian,

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

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(IN ADVANCE)

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

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

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

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

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Express east close at 5.30 P. M.

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A. B. W. BARRS, Agent.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor.

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BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor.

Services every Sabbath at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 2.30 P. M. Prayer Meetings on Tuesday at 7.30 P. M. and Thursday at 7.30 P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. M. Burges, Pastor.

Services every Sabbath at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 8.30 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7.30 P. M.

St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.

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

St. JOHN'S CHURCH (English)—Rev. J. O. Ruggles, Rector.

Services next Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 1.30 P. M.

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

meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.00 o'clock P. M.

J. B. DAVISON, J. P.

CONVEYANCER,
FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE AGENT,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

B. C. BISHOP,

House, Sign and Decorative PAINTER.

English Paint Stock & Specialty.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.
P. O. BOX 30. Sept. 19th 1884

LIGHT BRAMAS!

Carefully bred from FIRST CLASS STOCK. Trios, Pairs, and Single Birds for sale.

A. dew. BARSS.

Wolfville, Oct. 1st, '84

J. WESTON

MERCHANT TAILOR,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Has a fine stock of Cloths which will be sold Cheap.

Select Poetry,

The Builders.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

All are architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is or low;
Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show
Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise,
Time is with materials filled;
Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.

Truly shape and fashion these;
Leave no yawning gaps between;
Think not, because no man sees,
Such things will remain unseen.

In the elder days of Art,
Builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute and unseen part;
For the gods see every where.

Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and the seen;
Make the house, where gods may dwell
Beautiful, entire, and clean.

Else our lives are incomplete,
Standing in these walls of Time,
Broken stairways, where the feet
Stumble as they seek to climb.

Build to-day, then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending and secure
Shall to-morrow find its place.

Thus alone can we attain
To those turrets, where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain,
And one boundless reach of sky.

Interesting Story.

LADDIE.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

He had sunk down into Violet's low chair, and covered up his face with his hands, and through the fingers forced their way hot, burning tears, while he told of his ineffectual efforts to find her, and his shame and regret.

She stood listening, too pitiful and sorry for words, longing to comfort him; and at last she knelt down and pulled his hands gently away from his face, and whispered very softly, as if he might not like to hear her use his mother's name for him, "We will find her, never fear; your mother and mine, Laddie." And so she comforted him.

What an awful place London is! I do not mean awful in the sense in which the word is used by fashionable young ladies or school boys, by whom it is applied indiscriminately to a "lark" or a "bore," into which two classes most events in life may, according to them, be divided, and considered equally descriptive of sudden death or a new bonnet. I use it in its real meaning, full of awe, inspiring fear and reverence, as Jacob said, "How dreadful is this place," this great London, with its millions of souls, with its strange contrasts of riches and poverty, business and pleasure, learning and ignorance, and the sin everywhere. Awful indeed! and the thought would be overwhelming in its awfulness if we could not say also as Jacob did, "Surely the Lord is in this place, and I know it not," if we did not know that there is the ladder set up reaching to heaven and the angels of God ever ascending and descending, if we did not believe that the Lord stands above it. It seemed a very terrible place to the old countrywoman as she wandered about its streets and squares, its parks and alleys, that November day, too dazed and stupified to form any plan for herself, only longing to get out of sight, that she might not shame her boy. She felt no bitterness against him, for was it not natural, when he was a gentleman and she a poor, homely old body?

In the early morning, when the streets were empty, except for policemen or late revellers hurrying home, or market-carts coming in from the country, with frosty moisture on the heaps of cabbages, she got on pretty well. She had a cup of coffee at an early coffee-stall, and no one took any notice

of her; some of those that passed were county people too, and at that early hour people are used to see odd, out-of-the-way figures, that would be stared at in the height of noon. But as the day went on, and the streets filled with hurrying people, and the shops opened, and omnibuses and cabs began to run, and she got into more bustling, noisy thoroughfares, and was hustled and pushed about and looked at, the terrors of the situation came heavily upon her. She tried to encourage herself with the thought that before long she should get out of London and reach the country, little knowing, poor old soul, how many miles of streets, and houses, and pavements, lay between her and the mere pretence to real country. And then, too, in that maze of streets where one seemed exactly like another, her course was of a most devious character, often describing a circle and bringing her back through the same streets without the old woman knowing that she was retracing her steps; sometimes a difficult crossing, with an apparently endless succession of omnibuses and carts, turned her from her way—sometimes a quieter-looking street with the trees of a square showing at the end enticed her aside. Once she actually went up North Crediton Street unobscuredly and unnoticed. She reached one of the parks at last, and sat down very thankfully on a seat, though it was clammy and damp, and the fog was lurking under the gault, black trees, and hanging over the thin coarse grass, which was being nibbled by dirty, desolate sheep, who looked to the old woman's eyes like some new kind of London Animal, not to be recognized as belonging to the same species as the soft, fleecy white flocks on the hill-sides and meadows of Sunnyside. She sat here a long time resting, dozing and trying to think. "I don't want to trouble no one, or shame no one. I only want just to get out of the way." She was faint and tired, and she thought perhaps she might be going to die. "It's a bit unkind to die all alone, and I'd liefer have died in my bed comfortable-like; but there! it don't much matter, it'll soon be all over and an end to it all." But no! that would not do either; and the old woman roused herself and shook off the faintness. "Whatever would folks say if Laddie's mother were found dead like any tramp in the road? He'd die of shame, pretty near, to hear it out of everyone's mouth." Poor old soul! she little knew how people can starve, and break their hearts, and die for want of food and love in London, and no one the wiser or sadder. It was just then that she found out that her pocket had been picked or rather that her purse was gone; for she did not wonder where or how it went, and, indeed, she did not feel the loss very acutely, though, at home in the old days, she had turned the house upside down and hunted high and low and spared no pains to find a missing half penny. It did not contain all her money, for with good, old-fashioned caution, she had some notes sewed up in her stays; but still it was a serious loss, and one she would have made great moan over in old times. She did not know that the sight of her worn old netted purse, with the rusty steel rings had touched a soft spot in a heart that for years had seemed too dry and hard for any feeling. It had lain in the hand of an expert London pick-pocket, it was mere child's play taking it, it did not require any skill. There was a bit of lavender stuck into the rings: and he smelt and looked at it, and then the old woman turned and looked at him with her country eyes; and then all at once, almost in spite of himself, he held out the purse to her. "Don't you see as you've dropped your purse?" he said, in a sorry, angry tone, and finished with an oath that made the old woman tremble and turn pale; and he flung it away, setting his

teeth and calling himself a fool. That man was not all bad,—who is? and his poor act of restitution is surely put to his credit in the ledger of his life, and will stand there when the books shall be opened. The old woman got little good from it, however, for the purse was soon taken by a less scrupulous thief.

How cold it was! The old woman shivered and drew her damp shawl round her, and longed, oh! how bitterly, for the old fireside, and the settle, worn and polished by generations of shoulders, for the arm-chair with its patchwork cushion—longed, ah! how wearily, for the grave by the churchyard wall, where the master rests free of all his trouble, and where "there's plenty of room for I,"—and longed too, quite as simply and pathetically, for a cup of tea out of the cracked brown teapot. But why should I dwell on the feelings of a foolish, insignificant, old woman? There are hundreds and thousands about us, whose lives are more interesting, whose thoughts are more worth recording. "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing?" and yet, "Doth not God take thought for sparrows?" then, surely so may we. Does He indeed despise not the desires of such as be sorrowful? even though the sorrowful one be only an old county woman, and her desire, a cup of tea! Then why should we call that common and uninteresting which he pitifully beholds? And we shall find no life that is not full of interest, tender feeling, noble poetry, deep tragedy, just as there is nobody without the elaborate system of nerves and muscles, and veins, with which we are fearfully and wonderfully made.

The early November dusk was coming on before she set out on her pilgrimage again, the darkness coming all the earlier for the fog and the London smog; and then, hardly caring which way she went, she turned her face eastward, not knowing that she was making for the very heart of London. The streets were even more crowded and confusing than they had been in the morning, and the gas and the lighted shops, and the noise, and her own weariness combined to increase her bewilderment.

Once as she passed round the corner of a quieter street, some one ran up against her and nearly threw her down; a lady, the old woman would have described her, smartly, even handsomely dressed, with a bright color on her cheeks, and glowing, restless unhappy eyes, and dry, feverish lips, she spoke a hasty word of apology, and then, all at once, gave a sharp, sudden cry, and put her hands on the old woman's shoulders, and looked eagerly into her face. Then she pushed her away with a painful little laugh. I thought you were my mother," she said.

"No I never had no gals."
"You're in luck then," the girl said; "thank heavens for it."
"Was your mother, maybe, from the country?"

"Yes, she lived in Somersetshire; but I don't even know that she's alive; I think she must be dead—I hope she is—I hope it."

There was something in the girl's voice that told of more bitter despair than her words, and the old woman put out her hand and laid it on the girl's velvet sleeve.

"My dear," she said "maybe I could help you."

"Help!" was the answer "I'm past that. There! good-night, don't trouble your kind head about me."

And then the old woman went on again, getting into narrow, darker streets, with fewer shops and people of a rougher, poorer class. But it would overtax your patience and my powers to describe the old woman's wanderings in the maze of London. Enough to say, that when, an hour or two later, footsore and ready to drop, she stumbled along a little street near Soho Square,

a woman, with a baby in her arms, uttered a loud cry of pleased recognition, and darted out to stop her.

"Why, it ain't never you! Who-ever would have thought of seeing you so soon? and however did you find me out? This is the house. Why, there!—there! don't cry sure! don't cry now! You're tired out. Come in and have a cup of tea. I've got the kettle boiling all ready, for my Harry'll be in soon."

It was the young woman she travelled with the day before—only the day before, though it seemed months to look back to; only her face was bright and happy now, in spite of the fog and dirt about her, for had not her Harry a home and welcome for her, in spite of all her fears and people's evil prophecies, and was not this enough to make sunshine through the rainiest day?

Very improbable, you will say perhaps, that these two waifs, these floating straws, should have drifted together on the great ocean of London life. Yes, very improbable, well-nigh impossible, I agree, if it is mere chance that guides our way; but stranger, more improbable things happen every day; and if we mean anything by Providence, it is no longer difficult to understand, for we can see the Hand leading, guiding, arranging, weaving the tangled, confused threads of human life into the grand, clear, noble pattern of Divine purpose.

To be continued.

Says Wm. H. Payne, the poet: "Two rival spirits roam the world." He undoubtedly refers to whisky and beer.

A country editor who is ninety-one years old, attributes his long life and excellent health to the fact that he never expected to please everybody, and never tried to.

The characteristic closeness of the Scotch crops out in the fact that a Scotch sea captain who saw a sea serpent only gave the poor reptile thirty five feet in length.

"How does the new girl strike you?" asked a citizen of Detroit, at dinner lately. "She hasn't struck me yet," answered his wife meekly. "But she has done almost everything else."

She looked at the waning moon and remarked:—

"How pale it is."
"It ought to look pale," he replied, with the air of a man thoroughly conversant with his subject, "it has been full for several nights."

Have you ague in the face and is it badly swollen? Have you severe pains in the chest, back or side? Have you cramps or pains in the limbs, or rheumatism in any form? If so get Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It will give instant relief and finally cure you.

The following extraordinary advertisement appears in a German newspaper: "Wanted, by a lady of quality, for adequate remuneration, a few well-behaved and respectably dressed children to amuse a cat in delicate health two or three hours a day."

"Sir," said a barber to a lawyer who was passing his door, "will you tell me if this is a good ten-shilling piece?" The lawyer, pronouncing the piece good deposited it in his waist-coat pocket, adding with great gravity, "If you'll let your lad run round to my office, I'll send you back the three and-fourpence change."

"I dropped a few words in the heat of the moment, while I was in here yesterday," said the client, stepping into the lawyer's office, "that I now wish to take back."

"Can't do it," sternly replied the lawyer, without looking up from a half-mile bill of costs he was making out for a quarter-mile case. "Can't get anything back that ever you left in this office. Against all rules of legal business."

And the client smote upon his breast, and went out and tried to forget that he ever owned a farm.—Burlington Hawk-eye.

THE ACADIAN,

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOV. 28, 1884

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Boston, Nov. 16.—The Journal will print to-morrow an interview by a staff correspondent with Mr. Blaine at Augusta yesterday upon the cause of his defeat.

"How do you account for the closeness of the result in New York?"
"Well, considering the loss of the bolt of the Independent Republicans, and the far larger loss from the action of the Republican Prohibitionists, the wonder at first sight is that the Democrats did not carry the state by a large majority, as they confidently expected they would. This result was prevented by the great accessions to the Republican ranks of Irish and Irish American voters, and working-men of all classes, who sustained me because of my advocacy of a protective tariff. They believe, and believe wisely, that free trade would reduce their wages."—New York Sun.

(The italics are ours.)

But we suppose the Watchman knows more about it than Mr. Blaine does.

Speaking of the Watchman, which claims to be the official organ of the Sons of Temperance, we notice that not a word has been said in it about the last annual session of the Grand Division, held at Halifax this month. We say "official organ" with a vengeance.

While we admit that the Kentville paper man has a perfect right to come to Wolfville for news items, we must say we think it would be more to his credit if he would occasionally put a Kentville item into his paper. Give Wolfville a rest. As it is now, his paper might as well be published in Africa as far as Kentville news is concerned.

Even as it is, we would not object if the Wolfville items were ever correct; but they are in most cases either greatly exaggerated, or else entirely incorrect.

Our readers attention is directed to the advertisement of the Montreal Witness publications, which appear in another column. We notice that the circulation of the Weekly Witness has increased very much during the last couple of years—a clear proof of the estimation in which it is held by the reading public. All the journals emanating from the Witness Office, are "family papers" in the true sense of the term, and contain a large amount of varied and interesting news. It is always to a person's advantage to take a first-class city paper in addition to that of the locality in which he resides.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Acadian.

Dear Sir:—It is with feelings of the greatest regret that I have noticed during the last two or three months the steady increase of drunkenness in this village. While the Scott Act was being actively enforced, the "rum sellers" kept the thing very quiet; but now that the temperance folk have, for what reason I know not, ceased their prosecutions, the bar-rooms are thrown wide open and liquor is sold without any attempt at concealment.

Will you kindly permit me to ask through your columns why this is allowed, and if the right thinking part of the community are satisfied to allow it to go on?

Surely in the near future shame awaits us if something is not done.

Yours &c.,

A SUFFERER.

P. S. I wonder if the authorities of Acadia College know to what extent the students are suffering from this evil.

VACATION NOTES.

BY HARL HARLEE.

Vacations are becoming very popular. Summers are saturated with them. Invitations to come and visit are quickly followed by fulfilment; and city residents flock to the country to see friends, or cream and eggs, while country ones seek the city to return visits and get the fashions. I am quite susceptible to invitations, and in this I resemble a great many of the human family. My vacation this year was brought on by one. As soon as it was duly received I was at the station waiting for the train, which was not quite an hour late that day—her usual time is an hour and twenty minutes.

Waiting for the train is the most important part of going anywhere. It often takes you longer to wait than it does to go. Since the I. C. R. have put restrictions on return tickets, a person's ticket is very apt to run out before he gets away. Buying a first-class ticket, and spending most of your time in a second-class waiting room, and then having to pay the conductor on the train, is not going to be popular with the travelling public. The next change in the rules of the I. C. R. will probably be admittance fee to the waiting-rooms, and then the higher officers of the road can have an increase of pay, and the agents and operators can try for one. The train comes at last, and I go. The train is nearly full of passengers; some sleeping, some eating, some reading. I never sleep, eat, or read on the train, that is what I work at at home, and when away I like a change. On the train I like to notice what is going on around me. I like to watch the country as it flies past, and get a glimpse of its hills and valleys; its pastures, with the sheep scampering away from us; and its fields all checked with grass and grain. I like too to look at the people that gather at the different stations to "see the train." The more important the station, the larger the gathering. All ages and kinds are generally represented; from the girls that come with borrowed letters to mail so they can have a little talk to the postal clerk, to the smart-acting boy who possesses sufficient bravery to ride a few steps on the rear car, and thus show to the little boy over the fence behind the station, who has never seen the train before, and afraid to move lest it will take after him, the marvellous dexterity that is in him. Two hours ride and Halifax is called. Here a cordial reception is tendered me by the hack, bus and cab men. They seemed delighted to see me, and enquired most affectionately for my baggage. Nothing cheers a person more than to meet with cordial receptions when away. I like to see people cordial at home. These who are only cordial away from home, I don't associate with. I saw at a glance that I could not go with all these men without it being very inconvenient for me, so I picked on one and was driven by him to the "International," where I remained at my own risk and expense till morning. At seven I took the S. S. "Edgar Stuart" for Liverpool, N. S.

The day was fine and sunny with just a gentle breeze. The passengers all clustered on deck—some to escape sickness; and the rest to promenade, lounge and read. But sea-sickness is so fashionable that it is hard to keep from taking it. Women are especially sensitive to it. One by one, our female passengers sought their berths, and before we were out two hours only one or two were visible. Some people think sea-sickness wholly imaginary, and will not believe that it is the result of an agitation of the brain caused by the peculiar motion of the vessel. No doubt the imagination encourages the disease on, but when you see a little child vomiting as if it was a squirt-gun, and a young lady calmly leave a young man, who wears a dyed mustache and a heavy ring, for the loneliness and narrowness of a state-room, you conclude there is a reality in it which you wish wasn't. The first place of interest we passed was Devil's Island. Opera-glasses were brought out to help us in getting a view of the old boy himself, but he was in Kentville that day and we missed seeing him. Soon we are shown the spot where last March the "Daniel Steinman" was wrecked; and a little farther on where, a few years ago, the "Atlantic" went down. All the awfulness of those disasters come back to us as we gaze at the breakers and rocks where they occurred. At Lunenburg we leave some of our passengers and take on more; then steam away, leaving the town, of which we get a splendid view from the water, behind. Five hours more and the whistle blows for Liverpool. Passengers that we have not seen since the morning now make their appearance, looking as happy and as tired as if they had just got through entertaining delegates to a convention. Quietly we draw up to the wharf and land. Two miles and a half drive in the moonlight and I am in Milton, where my inviters

live.

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Science, Literature, Criticism.

Sayings, wise and otherwise of Scientists and 'Sciologists.

WITH CASUAL NOTES.

(Continued.)

"I can hardly doubt," says Mr. Darwin, "that all the vertebrate animals, having true lungs, have descended by ordinary generation from an ancient prototype, of which we know nothing, furnished with a floating apparatus or swim bladder,—Darwin.

The whole passage is eminently funny—rather more so than comports with the dignity of so grave a subject. Every one but a development scientist would question the appropriateness of the phrase, "by ordinary generation" in this place; for ordinary generation could have had but little to do with the process. Extraordinary is the word needed.

But what does our author mean when he says of "the ancient prototype," conjured up that "we know nothing," and yet in the same breath tells us that he, or it, "was furnished with a swim-bladder." It is not the first time that we have been informed by these scientists, that "man's aquatic origin is demonstrated by his possession of lungs."

(1)—the development, that is, of this same swim-bladder. But the savant is obliging. If any one does not like the homely Anglo Saxon, he is allowed an alternative, and may adopt in its place the more euphonious, learned and respectable phrasology—floating apparatus."

Why however could not a swim-bladder be as well developed from lungs, as lungs from a swim-bladder? For this excellent reason, that it would go to prove the terrestrial origin of fishes; and so upset the celebrated doctrine, "Ex mari omnia," and with it that most beautiful theory of the scientists, "All things from slime." See Carlyle.

We have seen how Mr. Darwin treats the "Descent of man"—that a species of "apes" was his immediate ancestors and a "marine animal" his remote. But strange to say, Mr. Darwin does not claim that either of these types of life now exists, nor does he pretend that there are any remains of them existing upon the earth. They are hypothetical existences, conveniently conjured up to answer the demands of materialism.

We are informed that these imaginary "ascidians," our remote progenitors, "resembled tadpoles in shape and swam by means of a vibratile tail, which they shook off when they quitted the larvæ state and assumed the sessile condition." The hypothetical ape or monkey, man's immediate progenitor, "was a hairy quadruped, furnished with a tail and pointed ears, capable of movement. It was probably arboreal in its habits. Both sexes had beards, the males being provided with great canine teeth which served as weapons."—Darwin.

Such were our "ancestors," and of such Mr. Darwin informs us, in another place, that "we know no cause to be ashamed."

Well if any of us should happen to be of a different opinion, we have this to comfort us: there is no producible evidence that any such "ascidians" ever existed; they have not even a single living representative and there are no fossilized remains of such creatures upon the earth; the world in which they lived was that—so fertile in monstrosities—the imagination of materialistic philosophers. We may therefore without harm or loss discard and disown these as relations.

To be continued.

ATTENTION!

S. R. SLEEP,

Desires to call the attention of the people of King's to the fact that he is selling off a large stock of

STOVES,

the remnant of stock manufactured by

THE ACADIA IRON FOUNDRY,

at exceedingly low prices. Parties wishing to purchase will do well to call and inspect as the stock must be sold even at a sacrifice.

S. R. SLEEP.

Wolfville Oct 1st, 1884.

6 Horse power Engine, Boiler,

No. 4 Fan,

Almost as good as new.

WHAT TO READ

—DURING—
1885.

THE WEEKLY WITNESS

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

A much valued feature of the WITNESS is one which has shown greatly increased development during the past couple of years, its

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS,

where

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

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

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

QUESTIONS ON AGRICULTURAL SUBJECTS are answered by "Rusticus";

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

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

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

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

CLUBBING RATES

are as follows:

The price of the WEEKLY WITNESS is \$1.10 a year, postage free.

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

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

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

A cent a day for the World's News!

THE DAILY WITNESS

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

THE NORTHERN MESSENGER

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

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER.

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

All Subscriptions Payable in Advance.

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

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

Publishers, - Montreal.

Pianos Organs

Sewing Machines

—AND—

Knitting Machines

Imported by

A. C. REDDEN CO.,

WOLFVILLE.

Full value allowed for old ones in part payment.

Wolfville, Nov. 17, '84. tf

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.

JOB PRINTING

—OF—

Every Description

DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND

PUNCTUALITY.

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 LITERATURE.

Its extreme low price,

FIFTY CENTS

PER ANNUM,

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

JOB WORK

We make a speciality of all kinds of

COMMERCIAL

PRINTING:

Letter Heads,
Note Heads,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Business Cards,
Checks,
Envelopes

Pamphlets,

Catalogues,

Circulars,

Billets,

Flyers,

Tags,

Programmes,

etc., etc.

SOCIETY PRINTING,

BANK WORK!

We feel assured that we can give perfect satisfaction. All orders will be filled in BEST STYLE and at CHEAPEST RATES.

Address—

"Acadian" Office.

Wolfville, N. S.

THE ACADIAN,

WOLFVILLE, N. S. NOV. 28, 1884.

Local and Provincial.

Subscribe for the ACADIAN. Only 50 cents per year.

One advertisement in a newspaper is worth two on the fence.

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

Dr. H. O. McLatchy has taken the shop next door to this office and is using it as a packing room for fruit.

Poor Cheeky got his hand badly out last week, but we are pleased to see that he is getting around again O. K.

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

The annual meeting of King's Co. Agricultural Society will be held in Borden's Hall, Grand Pre, on Tuesday next, Dec. 2d.

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

The Annapolis Spectator says that Herr Axel Paulsen, the celebrated skater, with his wife, will again visit Nova scotia, during the ensuing winter.

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

We are sorry to have letters like "A Sufferer's" coming in, the more so as it treats of a fact which must be known to all, and which should be looked into at once. Here is a grand opening for Acadia Longe I. O. G. T. to start its temperance work.

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

SPECIAL NOTICE.—All members of the Sons Soci L. A. & M. I. C. will please meet at the club room on Thursday evening next, Dec. 4th, at 8.30 p. m. Matters of the utmost importance are to be discussed.

Some frisking youths have been amusing themselves by breaking out seven or eight lights of glass in the Oddfellows building. They may find rather expensive fun before they get through with it as we understand the authorities are getting it narrowed down to a very few persons. We would advise the funny fellows to go to the trustees and pay for the glass before the price of it goes up.

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

The heavy rains of this week have done considerable damage to the roads. The Gaspereau road near Mr. John M. Shaw's residence, which was damaged to such an extent during the summer rains, has again been gullied out and will require considerable expense to put it in repair.

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

During the season, J. B. Kinney, of Yarmouth, has built five fishways in the mill dams through the Province as follows: One in the Tusket River, at Kempsville Yarmouth County; one at Springville, East River, Pictou; one at Penills Mills, Bedford; two at the mills owned by S. P. Benjamin, at White Rock, Gaspereau River. These fishways are built after the Rogers model. The government is paying one half of the expense, the other half being borne by the mill owners.

PRESENTATION.—We report with pleasure this week a happy occurrence in connection with the Baptist Church Choir of this place.

At the regular practice last night after the first tune had been sung, Mrs. Burpee Witter stepped forward and in a few well chosen remarks presented their leader, Mr. Geo. V. Rand, with a handsome quarto Photo. Album bound in garnet plush.

Inside were the photographs of the present Choir and a few of those who have retired, also some very pretty Xmas cards. Mr. Rand made a suitable reply, thanking the Choir. If ever a man deserved a recognition of his services, Geo. V. Rand is the man, and too much cannot be said in praise of his devotion to the musical work of the church.

Local and Provincial.

The Canning Quadrille Club is again in full blast. It is held in Barnes Hall, where they meet every Tuesday night.

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

Mr. R. O. Dickie, of Echo Bank Farm, has sold his black filley, Gypsy Daisy, to Chas. Harris. She is a good one and will be a trotter.

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

Mr. D. B. Shaw's pig, which we mentioned a fortnight ago, was killed one day this week and dressed 374 pounds. Beat it.

We would call the attention of our readers to the adv. of W. J. Higgins' Spring Hill coal. This will be the last cargo of the above coal this season and parties desiring it should speak quick.

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

We have received copies of late St. Louis papers from our former townsman, Mr. A. K. Bars. Mr. B. is now in the employ of the W. B. & St. L. Ry. at that place. We wish him every success.

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

LECTURE.—Rev. D. A. Steele, A. M., of Amherst, will lecture in Academy Hall to-night, under the auspices of the Acadia Athenaeum. Subject: "Manhood." Admission 10 cents. Give them a full house.

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

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.—The quarterly session of King's Division Grange was held in Evangeline Hall, Lower Horton, yesterday. The Patrons invited their friends to the evening session at which there was no lack of good things both for the mind and body. A full report will appear in these columns next week.

We are now furnishing Letter and Note Heads, Envelopes (cornered or addressed), Bill Heads, Counter Heads, Statements, Business Cards, Shipping Tags, and all kinds of plain and ornamental printing at extremely low prices. Samples and prices furnished on application.

SAD ACCIDENT ON CORNWALLIS RIVER.—On Monday afternoon last, about five o'clock, while a number of men were rolling logs from the top of a cliff, 40 or 50 feet high, into the Cornwallis River, nearly two miles above Port Williams, two of their number, Oscar Meisters and Freeman Terry, were accidentally caught by some of the logs and carried over the cliff into the water. Meisters was picked up at the time insensible, but is now recovering. Terry's body was found the following day in the bottom of the river, a short distance from where he was knocked in. It is thought he must have been instantly killed. The logs they were to work at, are for repairing the piers of the Port Williams bridge.

Died.

At Berwick, Nov. 22d, John Power, Esq., aged 74.

GENERAL NEWS.

—The giant, Dan Murphy, of Oregon, is coming east.

—Cleveland's official plurality in New York State is 1,149.

—P. E. Island farmers are going into pork raising quite extensively.

—Sir John A. Macdonald will start for Canada on the 29th November.

—It is stated that Gen. Gordon has captured a Krupp gun from the rebels.

—The long lost Charlie Ross has again turned up, this time at St. Catherine, Ont.

—Angus McDonald, of Pictou, has been appointed a preventive officer in the Customs.

—Lord Dufferin sailed on the 12th for India, to assume his official duties as Viceroy.

—The grand opera house, St. Louis, was burned Sunday afternoon. Loss about \$150,000.

—The funeral of the late Mr. Fawcett, at Cambridge on the 10th, was attended by 15,000 persons.

—Rev. Abraham Hume, D. C. L., LL. D., celebrated author, preacher, and traveller, is dead; aged 69.

A respite of eight days has been granted by Judge Ramsay to Mrs. Bourtel, sentenced to be hanged.

—A shock of earthquake was felt at Concord, N. H., on the 24th, during which large buildings were shaken.

—It is said that a large lake, equal in size to that of Lake Superior, has recently been discovered in Rupert's land.

—The building occupied by the Manitoba railway company, at St. Paul, Minn., was burned on the 24th. Loss \$80,000.

—Mr. Alexander Buntin, one of the richest millionaires in Montreal, has been convicted by a jury in a criminal trial.

—The light-house system of the United States embraces 772 stations, 67 steam fog signals, and 1,049 movable river lights.

—The Montreal Carnival Committee intend inviting Grover Cleveland to visit the city as its guest during the carnival next February.

—Mr. Henry George is of the opinion that the Democratic party, of the United States, will be split into free trade and protection factions.

—Four years ago there were 10,000 votes cast for Neal Dow in the Presidential election. St. John is believed to have this year 200,000 votes.

—Professor Wiggins, the weather prophet, has connected himself with the Salvation Army, and is going through Ontario calling on people to repent.

—If any person would see the difference between real worth and real worthlessness let him buy a small pack of Sheridan's horse and cattle powders and feed it out to his hens. The increase of eggs will surprise you. If your flock is large buy a \$1.00 can.

—WAVERLY, N. Y. Nov. 24th.—On Thursday night a party of young men were celebrating the marriage of an acquaintance, by firing a cannon, when it was prematurely discharged. One man killed outright and six others terribly wounded, four of whom are not expected to live.

—A wedding took place in the county jail at Newcastle, Del, the bride being Gussie Turner, a pretty and vivacious girl living in Philadelphia, and the groom Charles D. Blake, a notorious burglar who is serving out a three years term for robbing the house of Jacob Pusey of Wilmington.

Boston, Nov. 24th. The Waltham watch company has given notice that a large reduction is to be made immediately in the working force, and that the wages of those remaining are to be reduced ten to twenty per cent. The number to be discharged is variously estimated at from 50 to 700. The total number now at work is upwards of 2,500. The change will probably take place Dec. 31st or immediately thereafter.

—On the night of the 22d Mrs. Bercau, wife of Abraham Bercau, dreamed that her husband was in a wreck, and that he was killed. So impressed was she with the vision that when morning came she related it to him and begged of him not to go away that day. Duty however required him to be at his post as brakeman on a coal train on the Pen Handle railroad on that day; and as he was walking on the cars the train broke and he was thrown on the track, the wheels passing over him in such a way as to sever his head from his body.

COAL COAL!

Parties in want of Coal, please look out for the arrival of Sch'r. CARRIE MAUD, now daily expected, with last cargo of the season of that nice \$3.50 Coal.

BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET!

Send along your orders at once to

W. J. HIGGINS.

Wolfville, Nov. 25th, 1884.

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

SPECIALITIES. WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO FALL 1884.

Books:

POETS at 75c. cloth. Steele's Fourteen Weeks Science Primers, \$1.35

Smith's Latin Principia Part I \$0.65

Smith's French " " .65

Harknes' Standard Lat. Grammar 1.55

20 cents each:

Never: Always: Every day Blunders. Stop!! English as she is wrote.

18 cents each: Longfellow. Don Quixote. Hood's Own. Old Fogey. Arabian Nights. Bomerang Shots.

35 cents each: Twain's Nightmare. Dunbury Newsmen. Ward among the Mormons. Jumping Frog. Innocents Abroad. Roaring Camp.

Baker's Reading club, 20 cents. Dick's Readings, 35 "

Stationery: Special Note, 5 quires, 25 cts. Clear lake " 5 " 25 "

Fine Steel Pens, per Gross, 30 "

Gisburne's Ruling Pen, each, 13 "

Boxed Invitation, Cards & Envelopes, 30 "

Stafford's Inks: Universal, 3 oz. 10c. 8 oz. 30c. Office, 3 oz. 15c. 8 oz. 50c.

Blue, 3 oz. 10c.

Green, 3 oz. 10c.

Violet, 3 oz. 10c.

Blue Black, 3 oz. 10c.

Red, 12c.

Knickerbocker cones, 5c.

MUCILAGE, 4 oz. bell mouth, 20c.

Carter's Raven Black, 5c.

Stephen's Commercial Dwarf, 3c.

David's Inks: Quart, 60c.

Pints, 35c.

Half Pints, 18c.

MUCILAGE, cones, 12c.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

Look out for our catalogue of Magazines, Newspapers and Periodicals in a few days.

We have taken the local Agency for

THE "WANZER"



SEWING MACHINE,

and invite our friends to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere. It is not an untried machine but has stood the test for a long time. Having been greatly improved during late years it now stands superior to any in the market and defies competition.

We are here to stay and cannot afford to misrepresent our business.

Call and see our stock for yourselves and we are sure to suit you.

Western Book & News Co.

A. M. HOARE, Manager, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Booksellers and Stationers, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

KING'S COUNTY JEWELRY STORE!

KENTVILLE.

The subscribers have recently opened the store in

ARNOLD'S BLOCK,

Webster St., next door to

Post office,

WITH A FULL LINE OF

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

SILVER and

ELECTRO-PLATED

WARE,

Table CUTLERY,

SPECTACLES,

ETC., ETC.,

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

J. R. McDonald & Co.

WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

Arnold's Block, Webster St.,

Kentville, N. S.

and 145 Granville St.,

Halifax, N. S.

Sept 18th, 1884.

DENTISTRY!

E. N. PAYZANT, M. D.,

DENTIST.

WOLFVILLE.

Dr. P. will remain in Wolfville during DECEMBER to wait upon patients in Dentistry.

Sept 8th, 1884

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

CELEBRATED

ACADIA COAL

very cheap. Also that he is taking orders for HARD

COAL, which he will supply at hard pan prices.

D. MUMFORD,

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

JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed at shortest notice at this office

Creditors Notice!

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

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

S. R. SLEEP.

R. M. RAND.

Assignees.

Canard, Nov. 13th 1884.

CAUTION!

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

REBECCA FARELL,

Etna, Sept. 20th.

A TALE OF WOMAN'S DEVOTION.
THE WIFE OF A BANDIT ATTEMPTS TO SAVE HIS LIFE AT THE COST OF HER OWN.

A daring robbery had been committed. The officials of a well known banking institution in a town in Southern Colorado, upon reaching the building one morning discovered that a side door had been broken open, the fastening of an inner door forced and the safe containing the bank's valuables drilled and blown and relieved of its contents. The body of the watchman was found pierced with knife-wounds and covered with bruises. On the floor of the banking room was found a large brimmed sombrero, decorated with peculiar spangles, and which several citizens identified as having been worn by one of the three strangers who came into town the afternoon before, and had been drinking at several saloons during the evening. Upon hearing the ranchman's story the officers separated into three squads and started off well equipped for an encounter. Every trail over the mountain was examined and every possible clue followed for several days, but to no purpose. Finally one of these parties composed of three of the best frontiersmen in the country, came suddenly upon the fugitives in a rocky canon in the fastnesses of the Needle Mountains shortly after daybreak, just as they were making preparations for a rude breakfast. Calling upon them to surrender, they were answered by a volley of shots, which were at once returned. The battle being one of life or death, the firing lasted some minutes without result, when one of the desperadoes fell mortally wounded. The others, apparently a man and a boy, kept up the firing until their ammunition was exhausted, when they were compelled to surrender. They were taken back to the camp or main rendezvous of the pursuing party, together with the body of the dead man. There it was proposed to lynch the survivors, when a singular thing happened. The boy, who appeared not to be over eighteen years of age and of fair complexion and long hair, addressed the assemblage as follows: "Gentlemen, I suppose we have not very long to live, but before you carry your purpose into execution allow me to say that this man was innocent of any complicity in the murder, but that the man who is dead and myself killed him, and your vengeance should fall upon me the only guilty one living."

The clear, musical, pleading voice, the long hair streaming in the wind, and the bright, sparkling eyes, which glowed with animation and were sufficed with tears during the appeal, produced an impression upon these rough men for which they at the time could not account. At the conclusion, however, the other prisoner suddenly started up and said: "Gentlemen, don't believe the story told you. This is my wife, who from her devotion to unworthy me has accompanied me in all my wanderings dressed in the garb of a man. She has in many desperate encounters saved my life, and although delicately reared, has shared in all the hardships, dangers and privations of my rough life and not only had no share in the transactions of that evening, but would have prevented them could she have done so. Don't believe her; she would save my life at the expense of her own."

This streak of manliness in a nature so apparently mean rather staggered the men in their intentions for a few moments, but presently some of the leaders, remembering their purpose, ordered that preparations should at once be made for the hanging of the man. Suddenly, the woman sprang up like a tigress about to be deprived of her young, and, snatching a pistol from the belt of one of the men, defied them to hang her husband; then, in another spirit she fell on her knees and piteously prayed the stern men before her to spare her love, her life. The appeal was most piteous and affecting, and at its close she fell into a dead swoon. Carrying her to one side, the ghastly preparations were soon completed, and but a few minutes later the body of Jack Maitland was swinging in mid air, and the punishment for the cruel crime which had been committed was complete. The wife was conveyed to town, and after hovering between life and death for weeks finally recovered sufficiently to be sent home to her friends in the East, who proved to be people of wealth and standing.—Denver News.

Golden Thoughts.

All men think all men mortal but themselves.
Ridicule is the test of truth—it only cuts quacks.
Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.
When you know a thing, to hold that you know it; and when you do not know a thing, to allow that you do not know it—this is knowledge.
Speech is like cloth of Arras, opened and put abroad, whereby the imaginary doth appear in figures; whereas in thoughts they lie but as in packs.

Burpee Witter

Has opened this week
**Ladies' Cashmere Gloves,
Ladies' Fur Capes,
Ladies' and Childrens'
FELT HATS.**
**OTTOMAN RIBBONS,
BLACK AND COLORED VEL-
VET RIBBONS,
FLANNEL SUITINGS,
BED TICKING,
Damask Brocade Mantle
Cloth, and a large variety
of other**

New Goods!
Wolfville, Oct 23d, 1884.

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

CROCKERY!

F. L. BROWN & CO.

OFFERS FOR SALE
**The LARGEST,
CHEAPEST, and
BEST SELECTED**
STOCK OF

Crockery and Glassware

IN THE COUNTY.
**LAMP GOODS
A SPECIALITY.**

GLASSWARE!
Wolfville Sept. 20, 1884.

**William Wallace,
TAILOR,
Corner Earl and Water Streets,
WOLFVILLE.**

Caldwell & Murray

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

Wool Stock!

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

VELVETEENS,

In all the new colors and in black. Splendid value and very pretty goods in
**LADIES' MANTLES, LADIES' DOL-
MANS, LADIES' ULSTERS,
LADIES' SHAWLS,
MANTLE and ULSTER CLOTHS, ASTRICAN, SEALSKIN,
And everything a lady wants in our line we can supply
at the lowest market rates and in the newest materials**

OUR STOCK OF

**BEADING, CARPETS, CLOTHING,
Boots & Shoes,
Furnishings, Hats and Caps,**

Is very full and better value than ever.

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

Wolfville, Oct. 21st, 1884.

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE
LINIMENT**

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.
PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. It will also positively prevent and cure CHICKEN CHOLERA.

**Carriages & Sleighs
MADE, PAINTED, and
REPAIRED**
At Shortest Notice, at
A. B. ROOD'S.
Wolfville, N. S.

**TREES, TREES!
TREES!**

**Annapolis Valley
NURSERIES!**
Home Grown Trees!
**J. F. RUPERT,
NURSEYMAN,**

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
**Fruit and Ornamental
TREES!**

**SHRUBS,
VINES,
ROSES,
etc., etc.**

**ANNAPOLIS, N. S. and
ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

Having for the past six years done a successful business throughout Nova Scotia and the adjoining Provinces, I have ESTABLISHED NURSERIES at
**ROUNDHILL, Annapolis County;
KINGSTON, SOMERSET, CAM-
BRIDGE, KENTVILLE and GRAND
PRE, King's Co.; HANSPORT,
FALMOUTH & MILFORD, Hants
Co.**

And have now for sale the
**SPRING TRADE
100,000
HOME GROWN TREES!**

One and two years old at prices to suit the times.

Hold your orders until you see my Agents:

- L. W. KIMBALL**
E. R. Clark, I. S. Newcomb,
C. A. McEntire, E. J. Caldwell,
J. E. Chipman, J. K. Tobin,
M. A. Spelloey, Chas. Morgan,
J. E. Moffet, Wm. Whitman,
R. H. Warner, John Gavaza,
W. T. V. Young, J. E. Morson,
Alex. A. Jones, Geo. S. Hoyt,

**W. & A. Railway
Time Table**

1884—Summer Arrangement—1884.
Commencing Monday, 2nd June.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.T.S.	Exp. Daily.	
			A. M.	P. M.
Annapolis Leve			5 30	1 45
14 Bridgetown "			6 25	2 23
28 Middleton "			7 25	2 57
42 Aylesford "			8 32	3 30
47 Berwick "			8 55	3 43
50 Waterville "			9 10	3 56
59 Kentville d'pt	5 40	10 40	4 20	
64 Port Williams "	6 00	11 00	4 38	
66 Wolfville "	6 10	11 10	4 46	
69 Grand Pre "	6 25	11 22	4 54	
72 Avonport "	6 37	11 35	5 02	
77 Hantsport "	6 55	11 55	5 08	
84 Windsor "	7 45	12 45	5 30	
116 Windsor Juno "	10 00	3 10	5 50	
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	3 55	7 25	

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F.	Accm. Daily.
Halifax—leave	7 20		2 30
14 Windsor Juno "	8 00	8 30	3 30
46 Windsor "	9 15	11 00	5 35
53 Hantsport "	9 35	11 30	6 03
58 Avonport "	9 48	11 50	6 20
61 Grand Pre "	9 56	12 06	6 33
64 Wolfville "	10 05	12 24	6 48
66 Port Williams "	10 10	12 36	6 55
71 Kentville "	10 40	1 25	7 10
80 Waterville "	10 56	2 02	
83 Berwick "	11 05	2 17	
88 Aylesford "	11 18	2 40	
102 Middleton "	11 48	2 47	
116 Bridgetown "	12 23	4 52	
130 Annapolis Ar'Ve	1 00	5 50	

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

Steamer Empress leaves Annapolis for St. John every Tues Thurs and Sat. p. m.
Steamer Secret leaves Annapolis for Boston every Tues. p. m.
Steamer Dominion leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Sat. p. m.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.
P. Innes,
General Man
Ker. ville, 1st Sept. 1884

**Death-blow
TO LARGE PROFITS**



Repeating, Duplex, Lever, Cylinder and Verge Watches REPAIRED.

**XMAS!
CHRISTMAS PRESENT,**

Wolfville Jewellery Store!
**J. McLEOD,
PRACTICAL
WATCH MAKER
& JEWELLER.**
(FROM LONDON, ENGLAND)

Respectfully informs the public of Wolfville, Kentville, and surrounding districts that I have bought for cash, direct from the Manufacturers, the largest and best selected stock of
**Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware
etc., etc.**

In King's County, which I can sell at a reduction from 25 to 50 percent beneath the Jewellery Fraternity of King's County. The public will find my stock of a superior quality to what is generally sold by traveling mountebanks, and others not legitimately brought up to the jewellery trade. Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to give me a call before going elsewhere.

My Stock consists of Gold and Silver Watches, Necklaces, Earrings, Brooches, Gold Wedding Rings and Keepers, Bracelets in gold and silver, Gents Alberts in gold and silver, Gents Rings in gold and silver, Scarf Pins, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons gold and silver, Lockets, Fancy Dress Rings, Silver Thimbles, Charms, Pencil Cases etc., etc.

SPECIAL NOTICE!
I have for sale the largest selection of English Jewellery out of Halifax in fine Gold 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 Spoons Tea Spoons, Fish Covers, Sugar Spoons, etc.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!!
Manufactured by French, Canadian, and American makers, the best selection out of Halifax, French Gilt Clocks under glass shades, full finished Canadian Clocks in polished walnut, American Clocks in veneered cases.

I am in a position to sell the **WAL-THAM WATCH**, which is a notorious fact the public of the county is charged \$30.00 which I can sell for \$20.00. Also Ladies' Stem-winders and setters, which are generally sold for \$18.00 I sell for \$12.00

**J. McLeod's Price List of
WATCH REPAIRS.**
Cleaning Watch 50c.
(usual price 75c. to \$1.00)
New Main Spring 50c.
(usual price 75c. to \$1.00)
New Jewel from 25—50c.
(Usual price 75c. to \$1.00).
New Balance Spring, commonly called Hair Spring 50c.
(usual price 75c. to \$1.00).
Watch Crystals 10c.
(usual price 20c.)
Watch Hand 10 to 15c.
(usual price 20 to 25c.)

P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate.
Watch Work guaranteed 12 months.
**JEWELRY
MADE TO ORDER & REPAIRED.**
P. S.—Hand-bills and Cards will be in circulation in a few days.
Wolfville, 5th Nov. 1884.