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THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. IV. No. 2.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1884.

Only 50 Cents per annum

The Acadian,

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

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(IN ADVANCE.)
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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.

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Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

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J. B. Davison, Secretary.

"ORPHEUS" LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets in Oddfellows' Hall, on Tuesday of each week, at 8 o'clock P. M.

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WOLFVILLE, N. S.
P. O. BOX 20. Sept. 19th 1884.

DENTISTRY!

E. N. PAYZANT, M. D.,
DENTIST,
WOLFVILLE.

Dr. P. will remain in Wolfville during OCTOBER to wait upon patients in Dentistry.
Sept. 8th, 1884

Discontent.

Two boats rocked on the river,
In the shadow of leaf and tree;
One was in love with the harbor;
One was in love with the sea.

The one that loved the harbor
The winds of fate outbore;
But held the other, longing
Forever against the shore.

The one that rests on the river,
In the shadow of leaf and tree,
With wistful eyes looks ever
To the one far out at sea.

The one that rides the billow,
Though sailing fair and fleet,
Looks back to the peaceful river,
To the harbor safe and sweet.

One frets against the quiet
Of the moss-grown, shaded shore;
One sighs that it may enter
That harbor nevermore.

One waries of the dangers
Of the tempest's rage and wail;
One dreams amid the lilies,
Of a far-off snowy sail.

Of all that life can teach us
There's naught so true as this
The winds of fate blow ever,
But they ever blow amiss.

WAS IT FLIRTING?

I was engaged to Angelina Melville, and I thought myself the luckiest man living. Angelina was so handsome that no stranger ever saw her without expressing admiration, and did not wary with the face after years of familiarity with it. She was well bred, accomplished and a great heiress. I had reason to believe that she was very fond of me. No man could be more content than I was, as I leaned back in the first-class carriage, which took me from Glasgow into the country to the Vale of Cruix, where I was to preach a few Sabbaths. The pulpit was vacant, and I was going to try my wings, with my pecuniary prospects I scarcely thought I should care to accept a call to the Vale of Cruix, but I had no objection to filling its pulpit for a few weeks, especially as Angelina had gone to the west coast, and Glasgow was warm and stuffy and stupid.

Casual remembrances of elegant parsonages built in Queen Anne's style, of a study where the footfalls were softened by Persian rugs, and the doors draped in parterres of velvets; chairs and a desk; carved richly as some old confession, flitted through my mind. And I thought also of a table spread with silver and rare china, with a lady at its head who resembled a queen. And I breathed a luxurious sigh as I awakened from my day dream to a knowledge that the word's "Vale of Cruix" were being shouted on the platform, and that the train was coming to a standstill.

I seized my travelling bag from the rack overhead and hurried out of the carriage. The porters had just pulled four or five trunks on the platform. Two old wagons stood in the road, one driven by an old woman in a sun-bonnet, the other by a red haired boy with bare feet, and a queer knock-kneed horse, attached to a queerer old gig, was standing at a little distance. A young man in a light summer suit and a city family bent on rural happiness were my companions on the platform. The former put his trunks in the first wagon, kissed the old woman in the sunbonnet, took the reins and drove away. He was evidently the son of the family, come home to spend his vacation. The rest of the trunks and the city family—mother, father, little boy, nursemaid and baby—were put in the wagon and driven off by the boy.

When the train moved away I was left alone on the platform—alone but for the stationmaster, who sat upon a bench smoking a clay pipe. In a moment more the official, without looking at me, made the remark: "Deacon Stevenson has come for the new mis-

ter. He's over in the hotel, and will be back in a minute.

"Thank you," said I.

The stationmaster took no notice of me, but having climbed up on a stool and made some changes in a time-register on the wall of the station, locked the door, put the key in his pocket and sauntered away down the railroad. I took his place upon the bench and waited. In a few minutes a prim old gentleman appeared upon the top of the hill, carrying in one hand a tin can, in the other a tin pail, and under either arm a brown paper parcel. I knew at a glance that it was Stevenson.

"Are you Mr. Mactaggert?" he inquired mildly, as he approached. "I want to know. I hadn't any expectation of being kept so long; but you see, it saves the women folks trouble to fetch things when I drive to town. Step in, won't you? I'll just hang this paraffine oil on behind. Some dislike the smell—maybe you do. The sugar loaf, tea and coffee can go under the seat as well as not. How's your health, sir, and how do you like Vale of Cruix?"

I answered that my health was good, and that I had not, as yet, seen much of the Vale of Cruix.

"No, you haven't" said the old gentleman. "Well, we'll drive through it now."

And he shook the reins and the old horse began to stumble along. And on we drove past certain rows of brick houses very much like each other, and with the same flowers in their front gardens, until, having past the church, we came to one happily set about by old oak trees, before the gate of which we drew up.

A girl stood at the gate—a fair girl in a blue muslin dress and white apron. We both bowed, and she vanished with the parcels.

"What a lovely creature!" said I to myself. "Nothing like Angelina, but so pretty!" And I found myself thinking of her as I washed and brushed my hair in the blue-walled bedroom on the second floor with white-fringed counterpanes and curtains, and two black silhouettes over the mantelpiece, on either side of the china vases of roses.

There were only four of us at the table—the deacon, his wife (a stout lady who never said more than she could help,) Mary and myself. Mary had spent the last winter at Glasgow, and we talked about all she had seen. She was self-possessed without being forward and oh, so pretty! Now, Angelina was splendid and queenly; so this was mild praise that she could not have objected to, only I said it very often. I preached on the next Sunday.

It was settled that I should spend the summer there. I wrote this to Angelina.

"Since you can not be with me, it does not matter where I am—this stupid place as well as any other. Address to the care of Deacon Stevenson. I shall remain with him while I preach here.

It was a pleasant summer, despite the dullness of the place. How good the quaint old deacon was, when one really knew him! How motherly was Mrs. Stevenson! As for Mary, she grew sweeter every day, I often wondered what Angelina would have said could she have seen me helping her pick blackberries, to find the runaway cow, to carry home the milk-pail, driving her over to the country grocery and returning with a freight of groceries—Angelina, who knew nothing of domestic details, and whose monogrammed and perfumed letters were often brought over from the office to company with the paraffine can. I wrote my sermons at one end of the round table, while Mary sat at the other sewing. Between us was a lamp with a green paper shade. Now and then a big bug would fly into the window and go humming about our heads, or a moth would try

to sing its wings over the chimney, and I would drive it out. The old people would go to bed after awhile, and then Mary and I would find ourselves hungry; and she would go into the kitchen to find something good. I always held the light for her; and when something good was found we ate it in the back porch, sitting side by side on the step, like two children. She was so like a child—that little Mary—that it seemed no harm to ask her to kiss me good night, or to hold her hand in mine as it rested on my arm in our long walks home from church on Sunday evenings.

The summer passed; October came; Angelina returned to the city and wrote to me. It was while we were eating peaches and cream in the back porch that evening that I said to Mary: "I will tell you a secret, if you will keep it for a while, Mary."

"Oh, of course I will, Mr. Mactaggert."

"I am going to be married this autumn, Mary," I said. "Those pretty letters you always thought came from my sister are from the lady who is to marry me. She is very beautiful, very rich, very stylish, but very kind. You must come and see us, Mary, when you are married. I shall tell Angelina how good you have been to me—what a sweet little sister I have found out here in the Vale of Cruix. Why, Mary—"

For, as I spoke, I felt the little hand I held grow cold and heavy in mine. I saw her sink backward. The big china bowl of peaches and cream slipped with a crash to the ground and was shattered to pieces.

I caught the poor child in my arms. In a moment she came to herself and said she had over-tired herself, she thought. They had been baking all day and it was warm. And now she bade me good night. But I did not see her next day, nor the next. She kept her room, and was not well enough to bid me good-by.

Poor little Mary! I felt very miserable. However, Angelina met me at Glasgow. She was more beautiful than ever—more elegant in contrast to my simple country friend—and very soon I laughed at myself for the thought that had been in my heart. Of course, I said it was the baking that overtook Mary—it was not my news. I had only been to her as a friend—as a brother. I had not made much love to her; above all, I had not flirted with her. But I thought of Mary often, and I missed her every hour, exactly—oh, yes, exactly—as I might a sister.

I wrote to Mrs. Stevenson, and her answer was very brief.

"I haven't much time to write," she said in her postscript. "Mary is sick, and besides being driven I am anxious."

This letter was in my pocket on that day when Angelina and I went together to the bazaar for the benefit of the Church of St. Matthew.

After we had roamed about the bazaar and bought all sorts of knick-knacks I escorted Angelina to a seat, and there sat down to wait while one of the ladies, who, "on this occasion only," was doing good, oneous, hard work, brought us a tray of refreshments.

As we sat there sipping our coffee two women sat down at the next table with their backs to us.

"I am very tired, are you not, Mrs. Russell?" And the other answered:

"Yes, I am tired. I don't think that it is worth while to come all the way from Vale of Cruix to Glasgow sight seeing."

This was the voice of Stevenson's nearest neighbor, and I liked and respected her, but did not feel quite sure how Angelina would like an introduction, and so refrained from looking round and making myself known.

"I think we'd better have tea," said the voice; "it's more refreshing than coffee. Oh, how is Mary to-day? Think of never asking before."

"Mary is poorly," said Mrs. Russell. "Oh, Mrs. Cullen, what a pity it is that flirting young minister came down to the Vale of St. Cruix. I don't know what Mr. Stevenson was about to let him do as he did! We all thought he was courting Mary. She did, poor child. She just loved him dearly. And that day before he went away he told her he was engaged to some girl in Glasgow. I'm afraid it's broken her heart. She told me all about it. 'Oh, Aunt Russell,' she said, 'I know I ought to be ashamed, but I can't help it. He seemed to like me so. I hope I shall die of this fever, for life is nothing to me.' Ashamed? Why, it is he who ought to be ashamed. Of all the things, a minister to be a cold, cruel flirt. And that is what Hugh Mactaggert is."

I listened, but I could not move or speak. I felt as though my heart also was breaking; and oh, the time I suffered! The women drank their tea and left, and then Angelina turned to me with a cold, sarcastic smile.

"I see by your face that the little story is perfectly true, Mr. Mactaggert," she said.

"Angelina," I faltered, "I have done nothing that should give offence to you."

"Nothing but love another woman," she answered. "Love her and let her see it, meaning to marry me. Don't think I am hurt; indeed, I am relieved! I should have kept my word to you but for this; but not so gladly as I once should. You are a very good-looking man, but on the whole you don't suit me. I met Mr. S, at Millport, and he does. Frankly, I have been thinking what a pity it was that I must decline his offer. As for this—Mary, is it not?—wouldn't she make a very good minister's wife?"

It came to my mind that she would—that she was the only wife for me; that Angelina, splendid as she was, would never make me happy.

But I only said, "Miss Melville, if you desire to have your freedom I have no choice."

"I desire it greatly," she answered.

"It is yours," I said with a bow.

After that I think we were both happier than we have been for days, and we shook hands when we parted.

That night I went up to the Vale of Cruix, and I told Mary that my marriage was broken off and that she was the only woman I had ever loved. She tried to summon up her pride and refuse me, but failed in the attempt, and let me take her to my heart. To-day I am pastor of the church at the Vale of Cruix. Mary is my wife, and we are as plain and quiet a pair as you could fancy. I even help my wife pick currants, and I have taken a turn at the garden when help was scarce. But I do not envy Mr. S, his wife nor pine for the luxurious possibilities that I lost with Angelina. Mary and my little home content me.

But one thing is on my conscience: I have never been able to ask myself the question, "Did I flirt with Mary?" if not, what was it?

Never put off till tomorrow what you can do to-day.
Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.
Never spend your money before you have it.

Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap.
Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold.

We seldom repent of having eaten too little.
Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

How much pain the evils have cost us that have never happened.
Take things always by the smooth handle.

When angry count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a hundred.

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COMPULSORY SCHOOL LAW.

The Act making attendance at school for eighty days in every year by all children between seven and twelve years compulsory is just now being seriously discussed throughout the province. Last Monday night the Act was adopted in Wolfville? That this law is a good one in many places is without a doubt but we question the advisability of it in places like Wolfville. As far as we can find out all the children who can possibly attend school do so. For the rest nearly or quite all find it all they can do to get enough to eat, let alone clothing fit to go to school and books to carry on their studies with. We would like to ask how this is to be arranged. If the section will undertake to clothe these children and provide them with books the matter will be easily settled. But no provision is made for this and we do not well see how they can be compelled to go to school half clothed. Then supposing they do not go, what will be the advantage of fining their parents? We do not for a moment imagine they stay home from choice but of necessity. Their parents cannot pay their taxes in many instances and we do not see any possibility of collecting a fine. For our part we see no feasible solution to the difficulty and feel confident that this like many other laws adopted without due consideration will be found impossible to carry out.

*Whenever two thirds of the qualified voters present shall have voted in favor etc. Sec. 76 Cap. 28 Revised Statutes, 5th Series.

In addition to the objections referred to there are some others affecting those who now consider they are paying enough tax s. The trustees must do a lot of additional work and keep themselves thoroughly posted as to the whereabouts of every child in the section. As soon as a delinquent is found they must first enquire why that child is absent and then proceed against the parent if necessary. Now then you understand how they are to do their duty. Do not our trustees do enough when they carry out their present duties and you expect them to devote all their time for nothing? Certainly not. Well then, what provision have you made for this expense? Simply none, and your law cannot therefore be carried out. Such a muddle is the result of having a measure of which the ratepayers know little or nothing, crowded upon them without any notice and then rushed through before it has been half discussed or they know what they are taking on themselves. We wouldn't blame the trustees a bit if they carried out the law this year and charged the expenses to the section. If this is done no doubt many of the favorable voters of Monday evening would be on the other side of the fence at next school-meeting.

It would be perhaps hard to find among our professional sinners at Dorchester or Kingston three convicts who could aggregate a greater number of crimes than is the three principal candidates for the Presidency in the United States, Blaine, Cleveland, and Butler. To judge from the American papers there is little choice as to whom the honor of being the greatest villain should be awarded, yet in all probability one of these men will be elected to rule over fifty millions of people, most of whom are presumably christians, and all are supported by clergyman and their supposed conservators of morals. We are to look upon any of these men as representing the moral tone of the nation, and would lead all good christians to pray for deliverance from an ant- migration to the United States as from a shipwreck and fire and sudden death.

Kittie King is on the rampage again. We should think our people would have taken care of for shame. Her society for the prevention of cruelty would not allow a dog to go the way she does. Cornwallis or ton, we do not know which, is ac-

most unchristian like and disgracefully in permitting this poor unfortunate woman to roam at large in such filth and wretchedness.

We wonder if the boys have got spunk enough to start a fire department. It looks to us just now as if the boys were not much smarter than the old men in this town, and as for the old men, most of them are too slow to catch a cold.

SCHOOL MEETING.

The annual School Meeting of Wolfville School Section No. 66 was held in the School House on the evening of the 25th of September. Professor Higgins was appointed chairman and Professor A. E. Caldwell secretary. The minutes of the last regular meeting and subsequent special meetings were read, and the meeting then proceeded to the election of a new trustee to fill the vacancy caused by the retiring trustee, J. B. Davison, Esq. Burpee Witter, A. E. Caldwell and the retiring trustee were nominated; Mr. Witter and the retiring trustee both declined the nomination and Mr. Caldwell was elected to the position. The trustees then submitted the following report:

"To the Ratepayers of Wolfville School Section, No. 66.

The trustees in presenting their annual report and accompanying financial statement, notice with great pleasure the efficiency of the teaching departments. The attendance of the children during the year just ending has been good, (above the average) and in their deportment the pupils have been orderly and attentive.

At the end of the winter term, Mr. A. J. Pineo, having been solicited to accept the management of a new county paper about starting in Wolfville, requested to be relieved of his duties as teacher. His resignation was accepted and Mr. Judah L. Bishop appointed to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Pineo's retirement. The trustees have reason to believe that the appointment has afforded universal satisfaction; and congratulate "this section" in having at the head of its school a teacher so capable and painstaking.

The female teachers are also doing good work and sparing no efforts to make their several departments successful. The trustees regret exceedingly that owing to a want of necessary funds they have been unable to provide suitably for the comforts of the pupils especially the young ones.

Miss McKeen has seventy-seven pupils on her roll; while the seating accommodation in her room is insufficient for fifty. The seats are also limited in Miss Parson's room; and the interiors of all the rooms are shabby in the extreme.

The total number of pupils at present in attendance is one hundred and seventy-five, but the seats provided for this large number are quite too few, and the children, especially the smaller ones, lack comfort. The time is not far distant when there will be presented for your favorable consideration some plans for a better method of heating the building. The present mode of warming the separate rooms by means of three stoves, with long pipes which are continually out of repair, and which ever and anon fill the rooms with smoke and coal dust, is, to say the least, unsatisfactory and expensive. A list of old rates will be submitted which the trustees consider worthless. These amount to \$121.70, some of the amounts reaching back to the time of the secretaryship of Mr. Jas. S. McDonald. It might be deemed advisable to appoint a small committee, who co-operating with the trustees, shall be empowered to drop from the tax list such names as may be deemed lost to the section.

Carrying such names year after year is an injury to the ratepayers, and is one means of creating a deficit at each annual meeting. The financial statement will be presented by the Secretary.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

Which after some discussion was adapted, first, clause by clause and then as a whole. The estimate expenditure for the ensuing school year amounted to the sum of \$960 which amount included the sum of \$145 shortage in

receipts of the present year this amount being caused by expenses of shingling roof of school house, not taken into consideration at last annual meeting, and some \$120 of bad rates which the trustees recommended to be struck off the list. A verbal report was received from Mr. A. S. Murray, chairman of the auditing committee, stating that the books and accounts of the secretary were found to be in a most satisfactory and praiseworthy condition. The ratepayers, with their usual liberality, voted \$1100, being a larger sum than asked by the trustees.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editorial Blunders.

It is said that "we must go home to hear the news." In the *Morning Herald* of the 27th inst. appeared the following item of information:

"The Wolfville Star is doing well. The editor and proprietor is making it larger every few months. Another enlargement will make it the size of the average local journal, but it is not probable that the *Star* will stop at that."

Now we in Wolfville were not aware that there had been any such development in the case of the *Star*, as that recorded. That paper, so far from exhibiting the stellar changes assigned to it, has steadily kept to the proportions in which it first arose upon a benighted world, to illumine and vivify the race.

But although history has proved unreliable, prophecy may turn out to have been more worthy of confidence, and the *Star* may yet increase its dimensions, if not its brilliancy, which would be a more difficult matter.

If however that usually accurate journal, the *Herald*, had used the words, "the ACADIAN," instead of "the Star," its account would have been more correct; for the ACADIAN, which made its advent into the world a modest little sheet, has by several successive steps of advancement, attained to very respectable proportions, and, what is still better, its several enlargements have not been accompanied, as is frequently the case with newspapers, by deterioration in respect to the matter contained in it, but has rather improved in that most important of all particulars. This however the readers of the paper know of themselves.

That so intelligent a sheet as the *Herald* is should have made so great a mistake as that regarded is very remarkable; but it shows if proof was needed, that editors are only men and that therefore they may err. It is hoped that the ACADIAN will learn the lesson, and never assign to a contemporary qualities of growth or otherwise to which it is not entitled, however much it may be pleased with such signs of prosperity and advancement.

P. S. Since writing the above I have noticed an attempt of correction in the *Herald* of the error adverted to; but the correction itself is guilty of an error for it credits the *Star* with having made one advance in size. Whereas that luminary is exactly of the same dimensions as it was at its birth.

To the Editor of the Acadian.

MR. EDITOR.—Would you be good enough to tell me, through the columns of your manly little paper, the meaning and derivation of the word *aboiteau*? I cannot find the word in any dictionary. As there is a boom in the *aboiteau* stock at present, I would like to know.

Perhaps some of the wise ones of this classic town would step to the front and explain for TYRO.

NOTE.—The word *aboiteau* is not to be found in any available dictionary or encyclopaedia, French or English. It is probably a corruption of one of the French words, *abattu* felled trees, or *abature*, grass beat down—from those portions of dykes that cross rivers or creeks, being constructed by felled trees with their limbs left on, and sod, with the grass, beaten or trampled down. *Abattis*, which comes from the same word, means a species of intrenchment, consisting of trees felled and laid side by side with their branches directed toward the enemy, the softer twigs being cut off. *Aboteau* is merely local, being still further corrupted to *bite* in the Counties of Cumberland and Westmoreland.

Interesting to Fruit Growers.

Any one who is skeptical about planting dwarf pear trees ought to visit the orchard of A. D. DeWolf, of Wolfville. He purchased of J. F. Rupert, three years ago, fifty dwarf pear trees, and now the little trees are fairly breaking down with the load of ripe precious fruit. The varieties are Bartlett and Beurre Clairgeau.

L. W. KIMBALL.

Kentville, Oct. '84.

LOST!

Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, on Saturday 20th ult., a 2 year old dark red steer. Ear mark, half crop on under side of right ear, and square crop and slit in the left.

Any information will be thankfully received. Jas. Reid. Oct. 1st. White Rock.

ATTENTION!

S. R. SLEEP,

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

STOVES,

the remnant of stock manufactured by

THE ACADIA IRON FOUNDRY,

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

S. R. SLEEP.

Wolfville Oct 1st, 1884.

LIGHT BRAMAS!

Carefully bred from FIRST CLASS STOCK. Trios, Pairs, and Single Birds for sale. A. deW. BARSS. Wolfville, Oct. 1st, '84

William Wallace,

TAILOR,
Corner Earl and Water Streets,
WOLFVILLE.

The subscriber would like to say right out loud to the public that he is selling the CELEBRATED ACADIA COAL very cheap. Also that he is taking orders for HARD COAL, which he will supply at hard pan prices.

D. NUMFORD,

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

CAUTION!

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

REBECCA FARRELL.

Etna, Sept. 20th.

G. A. PATRIQUIN,
HARNESS MAKER.

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PAINTING

Neatly done, at

A. B. ROOD'S.

Repairing promptly attended to

Death-blow TO LARGE PROFITS



Jas. McLeod, PRACTICAL WATCH & CLOCK MAKER.

(FROM LONDON, ENGLAND) Opposite the store of Caldwell & Murray.

Respectfully informs the public of Wolfville, Kentville, and the surrounding districts, that he has for sale a good selection of WALTHAM WATCHES, JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE & CLOCKS. Just received—A New assortment of Silver Ware, consisting of Cake Baskets, Card Baskets, Castors, Pickle Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Pie Knives, Butter Knives, Dinner Knives and Forks, Dinner and Dessert Spoons, Tea Spoons, Napkin Rings, Butter Coolers, etc., 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.

CATHEDRAL CONG! Eight day Clocks with Cathedral gong, strikes hours and half hours. Constructed expressly for the Wolfville Jewellery Store.

The above goods are of a superior quality to what are generally sold by traveling mountebanks.

J. McLeod's Price List of WATCH REPAIRS.

Cleaning Watch 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)

New Main Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)

New Jewel from 25—50c. (Usual price 75c. to \$1.00)

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

Watch Crystals 10c. (usual price 20c.)

Watch Hand 10 to 15c. (usual price 20 to 25c.)

P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate.

Watch Work guaranteed 12 months.

COAL COAL!

In Store and for sale at lowest possible rates, a good supply constantly, from all the best mines. Good facilities for loading cars to go by rail. All orders promptly attended to.

Price-list on application.

W. J. HIGGINS.

Wolfville, Aug. 22d.

Burpee Witter

IS OFFERING

Special Bargains

English, Scotch and Canadian TWEEDS, Grey Flannels

AND

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Some of the above lines are being sold BELOW COST.

All persons indebted to the subscriber are hereby notified to settle their accounts within THIRTY DAYS from this date.

Burpee Witter.

Wolfville, Aug. 1st. 1884.

blow
PROFITS



McLeod,
OPTICAL
CLOCK
MAKER.

the store of
& Murray.

the public of
the surround-
ing has for sale a good
WALTHAM WATCHES,
SILVERWARE & CLOCKS.
A New assortment
Ware, consisting of
Card Baskets, Castors,
Sugar Bowls, Cream
Knives, Butter Knives,
and Forks, Dinner and
Tea Spoons, Napkin
Coolers, etc., etc.

SI CLOCKS!
by French, Canadian,
makers, the best select-
ed, French Gilt Clocks,
shades, Full finished Can-
nished walnut, Am-
in Veneered cases.

EDRAL CONCI
Clocks with Cathedral
hours and half hours,
expressly for the Wolfville
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generally sold by traveling

Price List of
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Watch 50c.
price 75c. to \$1.00)
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e, Aug. 22d.

W. J. Witter

IS OFFERING
Special Bargains

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and Canadian
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AND
HOME-MADE CLOTHING.
the above lines are being sold
LOW COST.

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erby notified to settle their ac-
ount within **THIRTY DAYS** from
.

Burpee Witter.
e, Aug. 1st. 1884.

THE ACADIAN, WOLFVILLE, N.S. OCT. 3, 1884.

Local and Provincial.

NOTICE—J. McLeod's Price List for Watch Repairs.

F. L. Brown & Co. are showing a splendid line of Croquet Sets and pieces.

A few nice Croquet Sets for sale at Western Book & News Co's. for \$2.00

To arrive next week, 3 Cases Lamps all kinds and prices, at F. L. Brown & Co's.

IMPROVEMENT.—Mr. Jas. McLeod has recently had a large bay-window put in the front of his shop, which gives him a much better opportunity of showing his splendid stock of jewelry, watches, etc. His shop now presents a really fine appearance.

PERSONALS.—Mr. E. Woodworth, of the *Chignecto Post*, was in town a few days ago.

Messrs. J. E. Palmeter and C. H. Borden left for Boston on Tuesday on a short tour.

Mr. H. P. Cox, who formerly lived in Wolfville for some time, is in town this week.

ACCIDENT.—On Saturday last Mr. James Woodworth while at work upon Mr. Hunter's new house, at Gasperau, fell from a staging some fourteen feet from the ground striking upon the side of his head, bruising his face considerably but fortunately did not receive any very serious injury. We hope to see him out again in a few days.

We were shown a few days ago a very fine cluster of grapes of the Champion variety, grown by Leander Rand, Esq., of Cornwallis. From six vines he gathered 40 lbs. of fine grapes. We were also shown some excellent pears of the Souvenir du Congress and Bartlett varieties grown by the same party, and informed that Mr. Rand picked from off one dwarf tree a peck of pears of the first mentioned variety. This fruit was gathered from off stock furnished by Mr. Kimball, one of the agents of J. F. Dupont, whose advertisement appears in another column, three years ago and certainly speaks well of the stock supplied by his agent.

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

During the last few weeks people have been confounding our paper with the "New Star," published up street. The Halifax *Herald* in a very favorable notice, quite evidently referring to the *ACADIAN*, called it the "Wolfville Star," and a lady came to our office from Port Williams the other day and complained of us sending her our paper without any authority. We found it was the "Star" she meant. We having no connection whatever with the "Star" we hope our friends will be more careful in the future as in this case a good deal "is in a name." Please remember that it is the *ACADIAN* you want if you send a subscription or advertisement; and if you have any complaint to make it is probably the other paper.

It is with pleasure we report the arrival at the Acadia House, in Wolfville of Dr. E. S. Franks, of Toronto, the celebrated Lecturer on the Human Eye, its diseases and on the use and abuse of spectacles. He is making a professional tour through Nova Scotia. His lectures in Annapolis, Bridgetown, Pictou, Halifax, St. John, and New Glasgow are spoken of by the press of those places in the highest praise. That a lecture here on so important a subject would be well attended and hailed with pleasure we have no doubt and think an invitation should be given to the Dr. to lecture in Wolfville. Dr. Franks is well and favorably known as an ocular aurial and optician, having been for nearly forty years optician by diploma to the New York Ophthalmic Hospital and a life governor of the New York Eye Infirmary. He has resided many years in Toronto from which place he comes amongst us with endorsements of the highest character.

Local and Provincial.

Mr. D. R. Munro, one day last week, shot five ducks on the Grand Pre dyke.

Look out for the Tea Meeting at White Rock Mills next Wednesday night in aid of the Church building.

The roof of Wolfville Station was re-shingled last week, and other much needed repairs will be made in a few weeks.

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

TELEGRAPHIC.—The W. U. Telegraph Company have renewed their line from Annapolis to Halifax, putting new poles wherever required.

EATON'S Arnold's Block, Kentville, is the Cheapest and best place in the County to buy your Stationary, Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, etc. etc. Picture Framing done very low for Cash. 2 ins

STRAYED.—From the premises of Jas. Reid, of White Rock, on Saturday the 20th ult., a dark red steer. See adv. in another column for description etc.

At Windsor the ladies of the Church of England are to have a Bazaar on the 16th with excursions each way on the line of railway. It too promises to be a big event.

Potato digging has begun and reports from different parts of the county show the crop in many places to be very small. We have heard of one man who only succeeded in getting thirty bushels off two acres.

Hantsport is to have a big day next Tuesday. There will be three launches on that day, two at Hantsport and one at Summerville, just across the river, and all large ships. At Hantsport the ladies of the Baptist Church are to have a large tea-meeting with the Hantsport Band and another from Halifax among the attractions. This will probably be the event of the season.

JUST RECEIVED.—A full and well assorted stock of artist's materials. **ROCKWELL & Co. Wolfville.**

Greenwich Items.

W. H. Chasco & Co. are erecting, near the station, a Frost-proof Warehouse 30x60. This building is to be used as a packing house in which fruit is stored and packed for the English market. A Cooper Shop is attached which turns out hard wood barrels. R. Faruham is the carpenter and our genial friend, John Campbell, the master of masonry. This looks like business.

J. Lovett Bishop, also, is building near his dwelling a carriage-house 40x26.

Arthur M. Bishop of the "ridge" has just completed a large and commodious barn, capable of holding sufficient *pabulum* to feed a hundred head.

This Section votes \$150 for the support of its school for the next year and \$20 for trees, etc. with which to ornament the play-ground. Good! Ohas. E. Bishop has been elected (for the third time in succession) a trustee. This is a high compliment to Mr. Bishop's integrity and worth and shows that he is "the right man in the right place."

Mr. Hugh Manning's dwelling met with a narrow escape from destruction by fire last Tuesday. The roof of the L was set on fire by a spark from the chimney. This was discovered by a neighbor. Aid arrived in time to cut away the L and save the main body of the house. Never did men fight more stubbornly to conquer the Fire Fiend. We congratulate Mr. Manning on his escape from what would have been a great loss, for we learn there was no insurance on his house.

The temperance people of the village are making a muster with reference to building a hall. They say they mean business. We wish them success.

And don't forget that E. B. Forsyth keeps constantly on hand a choice selection of family groceries, flour meal etc., etc. All are sold at "bottom prices."

GENERAL NEWS.

—Eight deaths from yellow fever occurred at Havana last week.

—Admiral Sir Erasmus Ommaner, of England, is visiting in New York.

—The new Judicature Act came into force on Wednesday throughout the province.

—It is reported that the Empress of China has decided to conclude peace with France.

—Colonel J. J. Hickman, has been engaged to deliver lectures on temperance, in Cumberland county.

—The St. John Telegraph learns that senator Botsford will be appointed governor of New Brunswick.

—George Swan Nattage, alderman of Cordwainer Ward, was elected Lord Mayor of London on Monday.

—McCormick and Vail of St. John, have signed articles for a three mile race on the Kennebecasis for \$300 a side, on the 28th October.

It is reported the British government has ordered bombardment of Dover from the sea by a portion of the channel squadron, in order to test the defence.

—It is said that the Duke and Duchess of Connaught will visit the United States next year, returning from India by way of California.

—A convention of newsdealers from all parts of the country is in session at New York. Its object is a formation of a National Association.

—An Egyptian fugger, boarded with troops for Khartoum, has been wrecked on the Nile. Two men were drowned and all the stores on board lost.

The British schooner *Velox*, of Meteghan, bound for Gloucester, in a fog on Sunday night went ashore on Mackerall rock, east of Fatiniçus, and became a total wreck.

—Hon. Mr. Pipes, Minister of Agriculture, is taking active measures to have the products of Canada properly represented at the coming London Exhibition.

—Heavy rains and floods and maintenance of cholera cordons and lazarettos are paralyzing trade throughout Spain. The working classes are suffering greatly.

—Paris has this year its baby show. Next year there will be an exhibition of second childhood—limited to old men, who must be fourscore years and ten to be qualified to compete.

The Paris des Debates says: "If England persists in embittering our relations with China, and in violating our rights in Egypt, we will be compelled to accept dependence on Germany."

LONDON, Oct. 1.—The authorities at Woolwich are displaying much activity in forwarding war material to Hong Kong. Six hundred tons of shot shell and ordinance were shipped thence to-day.

LONDON, Sep. 28.—An attempt was made to-day to blow up the council house at Salisbury. A number of windows were smashed by the explosion, but otherwise no damage was done. No arrests.

—James Kiddy and Mr. Russell, of St. John, consider that they have invented something in snow plow which is superior to any style now in use. The plow is patented in the United States and Canada.

5 quires of fine note paper at the Western Book & News Co's for 25c.

—Ireland is reaping a considerable harvest from tourists, who have been frightened away from the continent by the cholera scare. The crops in Ireland are said to be superb, and more noblemen and other rich landlords are spending the Autumn in their Irish estates than during many years past. This materially improves business of all kinds.

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

—James Gordon Bennett is now in San Francisco with John W. MacKay. The train on which Mr. Bennett arrived narrowly escaped a serious disaster. As it pulled out of the Port Costa station it ran into a train of wheat cars. Messrs. MacKay and Day, who were in Mr. Bennett's private car, were thrown to the floor and Mr. Bennett himself was badly shaken up, but managed to keep his seat.

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.

J. WESTON
MERCHANT TAILOR,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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

BICYCLE
FOR SALE!

A 54 inch Standard Columbia Bicycle, nickel plated, nearly new. Cost \$125. Will be sold cheap.

Inquire at this office.
Sept. 25, 1884.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH
THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE
From the best Foundries

JOB PRINTING
—OF—
Every Description
DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

D. A. Munro, Manufacturer of Doors Sashes and Mouldings of every description for house finishing. Having fitted up my shop with new machinery for the above business and using kiln-dried stock I am able to give satisfaction to persons favoring me with their orders. Wolfville, April 17th '84 6 mos

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.

Caldwell & Murray

ARE

OPENING

THEIR

FALL STOCK

—OF—

DRY GOODS

THIS

WEEK,

Ex Strs. CASPIAN from LIVERPOOL

And CALEDONIA from LONDON.

COME AND SEE THE NEW GOODS.

Wolville Sept. 25th. '84.

THE OLD HOME.
It sleeps beneath the sunny hill
As in a tranquil dream:
The giant elms are spreading still
Above the meadow stream.

Wild birds that join in music sweet
And quiet sheep and cows
Find grateful shelter from the heat
Beneath those lofty boughs.

All day among the scented grass
The crickets leap and sing,
And green and golden shadows pass
Like swallows on the wing.

How calm in this sheltered nook
The Summer hours may go,
Yet bright and joyous as the brook
That sings with deepening flow!

O world, with all thy cities' pride,
Thy plains and valleys green,
Thou hast not in thy bound'ries wide
So sweet, so fair a scene,

A Baffled Inquirer.
(Harper's Magazine.)
There nestles among the hills in that
delightful uncertain portion of our glorious
commonwealth known as "down east"
a small but ambitious little city,
which we will call, for purposes of convenience
and dissimulation, Southtown.

There is no railroad to Southtown,
and the stage routes are of tedious length.
Consequently few travellers visit the city,
save those who have business of some importance.

One evening however, there climbed
out of the daily stage at the door of the
principal hotel a neatly attired person,
who carried a small hand bag. He entered
the office, wrote a very commonplace name
in the register, and desired to be shown to his room.

Who was he?
That was what every loafer in the
office asked, and before the new comer
had sat down in the quiet of his room
above, twenty-five persons in the room
below knew his name—if it were his name.

What was his business?
The stranger had not registered that;
Southtown must wait and see.

But, strangely, enough he did not
seem to have any business. He came
down to tea, and then went back to his
room. He walked down to the post
office the next morning, smoking a very
fragrant cigar, obtained two or three
letters and then came back to his room.
After dinner he sat down in the office
for a short time, and some of the bold-
er spirits engaged him in conversation.
He seemed social enough, but somehow
his talk was all general; he would say
nothing personal.

Thus matters went on for several
days, and all the city became curious.
Vague rumors were afloat that his
name, for the best of reasons, was an
alias, and it began to be considered a
patriotic duty to catechise him.

Several essayed to do it, and al-
though the stranger answered every di-
rect inquiry with courtesy, yet there
was such an evident coolness on his
part when the topics began to concern
himself that no one dared to ask the
question nearest the beating heart of
the city.

At length the mayor, a man of great
suavity and boldness, engaged to brave
the Douglass in his hall, and ask him a
few questions in smooth but pointed
Anglo-Saxon.

He had not yet met the mysterious
stranger, and so he dropped in accident-
ally, and was introduced. He opened
fire at once:

"Ever in Southtown before?"
"No."
"Going further, I presume?"
But whether he presumed correctly
or not the stranger did not apparently
feel bound to say, so he was silent.

"How much longer will we have you
with us?" queried the mayor, leaving
presumption and returning to interro-
gations.

"About two weeks."
The crowd leaned forward as one
man.

"Ah, indeed! Are you travelling
for pleasure?"
"No."
"Pardon me, but may I ask, not
from idle curiosity, but for certain
reasons, what business you represent?"
A visible thrill ran through the small
assembly. That was a point black shot.
Would he dodge?
"You are Mayor, I believe?" said
the stranger.
"Yes."

"Then I don't mind telling you; in
fact I suppose you ought to know."
"Yes?"
"Well, I stole a saw mill" (sensation),
"and got away with it all right; but,
like a fool I went back after the dam,
and they caught me. I was tried and
found guilty, and the judge gave me
my choice—six months in jail or three
weeks in Southtown; and, like a con-
demned idiot, I took Southtown."
A solemn hush followed this frank
disclosure, and the stranger, lighting
one of his odoriferous cigars, strolled
away to the Post Office, and was soon
after seen intently reading an official
document that he received through the
mail. As he left town the next morn-
ing, it was supposed that his sentence
had been unexpectedly remitted, and
that the official document was a par-
don.

YE UMBRELLA AND YE MANNE.
Ye carefalle manne he taketh ye um-
brelle ye first daye and it doth not
rayne. Ye seconde daye he alsoe taketh
it, and neither doth it rayne. Then he
becometh wearye of totinge ye umbrelle
about soe manye days for naught, and
on ye thirde daye he leaveth it at home.
Then surelye after he getteth down
town ye rayne descende and he wander-
eth aboute wette to ye skinne. Ye
nexte daye he surelye forgetteth notte
ye umbrelle, but it doth not rayne at
alle. So he leaveth it in ye corner of
ye strange office he hath visited, and
ye nexte manne who cometh, perceiv-
inge ye umbrelle lonelye and forsaken,
taketh it.

When a young man who has been
educated to adore the beautiful, to wor-
ship the good and true, to trace his
soul with the rainbow hues of the im-
agination, and wrap his spirit in the
gossamer drapery of fancy—when a
young man of this description is mis-
taken for a tom-cat, while crawling
surreptitiously over a garden wall, to
keep a secret tryst with the idol of his
heart, and an empty soda-water bottle,
violently launched from a third story
window, catches him in the diaphragm,
he does not howl and goon like common
clay, but lies just where he fell, amid the
pansies and geraniums, and composes
his epitaph.

A horse dealer, describing a used-up
horse, said "he looked as if he had been
editing a newspaper."

**TREES, TREES!
TREES!**
Annapolis Valley
NURSERIES!
Home Grown Trees!
**J. F. RUPERT,
NURSERYMAN,**
AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
**Fruit and Ornamental
TREES!
SHRUBS,
VINES,
ROSES,
etc., etc.**

ANNAPOLIS, N. S. and
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Having for the past six years done
a successful business throughout Nova
Scotia and the adjoining Provinces, I
have ESTABLISHED NURSERIES at
**ROUNDHILL, Annapolis County;
KINGSTON, SOMERSET, CAM-
BRIDGE, KENTVILLE and GRAND
PRE, King's Co.; HANSPORT,
FALMOUTH & MILFORD, Hants
Co.**
And have now for sale 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:
**GEO. HOYT, For Annapolis Co.,
L. W. KIMBALL, For
E. R. CLARK, Kings & Hants.
R. H. WARNER, Counties.**

**SPECIALITIES.
WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO
FALL 1884.**

Books:
POETS at 75c. cloth.
Steele's Fourteen Weeks Science
Primers, \$1.35
Smith's Latin Principia Part I \$0.65
Smith's French " " .65
Harkness' Standard Lat. Grammar 1.55
20 cents each:
Never:
Always:
Every day Blunders.
Stop!!
English as she is wrote.

18 cents each:
Longfellow.
Don Quixote.
Hood's Own.
Old Fogey.
Arabian Nights.
Bomarang Shots.
35 cents each:
Twain's Nightmare.
Dunbury Newsmen.
Ward among the Mormons.
Jumping Frog.
Innocents Abroad.
Roaring Camp.

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

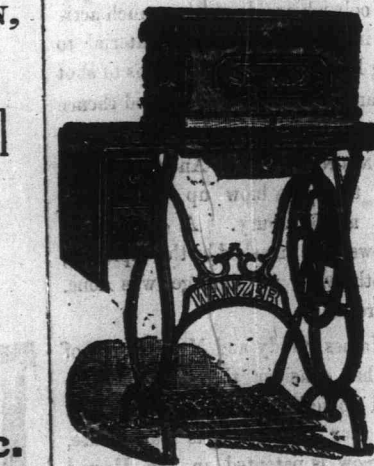
Stationery:
Special Note, 5 quires, 25 cts.
Clear lake " 5 " 25 "
Fine Steel Pens, per Gross, 30 "
Gisborne's Ruling Pen, each, 13 "
Boxed Invitation, Cards & En-
velopes, 30 "

Stafford's Inks:
Universal, 3 oz. 10c. 8 oz. 30c.
Office, 3 oz. 15c. 8 oz. 50c.
Blue, 3 oz. 10c.
Green, 3 oz. 10c.
Violet, 3 oz. 10c.
Blue Black, 3 oz. 10c.
Red, 12c.
Knickerbocker cones, 5c.
MUCILAGE, 4 oz. bell mouth, 20c.
Carter's Raven Black, 5c.
Stephen's Commercial
Dwarf, 3c.

David's Inks:
Quarts, 60c.
Pints, 35c.
Half Pints, 18c.
MUCILAGE, cones, 12c.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.
Look out for our catalogue of Mag-
azines, Newspapers and Periodicals in a
few days.

We have taken the local agency for
THE "WANZER"



SEWING MACHINE,
and invite our friends to inspect it be-
fore purchasing elsewhere. It
is not anew untried ma-
chine but has
stood
the test
for a long time. Hav-
ing been greatly improved during
late years it now stands superior to any
in the market and defies competition.
We are here to stay and cannot af-
ford to misrepresent our business.
Call and see our stock for yourselves
and we are sure to suit you.

Western Book & News Co
A. M. HOARE, Manager,
**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Booksellers and Stationers,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.**

CROCKERY!

F. L. BROWN & CO.,

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

STOCK OF
Crockery and Glassware

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

GLASSWARE!
Wolfville Sept. 20, 1884.

ROCKWELL & Co.
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
**PIANOS,
ORGANS**

AND
Musical Merchandise,
**BOOKS,
STATIONERY,**
And a variety of Fancy Articles.

Photo, Autograph & Scrap Albums
Scrap Pictures, Writing Desks, Work
Boxes, Jewel Cases, Wallets, Photo
Frames, a choice selection of Xmas
Cards, Dolls and children's Toys in
variety, a few Vols. Poems, also fine
German Accordians, etc. etc. etc.

Agents for the Celebrated "BOSTON"
Sewing Machine, and findings for all
the leading machines in use.
ROOM PAPER!
Just received, a large and well as-
sorted stock of Room Paper, personally
selected from a great variety of samples.
As this is our first importation in
this line, customers will be sure they
are not buying old stock.

Rockwell & Co.
Main St., Wolfville.
N. B.—Butter and Eggs taken in
exchange.
We have also a fine assortment of
Easter and Birthday Cards.

W. & A. Railway
Time Table

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

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Exp. Daily.		
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Annapolis Leave		5 30	1 45	
24 Bridgetown "		6 25	2 23	
28 Middleton "		7 25	3 27	
42 Aylesford "		8 32	3 30	
47 Berwick "		8 55	3 43	
50 Waterville "		9 10	3 50	
59 Kentville d'pt	5 40	10 40	4 20	
64 Port Williams "	6 00	11 00	4 33	
66 Wolfville "	6 10	11 10	4 38	
69 Grand Pre "	6 25	11 22	4 46	
72 Avonport "	6 37	11 32	4 54	
77 Hantsport "	6 55	11 55	5 08	
84 Windsor "	7 45	12 45	5 30	
118 Bridgetown "	10 00	3 10	6 50	
130 Annapolis arrive	10 25	3 55	7 25	

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. Daily.		
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Hantsport leave		7 20		2 30
14 Windsor Jun- "		8 00	8 30	3 20
46 Windsor "		9 15	11 00	5 25
53 Hantsport "		9 35	11 30	6 03
58 Avonport "		9 45	11 50	6 20
61 Grand Pre "		9 56	12 08	6 33
64 Wolfville "		10 05	12 24	6 48
66 Port Williams "		10 10	12 38	6 55
71 Kentville "		10 40	1 25	7 10
80 Waterville "		10 58	2 02	
83 Berwick "		11 05	2 17	
88 Aylesford "		11 18	2 40	
102 Middleton "		11 48	3 47	
118 Bridgetown "		12 23	4 52	
130 Annapolis arrive	1 00	5 50		

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P. Innes,
General Manager.
Halifax, 1st Sept. 1884

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D. Ross, Past-
at 3 00 p. m.
Prayer Meet-
BAPTIST
Pastor—Serv-
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