

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS,

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The Acadian,

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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.

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.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

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J. H. Davison, Secretary.

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ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T. meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7.00 o'clock.

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B. C. BISHOP,
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P. O. BOX 30. Sept. 19th 1884

LIGHT BRAHMAS!
Mated for best results. Young
Birds for sale until March 15th—Eggs
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DR. BARSS.
Wolfville, 28th Feb., '85.

J. WESTON
Merchant Tailor,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Select Poetry,

A LITTLE WHILE.

A little while—the dew is glistening still
Upon the daisy's stem; yet one short
hour,

The scornful rays the diamond worlds
shall kill,
And leave to thirsty grief each trem-
bling flower.

A little while—this fair midspring shall
swoon
To summer, and the summer knowing
not

The fullness of the glory of the boon,
Shall pale to wintry arms and death's
dark lot.

A little while—and yonder star that came
A timid splendor to a widowed sky,
Shall perish in the cruel morning's flame,
Too fair to live, and yet too fair to die.

And ye who live, and love, and laugh
to-day,
Content 'neath tranquil skies, whose
every smile

Bespeaks glad hearts as children at their
play,
Ye, too, must sorrow in a little while.

Ye, too, must grasp the secret of cold
death;
Ye, too, must see the forms beloved
that smile

With love light on you, rigid, rest of
breath—
A little while, O God, a little while!

Interesting Story.

WIRED LOVE.

A ROMANCE
OF
DOTS AND DASHES.

BY
ELLA CHEEVER THAYER.

"The old, old story."—In a new, new way.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"The salubrious air and the invigorating odor of the forest adds immeasurably to the natural capacity of the appetite!" commented Jo, gravely, as he passed his plate for the seventh fish.

"Ah!" sighed Celeste, who prided herself on her delicacy, "I never could eat more than would satisfy a mouse, and since my engagement," simpering, "I cannot swallow enough to scarce keep me alive!"

Quimby looked up eagerly.

"I—I beg pardon, but if the—if the engagement weighs upon you, I—I am willing to release you, you know!" he exclaimed, hopefully.

"You jealous creature!" replied Celeste, archly. "You know, Ralfy, that no consideration could make me release you!"

Quimby knew it only too well, and sighed as he picked a chicken bone.

"A great objection to dining in the woods is that one is apt to find his food unexpectedly seasoned!" said Clem, as he captured a six-legged bug of an adventurous spirit, that had sought to investigate the contents of his plate.

"Isn't it strange that bugs don't seem half so bad in our food here as they would at home!" said Mrs. Simonson.

"Oh! we can get used to anything, if we only think so!" said Cyn, bringing her cheery philosophy to the front.

"Yes!" assented Quimby, mournfully, "I—I am used to it, you know!"

Cyn laughed, and then proposed the health of the proposed pair, which was drunk in lager beer, and to which Quimby, bolstered up by Celeste, attempted to respond, but collapsed in the middle of the third sentence, and with the words,

"Thank you! and I—I am used to it, you know!" sat down, wiped his forehead on his napkin, and looked intensely miserable.

After that they toasted Cyn, and then "Dots and Dashes," and last, Jo with mock solemnity proposed "Fate."

And just then Quimby met with a fresh mishap, and came near ending his sufferings in a watery grave, only the water did not happen to be quite deep enough. Arising from the sharp-edged rock that had served him for a cushion, he rubbed his eyes, he stumbled, fell and rolled over and over down the bank, and into the river, with

a tremendous splash.
Every one jumped up in consternation.

"Oh, Clem! Jo!" shrieked Celeste, wringing her hands, and rushing down to the water's edge. "Save him! Save my darling Ralfy!"

"Ralfy," however, was equal to saving his own life this time. The water was only up to his waist, and he had already picked himself up and was wading ashore.

"I—I am all right!" he said looking up at his anxious friends with a reassuring smile. "I—I am used to it, you know."

As Clem assisted him up the bank, the thought came into Cyn's head, why would it not be a good idea to push Nat—accidentally—into the river, so Clem might rescue her, and thus bring about that much to be desired crisis? But remembering that water would ruin the colors of her dress, and farther, how dreadfully unbecoming it was to be wet—a fact fully demonstrated by the present appearance of Quimby—Cyn rejected the idea as not exactly feasible.

They left Quimby drying on a sunny bank, with Celeste as guardian angel, love, and the remains of the repast to cheer her, and the consciousness that his clothes were shrinking on him as they dried, to divert him, and wandered off through the woods, and over the hills, gathering on the way so many flowers and green things, that Cyn declared they looked like Birnam Wood coming to Dunsinane.

At first they were all together, then straggled apart; Mrs. Simonson being the first direction, as she was not quite equal to climbing as fast as the young people. Thus it came about that Nattie found herself alone with Clem, and suddenly stopping, with some embarrassment, but steadily, said,

"There is something I wish to say to you. You have spoken several times of late about my 'snubbing' you. I want to say, I have not intentionally done so; that I have the same—the same friendship for you as always, and that I wish you every happiness. What may have appeared to you as strange or cold in my conduct of late, is due to secrets of my own."

Clem looked at her scrutinizingly, as she spoke, and the flowers he had gathered fell unheeded from his hands.

"It has never been my wish that any coldness should come between us; you know that, Nattie," he replied earnestly. "From our first acquaintance, the old acquaintance over the wire, you have held the same place in my heart!"

"The place next to Cyn!" was Nattie's involuntary bitter thought, but she instantly stifled the feeling, and answered,

"Thank you, Clem; and I hope we may always be the same friends."

At this Clem took an impetuous step towards her, and would have said—who can tell what?—had not at the same moment Mrs. Simonson, very much out of breath, come up with them. Nattie was not sorry. She had wished to say to him what she had, that he might not think her changed manner of late had been caused by any feeling of dislike, and might understand she wished him success with Cyn. But she had no desire to prolong the interview, and gladly walked on by the side of the puffing Mrs. Simonson.

Clem, however, looked displeased, and followed with a thoughtful face; so thoughtful that Mrs. Simonson noticed and wondered at his preoccupation.

Meanwhile, Cyn, with Jo, were far in advance, and had turned into a by-path that led toward a slight rising, sauntering on, Cyn talking merrily, Jo unusually quiet, until suddenly stopping, she exclaimed,

"Dear me! we have lost sight of every one! Had we not better return?"

"No! I do not want to!" answered Jo, bluntly.

"Do you not? As you say, only we must not lose them. Possibly they may stroll this way; shall we sit down?" and without waiting for a response Cyn seated herself on a big rock by the side of the pathway.

"Although Jo was not romantic, he had an artist's eye, and could not but note the beauty of the scene before him, a scene he did not need to reproduce on canvas to remember ever after;—the mountains in the background, the narrow path sloping down from the near hill to where, on the gray and moss covered rock, Cyn sat, her dark eyes mellow with the summer sunshine, and the cherry ribbons of her hat giving the requisite touch of color to make the picture perfect.

For a moment he stood in silent admiration, then, taking of his hat, and smoothing down his shaven locks, he said,

"To tell the truth, Cyn, I do hope they will not stroll this way. They are around altogether too much. I never can have a quiet talk with you!"

"I declare, I believe in addition to your being unsentimental, and all that, you are becoming a confirmed grumbler!" exclaimed Cyn, as she caught one of the boughs of the tree overhead and turned a nettily-protesting face towards him.

Jo looked at her, and a queer expression came over his face.

"Am I?" he said, slowly. "Well—would you like to see me sentimental? Would you like to see me make a fool of myself?"

"Nothing would give me greater pleasure!" cried Cyn.

"Then," exclaimed Jo, planting himself directly in front of her, "here goes! now I am going to astonish you very much, Cyn!"

"Very well! I am all impatience! Go on!"

"But it is no joke!" he replied, in protest to her laughing face. "If I am to make a fool of myself I am going to do it in dead earnest!"

"That is the way, of course," responded Cyn, but beginning to look a little surprised.

For Jo seemed very much excited, and his manner indicated anything but a jest. Extraordinary creature, that Jo! His next proceeding was even more strange; that was to ask the apparently irrelevant question,

"Do you remember what we are all saying a short time ago, about Fate?"

"Certainly; but are you going to favor me with a dissertation on Fate, instead of making a fool of yourself?"

"No!" was the solemn reply, "have a little patience, Cyn. The fact is, you are my Fate—there is no mistake about it!—and must be either cruel or kind, and there's no alternative!"

Cyn's surprise increased visibly.

"I am sure, I do not understand you at all! How queer you are to-day, Jo!"

"Of course I am queer! when a man throws his theories and hobbies to the winds, and confesses himself conquered, he is apt to be queer, is he not? Can you not understand that I, Jo Norton, who have always scoffed at sentiment, and proudly declared myself incapable of being the victim of love, am ready—yes, and longing!—to make as big a fool of myself as the veriest spooniest youth in existence, and all for love of you, Cyn?"

To this exceedingly novel declaration of love, Cyn responded by releasing the bough she held, and staring at him with distended eyes and a perfectly blank face; for once in her life, speechless.

"I told you I was going to astonish you," said Jo, quaintly, in answer to her prolonged stare, "and I do not wonder that you cannot believe I really love you! I did not myself, for a long time, and I would not after I knew it! But it is a fact. No joke—no mistake,

but a sober, serious fact! I love you, love you, love you!"

Jo's voice grew very fervent, as he uttered these last words, and was in such striking contrast to his ordinary manner, that Cyn could but see that this was indeed, "no joke."

"You—you love—and love me!" she gasped.

"Yes, I could not help it! I have only known it within a few days, but I think I have loved you ever since we first met, only those confounded theories of mine blinded me."

"Well—but what are you going to do about it?" questioned Cyn, unable yet to recover from her bewilderment.

Jo looked at her, wistfully.

"I know I am homely, Cyn, and I am poor; I have nothing to offer you but an honest, loving and true heart. I suppose a man who is in love is naturally unreasonable—I never was in love before, you know—but an extravagant hope will whisper to me, that even this little might not be unappreciated by you."

And as he spoke, Jo's face was so transfused that it could no longer be called plain. Cyn gazed at him in wonder, and recovering partly from her first surprise, an unusual seriousness came over her own handsome face, as she answered earnestly,

"It is not unappreciated! oh, no, Jo! Nothing to offer me but an honest, loving and true heart, you say? why, that is everything!"

"Then will you accept it? May I try and win your love?" he asked eagerly, advancing close to her. "I will work very hard to make myself worthy of it, and to win a name you need not be ashamed to bear. I lay myself, my life at your feet, Cyn."

"And this is unsentimental Jo!" Cyn exclaimed involuntarily.

"This is unsentimental Jo," he answered, in all humility. "Do with him what you will; he is all yours."

Into Cyn's expressive eyes came some deeply-stirred emotion.

"I am so sorry," she said, sadly, "so very, very sorry! what shall I say? what shall I do? I like you so much as a friend! But what you ask, Jo, could never be!"

The sun sank behind the distant hills, and a shadow, such as had fallen over the woods behind them, settled on Jo's face.

"The idea is new to you. At least, think it over. Do not leave me without a little hope," he entreated.

"Jo, I wish—yes! I do wish that that I could love you as you deserve to be loved," said Cyn, earnestly.

"But it cannot be! it never could be! Do not deceive yourself with false hopes. Friends always, Jo, but lovers never!"

"Ah!" exclaimed Jo, bitterly, unable to restrain his jealousy, "it is Clem who stands between us!"

"Clem who stands between us!" echoed Cyn, astounded for the second time that day.

"There—now I have lowered myself in your estimation; I am but a blundering fool, Cyn. You see I am selfish in my love; and I have not yet become sentimental enough to be willing to see another fellow win what is all the world to me!"

Cyn's face grew red as was the sky when the sun had gone down.

"Do you mean to insinuate that I am in love with Clem?" she asked, angrily.

"I would not insinuate it for all the world, if you are not," was Jo's eager reply; "I am not experienced in love matters, but I am quite sure he loves you—and he is very handsome," he added ruefully.

"What a dreadful combination of circumstances!" cried Cyn, distractedly. "But, pshaw! It is impossible!"

"Impossible? No, indeed! Why, it was by being so jealous of him that I first awoke to the fact that I was in love with you myself. Besides, every one has noticed his fondness for you."

(To be continued.)

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 15, 1885

THE AIR WE BREATHE.

The benefit sanitary science has conferred on the people of this half of the century is great, and will be greater in the future. The conviction is becoming more general that health depends upon obedience to nature's laws. The Health Wardens are slow in attending to their duties of course; but the next lot will be more faithful, energetic, and intelligent. But there is one case where as far as health is concerned, it seems to us while knowledge comes, wisdom lingers. This is the case of ventilation of public buildings, Churches, School Houses, Halls. Let any one open the door of a Sunday School Room, or of a Prayer Meeting Vestry after the services have been going on three quarters of an hour and he will very likely meet a breath strong and foul enough to stagger him. Let him take a seat in the Church, especially in the gallery, and if he can keep awake and come out without a headache he may know he is more fortunate than many of his fellow worshippers. The course of treatment of these buildings is said to be this: the air of the vestry, already polluted, is heated by the furnace and sent up for the congregation to breathe. The people take out whatever oxygen it contains; then it settles down to the vestry for the dear little Sunday School children to breathe. In the evening it is again heated and sent up for the congregation, then it settles down for another week. So it goes on month after month, summer and winter. There is plenty of pure air outside but how often during the week or on Sunday do you see the windows of the Church open? Is the Vestry ever ventilated? How careful the sexton is lest any breath from the outer world should enter the sacred precincts. Everybody knows, or professes to know, that vitiated air is void of vitalizing power and is also an active poison. When will the intelligence and spirit of the congregation force the pig-headed sextons to let a little of the pure air, so abundant all around, into the holy places where all things should be pure.

What is said here of Churches may be applied very generally to public halls and to many school houses. These physical sins are often committed in communities where the people consider themselves educated.

PUBLIC SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

The Public Schools of this village held their semi-annual Examination on Thursday April 30th. A large number of parents and visitors was present. We were glad to note this, for it must be a source of gratification to the teachers to know that their labors are appreciated. The examinations, which passed in review before us, were highly satisfactory. The Primary and Intermediate Dep'ts are in excellent working condition and reflect great credit upon the teachers of these grades. Prof. Caldwell and Mr. Haley were present and took part in the examinations. The Prof. in his remarks at the close of the exercises congratulated the section on having such diligent and efficient teachers. The attendance for the past term has been large—Registered 170, average 130, per centage 76. All the departments were in session the full time (117 days). We were also pleased to know that many gentlemen interested in our Common Schools, gave so freely to the prize list. Below is the Prize List.

- PRIMARY DEPARTMENT**
Grace Patriquin, for Attendance Department and Recitations, awarded by Western Book & News Co.
John Caldwell, for Attendance, Department and Recitations, by G. V. Rand.
Willie Regan, for attendance, Department and Recitations, by J. W. Bars.
Everett Brown, for Attendance, Department and Recitations, by Miss McKeen.
Joseph Miner, for Good conduct, awarded by Geo. W. Abbott.
- INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENT**
Bell Patriquin, for Attendance Department and Recitations, by J. W. Bars.
Bertie Quinn, for Attendance, Department and Recitations, by Miss Parsons.
Nellie Murphy, for Attendance, Department and Recitations, by Miss Parsons.
Maud Mumford, for Progress in Studies, awarded by Geo. W. Abbott.
Laura Best, for Highest Average in Class Grading into the Advanced Department, awarded by the Principal.
- ADVANCED DEPARTMENT**
Ella Blair, for Recitations, Department

and Attendance, by J. W. Bars.
Edward Neary, for Attendance Recitations and Department, by J. L. Bishop.
Mary Prat, for Department, Attendance and Recitations, by A. M. Hoare.
Annie Caldwell, for Department Attendance and Recitations, by B. Witter.
Theresa Farrell, for Department, Attendance and Recitations by J. L. Bishop.
Mary Murphy, for Department, Attendance and Recitations, by Geo W Abbott.
Pessie Abbott, for Regular Attendance awarded by J. W. Caldwell.
Douglas Hemmeor, for Good Work, awarded by J. W. Caldwell.
Lidia Halkenny, for Attendance Department and Recitations by J L Bishop.
Willie Farrell, for Attendance, awarded by J. L. Bishop.
The Schools have been carefully graded and have entered upon the duties of another term.

CORRESPONDENCE.

UNCLE JOE'S LETTER.

MY ROLLICKING BOYS, AND LAUGHING GIRLS:

"Up, up, (double up) quick the sun is on high;" and it is time to be gardening. Yes gardening. Everyone of you (girls) should have a nice little flower-garden. 'Tis a shame for any girl who lives on this earth and has one square foot of earth, not to have a flower-garden! And the boys ought to help the girls get the flower-garden ready for planting, and also have a vegetable garden of their own. 'Tis a shame for any boy to show his nose on this earth, and not cultivate a patch of it. I know many boys who from a small patch of a garden soil four or five dollars worth of vegetables every year. So might you; try it.

But now there is another garden I want you to make. Make it the shape of a heart; large enough to contain at least the following shrubs and flowers. Make a nice mound bed about the centre, and a bed running all around the edge. Now begin and plant:—1, "Obedience;" a very fine plant, without which all your operations will be a failure, and without which nothing else that you plant will be a success. 'Tis hard to cultivate, but go at it. 2. Set out carefully a sprig of "Patience;" this stands the drought well. 3. A fine tree of "Honesty," or "Truthfulness;" a magnificent and rare plant. 4. A large piece of "Gentleness;" also a rare, fine plant. 5. A strong, fine growth of "Forgiveness;" rare and much needed. 'Tis said there is none genuine now to be had; but I think Mr. Rand, who keeps seeds, can tell you where to get it. 6. Put down a fine plant called "Hopefulness." And 7, close by, a tree of "Cheerfulness;" a most magnificent pair of shrubs. 8. If you can find any "Brotherly-kindness;" plant a good lot. 9. Put out a good stout tree of "Diligence." 10. Also a fine sprout of "Contentment." And right in the centre of the mound bed plant a large tree of "Charity" or "Love." You will find it very interesting tending these, and watching their development—budding, blossoming and fruiting. So will your friends! Some of them bear most wonderful fruit, and have most wonderful leaves and blossoms. But I would rather you would find out by experience than tell you. You will have to work much upon your knees. Don't be afraid of a little hardship, and toil. Keep the weeds well down, and the soil well stirred up. If you let these flowers die (and I'm afraid some of them are drooping now), you will have a crop of "Disobedience," "Dishonesty," "Falsehood," "Unkindness," "Discontent," "Despair," &c; &c., the fruit of which is poisonous and ends in death!

The tree of "Charity" or "Love" is said to be the most wonderful in the earth. The first seed fell down from Heaven. I have seen a few of them. They are more gorgeous than a snowball tree. Sometimes I believe the blossoms have been known to grow as large as well, just as large as you want them. The smell is such as scents the whole garden; and when one comes in from tending it, the scent is brought in as if you came from Lebanon or Paradise. It can be smelled for miles by people going past on the road. And the fruit is the true "Elixir Vitæ." If you eat it you will never get old nor die. Good-by.

UNCLE JOE.

GASPEREAU LETTER.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN.

GENTLEMEN,—As the time is near at hand that we may expect the annual visit of our friends, the alewives, to gladden the hearts and strengthen the stomachs of the inhabitants of this valley; and as the Dominion Government has been to considerable expense in placing the improved fish-ladders in the dam at the White Rock mills in order to facilitate their progress to their destination; and as I am somewhat interested in these matters: I thought a few remarks in the columns of your paper would be pardonable. Now if these ladders are efficient and there is sufficient seed yet remaining to again restock the river with this species of the finny tribe, it will be

a great source of gratification—as well as revenue to the inhabitants of this locality. While we have some hopes that such may be the case, at the same time we have some reason to fear that unless a vigilant watch is kept that very few of those little fishes will ever succeed in gaining that secure rest that is promised to the righteous. I think we have officers appointed and liberally paid, whose duty it is to see that no poaching nor illegal obstructions are allowed to remain in this river during the time that such fish are passing up and down. But as it is one thing to have officers and have them amply paid, it is quite another thing to have them do their duty. It is certainly a soft job for those officials to pocket from thirty to one hundred and fifty dollars a year and never put themselves to very much trouble to investigate matters in connection with the fishery on this river; and report says that when they intend calling around they take the precaution to let their friends know when to expect them, that they may have their lamps trimmed and burning. As editors are generally opposed to long articles, I will close my remarks for the present, hoping that these dignitaries may take the hint. Yours,
Gaspereau, May, 4th '85. A FISHERMAN.

THE FRANCHISE.

The following is from the Montreal Gazette in reference to our member's speech on the Franchise Bill:

"The debate on the franchise bill was resumed this afternoon and continued throughout the day. There was only one speech calling for comment during the afternoon, that of Mr. Woodworth, whose contribution to the literature of party action upon the creation of a Dominion franchise was of more than ordinary interest. There are many tests by which to judge the effectiveness of a speech from the ministerial side, but, perhaps, none is better than its influence upon the leader of the opposition. When Mr. Blake's close attention can be secured the speaker from the other side of the house is assuredly making telling points. But to-day Mr. Woodworth accomplished much more than this, for not only was the leader of the opposition attentive to every word he uttered, but before he had proceeded far in his discourse Mr. Blake began to fidget in his chair, then grew surly, then sulky, and finally angry—so keen and cutting was the contrast drawn between the position of the liberal party to-day and that occupied by its leaders upon this same question of the creation of a Dominion franchise in the past. It was shown by Mr. Woodworth that till 1870, when a like measure was brought forward by Sir John Macdonald, the Globe favored a uniform franchise for Dominion representation and that the liberal party did not oppose the principle, and that in the confederation debates of 1865 Hon. Geo. Brown, then leader of his party, took it for granted, without cavil, that the Dominion parliament would regulate its own franchise. In fact, down to the present time, as Mr. Woodworth was able to establish by the utterances of the liberal Rights, there has never been any serious objection to its principles. The fathers of confederation, Howe, Cartier, Brown, Dunkin, and others, all agreed that a uniform franchise for the Dominion parliament should be established, and in the discussion of confederation there was no suggestion of the perpetual continuance of the provincial franchise made. The very fact, as Mr. Woodworth pointed out, that a special and specific power to produce a uniform franchise is given the federal parliament is, after all, the best evidence that no violation of the understanding of the basis of union is made in the measure now before the house. Mr. Davies, now a prominent member of the opposition, was placed hors de combat by Mr. Woodworth when he quoted from a letter written by that gentleman a few years ago in favor of an assimilated franchise for the house of commons, the country over, and yet in the face of that expression of cool opinion, Mr. Davies the other night cast his vote in favor of the continuance of the existing anomalous system of provincial suffrage. Another point of Mr. Woodworth at once caught the ear of the house, that in which he instanced the attempt of the Mackenzie government in 1874 to disfranchise one-third of the electors of Prince Edward Island, an attempt happily buried by the senate. But the sting of this historical reference to the conduct of the liberals in office is found in the fact that to-day they are insisting upon the regulation of the franchise for the Dominion parliament, being left absolutely to the provinces, while then they endeavored to interfere with local action and to cut off one-third of the electors, utterly regardless of the provincial action altogether. Mr. Woodworth made a fine impression on the house."

The adulteration of condition powders has got to such a pitch that one can now buy a pound pack of dust and ashes for 25 cents. There is only one kind now known that are strictly pure, and those are Sheridan's Cavalry Powders. Small packs, 25c; large cans, \$1.00.

THE BOOKSTORE

Eagles' Building, Wolfville, April 9th 1885

Dear Fellow Citizens and Citizenesses:

Ahem! Hear ye we while we assert the most unpalatable truths. We have combed our hair and performed our ablutions, and now appear before you clothed and in the last suit we possess. But, in spite of all these great natural advantages, we have determined to be great public benefactors.

Owing to the war in Egypt, the impending war with Russia, and the North-Western Rebellion, and the fact that we are by no means rich, we have determined to sacrifice all our magnificent stock of English Room Paper at Less than Cost.

Our ladies of this beautiful County of Kings be advised, that in view of the season, that we are selling the same paper for 10 cents that is sold elsewhere for 15, and it is full width too. Our other papers are marked down to like proportions. We are selling American Gilt Papers (19 inches wide) at 50 cents and every one else charges 65.

Why? do you ask. Well, we must reduce our stock and are determined to do it at any cost.

Come early and often. The trouble has commenced and people are already scrambling for our papers. Don't bring the children this time for you will need to devote all your attention to the large lot of patterns, numbering over One Hundred in all.

We want you all to have first choice, and if you come at once you will get it. Beware of cheap imitations and have none but the genuine.

We are not remarkable for the good looks of either ourselves or our staff, but we have a good rat trap and the neatest display of everything in our line to be found in this county. And our Room Paper, Oh, my!—But do come and buy it.

Yours till death,

WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.
A. M. HOARE, MANAGER.

P. S.—A nice wife and family, in good repair, will be taken in exchange for Room Paper.

1885-CALDWELL & MURRAY.-1835

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

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

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

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

Seasonable Dry Goods,

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

House Furnishings

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

DOMESTICS

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

Cents' Furnishings

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

BOOTS & SHOES

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

FURNITURE and CARPETS

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

Come and see for yourselves and if you buy

WE CAN SAVE YOU SOMETHING!
CALDWELL & MURRAY.
WOLFVILLE, APRIL 16,

THE WOLFVILLE

Local and General

The Ideal M... failed to put in... day evening a... Hay and Cl... for cash or ag...

The weather... has been very... and a good de... done.

FISH.—Th... have been mu... spring, and so... made.

There was... the Aurora... evening; th... needed for son...

The annua... of School Co... al District No... ville on Tues...

The Comm... been buy the... and gravellin... made some m...

We would... Commission... us condition... sidewalk jus... Church.

Mr. Tolan... Foreign Bib... resting ad... Church, on... We regret to... snail.

BLINDS!... & Murray's... Blinds. Li... notted; Pa... tian Blinds i... Light and D... celsior. An... in all sizes a...

I. O. G... dia" Lodge... rent quar... W. C. T... W. V. T... W. S... W. F. S... W. H. S... W. T... W. Ch... W. M... W. I. G... W. O. G... R. H. S... L. H. S... W. A. S... W. D. M... P. W. C...

ACCIDENT... seemed to... serious inju... Tuesday ev... in front of W... ladies start... of a load of... did not not... wagon was... other side... got across... struck the... and fell un... passing ove... a house ne... beyond, sh... accident w...

We had... spring bein... had come... mencing to... not heard... the sweet... grinder of... But slowly... ing. The childhood... and brillia... the ninete... the hand o... sunny Ital... our musica... harp. An... was the ch... from slow... They play... deal. Th... away by t...

The fa... vicinity b... potato cul... They are... tivation o... Raspberry... predicted... will be a... erected be... Judge... operations... expert nu... chards gr... winter fr... another... Judge will...

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 15, 1885.

Local and Provincial.

The Ideal Musical and Comedy Co. failed to put in an appearance on Tuesday evening as advertised.

Hay and Clover Seed for sale low for cash or approved security, at S. R. Sleep's, Wolfville.

The weather during the past week has been very favorable for the farmers and a good deal of planting has been done.

FISH.—The Gaspereau Fisheries have been much better than usual this spring, and some large takes have been made.

There was a beautiful display of the Aurora Borealis on Wednesday evening; the finest we have witnessed for some time.

The annual meeting of the Board of School Commissioners for Inspectorial District No. 5 will be held in Kentville on Tuesday, May 19th.

The Commissioners of Streets have been busy the past week in levelling and graveling the streets, and have made some much-needed improvements.

We would direct the attention of the Commissioners of Streets to the dangerous condition of the plank in the sidewalk just south of the Baptist Church.

Mr. Toland, agent of the British and Foreign Bible Society gave a very interesting address in the Presbyterian Church, on Wednesday evening last. We regret to say the attendance was small.

BLINDS! BLINDS!—Go to Caldwell & Murray's for all kinds of Window Blinds. Linen in Green, Striped and mottled; Painted Cloth. Also Venetian Blinds in Green, Walnut & Spruce, Light and Dark Hardwoods, and excelsior. Any of the above may be had in all sizes at the lowest price. 33

I. O. G. T.—The officers of "Acadia" Lodge, I. O. G. T., for the current quarter are as follows:—

W. C. T.,—J. L. Bishop (re-elected).
W. V. T.,—Miss May Vaughan.
W. S.,—W. V. Higgins.
W. F. S.,—J. L. Franklin.
W. T.,—Mrs. J. L. Franklin.
W. Chap.,—E. C. Johnson.
W. M.,—W. S. Walls.
W. I. G.,—Aubrey Jones.
W. O. G.,—M. C. Higgins.
R. H. S.,—Miss Carrie E. Parsons.
L. H. S.,—"Ida Jones."
W. A. S.,—"Lila Williams."
W. D. M.,—"Carrie Payzant."
P. W. C. T.,—R. F. Reid.

ACCIDENT.—An accident, which seemed to be a narrow escape from serious injury or worse, took place on Tuesday evening on Main Street right in front of Witter's store. Three young ladies started to cross the street ahead of a load of barrels going down, and did not notice that a horse and light wagon was also coming down on the other side of the street. One of them got across safely, but the next one struck the horse about at the shoulder and fell under the wagon, both wheels passing over her. She was helped into a house near by and it was found that beyond bruises and a severe nervous shock, she had escaped injury. The accident was practically unavoidable.

We had our doubts about beautiful spring being here as although the robin had come and straw hats were commencing to set in, yet our ears had not heard nor our voices condemned the sweet strains of the itinerant grinder of the wheezing hand-organ. But slowly and surely times are changing. The time-honored customs of our childhood are giving way to the new and brilliant ideas of the latter part of the nineteenth century, and in place of the hand organ, we have the men from sunny Italy and other places delighting our musical appetite with the violin and harp. And the change is as blessed as was the change from coach to railroad; from slow mail to lightning telegraph. They play nicely; they played a good deal. They passed the hat and went away by the morning express.

The farmers of Grand Pre and vicinity have found by experience that potato culture is a business of the past. They are going largely into the cultivation of Small Fruits, the Black Raspberry being a specialty. It is predicted that at no distant day there will be a large canning establishment erected here doing a thriving business. Judge Weatherly has begun active operations on his farms, having several expert nurserymen at work in his orchards grafting his trees into first-class winter fruit. He is going to plant another orchard this spring. The Judge will have at no distant day one

of the first Fruit Farms in this Province. He has also a very fine herd of Holstein cattle, and is going to erect a large residence this summer. He is one of the progressive farmers of the nineteenth century.

Mr. Charles Annand, editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, Halifax, is about purchasing the A. O. Trenholm farm for his son. Master Fred is a graduate of the Ontario Model Farm School and a scientific farmer in every respect. He is going to start a Stock Farm, Shorthorns and Holsteins being his favorites. He says he won't forget the fruit business either. He is wished every success in his new field of labor. H.

Our North West Rebellion.

WINNIPEG, May 7th.—A despatch from Edmonton announces hostilities to the north and east in numerous bands. All Indians west of Battleford are in war paint. The settlers have all fled. John Wakenshaw and Alber Harkness, both from Ontario, were killed by Big Bear's band over a week ago. Their wives and the wives of two missionaries are prisoners. Scouts from the northeast say Otter will have a fearful time of it. Pound-maker, Little Child and the rest are out. A number of half-breeds are directing them. There is a perfect panic in the Eleanor district. Scores of homesteads have been burned. It is stated that Capt. Stewart, who is in command of 200 mounted rangers in the Cypress hills district, near the American frontier, has offered a reward of \$1,000 for the capture of Kiel if the latter should attempt to escape across the boundary.

SWIFT CURRENT, May 10.—Gen. Laurie left for Saskatchewan landing this afternoon accompanied by Col. McDonald. They will probably return to-morrow. Captain Garrison passed through to-day to Qu'Appelle to obtain pay for the men. Sergt. Keizer and Private Flemming, went to Regina to-day on special duty. They return Tuesday. Divine services were held to-day by Rev. M. Sergeant, of Moose Jaw. Service for the Catholics was held by Major Walsh.

QU'APPELLE STATION, May 11th.—Indians and half-breeds in this neighborhood are suspiciously quiet just now. They are probably cowed to some extent by the presence of troops, but the slightest laxity or disaster may at any moment cause the flames to burst forth. Prevention is always better than cure. The disaffected must be over-awed by the presence of large numbers of troops and confidence given to incoming immigrants that the government are fully prepared to afford protection to life and property.

HUMBOLDT, May 12th.—A courier arrived here this morning from Gen. Middleton, bringing the latest news which has arrived here of the progress of the attack by the troops upon the rebel stronghold. The attack, when the courier left Batouche, was still proceeding and hot fighting had taken place on Saturday and all day Sunday and was to be renewed by the troops yesterday morning.

CLARK'S CROSSING, May 12th.—Heavy fighting at Batouche since Saturday. Two couriers arrived here from Prince Albert. Two killed and fifteen wounded when they left. ST. JOHN, May 12th.—St. John is in a furor of excitement over the call for volunteers. To-night the drill shed was packed with spectators to witness the gathering of the fusiliers preparatory to selecting their quota for the front. Lieut. Col. Blaine and all the officers were loudly cheered.

OTTAWA, May 12.—In the commons this afternoon Hon. A. P. Caron read the following official despatch from Middleton: BATOUCHE'S HOUSE 11th, VIA CLARK'S CROSSING 12th.—Have just made a general attack and carried the whole settlement. The men behaved splendidly. The rebels are in full flight. Sorry to say have not got Riel. While I was reconnoitering this morning, Wm. Ashley, one of the prisoners, galloped with a flag of truce and handed a letter from Riel, saying: "If you massacre our families, we shall massacre the prisoners."

I sent answer that if he would put his women and children in one place and let me know where it was, not a shot should be fired on them. I soon passed on until I saw my chance and ordered a general advance. The men responded nobly, being splendidly led by their officers, and Col. Stanbenzie drove the enemy out of the rifle pits, and after the rifle pits forced their way across the plain and seized the houses. We are now masters of the place and most of my forces will bivouac there.

Instantly is none too quick to relieve croup. Many children have died while a fire was making. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment gives instant relief and is a sure cure. Half teaspoonful on sugar. Every family should keep it in the house.

RESCUED.—Mrs. Holstead writes: "That she used a number of emulsions, and derived no benefit from any of them. Her physician told her that her only chance was 'Eager's Phospholeine,' which was highly recommended for Consumption. She tried it. Commenced improving after first bottle; has taken 12 bottles and is now well."

TO LET!

That very desirable Dwelling on Main Street, nearly opposite the College, containing ten good rooms, Barn and Well of good water in the rear.

Possession given 1st June. For particulars apply to Wolfville, May 12, '85] R. Prat.

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

WHY BUY
HIGH PRICED IMPORTED
FERTILIZERS?
When you can get

NELLY'S Fertilizer
—AT—
F. J. BROWN & Co.'s

COSTING ABOUT
ONE HALF

What the imported does,
and giving

THE BEST SATISFACTION.
Wolfville May 1st, 1885.

Great Bargains!
—IN—
ROOM PAPER
ROCKWELL & CO.

Have imported this Spring direct from the manufacturers,
5,000 ROLLS
American and Canadian Room Paper
(extra wide) which they are selling at extremely low prices.

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

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

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN
IN EXCHANGE.
ROCKWELL & CO.,
Opposite Miss Hamilton's millinery store, Wolfville, N. S.
April 23d.

MORE NEW GOODS!
—AT—
BURPEE WITTER'S.

SPRING STOCK
Almost Complete!

The latest arrivals embrace
2 Cases Ready Made Clothing
1 Case American Corsets,
1 Case Yarmouth Hosiery,
1 Case Buttons and Frillings,
1 Case Men's Shirts and Collars,
1 Case English Cambrics and Satens.
UMBRELLAS, in all colors!
UMBRELLAS, from 25c. to \$3.25!
UMBRELLAS, in Lace and Satin!

Umbrellas, Umbrellas,
UMBRELLAS!
BURPEE WITTER'S
Is the best place to buy UMBRELLAS!
Wolfville, April 17th, 1885.

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. Do not lose one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure CHICKEN CHOLERA.

The OLD RELIABLE
GERES SUPERPHOSPHATE,
(THE COMPLETE FERTILIZER.)
—MANUFACTURED BY—
JACK & BELL.

The Best in the market.
Lasts in the land for years.
Do not be put off with cheap and inferior Fertilizers. Ask for the "GERES" and take no other.

Note its High Analysis.
—ALSO—
The three sizes Jack & Bell's Celebrated BONE!

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

G. H. WALLACE,
AGENT, WOLFVILLE.

FISH!
FERTILIZER!

A New Article, chemically prepared from FISH AND FISH REFUSE,

MANUFACTURED AT
MACK'S POINT FACTORY,
Petit Passage, N. S.,
—BY THE—
FISH FERTILIZING COMPANY.

For sale, in Boxes and Barrels, at the RAILWAY STATION, WOLFVILLE, where numerous Testimonials are to be seen, and every information given.

Don't pay fabulous prices for an inferior article. And remember, Potatoes grown from this Fertilizer will be ready for market

10 Days Earlier
than the usual time. Call and see it.

D. MUMFORD, Agent.
May 1, 1885.

ACADIA
FERTILIZER.

MANUFACTURED AT AVONDALE, BY
F. Mounce & Co.

Our Fertilizer has been before the public for three years. During this period it has given unusual satisfaction. We have been very careful in selecting materials for the manufacture of our Fertilizer, and we are confident it must give entire satisfaction.

We invite the farming community to give it a trial. This Fertilizer has been analyzed by Prof. Coldwell of Acadia College.

Send for Circulars and Price List.
Agent at Wolfville,
AUGUSTUS BROWN.
May 1—2 1885

New Tobacco Store!

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

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

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

FIRST CLASS
BARBERING & HAIRDRESSING
AS USUAL

Give Us a Call.
J. M. Shaw.
Wolfville May 7th, 1885.

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.

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

EUREKA!

Found! a Plum Tree that will not Black Knot!

The Masters Plum Tree has stood the test 40 years in Kentville, King's County, Nova Scotia. Chas. A. Masters, of Kentville, found this tree growing on lands now owned by Judge G. A. Blanchard forty years ago, and removed the tree to his garden in the village, where it now stands a healthy bearing tree, and is now owned by me. There are scores of trees throughout the village in bearing from 4 to 20 years old which bear every year, and not a vestige of black knot appears on one of them. The tree is an annual bearer of rapid growth, growing tall not spreading. The Plum is quite large, purple color, and of excellent quality. It is the best preserving plum grown, and sells higher than any plum brought into the market. Last year, while the crop was immense, this plum readily brought \$3.00 per bushel, \$1.00 more than any other variety offered for sale. We have several hundred first-class trees to offer for the spring planting and intend to plant 6,000 more grafts here. This is the best and most profitable Plum Tree to plant that is grown in the Dominion of Canada, and that it will not black knot we refer the planters of this delicious fruit to: F. S. Masters, Barrister, of whom we purchased the original tree; also to Chas. A. Masters, G. A. Blanchard (Judge), J. R. Blanchard, H. B. Webster, M. D., J. E. Mouloney, M. D., Otho Eaton, John Byrne, T. E. Smith, J. A. Shaw.

Address—
J. F. Rupert,
of my Agent,
L. W. Kimball,
AMERICAN HOUSE,
KENTVILLE, N. S.

ASSOCIATION.
To night, from the road in the valley, a strain of an old waltz floated out through the lips of some light-hearted boy. That measure recalled a fair evening in sunny Sonora. A graceful young girl with the sweetest low voice, and eyes that were black, as the night, yet as soft as a fawn's, played those bars on her sweet-toned guitar—a mellow old instrument, with rose colored ribbon attached. The fair Spanish girl and her sister, how sweetly they sang in their own liquid language of song; the perfume of roses, the night wind that fluttered the curtains, the moon-beams that fell on the floor—the picture comes back in the rush of an instant. "But none of all this beauty which floods the earth and air" comes back with just the tender light that falls on one young face—a face that, though a thousand miles away, returns with all its girlish lines, and smiles upon me through the misty distance, even as it smiled that night.

Once, when the dark cloud of suspense rose between heart and hope, the sweet voice of a woman sang sadly of joys long gone by; the melody, solemn and slow, rose and fell like the tolling of funeral bells and though

"I know many songs have been made since then, And there's many a voice as clear, I ne'er can list that song again, Without a starting tear."

To some the sweet odor of roses recalls a white wreath on the black lid of a coffin—a coffin hid under the daisies. The sound of the ocean's moaning, when the moon sails high over billowy clouds and the walls of the shipwrecked come back from the fair, cruel waters; the rain-drops tapping lightly on the window-pane, a ringlet of soft hair, a golden circlet from some finger fair, a knot of faded ribbon, the most useless trinket, the veriest trifle, and, like a flash, some day, some hour, some anguish or some joy, comes back from Time's reeling army of events. Strange how these little ghosts rise up in sudden, unexpected shapes; strange how we treasure the ringlets that grow on false foreheads, and remember the words that were spoken by lips that were full of deceit, clinging still to the ashes of roses and the petals of flowers whose fragrance a decade of years has now wafted away. Some pertinent lines from "A Fisher's Song" are recalled to my mind:

"The one-time times the singing,
The song falls with the oar,
And an echo in both is ringing
I thought to hear no more."

And the ways of God are darkness,
His judgement waiteth long; |
He breaks the heart of woman
With a fisherman's careless song."

DYING WORDS OF CELEBRATED PERSONS.

"Kiss me Hardy—I thank God I have done my duty."—Lord Nelson.

"Head of the army."—Napoleon.

"Don't give up the ship."—Lawrence.

"It is well."—Washington.

"I must sleep now."—Byron.

"I feel as if I were to be myself again."—Sir Walter Scott.

"Don't let that awkward squad fire over my grave."—Robert Burns.

"Clasp my hand, my dear friend, I die."—Aster.

"Let the light enter."—Coethe.

"Into thy hands, O Lord!"—Tasso.

"What! is there no bribing death?"—Cardinal Beaufort.

"It matters little how the head lieth."—Sir Walter Raleigh.

"I pray you, see me safe up, and for my coming down, let me shift for myself" (ascending the scaffold).—Sir Thomas Moore.

"I'm shot if I don't believe I'm dying."—Chancellor Thurlow.

"Give Dayroles a chair."—Lord Chesterfield.

"Independence forever."—Adams.

"I have loved God, my father, and liberty."—Madame de Staël.

"Be serious."—Crotius.

"I resign my soul to God, and my daughter to my country."—Jefferson.

"It is the last of earth."—J. Q. Adams.

"I wish you to understand the true principles of the government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more."—Harrison.

"I have endeavored to do my duty."—Taylor.

"A dying man can do nothing easy."—Franklin.

"Let me die to the sounds of delicious music."—Mirabeau.

"Let not poor Nelly starve."—Charles II.

"All my possessions for a moment of time."—Queen Elizabeth.

"It is small, very small indeed" (clasping her neck).—Anne Boleyn.

"There is not a drop of blood on my hands."—Fred. V. of Denmark.

"Is this your fidelity?"—Nero.

"You spoke of refreshment, my Emilie; take my last notes, sit down to my piano here, sing them with the hymn of your sainted mother; let me hear once more those notes which have so long been my solace and delight."—Mozart.

"God preserve the emperor."—Haydn.

"The artery ceases to beat."—Haller.

THE ACADIAN,

HONEST,
INDEPENDENT,
FEARLESS.

—PUBLISHED AT—

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

DAVISON BROS.,
Publishers & Proprietors.

Devoted to the interests of the people of King's County in particular and to the Province in general.

Aims to give its readers a condensed summary of the Local and General News of the day.

Nothing to offend the taste of the most fastidious will be found in its columns.

Having a large and rapidly increasing circulation, it offers special inducements to advertisers. No Advertisement of any but thoroughly reliable parties will be received. Our rates are exceedingly low and advertisements receive particular attention and

TASTY DISPLAY.

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,
Receipts,
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.

New York WONDER LAMP

(60 CANDLE POWER.)

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

STANDLAMPS \$4.00
BRACKET " 3.50

Call and see them and leave your order

Lamps sent out n trial!

R. PRAT
AGENT

Wolfville, March 24, 1885.

PASTURING

The subscriber having purchased a tract of land in Greenfield on which is a considerable area of first-class grazing ground inclosed with a good and sufficient fence, is prepared to take some 20 head of Cattle for the season, at reasonable rates.

Persons desirous of securing a good pasture for their young Stock will be honorably dealt with on application to
John W. Eldridge.
Gaspereau, May 1st, 1885.

EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE,

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

Two sizes, 25c. and 75c.

—FOR SALE BY—
DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

C. 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.

TO LET.

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

Apply to

A. de W. BARSS, Agent,
or,
E. S. CRAWLEY.
Wolfville, 18th Mar. 1885.

House and Orchard TO LET IN WOLFVILLE.

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

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

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.

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, CAMBRIDGE, KENTVILLE and GRAND PRE, King's Co.; HANSPORT, FALMOUTH & MILFORD, Hants Co.

And have now for sale for 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. G. Newcomb,
C. A. McEntire, E. K. Caldwell,
J. E. Chopman, J. K. Tobin,
M. A. Spellacy, Chas. Morgan,
J. E. Moffit, J. W. Foster,
R. H. Warner, John A. Shaw,
W. T. V. Young, J. E. Morson,
B. F. Congdon, Geo. S. Hoyt.

W. & A. Railway

Time Table

1884—Winter Arrangement—1885.

Commencing Monday, 1st December.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.F.S.	Exp. Daily.
Annapolis Leave	6 15	A. M.	1 30
14 Bridge-town "	7 10	A. M.	2 13
28 Middleton "	8 10	A. M.	2 58
42 Aylesford "	9 15	A. M.	3 37
47 Berwick "	9 25	A. M.	3 52
50 Waterville "	9 40	A. M.	4 00
59 Kentville d'pt	5 40	A. M.	11 15
64 Port Williams "	6 00	A. M.	11 35
66 Wolfville "	6 10	A. M.	11 44
69 Grand Pre "	6 25	A. M.	11 57
72 Avonport "	6 40	A. M.	12 10
77 Hantsport "	6 58	A. M.	12 30
84 Windsor "	7 50	A. M.	1 20
116 Windsor June "	10 00	A. M.	3 45
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	A. M.	4 30

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F.	Accm. Daily.
Halifax—leave	7 00	A. M.	6 15
14 Windsor Jun—" "	7 45	A. M.	7 15
46 Windsor "	9 03	A. M.	10 05
53 Hantsport "	9 28	A. M.	10 37
58 Avonport "	9 43	A. M.	10 55
61 Grand Pre "	9 54	A. M.	11 10
64 Wolfville "	10 02	A. M.	11 25
66 Port Williams "	10 10	A. M.	11 35
71 Kentville "	10 40	A. M.	12 25
73 Waterville "	11 02	A. M.	1 02
80 Berwick "	11 10	A. M.	1 17
83 Aylesford "	11 25	A. M.	1 40
108 Middleton "	12 05	A. M.	3 00
118 Bridgetown "	12 47	A. M.	4 00
130 Annapolis Ar'v	1 30	A. M.	4 55

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

Steamer "Dominion" leaves St. John every Mon Wed and Sat p. m., for Digby and Annapolis, returning from Annapolis same day.

Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Annapolis every Tues. and Frid. p. m., for Digby.

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

International Steamers leave St. John every Monday and Thursday at 8 00 a. m. Provincial All Rail Line Trains leave daily at 8 10 a. m., and 8 30 p. m. for Portland and Boston.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal stations.

P. Innes,
General Manager.
Kentville, 15 April, 1884.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds execute at shortest notice.

Death-Blow TO LARGE PROFITS



XMAS! CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,

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 per cent 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, Fashion 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, etc. 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, Cell Bell, Nut Crackers, Butter Knives, Pie Knives, Fork Racks, Dinner and Desert Knives and Forks, Dinner and Desert Spoons Tea Spoons, Fish Covers, Sugar Spoons, etc.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!!

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

I am in a position to sell the WALTHAM WATCH, which is a notorious fact the public of the county is charged \$30.00 which I can sell for \$20.00. Also Ladies' Stem-winders and others, 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 25c. to 50c.

(Usual price 75c. to \$1.00).

New Balance Spring, com

monly called Hair Spring 50c.

(usual price 75c. to \$1.00).

Watch Crystals 10c.

(usual price 20c.)

Watch Hand 10c. to 15c.

(usual price 20c. 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.