

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XVI.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1896.

No. 6.

THE ACADIAN.

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

TERMS:
\$1.00 Per Annum.
(IN ADVANCE).

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.
Local advertising at ten cents per line
for every insertion, unless by special
arrangement for circulating notices.

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

The Acadian-Journal is con-
stantly 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 communi-
cation, although the same may be written
under a fictitious signature.

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

Legal Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regu-
larly from the Post Office—whether it
has been subscribed or not—is responsible
for the payment.

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

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.

Office Hours, 8:00 a. m. to 8:30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 10
a. m.
Express west close at 7:30 a. m.
Express east close at 2:30 p. m.
Kentville close at 10 p. m.
Geo. V. BIRD, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

From 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed
Sundays and 1 p. m.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Foster,
Pastor—Services Sunday, preaching at 11
a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 10 p. m.
Half hour prayer-meeting after evening
services every Sunday. B. Y. P. U. Young
People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening
at 7:30 o'clock, and regular Church
prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at
7:30. Women's Mission Aid Society
meets on Wednesday after the first Sun-
day in the first Sunday in the month at
2:30 p. m.

Methodist Church—Rev. Joseph Hart, Pastor.

Services on the Sabbath
at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school
at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting
on Thursday evening at 7:30. All the
services are free and all are welcome at
all the services. At Greenwich, preaching
at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer
meeting at 7:30 p. m. on Wednesdays.

St. John's Church—Sunday services

at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion
1st and 3d S. S. 11 a. m., 2d, 4th and 5th at
8 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7:30
p. m.

Rev. Kenneth C. Hind, Rector.

Robert W. Stone, 3rd Warden.
S. J. Hetherford, 4th Warden.

By FRANCIS (H. U.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy,

P. P.—Mass 11:00 a. m. on the 1st Sunday of
each month.

Masonic.

St. George's Lodge, A. F. & M.,
meets at their Hall on the second Friday
of each month at 7 o'clock p. m.
F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets
every Monday evening in their Hall
at 7:30 o'clock.

ADADIA LODGE, I. O. O. T., meets

every Saturday evening in Temperance
Hall at 8:00 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the

Temperance Hall every Friday after-
noon at 3 o'clock.

LOOK!

There will always be found a large
stock of best quality at my meat-store in
Crystal Palace Block!
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Hams, Bacon, Bologna,
Sausages, and all kinds
of Poultry in stock.

Will promptly fill your orders and will
be promptly filled. Delivery to all parts
of the town.

THE

Wolfville Clothing Co.

—HAVE THE—

Finest and Largest Stock of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
to be found in the County.

English, Scotch and Canadian
Tweeds and Trousers, Fall
and Winter Overcoatings, Wor-
teds in Blue, Balok and Fancy
shades.

All of which will be made up in the latest style
by a full staff of competent workmen. Satis-
faction guaranteed or money refunded.

We have also the agency of Clement's
laundry—leaves here Tuesday and returns Fri-
day noon.

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

NOBLE CRANDALL, MANAGER.

TELEPHONE NO. 35.

Livery Stables!

Until further notice at
"Bay View."

First-class teams with all the season-
able equipments. Come one, come
all! and you shall be used right.
Beautiful Double Teams, for special
occasions. Telephone No. 41.
Office Central Telephone.

W. J. BALCOM, PROPRIETOR.

Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

Back-Ache, Face-Ache, Stomach Pain, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Headache, etc., Promptly Relieved and Cured by

The "D. & L."

Menthol Plaster

Having used this D. & L. Menthol Plaster
for several years, I can testify that it will
relieve all the above mentioned ailments,
and is a most valuable remedy.
Price 5c.
DAVIDSON BROS., Ltd.,
Proprietors, MONROE.

THE

"White is King of All."

White Sewing Machine Co.

Cleveland, Ohio.

Thomas Organs

—FOR SALE BY—

Howard Pineo,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

N. B. Machine Needles and Oil,
Machines and Organs repaired. 25

EVERY FAMILY

SHOULD KNOW THAT

PAIN-KILLER

is a very remarkable remedy, both for
GENERAL and SPECIAL use, and
acts in the most rapid and reliable
manner.

PAIN-KILLER

is a very remarkable remedy, both for
GENERAL and SPECIAL use, and
acts in the most rapid and reliable
manner.

PAIN-KILLER

is a very remarkable remedy, both for
GENERAL and SPECIAL use, and
acts in the most rapid and reliable
manner.

PAIN-KILLER

is a very remarkable remedy, both for
GENERAL and SPECIAL use, and
acts in the most rapid and reliable
manner.

PAIN-KILLER

is a very remarkable remedy, both for
GENERAL and SPECIAL use, and
acts in the most rapid and reliable
manner.

PAIN-KILLER

is a very remarkable remedy, both for
GENERAL and SPECIAL use, and
acts in the most rapid and reliable
manner.

PAIN-KILLER

is a very remarkable remedy, both for
GENERAL and SPECIAL use, and
acts in the most rapid and reliable
manner.

PAIN-KILLER

is a very remarkable remedy, both for
GENERAL and SPECIAL use, and
acts in the most rapid and reliable
manner.



POETRY.

Autumn.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

The year is dying, dying,
They are gathered round his grave—
The grasses, that shiver and bleach and
die,
The leaves that float earthward silently,
The hollyhock bows her stately head,
To the moist rich mold of the garden
bed;
And bee and butterfly, folding their
wings,
As they perish amid their wanderings,
Are the last rose petals wave.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

The year is dying, dying,
They are gathered round his grave—
The grasses, that shiver and bleach and
die,
The leaves that float earthward silently,
The hollyhock bows her stately head,
To the moist rich mold of the garden
bed;
And bee and butterfly, folding their
wings,
As they perish amid their wanderings,
Are the last rose petals wave.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

The year is dying, dying,
They are gathered round his grave—
The grasses, that shiver and bleach and
die,
The leaves that float earthward silently,
The hollyhock bows her stately head,
To the moist rich mold of the garden
bed;
And bee and butterfly, folding their
wings,
As they perish amid their wanderings,
Are the last rose petals wave.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

The year is dying, dying,
They are gathered round his grave—
The grasses, that shiver and bleach and
die,
The leaves that float earthward silently,
The hollyhock bows her stately head,
To the moist rich mold of the garden
bed;
And bee and butterfly, folding their
wings,
As they perish amid their wanderings,
Are the last rose petals wave.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

The year is dying, dying,
They are gathered round his grave—
The grasses, that shiver and bleach and
die,
The leaves that float earthward silently,
The hollyhock bows her stately head,
To the moist rich mold of the garden
bed;
And bee and butterfly, folding their
wings,
As they perish amid their wanderings,
Are the last rose petals wave.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

The year is dying, dying,
They are gathered round his grave—
The grasses, that shiver and bleach and
die,
The leaves that float earthward silently,
The hollyhock bows her stately head,
To the moist rich mold of the garden
bed;
And bee and butterfly, folding their
wings,
As they perish amid their wanderings,
Are the last rose petals wave.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

The year is dying, dying,
They are gathered round his grave—
The grasses, that shiver and bleach and
die,
The leaves that float earthward silently,
The hollyhock bows her stately head,
To the moist rich mold of the garden
bed;
And bee and butterfly, folding their
wings,
As they perish amid their wanderings,
Are the last rose petals wave.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

The year is dying, dying,
They are gathered round his grave—
The grasses, that shiver and bleach and
die,
The leaves that float earthward silently,
The hollyhock bows her stately head,
To the moist rich mold of the garden
bed;
And bee and butterfly, folding their
wings,
As they perish amid their wanderings,
Are the last rose petals wave.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

The year is dying, dying,
They are gathered round his grave—
The grasses, that shiver and bleach and
die,
The leaves that float earthward silently,
The hollyhock bows her stately head,
To the moist rich mold of the garden
bed;
And bee and butterfly, folding their
wings,
As they perish amid their wanderings,
Are the last rose petals wave.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

The year is dying, dying,
They are gathered round his grave—
The grasses, that shiver and bleach and
die,
The leaves that float earthward silently,
The hollyhock bows her stately head,
To the moist rich mold of the garden
bed;
And bee and butterfly, folding their
wings,
As they perish amid their wanderings,
Are the last rose petals wave.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

The year is dying, dying,
They are gathered round his grave—
The grasses, that shiver and bleach and
die,
The leaves that float earthward silently,
The hollyhock bows her stately head,
To the moist rich mold of the garden
bed;
And bee and butterfly, folding their
wings,
As they perish amid their wanderings,
Are the last rose petals wave.

The year is dying, dying,
Oh, fall and plumb, and fall,
Thick clouds in sunset and gold he lies,
While his dirge rolls up to the low gray
skies,
In the wild west wind that soles and moans,
In the stream that frets o'er its troubled
stones,
In the weary wail of the ceaseless rain,
On plashing wood-walk and sodden plain,
Sad nature mourns her fill.

choices. "I have been near him all
night, watching—" She stopped, scarce-
ly daring to tell even the dear friend of
the terrors the silent hours had held
for her. The duchess pressed her hand.

"It is a mercy he did not overtake
them," she whispered.

The marchioness bowed her head.
"Yes," she said, simply. "I have
been grateful to Providence for that all
night. If he had found the man—"

"What will he do now?" asked the
duchess, anxiously.

The marchioness shook her head.
"I do not know. He cannot stay
here. It would drive him mad, I know
that; and I am afraid that he will go
off as he did before. I had looked for-
ward to ending my life in peace and
happiness with him—and her—by my
side. And now! Ah! how could she
have the heart to do it! But we do not
know all yet; perhaps we never shall
know."

"You still believe in her?" asked
the duchess.

The old lady raised her tear-stained
face, and looked at the sunlight which
should have fallen like a blessing upon
the bride and bridegroom—and her lips
trembled.

"I cannot think her wholly base and
heartless. I think there is some dark
mystery. And yet she left him! What
can explain or extenuate that?"

"Nothing," responded the duchess.
"Ah, what is that?" for a footstep
sounded behind her.

It was the marchioness.
His face was white and haggard, and
the dark eyes looked as if he had
passed through a well lighted
illness; but he came forward and laid
out his hand, and his eyes met hers
steadily for a moment, but with a look
in them which wrung both the women's
hearts.

"I thought you would come," she
said; and his voice sounded hollow
and thin, the voice of one broken down
by anguish. "It is like you, duchess,
when hope and joy and trust arose
As the violet waken from winter snows,
Ah! at April's call they return once
more.
But never for us, on the farther shore,
Dawns the morning of love and youth!"

"Yes, I am poor enough!" he said,
wearily. "I am robbed of all that makes
life worth living for." He stopped and
laid his hand on his mother's shoulder,
and looked down at her remorsefully.
"Not quite that," he said.

The marchioness put out her hand
and caressed him sorrowfully.

"We shall all love you the more,
Wolfe," murmured the duchess.

He took her hand and held it for a
moment.

"If anything could console me—but
you know that nothing can. You see,
I loved her!" and his voice grew hoarse
and broken.

"She was not worthy of such love!"
said the duchess, vehemently.

He looked at her gravely, absently.
"Yes," he said, "she was worthy of
the love of a better man than I. A
better man than I would have held her
I could not. And yet—his voice
grew almost inaudible, as if he were
repeating aloud a phrase his tortured
mind reiterated throughout the night—
"and yet she loved me at one time,
before—before he came. She changed
from that hour. I see it all now."

The duchess started at him, marvelling
at his calmness. She forgot that the
wilder and more terrible the storm,
the sooner succeeds the calm. He had
passed through the Valley of the
Shadow of Death, and for the time the
intensity of his agony had benumbed
him.

"Who is it says it is better to have
loved and lost than never to have loved
at all?" he said, after a painful silence.
"He knew little of such love as mine.
To have loved her and lost her! That
is the bitterness of it!"

He stood looking through the window,
the sunlight falling on his white, wan
face, repeating the words.

"What will you do, Wolfe?" asked
the duchess, in a hoarse whisper.

"And Wolfe? I scarcely dare ask
after him," sobbed the duchess.

The marchioness trembled.
"My poor boy!" she said, struggling
with her tears. "If you had seen him
as I saw him last night!"

These she told the duchess how the
marchioness had gone into Arol's room
and had fallen asleep kneeling beside
the child.

"Oh, it is too cruel," said the duchess.
"And where is he now?"

"In his own room," faltered the mar-
chioness. "I have been near him all
night, watching—" She stopped, scarce-
ly daring to tell even the dear friend of
the terrors the silent hours had held
for her. The duchess pressed her hand.

"It is a mercy he did not overtake
them," she whispered.

The marchioness bowed her head.
"Yes," she said, simply. "I have
been grateful to Providence for that all
night. If he had found the man—"

"What will he do now?" asked the
duchess, anxiously.

The marchioness shook her head.
"I do not know. He cannot stay
here. It would drive him mad, I know
that; and I am afraid that he will go
off as he did before. I had looked for-
ward to ending my life in peace and
happiness with him—and her—by my
side. And now! Ah! how could she
have the heart to do it! But we do not
know all yet; perhaps we never shall
know."

John T. Chisholm,
47 & 49 Water St.,
Windsor, N. S.

Write us for
samples!

Dry Goods, Clothing and
MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

of paper, and lying next to a square of
parliament bearing an official seal.

He was about to tear up the former,
but something on it arrested his atten-
tion, and he looked at it with a half-
awakened interest for some minutes. It
appeared to recall some memories, for
he leaned back, his head sank upon his
breast as if in deep thought.

At last he folded the single sheet in-
side the parchment, and put them in his
breast-pocket.

Within an hour he had arranged or
destroyed the notes and papers, and
then he rang the bell.

His valet entered, and fully keeping
his eyes from his master's face, as if
from respect for the sorrow which had
so changed it, and the marquis gave him
his orders.

"We shall leave England to-morrow,"
he said. "Pack what is necessary."

Then he took his hat and went down
to the stable. He had said that he
would not play the woman, and he would
not. It should not be said that he
Brakepeare had hidden himself in his
chamber because a woman had seen it
to break his heart and wreck his life,
which were displayed in it; but sudden-

So he went and walked along the face
which he saw among them a face which
stared and spoke to the men, all of whom
like the valet, carefully avoided looking
at him, and answered in deeply respect-
ful monosyllables; and from the stables
he walked to the gardener's lodge, and
from thence to the head gamekeeper's.

And there was not a man who did
not understand and admire the spirit
which served him to talk in an ordinary
tone, though his face was white and
worn, and his heart was racked by an
agony past telling.

"Ho! a true Brakepeare," said the
old man who had cheered so lustily the
night of the marquis's return. "He's
been mortal hard hit, but he'll die hard
—he'll die hard! Cuss on all women,
says I!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

The next morning he started for Lon-
don. He usually drove himself to the
station in the dog-cart, but to-day he
ordered a carriage and a pair of horses.
All the world might know, if it cared
for the knowledge, that he was leaving
Brakepeare.

The villagers watched the carriage as
it dashed past, and stood their heads
proudly. He had become popular
since his sudden return, and every one
of them had grown to like him for other
reasons than those to be found in the
general prosperity which he had brought
with him.

"We sha'n't see him again, nor his
like," muttered one; and he expressed
the general opinion.

It was a long journey for him, as he
sat with folded arms and bowed head
going over the short spell of happiness
which her love had created. He tried
to read, but the novel he had taken up
at hapazard from the book-stall con-
tained a story which seemed trivial
compared with his own, and he tossed
it aside and returned to that most ter-
rible of all pastimes—eating one's heart.

And every mile of the way her face
haunted him with its loving smile and

Minards Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

An inventor of Brooklyn is just as
ambitious as he is ingenious. He is at
present engaged in constructing a boat
which he claims will be able to travel at
the rate of five or six miles a minute.
At this rate one might take breakfast in
New York and dine that same evening
in London, a feat that would have a
marvellous effect on the business of
America and Europe.

That was a bright answer given by a
little girl in a suburban school to the

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCT. 14, 1896.

Our Position.

Our readers will pardon us for making brief reference to our own business. When the ACADIAN was started, over thirteen years ago, it was thought by many that a newspaper could not be made to pay in Wolfville. The publication of the ACADIAN was undertaken on the part of the promoters without experience, capital or influential connection, and after several attempts on the part of others had resulted in failure. By hard work and careful oversight of details the business has been made to pay its way and has become one of the institutions of the town. We will not venture to attempt an enumeration of the benefits the paper has brought to the place, but will simply remind our citizens that every reform and improvement that has been brought about was first advocated in the columns of the ACADIAN. The aim of its publishers has ever been to provide a good, clean newspaper worthy of a place in every home, and the large circulation that the effort to produce this has not been unappreciated.

It is usually the case that after a business has been established there are found those who wish to profit by the work of others. We have found it so. A few years ago a neighboring publisher, not satisfied with his own little sphere, attempted to occupy our field. The entering wedge was applied in the form of a so-called horticultural journal, which, however, threw aside that "mark" and entered boldly into the field as a general newspaper. Published and printed in connection with another paper, and largely from the same matter, the expenses have of course been small. Advertisement have been taken at low rates and those who are attracted by low prices have been induced to patronize its columns. Competition of this kind is always met to a greater or lesser extent in all lines, and although for a time it proves embarrassing to legitimate business it rarely succeeds in the end. We should not particularly complain in this case were it not for the fact that a mean attempt has been made to rap the business of the ACADIAN by adopting our name, thus confounding the two papers. We know of several cases where persons who thought their ads. were to appear in the ACADIAN, were surprised to find that it was the Acadian Herald to which they had given their patronage. Mistakes of this kind are frequently made, and are very annoying. We could ask all friends of the ACADIAN to be careful not to be taken in in this way, and to use their influence to prevent the ACADIAN from being injured by misrepresentations. In closing we do not wish to be understood as having any quarrel with the young man who represents the paper in Wolfville. So far our relations with him have been of a most cordial nature.

Editorial Chat.

There were twenty murder cases in Canada last year, according to the government report just issued, and only one of them was in Nova Scotia.

The Archbishop of Canterbury and Primate of all England died suddenly in the church at Hawarden on Sunday last. At the time of his death the Archbishop was the guest of Mr Gladstone.

The Wheelmen's league of San Francisco will support the women's suffrage amendment to the constitution in California because there are 3,000 wheelwomen in San Francisco who are clamoring for better roads.

The celebration of Sir Charles and Lady Tupper's Golden Wedding, on the 8th inst. at Ottawa, was a grand affair. Numerous and costly presents and letters and telegrams of congratulation from prominent men all over the Dominion was the order of the day.

The Toronto Globe says Lord Aberdeen is now a chief of the Seneca tribe of the Six Nations, his taken being the turtle and his new name De-To-Rone Tet He which, being interpreted, signifies Clear Sky. His Excellency visited the reserve recently and replied to an address on the fair grounds.

The authorities have appointed Thursday, Nov. 28th, to be a day of general thanksgiving throughout the Dominion. As a people we have abundant cause of thankfulness. We are inclined to the opinion, however, that a more seasonable time might have been selected for this holiday. The weather would be more likely to be pleasant a few weeks earlier.

The resignation of Lord Roseberry of the leadership of the Liberal party has occasioned considerable excitement in England. The direct cause of Roseberry's action seems to be a difference of policy on the Armenian question between him and his party, but it is probably simply the outcome of the old dissension of the Democratic party with Aristocratic rule. Sir Vernon Harcourt who has been named as a successor to Roseberry is reported to have expressed his intention of retiring to private life.

A dispatch from Washington intimates that Great Britain has again violated her promise to let things stand on the Venezuela boundary pending the report of the U. S. commissioners. There is evidently somebody connected with the press dispatches from Washington who feels very bad about Great Britain. Britain never previously violated any promise in the case so she can not be doing it again, and moreover she never made any promises at all so that she can not have been violating them (sic) now. -Ottawa Journal.

Interesting Figures for Horsemen.

The following measurements were made by a competent engineer, the track measured being a half-mile track, which is laid out according to rule. The first measurement was made three feet from the pole and was 2640 feet, -exactly a half-mile. The succeeding measurements were made twice around the course.

Table with 4 columns: Dis. from pole, No. ft., Ft. over a mile, and measurements (e.g., 5 feet, 5342.2, 62.0, 15, 5405.5, 125.9, 20, 5468.4, 188.4, 25, 5531.2, 251.3, 30, 5594.0, 314.0, 35, 5656.8, 376.8, 40, 5719.5, 439.0, 45, 5782.4, 492.4, 50, 5845.2, 555.1).

By a little figuring it will be found that if a horse trots at the rate of a home going trot, the pole in 2.46, a home going trot, fast away from the pole and kept in that position throughout, finishing a close second, has trotted at a rate of speed equal to 2.27 for the mile; or if a horse trots at the pole in 2.20 and a horse goes away at the outside forty-five feet from the pole and is kept in this position, finishing a close second, it has trotted at a rate of speed equal to 2.06 for the mile, and so on. (The above was handed us for publication by one of our local horsemen.)

Farewell Supper.

On Wednesday evening last a number of the friends of Mr C. S. Baker, of the Peoples' Bank, assembled at the Royal Hotel, of this town, and gave him an oyster supper. Quite a few of the prominent business men, as well as the "boys," were present, and a jolly time was had. After the oysters and their accessories had been disposed of, the party withdrew to the spacious parlors and passed away an hour or so very pleasantly with music, etc. Mr H. B. Gilmore officiated at the piano, and some of the stirring selections were rendered. Dr Kirwin and Messrs Curry, (of Curry Bros. and Best) and R. E. Harris favored the party with solos, which were enthusiastically received. The last rites and ceremonies closed with singing, "For he's a jolly good fellow," which was sung with a heartiness that made the old walls vibrate, and if before there had been the shadow of a doubt about the matter, it was most vigorously dispelled. Mr Baker will go to his home in Woodstock, feeling that he has in Wolfville friends whose names are legion, and who one and all will wish him every success in his future career.

Hoof Prints.

"Zoe" is a queer name for a trotting filly, but I believe that all the fastest ones have odd names.

Fred R. Eaton, of Parrtown, was in town last week and bought a very promising five-year-old mare, "Perfection," dam by "Harry Morgan." Price paid, \$125.

Geo. Wood, our genial blacksmith and trainer, has sold his stylish looking four-year-old "Allright" gelding to J. A. McQueen, Ex-M. P. P. for Westmoreland Co., N. B. Price, \$100.

"Geo." has a standing invitation to any of the trotters in town to come down on the "Speedway" at about two o'clock any afternoon, and he will give them a brush. Already a plough horse, a carriage horse and a truck horse have suffered defeat by the little black whirlwind. Who else is bring out a trotter?

Horton Landing Items.

Miss Luina Moore who has been visiting friends here for several weeks returned to her home in Halifax last Friday.

Mr Nathan Fuller returned from visiting her daughter in Florence, Mass., last Friday.

Mr C. H. Curry left last Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Wright, in Newton, Mass.

Miss Nellie McMillan, of Truro, stopped off over night on her way from Yarmouth on a Tuesday, to see her two brothers at Acacia Villa school.

Mr Fred Fuller and bride arrived at the home of the former on Saturday having just returned from their bridal tour "across the border." They left Wednesday afternoon for Truro, their future home. We all congratulate Fred and wish him and his charming bride very much joy. Who among our young men will be the next to go and do likewise?

The Bell Jubilee Singers are to give an entertainment in Acacia Villa Hall next Friday evening, Oct. 23rd. No one should miss the rare opportunity of hearing such performers. The hall will no doubt be packed, or at least it should be.

Rev. Wm. Brown is confined to his house with a severe attack of lumbago. His last Sabbath appointments were filled by Revs. Hale, Hemen and Kileup.

Mr Geo. Bowles, of Grafton, stopped off over Friday night last, at Mrs Patterson's, on his way home from a meeting of the Presbyterian Synod at Pictou.

Ninety-two years ago the Rev. Thomas McCulloch, D. D., was settled over a small congregation in Pictou town as their first minister. Pictou town then numbered not more than twelve houses, and for twenty years Dr. McCulloch was the sole minister. Seven years more from next June the congregation will be a century, and he enjoyed the services of five ministers. The three first, Dr. McCulloch, Rev. John McKinlay and Dr. Bagnie, each labored a quarter of a century. The Foreign Mission meeting of the Maritime Synod was held in this old historic church.

Personal Mention.

(Contributions to this department will be gladly received.) Mr E. H. Armstrong, of Halifax, was in town for a few days this week.

Mr Louis Blakie, of Halifax, spent Sunday with friends in Wolfville. Miss Annie Yates, of Halifax, is visiting Mrs J. M. Hayz, of this town.

Mr M. F. Macklin, of Fredericton, who was for some days the guest of his sister, Mrs C. H. Borden, of this town, returned to his home on Tuesday last.

Mr C. Percy Heales leaves the first of next week to resume his studies at the Philadelphia Dental College. When Percy returns he will be a full fledged "Doc."

Our genial friend, Mr R. W. Storr, returned on Monday last from his bicycle tour. He visited St John and other points in New Brunswick, and had a very pleasant trip.

Mr and Mrs Hilton Pitt, and children, who have been visiting friends in Wolfville for some time, returned to their home in Burnside, last week. Miss Lina Forbes accompanied them. Miss Forbes young friends in Wolfville will miss her very much.

Mr C. S. Baker, the only original "Charlie," who for the past two years has been in the local agency of the Peoples' Bank, has been promoted to the position of teller in the Woodstock agency, and left yesterday to enter upon his new duties. He will be much missed in Wolfville, being very popular both among the young people and the business men. The vacancy in the Wolfville agency will be supplied by Mr Arthur Sutherland, of Windsor.

Prof. Paville accompanied by B. W. Chipman, Sec. for Agriculture, and W. W. Hubbard, editor Co-operative Farmer, left on Thursday morning last for a week's lecture tour, visiting the following places where meetings will be held: Mira Bridge, Sydney Forks, Upper North Sydney, Boulderville Centre, Baddeck, Big Baddeck, Middle River, N. E. Margaree, Margaree Forks, Shantlers, and Whycomach. They will also stop in Guysboro County on their return.

Whitson & Frazer's College—the largest, oldest, and best Commercial College in Nova Scotia—has a staff of seven well trained instructors. A Diploma from this college gives the best chance for a good situation. More applications are received by the college for first-class positions than can be filled.

No summer vacation. Students can join the college at any time. Send for catalogue to S. M. Whitson, principal, 95 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

On September 29, 1905, the capital of Canada, residing a visit from F. A. Gendron, and the reason for the visit was of such a nature as to be rare even to the point of uniqueness. The interesting story Mr Gendron told is here reprinted from "Le Canada."

Mr F. A. Gendron, lumber measurer, well known in this city and at Hall, and who has suffered for the last three years from a painful malady reputed to be incurable, has recovered in a marvellous manner during the past month. Many celebrated doctors had treated the patient, and one after another had abandoned the case in despair. Mr Gendron suffered from a terrible malady of the kidneys which had brought on a locomotor ataxia really a softening of the spinal marrow. Lying helpless upon a bed of sickness, his case seemed to be really incurable. Indeed, those who looked upon him in that state believed him to be at the end of his life, and it was with difficulty that they could believe their eyes yesterday when they saw him out walking round to our office. To what is to be attributed this cure? Mr Gendron states it himself in the following affidavit, deposed and sworn before a Notary:

Ottawa, Sept. 20th, 1896.—I declare solemnly that, after having suffered more than two years from complicated malady of the kidneys, which reduced me to the most complete helplessness, I was cured perfectly by using Dr. Ryckman's new remedy called Kootenay cure. I recommend this medicine to the attention of all, especially of those who are suffering from diseases of the kidneys.

F. A. GENDRON. A marvellous cure, truly; so complete and perfect that the grateful man went to the office of Le Canada unasked and purchased with his own money space in this paper to tell the public what Kootenay Cure had done for him.

For sale by T. L. HARVEY, Wolfville.

Boys. SMITH—At Somerville, Mass., Oct. 5th, to Mr and Mrs Reuben S. Smith, a son.

Married. PALMETER—LOCKHART.—At Kentville, Oct. 14th, by Rev. W. P. Bagg, Arthur Palmeter, son of Robert Palmeter, of Long Island, and Miss Minnie Lockhart, daughter of the late George Lockhart, of Kentville.

Work in this line done at the shortest notice, in the latest styles, and most approved manner. Perfect fits guaranteed. Rooms in ACADIAN building. F. E. DAVISON, M. A. ZINK.

Apples! M. ISAACS & SONS, Limited. ST. GEORGE'S HOUSE, LONDON, ENGLAND. Receivers of Nova Scotia Apples. Represented by C. W. OUTHIT, HALIFAX, N. S. F. J. Porter, Agent, Wolfville, Who will furnish all information.

FALL DRESS GOODS! BLANCHARD & CO. WINDSOR, N. S. We import every piece of dress goods direct from Europe, thereby saving the Canadian wholesaler's profit. We will be pleased to send you samples if you will send us your name. It will only cost you a post card to see them. We Prepay expressage on all dress goods ordered by mail. Our German Jackets are the only direct importation in town.

It is worth a trip to Windsor. On the 5th inst. Capt. DAVISON, sailed for Monte Video with 799,000 feet of lumber. Schr. Preference which arrived the 5th inst. is now ready for sea. She carries a cargo of potatoes, from W. H. Chase, to Havana. Schr. Grenville, Baird, sailed 14th inst. Schr. Josephine takes her place to load with lumber. Schr. Onora, with cargo of lumber for Boston is waiting for fair wind.

To see the Handsome Display of DRESS FABRICS shown in the Newest Materials and Colors. The Handsome Jackets! of German Make, every Garment perfect fitting.

THE ARTISTIC MILLINERY. Trimmed with rich and handsome materials from the latest New York and London styles.

ALL AT C. & G. Wilson & Co's., WINDSOR, N. S. Telephone No. 67.

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE? Not if you have your house furnished by us. We have the finest stock of the best Furniture, Window Shades, Curtains, Poles, &c., ever shown in Wolfville. Call and see the new Morris Chair, just in—the most comfortable chair made.

Call or write us and we will give you some points on Furniture! A. J. WOODMAN, Wolfville, September 16th, 1896.

Vaughn's Bakery. Having secured the services of a first-class baker I feel more than ever confident in soliciting the patronage of the people of Wolfville and vicinity. Would be glad to have you call and inspect our stock. Special attention given to Wedding Cake and Fancy Baking of all kinds. J. V. VAUGHN. Fall stock of Fresh Groceries always on hand.

Miss Seabourne, Teacher on Piano & Organ. Wolfville, N. S. DENTISTRY. The subscriber will be at his office in Wolfville every Tuesday, Friday and Saturday. J. E. MULLONEY.

NEW FALL & WINTER MILLINERY OPENING DAILY. Sailor and English Walking Hats, with Wings and Opeyses to match. Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, Fancy Ribbons and Feathers, Plumes and Ornaments. Beautiful assortment of Silk Velvets, in all the leading colors. Veilveens, Blouse Silks, Cashmere Gloves, Hosiery, Hygiene Vests, Tans, Children's Hoods and Jackets. All the latest styles. Call Early and see Goods. S. E. WELTON, Opposite the American House.

LADIES! Do you require anything in the line of JACKETS? If so we beg to inform you that our stock is complete, and it is whispered that the styles and fits are beautiful, while the prices are the most satisfactory shown this autumn. Nothing like a personal inspection. Yours truly, Chase, Campbell & Co. PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

GELBERT'S Grand Fall Opening & Discount Sale, Saturday, Oct. 3d. STOCK COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. As usual to start the season's trade and introduce our extensive stock of New Dry Goods, we will offer a special discount of ten per cent. on all cash purchases of one dollar and over. For instance, you will be able to purchase one dollar's worth of New Goods for ninety cents, or ten dollars' worth for nine dollars. In addition to the above we have secured some special bargains from a firm in Montreal retiring from business which will be sold at a Great Reduction. The bargains include Dress Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, Men's Underwear, Neck Ties, &c., &c. These goods must be seen to be appreciated. Note a few figures: Dress Goods, worth 35c a yard, will be sold for 25c. Hosiery, worth 35c per pair, will be sold for 25c. Men's Ties, worth 50c each, will be sold for 25c. Men's Under Shirts, worth 75c, will be sold for 50c. And so on. It will pay you to go to Windsor on Saturday, Oct. 3, to attend the sale. Mail orders promptly and carefully attended to at Water Street, WINDSOR.

Commencing July 13th at Lewis Rice & Co's. PHOTO STUDIO AT WOLFVILLE will be open for business Every Monday & Tuesday. We thank you all for the many letters of the past and trust that our work will continue to merit your approval. Also that the new time-table will be found even more convenient than the old. Yours sincerely, Lewis Rice & Co.

Produce Commission House. The subscriber has opened an office and warehouse in the City of Halifax for the sale of all kinds of produce—Fruits, Eggs, Cheese, Butter, Beef, Pork and Mutton. Send along your consignments and get highest market prices and prompt returns. C. L. POWER, 54 Bedford Row, Halifax, P. O. Box, 377.

DAVID THOMPSON. PAINTER & PAPER HANGER. WOLFVILLE, N. S. Orders may be left at Hockett & Co's or at L. W. Sloop's.

Houses to Let! To let, furnished or unfurnished "Rose Cottage," lately occupied by Mr F. P. Rockwell's rooms, town water, etc., etc. -ALSO- The Cottage adjoining the Episcopal church. Immediate possession. Apply to DR. BARSS, Wolfville, Oct. 1st, '96.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY. "LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE. On and after Monday, 21st Sept. 1896, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted).

Trains will arrive WOLFVILLE. Express from Kentville, 5:35, a.m. Express "Halifax," 9:10, a.m. Express "Yarmouth," 8:55, p.m. Accom. "Halifax," 11:30, a.m. Accom. "Annapolis," 11:35, a.m. Trains will leave WOLFVILLE. Express for Halifax, 5:35, a.m. Express "Yarmouth," 9:10, a.m. Express "Kentville," 8:55, p.m. Accom. "Annapolis," 11:40, a.m. Accom. "Halifax," 11:35, a.m. Royal Mail Steamship Prince Rupert Daily Service. St. John and Digby. Leaves St. John, 7:45 a.m.; arrive in Digby, 10:45 a.m.; leave Digby, 1:00 p.m.; arrive St. John, 4:00 p.m. Pullman Palace and Dining Cars run daily each way on Express trains. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. W. B. CAMPBELL, General Manager. K. HUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

Hol! Bicyclists. We deal in best grades of Bicycles and sell on favorable terms. Call or write us for prices, etc. When your Wheel Needs Repairs, you will need our help. We do all kinds of repairing thoroughly and correctly. WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION! Make a note of this. Hantsport Bicycle Co. Hantsport, Aug. 20th, 1896. "The Acadian" until the end of 1897 for One Dollar.

On their Uppers

A good Shoe differs from its wearer in that it should always be properly "on its uppers."

How it gets there, has everything to do with the comfort it brings to the foot. Putting soles on their uppers is hardly a spiritual work, but it's the big end of Shoe making.

There are three ways of doing it—by the use of pegs, Mackay stitching, and the Goodyear welt or hand sewn process (Slater method).

Pegged or Mackay stitched shoes are known from the other make by their putting wells on the sole of the foot instead of having them put on the sole of the shoe.

They do this, because the pegs, or stitching, go clear through the sole, under the foot, where the full weight of the body, pressing upon the surrounding leather, raises hard lumps around every peg or stitch, and these in turn raise painful callouses, and corny spots on the foot.

The soles of the Slater Shoes, are sewn to the welt (or strip of leather which projects beyond the sides of the shoe), away from the foot, leaving a smooth and pliant surface under the foot while retaining all the elasticity and springiness of the sole leather.

This is the Goodyear welted or hand made method, and these "best in the land" shoes are stamped on the soles at "\$3.00 per pair." Other facts about feet you'll find in a little book "The Sick Man of Leatherhouse." Ask for a free copy from

"The Slater Shoe" Store

C. H. BORDEN,
WOLFVILLE.

N. B. Look at the advertisement of Slater Shoes on 4th page, 4th and 5th column of this paper. We are sole agents.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCT. 16, 1896.

Local and Provincial.

The School of Horticulture will reopen on November 3d.

Mr. J. M. Toye is erecting a neat and comfortable residence on his lot on Gasperus avenue.

Rev. H. H. Hall occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church on Sunday evening last, speaking on missions.

Ladies' Kid Tip Button Boots, \$1.50, at Borden's.

We understand that Mr. Arthur Johnson is making preparations for building a house on his property in this town.

Mr. F. P. Rockwell has leased the residence formerly occupied by Mrs. C. B. Munro, on Acadia street, and moved in last week.

Men's and Boys' Woolen Underwear, cheapest in town, at Borden's.

We saw at the store of Mr. T. L. Harvey this week a cabbage, which weighed 23 1/2 pounds. It was raised at Grand Pre, and we imagine it would be found hard to beat either for size or quality.

Men's Golf and Yachting Caps, 35c. to 75c. Great variety, at Borden's.

We were visited by a tempest of wind and rain on Tuesday evening, such as has been rarely experienced here. So far as we have heard no serious damage was done other than blowing off a great many apples and breaking many trees.

Dogskin and Kid Gloves, Dent's manufacture, at Borden's.

We notice that Mr. W. W. Robson, our genial photo artist, is now turning out a superior class of work. We had the pleasure recently of inspecting a number of his pictures, which were all gems of photographic art. The people of Wolfville should congratulate themselves on being in a position to procure photographic equal to any produced at city establishments.

MONEY TO LEND ON MORTGAGE.—Apply to E. S. Crawley, Solicitor, Wolfville, N. S.

Mr. C. R. H. Starr, the well-known fruit shipper, told the ACADIAN this week that 60,000 barrels of Gravensteins had been shipped from the Valley to England already this season, with a large number still being held. The returns from the first shipment consigned to Nothard & Lowe, the firm represented by Mr. Starr, were received on Monday. They brought an average price of \$1.25, ranging as high as \$1.47, and as low as \$1.00. Mr. Starr is hopeful that the prices of winter fruit will be good.

Fred B. Newcombe, of Kentville, has possibly the finest assortment of Jackets and Fur ever shown in the County. His stock of Fur embraces White Lamb, Ooon, Greenland, Baltic and Electric Seal; Sable, Astrachan and cheaper Fur made in Jackets, Coats, Collars, Bags, etc. His Jackets are in style, smart and value. About fifty more to arrive this week, which were designed and made since the season opened, and are of the very latest style. In staples he is selling a 32 inch heavy heavy blanket for 3 cents, and fine grades of shirting and factory for 6 1/2 and 7 1/2 cents. He is agent for Perine's celebrated Kid gloves (every pair warranted) the E. V. and B. O. Corsets, and Sewing Machines, which are supposed to be the most accurate in fit and correct in design. Uniform prices 10 cents. Buy your dry goods from him and secure a handsome heavy Collier's Sewing Machine, of antique finish, worth at least \$25.00.

A card will be sent to any town.

CHINA and GLASSWARE!

OUR STOCK in these lines, is now complete and we are offering some Special Bargains, viz.:

44 piece Tea Set for \$2.75.
57 piece Dinner Set for 7.50.
Glass Tea Set for 0.50.
Cups & Saucers 75c. per doz.
and all other lines in proportion.

We have just received 10 Gros. of Glass Fruit Jars, and as the season for their use, will soon be here, you will save money, by asking for our quotations.

Fresh Eggs wanted @ 12c. per doz.

T. L. Harvey,
"Crystal Palace."
Wolfville, June 10th, 1896.

"Empire Extra Blend" acknowledged by all good judges of Tea to be the best value in the market for 40c.

"Empire Blend" is a beautiful rich flavored Tea at 30c.

"Daisy Blend" at 20c is good value.

Base River Clams in 1lb tins 10c.
Fresh Scallops in 1lb tins.
Mustard Sardines in 1lb tins 15c.

WANTED: Eggs, at 15c; Oats, at 35c; Butter, at 17c and 18c; Dried apples, at 3c.

Call and get our prices for Sugar before buying!

F. J. PORTER,
Oct. 15th, 1896.

New Fancy Groceries!

Just Arrived, comprising—

Rolls Oats, Rolled Wheat, Wheat Grits, Fatiggin's Food (for porridge), Graham Flour, Pot Barley, Flakes and Pearl Tapioca, Pea Flour, Cocoa Shells, Schep's Coconut, Borden's and Mott's Cocoas, Fresh new growth Tettley's Tea and Coffee, Root Beer, Oxtail and Libbin's Soups, Lazenby's Chow-chow and Pickles (new patent bottle).

Canned Goods: string Beans, Corn, Peas, Tomatoes, Pumpkins, Peaches, Plums, Pear Strawberries, Romaine Pig's feet, Ox Tongue, Luned Tongue, Potted Ham, Canned Eggs, Beef, Haddies, Salmon, Lobsters, Oysters, Apricots, Grapes, Cherries, New French Olives and 999 other lines all of which are of the best quality and finest price that can be produced. Remember we guarantee all goods as recommended.

Will allow 12c. for Eggs for a short time.

R. E. HARRIS,
Wolfville, June 12th, 1896.

James Halliday,
229 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

Merchant Tailor,
—AND IMPORTER OF—
ENGLISH AND SCOTCH
TWEEDS

—AND—
WORSTEDS.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna,

Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College.
Office in Herbin's building, Wolfville.

Local and Provincial.

The corner stone of the new Methodist church at Kentville will be laid with suitable ceremonies on Thursday, Oct. 23d at 11 a. m.

If the weather prove favorable to-day the Wolfville Milling Company will go to Starr's Point for their target practice. They will probably drive over, and march back.

The residence being erected by Mr. William Chipman on the corner of Prospect street and Highland avenue, is rapidly nearing completion. Mr. Chipman and family expect to move in the last of the month.

Boys' Boots \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00. Youth's Boots 90c. \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00. A great variety of lines in above at Borden's.

One of the most remarkable hens that we know of is now owned in this town. According to the history given to us a few days ago by one of her former owners, and corroborated by the present chicken was hatched, and remained the property of Mr. Pick for two years. In the fall of 1880 she passed into the hands of Mr. Thomas Kelly, who is said to own her this year. In 1889 she was bought by Charles Porter who sold her in 1891 to James West who kept the little white hen for five years, then sold her to Martin Pick, who now has her. She is a smart, old laying yet and a good layer and also has the name of being a good brood hen. We have it on good authority that she has raised a brood of chicks each summer for the past six years.

JUST OPENED!

THIS WEEK.

25 Jackets & Capes!

These Garments are the latest productions of the American and German manufacturers.

DON'T MISS SEEING THEM.

Ladies' & Children's Flannelette Underwear, Plain and Fancy.

Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers.

GLASGOW HOUSE. © O. D. HARRIS.
Wolfville, Oct. 16th, 1896.

High Class Dress Goods!

We are showing the very latest in Plain and Mixed Goods, prices ranging from 10c and 25c up to 50c, 70c and 90c.

This is a very fine range of styles.

Ladies' Jackets

We show fine value and latest styles. We haven't a lot of last year's Jackets left over.

JACKET CLOTHS & GOLF CLOTHS.

All prices, light and heavy weights.

White Wool Boas, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c.

OUR KID GLOVES AT 60c are selling fast.

Our Stock of Black Laces in all widths is the finest in town.

Our Men's Furnishing stock is well Assorted. Nearly all prices.

Calder & Co.

Wolfville, October 15th, 1896.

STOP AND READ.

COAL! COAL! COAL!
We have in stock the celebrated LACKAWANNA HARD COAL in all sizes—fresh from the mines. Also, the Best Grades of SOFT COAL.

We are also agents for the celebrated STOCKBRIDGE MANURES, manufactured by the Bowker Fertilizer Co.

WOLFVILLE COAL COMPANY,
Telephone No. 18. Wolfville, N. S.

DAILY EXPECTED

FROM NEW YORK.
A Cargo of
Best Lackawanna Valley Hard Coal!
in Nut 8's.

Which I will sell at a discount of twenty-five cents a ton, from vessel.

F. W. WOODMAN,

Telephone No. 26.
Wolfville, July 9th, 1896.

FALL, 1896.

Cold weather is coming and before it comes don't forget to get the stoves in order and buy new ones to replace those worn out.

L. W. SLEEP'S

is the place to buy. We have the stock and prices right.
Also: Ash Sieves, Coal Hods, Pokers, Shovels, etc.

It will pay you to look at our line before placing your order.
Wolfville, Oct. 16th, 1896.

Want a Bicycle?

None better than "Massey-Harris."

BICYCLE SUNDRIES!

Our stock includes Bells, Whistles, Cyclometers, Lamps, Brackets, Saddles, Tool Bags, Brakes, Locks, Carriers, Grips, Guards, Clips, Coasters, Pumps, Wrenches, Oilers, Repair Kits and Repair Parts, such as Valves, Nuts, Spokes, Balls, etc.

C. E. Starr & Son,

Agent for Massey-Harris Co. Agricultural Implements.

WOLFVILLE BOOK STORE!

Headquarters for School Supplies. A full stock of Text Books, Blank Books, Inks, Pens, Etc., now on hand.

NOTE PAPER AND ENVELOPES!

Extra Values. Call and see.

Pictures Framed in all Styles of Moulding at lowest prices.

ROCKWELL & CO.
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

1896. FALL! 1896.

CALDWELL

Has opened a Complete Stock

Fall and Winter Ready-made Clothing:

Child's Suits from \$2.00
Youth's Suits from \$3.00
Boys' Suits from \$4.00
Men's Suits from \$5.50
Men's Pants from \$1.10

Child's, Youth's, Boys' and Men's Rockers, Overcoats and Ulsters.

The best place to get a Nobby Cap is at Caldwell's.

See his Hats also. A few extra large size Hats at a big bargain.

Don't Fail

to see my Underwear. The Truro goods beat the world for warmth and value.

Some new lines in Men's Amerherst Boots and Shoes.

Ask for the Women's Pobble \$1.10 Lace Boot. The Men's Rubber Boots with leather soles are just what is wanted for the coming season. Rubbers in Child's, Misses', Boys', Women's and Men's in a variety of styles.

The best styles and value in Women's Jackets are now being shown.

Fur Capes Opened. See Them.

You will save money by coming to Kentville to buy your

Silverware & Jewellery FROM

Jas. McLeod.

Opposite the Porter House

Suitable for Presentations and Weddings!

See our new lines of Silver Bread Plates, Pickle Jars, Cake Baskets, Silver Caps and Saucers, Silver Nut Bowls, Cracker Jars, Tea Services in 12 pieces, Berry Dishes, Goblets, Card Holders, Revolving Butter Dishes, Etc., Etc.

The Best Selected Stock in the County.

1000 Solid Gold, Diamond Engagement and Wedding Rings, Gold and Silver Watches. If your Watch is out of order you'd better take it to McLeod before you get it botched. His prices are: Cleaning, 50c; Watch's Main Spring, 50c; New Jewel, 25c to 50c.

WARNING!

TO PIANO AND ORGAN PURCHASERS!

THE great popularity of the "BELL" PIANOS and ORGANS has created much jealousy among certain Piano dealers. Bear in mind that the latest improvements are not owned by and cannot be secured from any firm in Nova Scotia but the

Willis Piano and Organ Co.

Any other advertisers, therefore, who may claim in any way the agency for the Bell Pianos, or Bell Organs, do so under false pretences, to attract attention to goods sold in opposition to those renowned instruments.

The Willis Piano and Organ Co.,

STELLARTON,
SOLE AGENTS FOR N. S.

Hello! Horsemen and Farmers!

Having one of the best Harness Stores in the Province, I am prepared to give you Horse Goods of all kinds, consisting of Harness, Rugs, Robes, Whips, Collars, Oils, Brushes, Combs, &c. My Harnesses are the best made in the County, for the price asked; all Hand Made. Call and inspect.

WM. REGAN.

Wolfville, Oct. 14th, 1896.

