

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. X.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S. FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1891.

No. 52.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is recommended as the best for any prescription known to man. H. A. Abner, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Worms, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CHEMISTS COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

The Acadian.

Published on FRIDAY at the office WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

TERMS:
\$1.00 Per Annum.

(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4 00.

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

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

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

News 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
DAVIDSON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

Legal Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payments on the paper.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay up all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncollected for *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office hours, 8 a. m. to 3 p. m. Mail is made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 8:30 a. m.

Express east close at 1:30 p. m.

Kentville close at 7:25 p. m.

Geo. V. Rand, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturdays at 12 noon.

G. W. McKee, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath evening at 7:30 p. m. Prayers every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30 p. m. Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers will be cared for by
COLIN W. ROSCOE, } Ushers
A. NEW BARRIS }

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 10:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayers every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Strangers welcome at all services.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Cranrick Jost, A. M., Pastor; Rev. W. R. Turner, Assistant Pastor; Horton and Wolfville. Preaching on Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath services at 3 p. m. and 7 p. m. Prayers every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Strangers welcome at all services.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—From Sunday, June 28th, through the months of July, August and September, and up to October 4th in the current year. The regular Sunday service will be held at 11 a. m. Notice will be given of any extra services which may be held from time to time. The sittings in this church are free. Strangers and visitors are always cordially welcomed. Rector, Rev. Canon Brock, D. D. Residence, Rectory, Kentville. Wardens, Frank A. Dixon and Walter Brown, Wolfville.

St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. R.—Mass 11:00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 1/2 o'clock p. m.

J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8 of T meets every Monday evening in their Hall Witter's Block, at 8:00 o'clock.

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

DIRECTORY

OF THE

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

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

JORDEN, C. H.—Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

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

BLACKADDER, W. C.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

CALDWELL, CHAMBERS & CO.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, &c.

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

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

JR PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

GILMORE, G. H.—Insurance Agent, Agent of Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York.

GODFREY, L. P.—Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes.

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

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

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

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

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

PATRIQUIN, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriage and Team Harness. Opposite People's Bank.

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

RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

SLEEP, S. R.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Flow.

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacco Shop.

WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

WITTER, BURPEE—Importer and dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

WILSON, JAS.—Harness Maker, is still in Wolfville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business.

Garfield Tea.



A NATURAL REMEDY!

Potent and Harmless!

RESTORES THE COMPLEXION!

CURES CONSTIPATION!

THIS REMEDY is composed wholly of harmless herbs and accomplishes all the good derived from the use of cathartics, without their ultimate injurious effects.

Ask your druggist for a FREE SAMPLE. For sale by

Geo. V. Rand,

Druggist,

50 WOLFVILLE, N. S.

This Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, one E. T. Hamilton, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

POETRY.

Gone Before.

There's a beautiful face in the silent air,
Which follows me ever and near,
With smiling eyes and amber hair,
With voiceless lips, yet with breath of prayer,
That I feel but cannot hear.

The dimpled hand and ringlet of gold
Lie low in a marble sleep,
I stretch my hand for a clasp of old,
But the empty air is strangely cold,
And my vigil alone I keep.

There's a sinless brow with a radiant glow,
And a cross laid down in the dust;
There's a smile where never a shade comes now,
And tears no more from those dear eyes flow,
So sweet in their innocent trust.

Ah, well! And summer is come again,
Singing her same old song;
But, oh! it sounds like a sob of pain,
As it floats in the sunshine and the rain,
O'er the hearts of the world's great throng.

There's a beautiful region above the skies,
And I long to reach its shore,
For I know I shall find my treasure there,
The laughing eyes and amber hair
Of the loved one gone before.

SELECT STORY.

Martha Drewe's Parlor.

BY J. L. HARBOUR.

A pretty little farm-house, painted a snowy white, with blinds of vivid green, stood just outside the small New England village of Waterford. The house was quite new. The shingles on its roof were still melow and resinous. It had a trim, smart look pleasing to the eye. A small, old house, painted a dark brown, stood back a few yards from the pretty white house.

Mr and Mrs Jared Drewe had moved from the old house into the new one. They had begun housekeeping as a young married couple in the old house, and they had lived in it twenty-five years. The new house was the culmination of the hopes and plans of many years. True, Drewe had never liked the old house. It had no "conveniences." The new house had a well right in the kitchen, a big pantry, plenty of closets and a parlor. The old house had none of these things.

"I begin to feel as though I was somebody," Mrs Drewe said at the breakfast table on the morning of the fifth day after they had moved into the new house.

"Do, eh?" replied Mr Drewe. "My-a-widmies are great for puttin' on style. I ain't never felt no particular need of a parlor. A common settin' room's good enough for me, or even the kitchen."

"I don't mind settin' in a nice, clean kitchen myself," replied his wife, "but I don't want all my company to have to set there, specially the minister and his wife. I've felt the need of a parlor a many a time, if you 'sint."

"Well, you've got one now."

"Yes, when I git it furnished."

"Oh, I reckon you'll want to fill it full of all sorts of flab dabby-woman-like."

"I'm going to have things nice, any how. Land knows I've waited long enough for 'em."

"What you call 'nice'?"

"Well I'm going to have a real Brussels carpet, for one thing, and a marble-top table and a plush sofa and lace curtains and nice chairs."

"Shucks!" Mr Drewe said, contemptuously, but he did not offer any objections to this extravagant outlay of long and carefully hoarded funds. He knew, moreover, that most of his splendor would be purchased out of his wife's own savings. She was a wise woman and had a purse of her own.

"Ketch me have to run to Jared or to any other man every time I want a little money," she said, in the beginning of their pilgrimage as man and wife. "No, sir; my savings shall be my own."

Adhering tenaciously to this resolve and ever keeping in mind a time to come, when she should have a new house, Mrs Drewe had money enough to furnish the house as she pleased.

But his wife's second proposition aroused a spirit of decided antagonism in Jared Drewe:

"I want to have the parlor papered some time next week."

"Papered?"

Mr Drewe looked up quickly, surprised and opposition depicted on every

line of his face.

"Yes, papered," replied Mrs Drewe. "You s'pose I'm going to have bare white walls when everybody else has theirs papered?"

"We'd bare walls in the old house."

"Well I don't care if we did, we kept thinkin' and thinkin' we'd build 'ev'ry year, and it didn't seem worth while to do any paperin' or fixin' up; but if you reckon I'm goin' to live the rest o' my days in bare white-walled rooms you're mistaken."

She spoke decisively, for she saw unusual depths of opposition in her husband's large, unbearded face, with its square, firm jaw and chin indicative of great firmness of purpose. Her face wore a resolute, emphatic expression; she was a plucky little woman. Her husband had a secret pride in what he called her "grit," although he would have died before he would have confessed it.

"I don't see why on earth you object to a little wall paper, Jared."

"I despise wall-paper," he said, with something like childish perverseness.

Mrs Drewe sat back stiffly in her chair, resolute and defiant. Her black eyes shone as she said:

"There's no sense in your actin' so, Jared Sparks. I'm goin' to have that parlor papered."

"You do and I'll never set foot in it as long as I live and breathe the breath of life."

"Fiddlesticks!"

"I never will, Marthy."

"What nonsense!"

"I never will!"

He rose from the table as he spoke, took his hat from a nail in the small entry near the kitchen door and went out to the barn, his every movement seeming to accentuate his resolve.

Mrs Drewe did not refer to the matter again; but a week from that day, when Mr Drewe returned home after a day's spent in the city five miles distant, he met John Hays, the village paper-hanger, coming from the house with an empty paste-bucket and a roll of two of paper under his arm.

Stepping into the little front entry, he glanced toward the parlor at the right.

The door was open, and he saw his wife standing in the centre of the room looking with pleased eyes at the four walls around her covered with gorgeous gilt paper of the most pronounced pattern.

She assumed an air of ignorance of any previous discussion of the subject and asked cheerily:

"Well, Jared, how do you like it? Isn't it lovely? I think it's just beautiful."

"You remember what I said, Marthy Drewe?"

"Well?"

"I'm going to stick to it."

"Now, Jared, I—"

"I'll never—set—foot—in—that—room—long—as—I—live—and—breathe—and—keep—my—senses! Never!"

He pronounced each word slowly and with marked emphasis. Then he turned and went out to the barn.

"He'll get over it," Mrs Drewe said, hopefully, to herself, but in her next soul she feared he would not.

He made no reference to the matter at the supper table. He even talked cheerfully and pleasantly of the events of his visit to the city.

The Brussels carpet, the plush sofa, the lace curtains and the marble-top table of Marthy Drewe's visions and dreams became splendid realities during the next week. She called her husband to note the general effect when everything was in place. He came to the open door and looked in.

"Come in 'an' set down in this new patent rocker and see how easy it rocks," she said.

"No, thank ye," he said curtly, "I never expect to set in it."

She tried to laugh lightly, as she said:

"Pshaw, Jared! Don't be so silly?"

He turned and walked away in silence.

The minister and his wife came out from the village to call the next day. Mrs Drewe ushered them into the gorgeous parlor, her heart swelling with pride. Jared came to the door with an old wooden chair from the kitchen, plumped it down flat and hard on the oil-cloth of the entry floor, and sat there during the entire call.

"You never even come in to shake hands with 'em," Marthy said, afterward.

"I know it."

"What you s'pose they'll think?"

"Dunno what."

"If that's the way you're goin' to act ev'ry time anybody calls here, I'd thank you to keep out o' sight altogether."

"I reckon I want to see folks much as you do."

"I've a notion to go and have ev'ry room in the house papered," she said, hotly.

"Then I'll take up my abode in the tavern," he replied, calmly.

"The Drewees always was a stubborn set, but I vum I didn't s'pose Jared could have been so pig-headed," she said when he had left the room.

She had many callers during the next few weeks. The fame of her gorgeous parlor brought her friends and acquaintances to behold its splendors.

Jared sat at the door on an old wooden chair during nearly all of these calls. He was careful not to let even the toe of his boot enter the despised room.

The sharp eyes of some of Mrs Drewe's callers soon noticed Jared's peculiar conduct; their keen noses scented domestic discord.

"What's the matter of Jared?" asked Sarah May, Mrs Drewe's sister, a few weeks after the papering and furnishing of the parlor.

"Nothing that I know of," replied Marthy. "What makes you ask?"

"Didn't he want you to buy your parlor things?"

"He didn't care. Whatever put that into your head, Sally?"

"They say he won't set in one of the parlor chairs, nor even step into the room."

"Who says so?"

"Oh, it's common talk. I've been asked about it more'n once."

Mrs Drewe went home greatly distressed and humiliated. She was a sensitive little woman, notwithstanding her "grit," and she could not endure the thought of having her domestic affairs made a subject of common gossip. She was rigidly truthful, too, and she was forced to admit to her sister that she and her husband had had a disagreement. She felt hotly rebelling towards Jared as she entered the pretty little rear house in which she had expected to be so happy. Jared was lying on the lounge in his shirt sleeves and stockings feet, reading the weekly paper.

"Well," said Marthy, while untying her bonnet strings, "it's got out."

"What's got out?"

"'Bout you sayin' you'd never set foot in the parlor."

"I can't help it if it has," he said imperturbably.

"Can't help it!" she cried, hotly; "you can help it any minute, Jared Drewe!"

"How?"

"Why, by simply giving up your mulishness and come into the parlor next time we have company."

"Humph!" said Jared, and resumed the reading of his paper. Marthy raved inwardly.

So many of her plans were thwarted by Jared's "mulishness."

She had the deserved reputation of being a very "sociable" woman, and she planned to have "a sight of company" in the new house. She had often pictured to herself the tea-parties and the dinner-parties she should give. She had even planned a grand house-warming, with a supper that should surpass anything of the kind ever given in that neighborhood.

It was hard to have all these fair dreams coming to naught.

"For I can't invite company with Jared actin' so. He'd have to be in the parlor some," she said to herself, often with hot tears in her eyes.

The summer days waned into those of autumn, and the autumn days gave place to the winds and snows of late November, and still the feet of Jared Drewe had never crossed the threshold of his own parlor and Marthy had suffered untold mortification on his account.

They were sitting alone in rather gloomy silence at the close of a dark and stormy day in late November.

She had never been confined to her bed a day in her life and a slight indisposition made her irritable. She felt that it would be in some degree a disgrace for her to be ill. It was with as much pride as gratitude that she remembered that neither she nor Jared had ever needed the services of a physician.

But she looked ill enough to need one now. There were great black hollows under her dull eyes, her cheeks were flushed, her lips dry, and she crept about slowly and languidly.

"Better let me go for the doctor, Marthy," Jared had said several times. "I believe your sicker'n you reckon you air."

"I've an idee I'll be bett'r in the morning. I'm goin' to take a dose of them bitters that helped me so when I was kind o' run down in the summer. Wish you'd get 'em for me."

"Where are they?" he asked, rising from his chair, the paper he had been reading still in his hand.

"Oh, they're in the—the— Set down, Jared, I'll get up and get 'em myself."

She was lying on the lounge at the time and she sat up painfully and slowly, while he hastened to say:

"No, no, Marthy; lay still. I'll get 'em. Where are they?"

"They're in that little corner closet in the parlor, Jared."

He stared blankly at her for a moment, his face crimsoning; he took a step forward and then dropped back heavily into his chair and held the paper up before his face in silence.

His wife rose without a word and feebly walked across the floor, breathing heavily and keeping herself from falling by leaning on tables and chairs. Jared watched her furtively while pretending to read. There was a visible twitching of the corners of his mouth once, and his teeth set close together, showed between his parted lips. The hand that held the paper trembled, but he sat still.

His wife slowly grouped her way across the hall. He heard the parlor door open. He heard the door of the little closet swing back, slightly creaking on its hinges. Then he heard Marthy fall.

He ran to the open door of the parlor. She was lying at full length, face downward, on the floor.

"Marthy! Marthy!" he cried; but he stopped short, with his toes on the parlor threshold, his stammer, inflexible will loth to bend or break even to give aid to the wife he truly loved.

"Marthy! O, Marthy!" he called, stretching his arms far into the room toward her. "Lordy, Marthy, come here, and I'll do everything I kin for you. Roll over, if you can't walk, Marthy!"

He dropped on his knees, bent his great body forward and tried to reach her, but failed by several feet. There was a ludicrous side to all.

"Marthy!" he fairly shrieked.

She neither moved nor spoke, but suddenly she gave a pitiful groan.

"Good Lord! What an old fool I be!" cried Jared, suddenly leaning back and striking his breast with his clenched fists. "A fool an' a beast to let the best wife any man ever had suffer a second, when I might help her! The Lord forgive me!"

He bounded to her side as he spoke, and took her limp and unconscious form up in his arms, saying, as he did so:

"It'll be a judgement on me if she dies. The best wife in the world! Marthy! Marthy, dear! What ails ye?"

He seldom called her "dear." He did so now with great tenderness and gentleness.

"Marthy, can't ye open your eyes? See, dear; I'm in the parlor. I'll come in it right along now. The paperin' reely sets it off. I've thought so from the first, but I was too cussed stubborn to say so. Oh, Marthy! What is the matter?" For she did not even open her eyes.

It was seven weeks before she left the bedroom to which he carried her. He had been one of the tenderest and most patient of nurses, but the word "parlor" had never passed either his lips or hers during all that time.

She had thought much about it, however, but not with pride or pleasure,

because she had no hope that Jared would ever enter it now, and the wall-paper could not be removed.

He carried her out tenderly and gently the first time she left her room.

"Want me to carry you into the parlor, Marthy?" he asked, after he had her in his arms. "It

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., AUG. 21, 1891.

New Streets.

For some time the ACADIAN has advocated the opening up of more streets in our town, but so far with very little success.

"The Life of Sir John A. Macdonald." The Earle Publishing House of St. John, N. B., informs us that they are now ready to appoint canvassers for the biography of Sir John A. Macdonald.

This book fully illustrated, including two fine steel plate engravings of the late Premier, is the only one written with Sir John's concurrence and approval.

The fame of Sir John is so great in Canada that no Canadian of whatever political party, should consider his literary complete without this work, which can not fail to be an interesting synopsis of the recent history of the Dominion.

Canvassers desiring territory should write the Earle Publishing House, St. John, N. B., for their liberal terms.

The King's Co. S. S. Convention.

King's County Sabbath-school Convention will meet in the Baptist church, Canada, on Wednesday, Sept. 24, at 10 a. m.

The death occurred at Halifax on Wednesday last of Watson Eaton, of the firm of Watson Eaton & Son, commission merchants, in the 73d year of his age.

Kentville News.

Rev. G. F. Mainwaring returned last Monday feeling very much improved by his short vacation.

Messrs C. F. Rockwell, L. C. Swain and John Fuller were the delegates from Hiawatha Lodge to the Convention recently held at Yarmouth.

Dr. A. J. McKenna has taken a pleasure trip over the W. & A. Ry. and the Nova Scotia Central to Bridgewater and other places.

Rev. Howard Bars and wife passed through Kentville in the fast express on Wednesday on their way to New York where they will remain for a time with friends of Mrs. Bars.

The Catholic of Halifax had an excursion to Kentville on Thursday 13th inst. and in connection with St. Joseph's church, of Kentville, they held a picnic on the Exhibition grounds.

Mr. E. B. Cogswell, of Messrs Shaffner & Cogswell, is sick and unable to tend to his legal duties for a time.

White, the puglist, came up from Halifax with the large Catholic picnic and spent part of the day with his friend "Cal" Jordan.

One or more sneak thieves made quite an excitement here last week by breaking into several houses in town. The house owned by Miss Alice Webster was entered and about \$150 in money was stolen.

Kentville appears to be quite a resort for excursionists. Last Tuesday about 250 people crossed from Parrsboro and came from Kingsport to Kentville via the C. V. R.

Quite a number have recently returned from the U. S. to visit their friends and to breathe once again the bracing air of their own native land.

Mr. Howard Schofield, A. B., graduate of Acadia, class '82, is on a brief visit to his home at Black River.

A Visit to a Well.

After seven o'clock the evening was charming, and we were sitting in the yard, under the overhanging boughs of cherry and apple trees, enjoying the cool breeze and feasting our eyes on the beauty of surrounding garden and orchard.

Up stairs I ran and donned heavy boots and gaiters, and, in less time than it would take to tell it, I stood equipped in my dread not suit on my friend's doorstep.

Then turning our backs upon the first weir we resolutely sallied forth to the water, where the boat we had left upon the other side was awaiting us.

Having recently obtained a Baker with large experience, I wish to inform the public that we now hope to supply the demand for

Is saved by buying your Harness at PATRIQUIN'S, WHERE YOU CAN GET THEM HAND-MADE! FROM \$12.50 TO \$50.00.

COAL! Hard Coal, Old Sydney Mines, Springhill Coal.

COAL! Hard Coal, Old Sydney Mines, Springhill Coal.

COAL! Hard Coal, Old Sydney Mines, Springhill Coal.

1891 Nova Scotia 1891 Provincial Exhibition

GRAND INDUSTRIAL FAIR! HALIFAX! 29th SEPTEMBER - TO - 2nd OCTOBER.

Will be awarded for Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Dogs, Dairy Produce, Fruits, Flowers, and other Agricultural, Horticultural and Manufacturing Products.

WOODHILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER and have subjected same to chemical analysis. The samples were found to consist of FRESH, WHOLESOME MATERIALS, PROPERLY PROPORTIONED.

WOLFVILLE BAKERY! Having recently obtained a Baker with large experience, I wish to inform the public that we now hope to supply the demand for

COAL! Hard Coal, Old Sydney Mines, Springhill Coal.

COAL! Hard Coal, Old Sydney Mines, Springhill Coal.

COAL! Hard Coal, Old Sydney Mines, Springhill Coal.

COAL! Hard Coal, Old Sydney Mines, Springhill Coal.

COAL! Hard Coal, Old Sydney Mines, Springhill Coal.

Clothes Wringers. New Lot!

"GEM" Bench Wringers. "NOVELTY" Wringers. "EUREKA" Wringers. Just received and for sale low!

Walter Brown. Wolfville, August 21st, 1891.

SUITS TO ORDER!

ESTATE P. CHRISTIE Merchant Tailoring Establishment, Webster Street, Kentville, N. S.

Our Summer Stock is now complete in all the leading shades and patterns, which are specially selected for the trade, namely--Broad Cloths, Scotch, Irish and West of England Tweeds!

WOLFVILLE BAKERY! Having recently obtained a Baker with large experience, I wish to inform the public that we now hope to supply the demand for

CLEARANCE SALE! Summer Goods! RYAN'S!

MAIN ST. KENTVILLE.

THE FIRST: CALDWELL! HAS JUST OPENED Bell's Goods in Slipper, Strap, and Tie Shoes, in Dongola--un-surpassed for style and value.

R. Made Clothing! In Child's, Youths' and Men's Suits.

ETOFF PANTS! STRONG AND CHEAP. TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK! Cases of Dado and Plain WINDOW SHADES, CURTAIN POLES in Ash, Cherrv, Walnut and Ebony.

Keep Your Eye on My Advs. Closed Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock, sharp. For Sale! Steam Saw Mill.

New Lot!

Tennis Rackets, Balls &c. WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE. BARGAINS IN Dadoed Blinds!

Room Paper! Curtain Poles, &c. SPECIAL VALUE IN MOULDINGS!

Bring along your PICTURES and have them FRAMED. ROCKWELL & CO. SOMETHING NEW!

Bensdorp's Royal Dutch COCOA and CHOCOLATE. ROYAL BELFAST GINGER ALE.

G. H. WALLACE. J. B. DAVISON, J. P. STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, CONVEYANCER, INSURANCE AGENT, ETC.

LADIES' BAZAR. Summer Clearance Sale of Stamped Linen Goods, Tray and Carving Cloths, Lunch Cloths, Dollies, Toilet Sets, and cheap for cash, Ladies' and Misses Hygienic Waists, White Wear, Corsets, Dress Shields--warranted.

M. A. Woodworth, Webster St., - - Kentville, N. S. W. & A. RAILWAY. Summer Arrangement!

Time Table of Trains, Commencing Tuesday, August 14th, and Until Further Notice. GOING WEST.

GOING EAST. Annapolis leave 14 Bridgetown 28 Middleford 47 Aylesford 61 Burwick 80 Waterville 84 Port Williams 88 Aylesford 102 Middleford 118 Bridgetown 130 Annapolis arrive

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including names and dates.

STRAW HATS!

LATEST American Styles! Large Assortment Children's Straw Hats at cost.

C. H. BO DEN & CO., WOLFVILLE.

Store closed at 6 o'clock P. M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., AUG. 21, 1891.

Local and Provincial.

Mr. J. E. Heales returned last evening from a bicycle tour of the Province.

Mr. Mockett Higgins occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church last Sunday evening.

The Methodist Sabbath-school expects to hold their annual picnic to-day at Oak Island, Avonport.

Wolfville Division, S. of T., is planning to have its annual picnic on Thursday next at Long Island.

Mr. J. I. Brown has sold his fine young stallion, "Perfection," to Mr. T. Doran of Windsor, for the neat sum of \$500.

"Perfection" is a good one, and will yet win a name for himself.

Anyone wishing to purchase a new mowing machine, hay-rake or other agricultural implement will find it to their advantage to communicate with C. F. A. Patterson, at Horton Landing.

The Baptist Sunday-school, of this place, had its annual picnic at White Rock Mills last Friday. The day was pleasant and the large number who attended enjoyed themselves very much.

Councillor H. C. Vaughan has our thanks for a copy of the pamphlet containing the minutes of council and the list of town officers. He also hands us a number of freaks in cucumbers, grown in clusters.

Get Japanese Enamel Paint for art furniture at Walter Brown's. Anyone can apply it.

On Sunday next, August 23d, there will be morning service in St. John's church at 7 o'clock. The memorial window, dedicated to the late Rev. John Stores, is now in position. All are invited to see it.

Ladies clean your Kid Gloves with Mather's Glove Cleaner, for sale only by O. D. Harris. Also a full line of Ladies' and Gents' Kid Gloves in all the most desirable shades, Glasgow House, Wolfville, July 10 1 mo.

Dr. Alice Blackadder, of New York, is in Wolfville spending a few weeks' vacation at the home of her parents. Dr. Blackadder is one of our talented young ladies who has won success in the medical profession, and has a good practice in New York.

Mr. C. F. A. Patterson, of Horton Landing, has recently procured an excellent bred Jersey bull. He is sired from the Hartz stock at Baddeck, C. B., the service of which costs \$100. Anyone wishing the services of this fine animal should communicate with Mr. Patterson.

In the absence of the pastor, Rev. Alexander P. Blackburn will preach at both services in the Baptist church next Sunday. Mr. Blackburn is pastor of the First Baptist church in Lowell, Mass., where he has a flourishing charge; and is spending his vacation in Nova Scotia.

Ice Cream Freezers, Lawn Mowers and other reasonable house-hold hardware at Brown's.

Rev. Howard Bars and lady left on Wednesday en route for India. After spending a few weeks in New York, the home of Mrs. Bars, they will sail about Sept. 5th for India. Mr. Bars' many friends and acquaintances here wish him a safe voyage and abundant success in his new field of labor.

Picnics have been the order of the day during the past week and gay parties have gone from or through our town nearly every day to picnic at some of the beautiful spots in this vicinity so well adapted to those pleasant gatherings. The weather has been well suited for these occasions and pleasant times have been had.

Hon. Edward Anderson and wife were in Canada last week visiting Mrs. J. Walton, a cousin of Mrs. Anderson. They drove around and saw some of the beautiful scenery in this county, such as from the "Look Off," Kentville and other places. Mr. Anderson is a member of the Common Council of Philadelphia.

Everybody should use the "Peas" Water Filter at this season. For sale at Sleep's. Call and see them.

The new Boston boat the State of India arrived at Phelan's wharf, Halifax, Sunday night with 400 American tourists who came into the province in search of recreation and cool weather. The Carrol, of the same line, left for Boston Saturday afternoon with 250 passengers. The \$5 rate of passage offered by this line has wonderfully increased the travel between the two cities.

FISH!

FAT HERRING AND SHAD in barrels and half-barrels, or at retail. Choice White Codfish and Haddock.

Flour & Feed!

"Golden Eagle" and "Golden Lion" Flour, "Buttercup" Cornmeal, Chop Feed, Oats, &c., Just Received.

FRUITS & VEGETABLES.

Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Cucumbers, Apples, Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Cabbages, Blueberries, Raspberries!

TRY US

For Cheap Sugar!

Special Values in Teas and Coffees, Flavoring Extracts and Spices, Pure and Strong!

New Crockery & Glassware.

Preserve Jars! Jelly Tumblers! Jam Pots!

PRAT & COLLINS.

Wolfville, August 21st, 1891.

The Press Representatives' Trip.

For the much anticipated ride through the Annapolis valley—that great fruit-growing-district of the province—General-Manager William R. Campbell of the Windsor & Annapolis railroad had kindly placed at the disposal of the visitors the most elegant car on his road. Mr. Campbell also accompanied the party as far as Halifax. From Annapolis to Kentville the trip was most enjoyable. The railway skirts the river for at least half the distance, first on one side, then on the other, with the North and South mountains respectively on the right and left. Apples and plums are the fruits most easily raised in the valley, and the former—coming from this section—has a reputation that is almost world-wide. They bring the highest price in the foreign markets, the best varieties retailing in Paris for 10 cents apiece.

Many pretty and thrifty towns are passed along the road, notably Bridgetown and Middleton. On the arrival of the train at Kentville another special was in waiting on the Cornwallis Valley railroad, a short line about 15 miles long. Although the road was only opened last December, it already shows signs of prosperity. S. Sheffield is the president of the line, and he conducted the party on this little side trip. The other terminus of the road is at Kingsport, but the visitors only went as far as Canning, where carriages were taken for a drive to the "Look Off," a spot on the North Mountain about a couple of miles west of Blomidon.

From Canning station the drive to the top of the mountain is perhaps four miles, the ascent from the base being very steep indeed. To one not accustomed to mountain sides this one possesses considerable novelty. On arriving at the top, 900 feet above the surrounding country, two feasts were found to be in waiting and for half an hour the visitors reviewed the ground in the foreground being the magnificent scene that spread itself before their feet. Five countries are easily seen from this point, almost all the ground in the foreground being under a high state of cultivation. Out to the left stretched the Basin of Minas while the geyrann banks served as a sort of background for several thousand acres of dyked land which the old Acadians wrenched away from the sea.

After an enjoyable lunch had been partaken of, the descent was made and the train soon landed the tourists back at Kentville, where Manager Campbell of the Windsor & Annapolis road, entertained the guests at a sumptuous banquet in the evening. Attorney General Longley of Halifax was especially invited to be present and he with a number of others entertained the press representatives with remonstrant speeches. The next morning was devoted to a drive through Kentville, which proved to be a very delightful place, very English, and with the bulk of its leading citizens college-bred men. It has a population of about 2500 and a number of retired British officers have selected Kentville to pass the remaining years of their life.

The sluggish Cornwallis river lends a charm to the natural scenery of the place and in that district known as Canada are a number of elm, willow and poplar trees the lack of which is noticeable in the western part of the province. The willows were planted by the Acadians, and rather reminds the visitors that they are approaching the spot which have been so often and well described by America's gifted poet, and in which Gabriel, Bennett and Evangeline passed so many happy days.

Wolfville was the next stopping place where a warm reception was accorded the party. Here in every other place, the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes were to be seen on all sides. The programme for the necessarily short stop included a pleasant drive, during which an excellent view of Blomidon and the Gasperau valley were had, and a lunch in one of the buildings connected with Acadia University. Wolfville is a thriving place, with a number of profitable industries, and above all, with an intense religious tone prevailing the whole section, which is in a large measure due, no doubt, to the presence of the university, which is a denominational one (Baptist).—Boston Traveller.

Green Wire, Cloth Windows and Doors ready to put on, for sale low. WALKER BROWN.

A BIG DISCOUNT SALE!

--AT THE--

GLASGOW HOUSE! WOLFVILLE.

Commencing Monday, August 24th, and continuing until Sept. 5th.

DURING THESE TWO WEEKS WE WILL SELL

DRESS GOODS!

Black Goods in Silk and Wool, and All-Wool Henriettes, Serges, Cashmeres, &c.

Prints, Satens, Gingham, Flannels, Usterings, Cloakings.

Men's Suits and Pantings. Clothing & Gents' Furnishings.

In fact everything in stock, including Gray and White Cottons, at a discount of 10 per cent. for cash from one dollar up.

Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods!

O. D. HARRIS, Glasgow House,

MAIN ST., WOLFVILLE.

My store will be closed at 6 o'clock Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, commencing Monday, July 20th. No goods sold after that hour.

Wolfville, August 21st, 1891.



Canada's International Exhibition

INDUSTRIAL & AGRICULTURAL FAIR!

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

September 23 to October 3, 1891!

Competition Open to the World!

Space and Power Free!

The Largest Array of Special Attractions Ever Collected Together in the Maritime Provinces.

Balloon Ascensions with Parachute-drops. Splendid Firework Displays. Electrical and Mechanical Novelties in Large Variety. Mammoth Concert, with about 250 voices. Promenade Concerts daily (two military and four additional bands already engaged). One of the best Minstrel Troupes on the continent. Musical, Conjuring and Punch & Judy Shows (daily). Trained Dogs, Birds, &c. Numerous Variety Entertainments of novel character. Splendid programme of Horse Races (by the Moosepath Driving Park Association), purses over \$3,000.00.

Other Attractions too Numerous to Mention!

For full information, address

IRA CORNWALL,

SECRETARY EXHIBITION ASSOCIATION.

TENDERS! Building Lots.

Parties wishing to secure desirable building lots in Wolfville cannot fail being suited in the block of land adjoining the Presbyterian church, which has recently been laid out into good-sized lots and will be sold at reasonable rates. The situation is a most desirable one and the land is of an excellent quality. Information concerning the same may be had and plan of lots seen, on application to

B. O. DAIVSON,

AGENT, WOLFVILLE N. S.

\$900. SALARY and Commission to Agents, Men and Women, Teachers and Clergymen to introduce a new and popular standard book.

Testimony of 19 Centuries to Jesus of Nazareth.

The most remarkable religious book of the age, written by 300 eminent scholars, Non-sectarian. Every Christian wants it. Exclusive territory given. Apply to

The Henry Bill Pub. Co., NORWICH, CONN.

Municipal Clerk's Office, Kentville, Aug. 12th, '91. tnov30.

ADVERTISERS! It will pay you to patronize the columns of

The "ACADIAN."

NEWSY NOTES.

Interesting Items, Prepared Especially for the Readers of the "Acadian."

Salt Shad by half-barrel or 1 tail. Lemons, Dates, Nuts and Confectionery. 4 Gal. best American Oil, \$1 cash. Chamber Sets, 5 pieces, \$1.75. Gilt Edge, 10 pieces, \$3.75. Diamond N Molasses. 3lb Caddie Blended Tea. 1 Car of that Choice Family Flour "Gold Leaf." American Student Lamp, 90 Cents. 1 Car Yellow Kiln Dried C. Meal. Glass Tea Set, 6 pieces, 40 Cents. 1 Car Bran, Shorts and Middlings. Best Stock Cigars and Tobaccos in town. Sweet Apples, by the Barrel and Retail. 5 Bars Standard Electric Soap, 25c.

F. J. PORTER'S,

Wolfville, February, 1891.

T. A. MUNRO, MERCHANT TAILOR.

Owing to my rapidly increasing trade I have found it necessary to enlarge my place of business. With the best help that can be secured I am now better prepared than ever to guarantee perfect satisfaction to all who may favor me with their orders.

Encouraged by the very liberal share of patronage extended to my Custom Tailoring Work during the few months of my residence here I would hereby ask the favor of the attention of the public to the increased facilities for extending my work, and the better inducements which I now have to offer.

For the better accommodation of my customers I am now showing a line of goods suitable to my trade, personally selected and embracing many of the newest and latest patterns in SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN TWEEDS, FINE WORSTED COATINGS, &c. A full line of TAILORS' TRIMMINGS always on hand.

T. A. MUNRO, Tailor.

MAIN STREET, WOLFVILLE. opposite the People's Bank.

BURPEE WITTER

HAS JUST RECEIVED

Embroidered Dresses.

In Light, Medium and Dark Brown, Old Rose, Nyle Green, Garnet and Black Embroidered Sleeve and Waist from the Latest New York fashions.

Ladies Shoulder Capes, BLACK AND FAWN.

PIANO AND TABLE COVERS

and TABLE SCARFS in Rich Designs,

WAGON LAP ROBES!

In Handsome Patterns.

Ladies "Sensible Waists"

IN WHITE AND DRAB.

NEW STOCK

OF LADIES' KID SLIPPERS AND LOW SHOES.

SEASONABLE GOODS--LADIES' BOSSAMERS.

EARLY CLOSING.

I will close my store on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at 6 o'clock, beginning on Monday evening July 20th.

Burpee Witter,

Wolfville, July 10th, 1891.

DRESS-MAKING.

Miss Davison has removed her Dress-making Rooms to the residence of Mr. J. L. Murphy, School St., opposite the Baptist church. Orders solicited.

Photo. Studio.

--Lewis Rice, of Windsor,--

—WILL REOPEN A—

Branch Gallery at Wolfville

April 1st, and remain one week of each month commencing first Monday in the month.

SEPT. 2d to 6th; OCT., will be away; NOV. 3d to 8th; DEC. 1st to 6th NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

