

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1885.

No. 10.

Vol. V.

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

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Select Poetry.

Song of the Mystic.

The following tender little poem is by Rev. Father Ryan, sometimes called the poet priest of the South:

I walked down the valley of Silence,
Down the dim voiceless valley—alone!
And I heard not the fall of a leafstep.
Around me—save God's and my own!
And the hush of my heart is as holy
As lovers where angels have flown.
Long ago I was weary of voices
Whose music my heart could not win,
Long ago I was weary of noises
That fretted my soul with their din;
Long ago was I weary of places
Where I met but the Human and Sin.
I walked through the world with the world;
I craved what the world never gave;
And I said: "In the world, each ideal,
That shines like a star on life's wave;
Is faded on the shores of the Real,
And sleeps like a dream in a grave."
And still did I pine for the Perfect,
And still found the false with the True;
I sought 'mid the Human for Heaven,
But caught a mere glimpse of its blue;
And I wept when the clouds of the Mortal
Veiled even that glimpse from my view.
And I toiled on heart-tired of the Human;
And I heaved 'mid the mazes of men:
Till I knew long ago 'twas an altar
And there rose from the depths my spirit
I walked down the valley of Silence
That lies far beyond mortal ken.

Do you ask what I found in the Valley?
'Tis my traying place with the Divine;
And I felt 'neath the feet of the Holy,
And about me a Presence said: "Be Mine!"
And then rose from the depths my spirit
An echo, "My heart shall be thine."
Do you ask how I live in the Valley?
I weep, and I dream, and I pray;
But my tears are as sweet as the dew-drops
That fall on the roses of May;
And my feet, like perfume from censers,
Ascendeth to God night and day.

In the hush of the Valley of Silence,
I dream all the songs that I sing;
And the music floats down the dim Valley,
Full of love, and a word for a wing.
That to me in the doves of the Dove,
The message of Peace they may bring.

But far on the deep there are billows
That never shall break on the beach;
And I have heard songs in the silence
That never shall fall into speech;
And I have had dreams in the Valley
Too lofty for language to reach.

And I have seen thoughts in the Valley—
Ah, yes, how my spirit was stirred!
And they were holy words on their faces,
Their footsteps can scarcely be heard:
They pass through the Valley, like Virgins,
Too pure for the touch of a word.

Do you ask me the place of the Valley,
Ye hearts that are hallowed by care?
It lies afar between mountains,
And God and his angels are there;
And one is the dark mount of Sorrow;
And one the bright mountain of Prayer.

Interesting Story.

Thankful Blossom.

BY BRET HARTE.

PART IV.—Continued.

"I have helped him," said Thankful quickly.

"But how?" said Major Van Zandt.

"By becoming a traitor myself," she said, turning upon him almost fiercely.

"Hear me! While you were quietly passing these halls, while your men were laughing and talking in the road, Cesar was saddling my white mare, the fastest in the country. He led her to the lane below. That mare is now two miles away, with Capt. Brewster on her back. Why do you start, major? Look at me. I am a traitor, and this is my bribe; and she drew a package of letters from her bosom, and flung them on the table.

"She had been prepared for an outbreak or exclamation from the man before her, but not for his cold silence.

"Speak," she cried at last, passionately. "Speak! Open your lips, if only to curse me! Order in your men to arrest me. I will proclaim myself guilty, and save your honor. But only speak!"

"May I ask," said Major Van Zandt coldly, "why you have twice honored me with a lie?"

"Because I loved you; because, when I first saw you I saw the only man that was my master, and I rebelled; because, when I found I could not but love you, I knew I had never loved before, and I would wipe out with one stroke all the past that rose in judgment against me; because I would not have you ever confronted with one ennobling word of mine that was not meant for you."

Major Van Zandt turned from the window where he had stood, and faced

the girl with sad resignation. "If I have in my foolishness, Mistress Thankful, shown you how great was your power over me, when you descended to this artifice to spare my feeling by confusing your own love for me, you should have remembered that you were doing that which forever kept me from wooing or winning you. If you had really loved me, your heart, as a woman's, would have warned you against that which my heart, as a gentleman's, has made a law of honor; when I tell you, as much for the sake of relieving your own conscience as for the sake of justifying mine, that if this man, a traitor, my prisoner, and your recognized lover, had escaped from my custody without your assistance, contrivance, or even knowledge, I should have deemed it my duty to forsake you until I caught him, even if we had been standing before the altar."

Thankful heard him, but only as a strange voice in the distance, as she stood with fixed eyes, and breathless, parted lips before him. Yet even then I fear that, womanlike, she did not comprehend his rhetoric of honor, but only caught here and there a dull, burning idea that he despised her, and ruined him forever.

"If you think it strange," continued the major, "that, believing as I do, I stand here only to utter moral axioms when my duty calls me to pursue your lover, I beg you to believe that it is only for your sake. I wish to allow a reasonable time between your interview with him, and his escape, that save you from any suspicion of complicity. Do not think," he added with a sad smile, as the girl made an impatient step toward him, "do not think I am running any risk. The man cannot escape. A cordon of pikemen surrounds the camp for many miles. He has not the counterforce, and his face and crime are known."

"Yes," said Thankful eagerly, "but a part of his own regiment guards the Baskingridge road."

"How know you this?" said the major, seizing her hand.

"He told me."

Before she could fall on her knees, and beg his forgiveness, he had darted from the room, given an order, and returned with checks and eyes blazing.

"Hear me," he said rapidly, taking the girl's two hands, "you know not what you've done. I forgive you. But this is no longer a matter of duty but of personal honor. I shall pursue this man alone. I shall return with him, or not at all. Farewell. God bless you!"

But before he reached the door she caught him again. "Only say you have forgiven me once more."

"I do."

"Quiet!"

There was something in the girl's voice, more than this first utterance of his Christian name, that made him pause.

"I told you—just now. There is a faster horse in the stable than my mare; 'tis the roan filly in the second stall."

"God bless you!"

He was gone. She waited to hear the clatter of his horse's hoofs in the roadway. When Cesar came in a few moments later, to tell the news of Capt. Brewster's escape, the room was empty; but it was soon filled again by a dozen turbulent troopers.

"Of course she's gone," said Sergeant Tibbitts: "the jade flew with the captain."

"Ay, 'tis plain enough. Two horses are gone from the stable besides the major's," said Private Hicks.

"Nor was this military criticism entirely a private one. When the courier arrived at headquarters the next morning, it was to bring the report that Mistress Thankful Blossom, had fled with him. The renegade is well off our hands," said Gen. Sullivan gruffly: "he has saved us the public disgrace of a trial. But this is bad news of Major Van Zandt."

"What news of the major?" asked Washington quickly.

He pursued the vagabond as far as Springfield, killing his horse, and falling himself insensible before Major Merston's quarters. Here he became speedily delirious, fever-suppressed, and the regimental surgeon, after a careful

examination, pronounced his case one of small pox.

A whisper of horror and pity went around the room. Another gallant soldier, who should have died leading a charge, laid by the heels by a beggar's filthy distemper," growled Sullivan.

"Where will it end?"

"God knows," said Trumilton. "Poor Van Zandt! But whither was he sent,—to the hospital?"

"No: a special permit was granted in his case; and 'tis said he was removed to the Blossom Farm,—it being remote from neighbors,—and the house placed under quarantine. Abner Blossom has prudently absented himself from the chances of infection, and the daughter has fled. The sick man is attended only by a black servant and an ancient crone; so that, if the poor man escapes with his life or without disfigurement, pretty Mistress Bolton of Morristown need not be scandalized or jealous.

PART V.

The ancient crone alluded to in the last chapter had been standing behind the window-curtains of that bedroom which had been Thankful Blossom's in the weeks gone by. She did not move her head, but stood looking demurely, after the manner of ancient cronies, over the summer-landscape. For the sun had come before the early spring was scarcely gone, and the elms before the window no longer lipped, but eloquent in the softest of plyphs. There was the flash of birds in among the bushes, the occasional droning of bees in and out the open window, and a perpetually swinging censur of flower-incense rising from below. The farm had put on its gayest bridal raiment; and, looking at the old farm-house shrouded with foliage and green with creeping vines, it was difficult to conceive that snow had ever lain on its porches, or icicles swung from its mossy eaves.

"Thankful!" said a voice still tremulous with weakness.

The ancient crone turned, drew aside the curtains, and showed the sweet face of Thankful Blossom, more beautiful even in its paleness.

"Come here, darling," repeated the voice.

Thankful stepped to the sofa whereon lay the convalescent Major Van Zandt.

"Tell me, sweetheart," said the major, taking her hand in his, "when you married me, as you told the chaplain, that you might have the right to nurse me, did you ever think that if death spared me I might be so delicate that even you, dear love, would have turned from me with loathing?"

"That was why I did it, dear," said Thankful mischievously. "I knew that the pride, and the sense of honor, and self-devotion of some people, would have kept them from keeping their promise to a poor girl."

"But, darling," continued the major, raising her hand to his lips, "suppose the case had been reversed: suppose you had taken the disease, that I had recovered without disfigurement, but that this sweet face—"

"I thought of that too," interrupted Thankful.

"Well, what would you have done, dear?" said the major, with his old mischievous smile.

"I should have died," said Thankful gravely.

"But how?"

"Somehow. But you are to go to sleep, and not ask impertinent and frivolous questions, for father is coming to-morrow."

"Thankful, dear, do you know what the trees and birds said to me as I lay here toasting with fever?"

"No, dear."

"Thankful Blossom! Thankful Blossom! Thankful Blossom is coming!"

"Do you know what I said, sweetheart, as I lifted your dear head from the ground when you reeled from your horse just as I overtook you at Springfield?"

"No, dear."

"There are some things in life worth stooping for."

And she winged this Partisan arrow home with a kiss.

THE END.

She'll Never Need Them More.

One day in January a man noticed a ragged little bootblack culling some

bright flowers from a bruised and faded bouquet which a chamber maid had thrown from a chamber window into the alley.

"What are you doing with that bouquet, my lad?" asked the man.

"Nothing!" was the lad's reply, as he kept at his work.

"But do you love flowers so well that you are willing to pick them out of the mud?"

"That's hardly your business," was the somewhat impudent reply.

"O, certainly not; but you surely cannot expect to sell those faded flowers?"

"Sell 'em! who wants to sell 'em? I'm going to take 'em to Lil'."

"O, Lil' is your sweetheart, I understand."

"No, Lil' is not my sweetheart!—she's my sick sister," said the boy, as his eye flashed and his dirty chin quivered. "Lil' been sick for a long time, and lately she talks of flowers and birds, but mother told me this morning that Lil' would die before the birds and flowers come back again."

The boy burst into tears.

"Come with me to the florist," said the gentleman, "and your sister shall have a nice bouquet."

The little fellow was soon bounding home with his treasure.

Next day he appeared, and said "I came to thank you, sir, for Lil'. The bouquet did her so much good, she hugged and hugged it till she set herself a-coughing again. She says she'll come by-and-by and work for you, soon she gets well."

An order was sent to the florist to give the boy every alternate day a bouquet for "Lil'."

It was only day before yesterday that the little bootblack appeared again. He stepped inside the office door, and said:

"Thank you, sir, but Lil'—Lil' (tears were streaming from his eyes) won't need—the flowers any more."

He went quickly away, but his brief words had told the "Lil'" won't need the flowers any more, for she had gone where they are always blooming, and even on earth the will grow above her mouldering form, and the birds will sing around her grave.—Home Journal.

How to say Bitter Things.

This is the way in which Mr. Robert Burdette, the genial humorist, crushes his journalistic enemies:—

"Let me tell you how I write mean letters and bitter editorials, my boy. Sometimes, when a man has pitched into me and cut me up rough, and I want to pulverize him, and wear his head scalp at my girdle, and hang his glory on my fence, I write the letter or editorial that is to do 's business. I write something that will drive sleep from his eyes and peace from his soul for six weeks. Oh, I do hold him over a slow fire and roast him? Gall and aquafortis drip from my blistering pen. Then, I don't mail the letter and I don't print the editorial. There's always plenty of time to crucify a man. The vilest criminal is entitled to a little reprieve. I put the manuscript away in a drawer. Next day I look at it. The ink is cold. I read it over and say: 'I don't know about this. There's a good deal of bludgeon and howie-knife journalism in that. I'll hold it over a day longer.' The next day I read it again. I laugh and say, 'Pshaw! and I can feel my cheeks getting a little hot. The fact is, I am ashamed I ever wrote it, and hope that nobody has seen it, and I have half forgotten the article or letter that has filled my soul with rage. I haven't been hurt, I haven't hurt anybody, and the world goes right along, making twenty-four hours a day as usual, and I am all the happier. Try it, my boy."

The Art of Questioning.

Not a few lawyers, who have the ear of the court and jury, fall in examination of witnesses. A lawyer who abuses a stupid witness, or browbeats an obstinate one, is not doing that which he is paid to do—that is, to draw out the truth.

In a trial for murder, the result of a broil, the principal witness for the prosecution swore strongly against the

prisoner. O'Connell, who defended the prisoner, cross-examined the witness in this persuasive style:

"Were you not after taking a drop when this happened?"

"Sartinly, I took a drop that day."

"How much might the drop have been—a glass?"

"Yes, I drank a glass of spirits, surely."

"Maybe, if you remember, you took a second?"

"Come, my good man, did you not take as good as three that day?"

"I don't know, fax. Maybe I did."

"Now, my man, by virtue of your solemn oath, did you not take a pint of whiskey before you saw these men a-fighting?"

"I took my share of 'it."

"Was it not all but the pewter?"

"It was, sir."

The jury discredited the witness's testimony and acquitted the prisoner, whose life was saved because O'Connell was the master of the art of questioning.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, of England, when at the bar, was noted for his skill as a cross-examiner. He never lulled or flustered his witness, and he got out of even the most reticent what he wanted.

The witness, if a rough woman, was addressed as if she were a lady; if a rough man, as though he were a gentleman. The lawyer's suavity was so fascinating that in a few minutes the witness felt that he, as the counsel's friend, was giving him just the information he needed to extricate himself from a difficulty. Coleridge's manner said—

"My good friend, won't you help me? I really am perplexed as to the facts in this case, and I want your assistance to get at the truth. Let me ask you a few questions."

When these questions had been answered in the exact way in which the questioner had designed they should be, the case was won. The high art of the lawyer's questions had won it, before he had uttered a word to the jury.

Benefit your Town.

There is no doubt our residents generally are desirous of having a hand in furthering the interests of our enterprising town, and to all such we commend the following rules, which, if followed, will certainly cause very satisfactory evidence of advancement in the direction desired:

Talk about it.

Write about it.

Help to improve it.

Speak well about it.

Beautify your streets.

Patronize its merchants.

Advertise in its newspapers.

Speak well of its public-spirited, enterprising citizens.

If you think of no good word to say, don't say anything bad about it.

If you are rich, invest in something, employ somebody, be a "buster."

Don't bark and growl at the assessor. He has taken his oath to do what's right.

Be courteous to strangers that come among you; they go away with good impressions.

Remember that every dollar you invest in a permanent improvement is that much on interest.

Always cheer on the men who go in for improvements, your portion of the cost will be nothing only what is just!

Don't kick at any proposed necessary improvements, because it is not at your own door, for fear that your taxes will be raised 15 cents.

If during the week anything of public interest has transpired which might appear in print to the credit of the community, tell it in the newspaper office so that it may be seen by the outside world.

A Kentucky girl was struck by lightning while dressing for her wedding. Without turning round or taking the hairpins out of her mouth, she simply remarked: "You girls had better stop finking your shoes till we get started."

—It does us good to admire what is good and beautiful; but it does us infinitely more good to love it. We grow like what we admire; but we become one with what we love.

Calendar for October

Calendar grid for October 1885 with days of the week and dates.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCT. 23, 1885

MUSICK.

While in many ways Windsor has been going ahead in the last few years, we notice with a great deal of interest the growth of a movement which, though not a bad one, is certainly a retrograde one.

ANTIGONISH.

During the past week the provincial papers have had an opportunity of showing their devotion to the different political parties. The election in Antigonish was, as far as we can see, much the same as elections generally are and was treated much as usual by the papers.

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

The Hants Journal calls attention to the fact that at the formal closing of the Provincial Exhibition when the national anthem was being played, but two persons gave, "loyal recognition" and "tribute to our good Queen mother," with bare heads.

KITTY KING.

We are sorry to be obliged to write about this matter again, and should not do so were it not that we think it our duty. In the first issue of the Young Acadian we asked that somebody, whose duty it was, look after this poor unfortunate woman; but as yet no one seems to have been interested.

GIVE THEM UP.

So long as Canada is ready and willing to receive and protect fugitive offenders from the United States, who, to avoid the just punishment of offences they have committed at home, seek an asylum here, and the United States willingly receives the same class from us, so long will swindling bank presidents and cashiers, defaulting treasurers, and bad citizens generally, be on the increase; but should each country adopt such measures to prevent the reception into their respective territories, as is adapted in reference to the importation of immoral literature, contagious diseases, and other

evils, so that each country should be able to punish its own criminals, then would this class of offenders grow materially less. If such a class of subjects were desirable or useful to either country, there would appear to be some reasons for affording them an asylum when escaping from justice; but when it is just such people we do not want among us, there surely could be no harm in adopting the policy lately adopted by Mexico in voluntarily delivering up such rogues as should seek protection on our borders to the authorities of their respective countries.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

A correspondent to the Acadia Mines Week's Doings writing under the nom de plume of "A Rambler" gives some interesting incidents in reference to a visit to this part of the Province last summer. We intend to clip several parts of his letter which refer more particularly to this locality, and begin with his arrival in Wolfville.

***** Wolfville is reached as the shades of night are falling. The following afternoon the beautiful valley of the Gaspereau, which is still as lovely as in the days gone by, is visited. Time only seems to make this valley more attractive. Standing on a hill a little to the north of Gaspereau, a picture is spread out before one's view which it is impossible to describe. A meandering stream, fringed with willows, flows through the valley; upon the banks of this river, pretty, neat and cosy cottages nestle among wide-spreading fruit trees, while here and there a stately residence arises as though to keep guard over the more unpretentious ones; the intervals are dotted with beautiful elms.

The South Mountain slopes gradually away from one edge of the valley to the sky. Now just turn around and face the north and another picture is spread out to one's view, not inferior to the other. Wolfville, with its attractive houses and fine orchards, lies at your feet, washed by the waters of Minas Basin, upon whose bosom float the stately ships, as well as the fishermen's boats. Old Blomidon rises in the distance like a grim sentinel to watch over these peaceful scenes. A little to the eastward are the Wickwire and Grand Pre dykes, containing nearly three thousand acres of excellent land that has been reclaimed from the sea; to the westward may be seen the charming valley of Cornwallis, whose orchards resemble dense forests. Standing thus I muse upon the surrounding beauty till I forget how rapidly the time has flown.

The following day the "Land of Evangeline" was the scene of my ramblings. Though quite familiar ground, it seemed more beautiful than ever. I looked anxiously around to find some relics of the French, but all in vain. Not a trace could I find of those early settlers, except some venerable apple-trees, and a few old cellars now covered with grass, yet evidently marking the site of an ancient French village. I inquired for Basil's blacksmith shop, but was not rewarded by seeing it. Neither could anyone be found who could locate the exact place where Evangeline spent her early years, or Gabriel's boyhood home. Notwithstanding these points of interest could not be definitely pointed out, yet, doubtless, in my recent travels I visited many places held sacred by the old Acadians. Evidently Grand Pre has undergone a great change since the days of the French. Grand Pre of 1755 and Grand Pre of today are vastly different. Were it possible for an old Acadian to revisit the home of his early years, he would not recognize the place at all. Longfellow describes it as a little "obscure place, peopled by those of simple but industrious habits. It is now a thriving, wealthy place, inhabited by people of aristocratic rank. Those humble French cottages are now replaced by elegant and stately residences with all the modern improvements. Extensive orchards are found in every direction. Beautiful flower gardens, handsome ornamental trees and shrubbery make the homes very attractive, and cannot fail to attract the stranger's attention. We do not hesitate to say that Grand Pre is one of the prettiest places in Nova Scotia. We were shown through the grounds of Mr. R. R. Duncan—who was then in Sweden,—and for neatness of design and beauty of ornament, it would be difficult to find their superior. Flowers of every description grow in great luxuriance. Fruit and ornamental trees seem to welcome the stranger within their sheltering bowers. We were shown the largest "Stotch Thistle" we ever saw, and in all probability the largest in the Province. It grew right beside a delicate flower and thus presented a great contrast to it. A drive across the dyke to Long Island—a quiet little rural village—many new experiences, none of which created any desire on my part to become a bad fisher. We spent a short time driving along the beautiful beach to the north of the island, and then returned to Wolfville. The country all along for miles and miles looked very promising. The crops looked exceedingly well. I never remember seeing a finer prospect for a large yield of hay than that on the Grand Pre marshes. In fact everything the farmer's hand touched seemed in a fair way to

give him a large return. Some of the small fruit gardens made a fine show. The strawberries were at their best; the currants, gooseberries, and cherries were nearly ready for market, while the raspberries were still very green, but promised a large return. It was rather early to form an accurate estimate of the apple and plum crop, yet there was sufficient evidence to convince one that the former would be only fair, while the latter would be almost a failure. As we passed some of those fine orchards we could not refrain from expressing the wish that "our tent had been pitched" somewhere in the "garden of N. S.," where there is so much to make life enjoyable. Saturday I called on the editors of the ACADIAN, and was exceedingly pleased to find them in such a large and commodious office, fitted up in the most approved style. It is situated near the centre of the town, and from its second floor a very fine view of the surrounding country can be obtained. Here we found four young men busily engaged setting type for the following week's issue. Attended three different churches on Sunday, notwithstanding the intense heat. Monday will long remain a memorable day to me, for the following reason: Having been told of the romance connected with a fishing excursion to the Gaspereau, I determined to test the matter. I had resolved to travel incog. Accordingly, accompanied by two boys, I started forth, clad in the habiliments admirably adapted for the occasion. I will not weary you with a detailed account of the day's adventure, as it is enough to know of our success. After a weary day's tramp over hill and dale, we returned with less than a dozen small trout, with blistered feet and bruised hands, but perfectly satisfied with the romance of such an excursion, and thoroughly convinced that there was no money in such an enterprise. After tea we visited Wolfville Division, S. of T., which we found in a flourishing condition and doing good work.

FOR THE ACADIAN.

"SUE."

Every village and hamlet in our land has its local celebrity, or celebrities, ranging all the way from the lantern jawed, tobacco-smoking mortal who sits on a barrel in the Corner "lounging"; and recounts marvellous potato-lug stories; up to the immortal youth who, returning from his studies, makes his former companions gasp and stare, and stand awe-struck before his gilt-edged, high-toned style and his inflated eloquence. "Sue" was a celebrity in her way among her own class—the colored people—and on the principle that "a city on a hill cannot be hid," her fame extended out to the adjoining settlements. Her life had been full of trouble. Cast adrift at an early age, by the death of her parents, she soon learned self-dependence, but getting into the lower stratum of society, she also learned much of the evil inseparable with such connections. She was married while yet little more than a child in years, and her husband subjected her to much ill-treatment—attempted to beat her at first, but only succeeded in arousing a spirit he could not control; and after very many violent scenes, out of which with few exceptions the man came second best, he finally deserted. She struggled bravely for a time to support herself and her three children, but when death came, and her two youngest were taken, she began to drink heavily and soon her mind gave way, and for a year or more she was in the Insane Asylum, in Boston. I became acquainted with her history in the summer of '82, ten or fifteen years after she had been pronounced harmless and set at liberty. She had returned from the States and was living in one of the western counties of N. S., where her friends had procured for her a small house and plot of land adjoining. In this time she had become religious, and had picked up in some strange way hymns, and whole chapters from the Bible, which she was accustomed to sing or recite loudly, going to and from her work in the village three miles away. Perhaps this was why she was known as "crazy Sue." She always attended worship among her own people in their little chapel, and one Sabbath evening spoke sharply concerning some irregularities which had occurred among the young people,—dancing and card-playing etc.—which so nettled one or two young bucks that they told the deacon "Sue" must be stopped from making disturbances in meeting. Now deacon Tom was himself a sort of grassed wolf down over his shining broad cloth to his glistening boots, he was prim, stern, dignified. He never smiled, and when he spoke it was in such sepulchral tones as to impress you with the thought that he had swallowed all his vowels and that his consonants were also in danger of going down. He decided that "Sue" must be cautioned about her demeanor in the public service, and going to her home the next day, found her splitting wood at the door, and made known his errand,—that women must be meek, gentle, voiceless, in the assembly of the righteous," that he requested her "in future to be silent before the congregation," which so exasperated the woman that she swung her axe aloft and demanded instant evacuation of her premises saying, or rather shouting, that "if the spirit drew her to the chapel she would go, and if when there the spirit prompted her to speak all the deacons in this world and—other places, could not shut her mouth." Deacon Tom fled the scene so precipitately that his wool stood out behind in terror, and he did not see the mud-hole till his polished boots were no longer spotted. The news spread rapidly

and on Wednesday evening the small church edifice was crowded, when, just as the deacon stood up to announce a hymn, "Sue" marched in with all the hauteur of the queen of Sheba, or all the lofty air of an insulted Negress, and under the withering frigid look of deacon Tom, and the painful silence of the people, noisily took her place in the foremost pew. In a short time the meeting was thrown open for any to take part who wished, and instantly "Sue" was on her feet, and with wildly tragic gestures and scathing words, hurled denunciations at those who set themselves up as religious leaders but who dared to attempt to stop the tongues of the elect. Deacon Tom threw open the door and tragically bade the woman "begone!" But with fiercely flashing eyes, and all the manner of an enraged tigress, "Sue" defied them all to lay so much as their little finger upon her. There was a moment of indcision when an old darkey in the corner started up in sentimental tones, "All hail the power of Jesus' name," the congregation caught it up and filled the church with wild melody, drowning out all other sounds. When the music ceased "Sue" was sitting with head bowed low upon her hands, her body swaying backward and forward, and sobbing like a little child. The whole was a scene to be witnessed but once in a lifetime and was stamped indelibly upon my memory.

FROM TRINIDAD.

DEAR SIR,—I forward to you the accompanying letter, which was received through the kindness of Miss Blackadder, of the Trinidad Mission. It was written by one of her pupils who is affected with that terrible disease,—leprosy,—and will no doubt be interesting to all who are trying to help in the spread of the Gospel. Miss B's. school numbers 118. She has for assistants two Coolies, one Chinese girl, and a Creole man. When the letter was written—more than a month ago—a bad malarial fever was prevalent.

DEAR MISS — Knowing that you are deeply interested in the work of the Trinidad Coolie Mission, I am sure you will be glad to hear the short account I am going to give of the pupils of the Princeton Mission School. On the 7th of August last, I was so delighted with the doings of the children that I thought of making it known beyond the limits of the school, and have therefore sent an account of it to you with a hope that you will further the same to other friends of the mission.

It was the day the school was to close for vacation, and also the day appointed to present to Mr and Mrs McLeod certain articles as a token of their regard, which I will name afterwards. Several ladies and gentlemen were present, among whom were Mr H. B. Darling, who gave them the feast; Mr Palmer, who gave the flowers with which the schoolroom was beautifully adorned; Miss Yearwood, to whom the praise for the good singing, Miss Blackadder said, exclusively belonged; Mrs O. W. Darling and Mrs Palmer, who praised their conduct; Rev. O. W. Darling and Franklin, who also expressed the pleasure they felt at their doings. After a few recitations, and a few pieces which were delightfully sung, the bigger pupils, having been apprised of Mr McLeod's short stay among them, came forward and respectfully presented, with an address, a tea set, to Mrs McLeod, cups for the children, and a box of paper and envelopes to Mr McLeod, who cordially thanked them and also expressed his deep regret at being unable to remain and work among them, as he so earnestly hoped to do. The whole, Miss, was performed in the pleasantest manner imaginable, and explains for itself the interest Miss Blackadder takes in the work of the mission. I remain yours respectfully, A FRIEND TO THE MISSION.

The above will no doubt be read with much interest, particularly by the people of Wolfville, as one of our own townswomen, Miss Annie M. Blackadder, is laboring in that part of the missionary field.—Ep.

The most dangerous fevers are typhoid, bilious, malarious and gastric. These all originate in the stomach, liver or bowels, and may be easily prevented. One of Parsons' Purgative Pills each night for a week will drive disease from the system. "Joah Billings," the celebrated American humorist, is dead.

The Mayor of Halifax writes: "I have on several occasions used EAGAR'S PROSPHOLEINE in my household, and believe it to be a very valuable remedy in building up and strengthening the system."

A missionary just returned says he regards Johnson's Anodyne Linctament as beyond all price, and efficacious beyond any other medicine. It is adapted to a great variety of special cases, and is the best pain killer in the world.

H. S. DODGE CHALLENGING COMPETITION! CAPTURING CUSTOMERS! With Elegant and Low Priced Attractions from His BIG FALL STOCK. DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, HOUSE FURNISHINGS, ETC. Great Opening Sales Now in Full Blast. Everyone MORE than Satisfied! COME! H. S. DODGE, Kentville N. S. October 23d, 1885.

NEW GOODS! FOR THE FALL. Burpee Witter Has opened a large proportion of his FALL STOCK in the following Departments:— DRESS GOODS! 110 pcs., embracing all the newest styles from 14c. to \$1.75 per yard. Every lady in Wolfville should see this magnificent new stock. WOOL GOODS! 20 doz. WOOL SQUARES, CLOUDS, SCARFS and FASCINATORS in new Designs and Colors, from 50c. to \$3.25. These goods are cheap and very handsome. 25 Pieces "BRUNSWICK" VELVETEENS, IN BLACK, NAVY, BROWN, CARDINAL, BRONZE, OLIVE, SKY, PRUNE, GARNET.

1500 Yards Flannels, BRONZE, BROWN, CLARET, FAWN, NAVY, SCARLET, WHITE, and Light and Dark GRAY. Price from 25c. to 50c. CLOTHS! This Department is heavily stocked with English Worsteds, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, and Cloths from the best Nova Scotia Mills, for the good singing, Miss Blackadder said, exclusively belonged; Mrs O. W. Darling and Mrs Palmer, who praised their conduct; Rev. O. W. Darling and Franklin, who also expressed the pleasure they felt at their doings. After a few recitations, and a few pieces which were delightfully sung, the bigger pupils, having been apprised of Mr McLeod's short stay among them, came forward and respectfully presented, with an address, a tea set, to Mrs McLeod, cups for the children, and a box of paper and envelopes to Mr McLeod, who cordially thanked them and also expressed his deep regret at being unable to remain and work among them, as he so earnestly hoped to do. The whole, Miss, was performed in the pleasantest manner imaginable, and explains for itself the interest Miss Blackadder takes in the work of the mission. I remain yours respectfully, A FRIEND TO THE MISSION.

DOMESTICS! White and Grey Cottons, Bleached and Unbleached Table Linens, Prints, Flacey Cottons, Towels, Bed Ticks. CORSETS! 28 Varieties American and Canadian Corsets, including the Celebrated Dr Warner's Health Corset. MANTLE CLOTHS! Black and Bronze Ottoman. Black and Brown Astrichian. Black, Navy, and Brown STOCKENETTE. A Full Line Black and Colored MELTONS. 1 Case Yarmouth Underclothing. NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY WEEK! OATS, BUTTER, and EGGS taken in exchange. BURPEE WITTER. Wolfville, Sept 18th, 1885.

TO LET The Store on Main St., formerly used as a Dry Goods Store by Jas. S. McDonald Esq. Also, several comfortable rooms over said Store, forming a comfortable dwelling for a small family. Possession given immediately. Apply to A. deW. BARSS, Agent, or, E. S. CRAWLEY. Wolfville, 18th Mar. 1885.

House and Orchard TO LET IN WOLFVILLE. The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a Frost-proof Cellar containing a large milk room. There is a good Barn on the premises. The Orchard is stocked with over 100 Choice Graft Trees in Full Bearing, viz, Apples, Pears, Plums, etc. For particulars apply to JAMES WILSON, on the premises Jan'y 20th.

SAVE MONEY! By ordering your Hard Coal from us you will Save Money on every ton! And by giving me your order for the Celebrated Acadia Coal you will get the Best Soft Coal in the World at a low figure and Save Money Remember that a few tons of the celebrated Acadia Coal will give as much heat and last as long as a whole vessel load of almost any other kind and will not choke you like other kinds do. We will sell for cash and sell low. Save money by giving as an early order. D. MUMFORD. W. & A. Railway Station, August 18, 1885.

New Advertisements. Flour! Flour! JUST RECEIVED. Another Car-load of "CROWN OF GOLD" The best flour made in the Dominion. Every Barrel Warranted. For sale low for cash by G. H. WALLACE. Wolfville, Oct. 23, 1885.

RESERVED FOR THE WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE! ROCKWELL & CO. Opposite Miss Hamilton's Millinery Store. MAIN STREET.

FOR SALE! The subscriber offers for sale 1 yoke of superior Working Oxen in good condition, and perfectly kindne Harness. Weight 2800 lb. Apply to ALEXANDER FULLETON, Long Island, July 31, 1885.

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.

CUT THIS OUT and return to us with 10c. or 4 3-c stamps, and you'll get by return mail a Golden Box of Goods that will bring you in more money in one month than anything else in America. Either sex make money fast. 40 City Novelty Co. Yarmouth, N. S.

PUMPS! The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that he is prepared to furnish the Celebrated Rubber-Bucket Pump, the best in the market, at his usual low rates. Address—J. B. WORTHYLAKE, Grand Pre, N. S. July 31, 31st.

William Wallace, TAILOR Corner Earl and Water Streets, WOLFVILLE. FOR 3 MONTHS THE WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO. Will frame the Crown Pictures, or others same size, at following prices each: 1 1/2 inch Rose & Gilt, \$0 85 2 " " " 1 00 2 1/2 " " " 1 25 All other Mountings marked down to prices that cannot be equalled. August 18th.

COAL. COAL. Having made especially favorable terms with the best mines I am prepared to sell Coal at unusually low rates, and hereby request parties in want of Fall and Winter supply to communicate with me before purchasing. Satisfaction guaranteed, both in quality and price. Good facilities for loading cars to go by rail. Persons wanting Hard Coal please send in their orders at once. W. J. HIGGINS. Wolfville July 30, 1885.

EAGAR'S PROSPHOLEINE, For the Cure of Consumption, Paralysis, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Serofula, Salt Rheum, and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anemia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration, etc. Two sizes, 25c. and 75c. —FOR SALE BY— DRUGGISTS & DEALERS. JOB PRINTING of all kinds executed at shortest notice.

NEW GOODS!

Constantly being received at WOLFVILLE GROCERY, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE DEPOT! We have now in stock and will sell low 25 Casks Best American Oil, 10 1/2 bbls No. 1 and 2 Shad, 50 1/2 bbls No. 1 Herring, 15 Qts Choice Codfish, 100 lbs Choice Flour, 100 lbs Cornmeal, 50 lbs Bran and Chopped Feed, 10 lbs Sugar, the celebrated DIAMOND N MOLASSES, etc., etc. BISCUITS, CONFECTIONERY and NUTS, a full stock just received. 2 cases Lamp Chimney, Lamp Fittings, New Glassware, Table Castors, etc. R. PRAT. Oct. 12th, 1885.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., OCT. 23, 1885

Local and Provincial.

Don't miss the lecture, by Joseph Cook, in College Hall, next Monday evening. The public schoolhouse has lately been fitted up with electric bells, which is a great convenience in dismissing, and in many other ways. WANTED.—One or two girls, to learn the tailor trade. Apply at once. Wm. Wallace, Wolfville. Good.—The "Maple Leaf" restaurant committee met with grand success at the exhibition, and they tender their hearty thanks to all who patronized them. The celebrated Electric Dyes are the most lasting of all colors. Warranted strictly pure. 10 cents at Druggists and Grocers. The next meeting of the King's Co. Temperance Alliance will be held in Witter's Hall, Wolfville, on Monday next, the 26th, at 2 o'clock, p. m. All interested in temperance work are invited to attend. TAKE NOTICE.—If your razor is dull, take it to J. M. Shaw's Barber Shop, and he will put it in first-class order for the small sum of 15c. NEW HALL.—We understand that Maple Leaf Division, S. of T., expect to get into their new hall about the first of December. They deserve great credit for the way in which they have pushed this matter. Beware of cheap dressings and polishes for boots and shoes. Buy only Whitmore's Oil Dressing, tried and proved to be genuine. 9-2 Caldwell & Murray. JOINT FAIR.—Mr. R. Owen Dickie, of "Echo Bank Farm," Bazon Street, took eight pounds of potatoes from one hill, grown from one seed. There were ten in all, and all large enough for shipping, the largest turning the scales at two pounds. The variety is the "Burbank Seedling."

Local and Provincial.

GRAND OFFER.—We will send the ACADIAN from now until the end of 1886 for \$1.00, in advance, being more than two months free. Mr. C. W. Williams has been stopping in town for a few days. He preached in the Baptist church on Sunday evening last. We are pleased to see him among us again. FOWLS.—Mr. S. Prat desires us to say that he has thirty fine Brown Leghorn fowls, Felch strain, which he desires to sell either in pairs, trios, or by the lot. Call and see him. Price 50 cents each. Burpee Witter has opened a lot of New Trunks, Valises, &c. POTATOES.—The Potato market has sustained a firm tone most of the week, with a fair trade. Houlton Rose have been selling at 50 @ 55c., other Eastern at 45 @ 48c., and Hebrons at 53 @ 55c per bu.—Hatheway's Market Report.

Smoke the "La Noblesse," the best five-cent cigar in town, at Shaw's Barber Shop. 9-4f

The public schools in this section will close for the term on Tuesday next. For the remaining three days of the present school year our teachers will attend the Educational Association to be held in Hantsport. School reopens Monday, Nov. 3d.

Trunks and Valises just received at Caldwell & Murray's. Parlor concerts are the popular thing now on Canard St. A very successful one was held on Tuesday evening last at the residence of Rev. S. B. Kempton, and we believe there is to be another next Tuesday evening. The object is to raise money for church purposes.

250 Fine Envelopes for 25 cents at Western Book & News Co's.

The farmers have had very favorable weather for harvesting their potatoes, and a number in this vicinity have finished. The crop is a large one, and it is hoped that good prices will be realized before spring, as reports from different parts of the United States say the crop there is almost a failure, on account of the potatoes rotting so badly. See our special offer to send the ACADIAN and Detroit Free Press for four months for 40 cents.

S. O. T.—At a regular meeting of Safeguard Division, No. 436, Sheffield Mills, King's Co., the following officers were elected for the present quarter:—W. P. J. DeWolf, W. A. Miss Eunice North; R. S. Miss M. E. Borden; A. R. S. Harry Bishop; F. S. W. L. Harris, Treas.; Miss Mary Borden; Chap. Fred Ross; Com. Fred Bentley; A. C. W. P. Borden; J. S. George Beckwith; O. S. J. E. Eaton; P. W. P. George W. Parker. Division meets Tuesday evening at Harris' Hall.

Lumber, Shingles and Bricks for sale low at S. R. Slep's.

MARKET REPORT.—FURNISHED BY BENTLEY & LAYTON, Produce Commission Merchants, Corner Argyle & Sackville, Sts. (Opposite Mumford's Market).

Halifax, October 22, 1885. Prices Current this day: Apples, Green, per bushel, 1 50 to 2 75; do Dried, per lb., no demand; Beef in Qrs per lb., 07 to 09; do on foot per lb., 50 to 80; Butter on boxes per lb., 18 to 20; do Ordinary per lb., 15 to 17; Chickens, per pair, 35 to 50; Ducks, per pair, 60 to 80; Eggs, per doz fresh, 15 to 17; do, each, 50 to 60; Hams smoked, per lb., 10 to 12; Hides, per lb., inspected, 06 to 07; Lamb, per lb., 06 to 06; Mutton, per lb., 04 to 05; Oats, per bus., 45 to 00; Pork, per lb., 06 to 07 1/2; Potatoes, per bus., 25 to 30; Peas, each, 40 to 45; Turkeys, per lb., 15 to 16; Tomatoes, per bus., none; Veal, per lb., 05 to 00; Yarn, per lb., 40 to 00; Carrots, per bushel, 30 to 35; Turnips, per lb., 00 to 00.

Born.—At Greenwich Hill, Oct. 20th, the wife of William O. Bishop, of a son.

Muried.—BENJAMIN—DEMON.—At Black River, on the 20th inst, by the Rev. John Williams, Mr. Willard Benjamin, and Miss Sophia Deman.

SEITH—BORDEN.—At the residence of the bride's father, Avonport, on Thursday, Oct. 22d, by the Rev. E. B. Borden, Reuben Smith, of Boston, and Miss Lela Borden, daughter of Geo. N. Borden.

SEMPER—MARTIN.—At Gasperau, on the 20th inst, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. John Williams, assisted by the Rev. J. P. Caldwell, Mr. John Selfridge, of Aylesford, and Miss Lela Martin, of Gasperau.

Died.—BISHOP.—At Greenwich, Oct. 17th, Mrs. Eliza Bishop, aged 90 years.

EAGLES.—At Wolfville, on Saturday, Oct. 17th, of Consumption, Beatie L., youngest daughter of James E. and Nancy Eagles, aged 18 years.

Provincial News.

Truro's Presbytery meets next week. Ghosts are supposed to be hovering round Windsor. Capt. Fraser, of Pictou, died from small-pox on Sunday night last. We understand that Charlottetown is soon to be lighted with electric light. The Annapolis Co. Baptist Ministerial Conference met at Waderville on the 20th. Auld Robert Sedgewick, Q. C., has been appointed Recorder of the city of Halifax. Coal, of a good quality, has been discovered along the line of the Miramichi Valley Railway. A shipment of five tons of live eels was made recently from Westport, Yarmouth Co., to Boston. Rev. Mr. Gunn, formerly of Windsor, has had a call to the Presbyterian church of St. Andrews, N. B. On Tuesday last, Mr. Everett (Liberal Conservative) was elected in St. John by a majority of about 500. Mr. J. Humphrey, of Trenton, Pictou Co., has a piece of granite slat from the coffin of the Duke of Wellington. Between 300 and 400 barrels of mackerel were caught in Bedford Basin on Saturday. One man took 100 barrel.

The Flora Bell, Port Hawkesbury, has been seized for violation of the customs regulations by smuggling at Margaree, C. B., on a voyage from St. Pierre.

If you wish to color wool, cotton silk or feathers, use the new Electric Dyes, Strongest and Best in the world. 10 cents at all dealers.

Clarence Division, S. of T., of Central Clarence, Annapolis Co., was reorganized on the 14th, by Mr. Thomas Hutchins, P. G. W. P. This Division restarts under favorable auspices.

Sydney commemorated the anniversary of the centennial on the 14th inst. An extensive programme of sports was gone through with on the Sydney Cricket and Athletic club grounds in the afternoon.

The Windsor Foundry Company are doing a brisk business this fall. Among orders and enquiries coming in are those for gold-crushers, showing that that industry is rapidly gaining in the province. Hants Journal.

There is a large number of students arriving in Pictou to attend the academy. The attendance is expected to be greater than ever before in the history of the institution. The accommodations have been increased over thirty per cent.

The Rev. W. G. Lane, of Canning, who was elected to the office of Right Worthy Grand Templar of the B. W. Grand Lodge of the world, at Stockholm, last spring, lectured at Truro last Monday evening on the subject: "The Scythe—the Electric Light."

The students of the Pictou Academy, just before the departure of the candidates for university matriculation, made their mathematical teacher, Hester McInnes, the recipient of an elegant gold watch, which testifies to the high respect and affection in which he is held.

Gold has been discovered on the Hibernia road, a mile and a quarter from Caledonia, Queens. There is said to be no less than eight lodes within a radius of forty feet, five of which show gold, and one of them is said to be over six feet in width. Hants Journal.

The Exhibition at Upper Stewiacke, Col. Co., was, according to all accounts, a big success. The day, although quite unfavorable during the morning, did not prevent a large attendance in the afternoon. Prof. Lawson and Hon. A. W. McLelan, gave opening addresses.

The mortality statistics for September place the number of deaths in the principal cities of Canada as follows: Montreal, 1,220; Toronto, 187; Quebec, 193; Hamilton, 58; Halifax, 67; Winnipeg, 37; Ottawa, 57; St. John, 59; Kings town, 33; St. Thomas, 13; Charlottetown, 15.

The John M. Baskie, the first four-masted sailing ship in the Dominion, and the second in North America, was launched from the dock at Great Village, Col. Co., on the 8th inst. Her dimensions are as follows: length of keel, 232 ft.; beam, 42 ft., 6 in.; depth, 24 ft.; length of deck, 250 ft.; and is registered at 1,795 tons net. She is to be commanded by Capt. D. F. Falkner, late of barque Remo.

This has been a great year for curiosities and wonderful events on Grand Manan, and if we keep on in the good work, there is no doubt that we will gain a world-wide reputation; we will create some of our wonders. The most remarkable, perhaps, is the occasion of the birth of triplets, followed by the remarkable wonder of a mackerel living with a half inch back buried in its flesh. Some of the less remarkable events are, perhaps, the finding of a potato which weighs three pounds and one half ounce, 'tis is, so far as known, the largest potato ever dug in the province; we have also a potato growing out of a bone that was dug out of a field at North Head; we have also a dead stool that measures one foot wide. We might go on and enumerate a number of others, but we refrain from fear of making some of our neighbors jealous and leading them into telling stories similar to the Courier's Chain Lake serpent as seen by Eh. Hall, in hopes of eclipsing Grand Manan.—Island News.

New Tobacco Store!

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

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

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

FIRST CLASS BARBERING & HAIRDRESSING AS USUAL.

Give Us a Call J. M. Shaw.

Wolfville May 7th, 1885.

NOTICE.

All persons having legal demand against the Estate of Sarah Davison, late of Long Island, in the County of King's, are requested to render the same duly attested, within twelve calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to J. B. DAVISON, Admr. Wolfville, July 6, 1885.

NOTICE!

To all whom it may concern Notice is hereby given that Frank L. Brown, of the late firm of F. L. Brown & Co., of Wolfville, in the County of Kings, Merchant, has this day, by deed, conveyed to me, the subscriber, all his stock in trade and property of all kinds, in trust, to pay his creditors as therein mentioned. All creditors wishing to benefit by the provision of said assignment are required thereby to execute the same within three months from date thereof. The said deed is on file at the office of the Registrar of Deeds in said County, and a duplicate thereof can be seen and signed on the premises lately occupied by the late firm of F. L. Brown & Co. in Wolfville aforesaid. All persons indebted to the late firm of F. L. Brown & Co., or to the said Frank L. Brown are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber JOHN W. DEWOLF. Wolfville, Sep. 21st, 1885.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE

HOME MAGAZINE. Circulation over 20,000 Copies.

The Farmer's Advocate is published on or about the 1st of each month, is handsomely illustrated with original engravings, and furnishes the most profitable, practical and reliable information for farmers, for L. mers, gardeners or stockmen, of any publication in Canada. \$1.00 PER ANNUM \$1.00

Address—FARMER'S ADVOCATE, 300 Richmond St., London, Ont.

To whom it may Concern. Take notice that all persons entitled to pay County and Poor Rates for the year ending December 31st, 1885, in Ward 8 and not having paid them, are respectfully requested to make payment thereof either to the subscriber or to G. H. Wallace, Wolfville, on or before the 25th of October inst, as a Warrant will be issued immediately after such day against all defaulters. Oct. 16th. C. E. BISHOP.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that HARRIS O. McLATCHY, Physician, has this day by deed conveyed all his Property, Estate and Effects to me in trust for his creditors. By the provisions of said deed all creditors wishing to secure their claims must execute the same within three months from the date thereof. The said deed lies at the office of the Registrar of Deeds for King's Co., and a duplicate of the same can be seen and signed at the office of H. O. McLatchy, Wolfville. All persons owing H. O. McLatchy are requested to make payment as soon as possible. JAMES H. DILL, Assignee, Oct. 9, '85.] Lower Horton

BOX OF GOLDEN NOVELTIES.

12 fast-selling articles, and 12 1/2 magic water pens, all by return of mail for 25c, or nine 3-cent stamps. Package of fast-selling articles to agents for 5c, and this slip. A. W. Kinsey, Yarmouth, N. S.

C. A. PATRIQUIN

HARNESS MAKER. Carriage, Cart, and Team Harnesses Made to order and kept in stock. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. None but first-class workmen employed and all work guaranteed. Opposite People's Bank, Wolfville.

READY!

Wolfville, Oct. 9th, 1885. Our Fall Stock is now complete and your inspection of the following lines is respectfully invited:

BOOTS & SHOES in latest American and Canadian Styles, embracing Ladies' Curricoh Kid, Fr. Kid, Hand Sewed Fr. Oil Goat, Peab. Goat, Peb. Grain, Men's Nova Scotia Tanned Made Course Boots, Men's Fine Boots in great variety. American and Canadian Rubber Goods now in stock.

GENT'S FURNISHINGS. Gent's Wool Underclothing from 40c. up, positively the greatest selection in Wolfville, Fine Shirts, Wool Top Shirts, Collars, Neckties, Cuffs, Suspenders, Archbalds celebrated Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, &c., &c.

HATS & CAPS! Latest styles American Stiff and Soft Hats. Respectfully yours, C. H. BORDEN. Sole Agents for King's County for the Celebrated FRENCH LUSTRE Dressing, for Ladies' Boots.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. MAKE HENS LAY CHICKEN CHOLERA.

GO TO RYAN'S

FOR BEST VALUE IN

Dry Goods, Clothing, Carpets, Oil Cloths, House Furnishings, Ladies' Shawls, Mantles, Ulsters and Jersey Jackets, Hats, Caps, Furs and Gentlemen's Outfittings. FALL STOCK NOW COMPLETE. Stock Large, carefully bought and all goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded. MAIN STREET, - KENTVILLE.

NOTICE.

All Persons having Legal Demands against the Estate of Anderson C. Martin, of Horton, King's County, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested to the undersigned within three months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to settle their accounts immediately with JAMES B. MARTIN, Admr. JOHN L. MARTIN, Admr. Wolfville, Oct. 16, 1885.

CIDER MILL!

The subscriber has for sale a Patent Hand Cider Mill capable of making from 6 to 8 barrels per day. Having no use for it at present and requiring the room which it occupies will sell very low. Oct. 9, '85. A. D. DEWOLF.

Boston Market Report.

FLOUR: Spring Wheat, Patents \$5.50 @ \$6.35; Bakers, 4.00 @ 4.90; Choice Extras, 4.50 @ 4.75; Common Extras, 4.00 @ 4.35; Medium Extras, 4.25 @ 4.50; Oct Meal, 3.50 @ 3.75; Corn Meal, fresh 2 1/2 @ 3.00; Butter per lb., 18 @ 21; Cheese per lb., 05 @ 10; Eggs per doz., 19 @ 23; Potatoes per bushel, 1.00 @ 1.25; Apples per bushel, 1.50 @ 3.25; Pears, per bushel, 1.50 @ 4.50; Peas, per bushel, 90 @ 1.00.

Clubbing Offer.

Having made special arrangements with the publishers of a number of the leading periodicals of Canada and the United States we are enabled to make a large discount to subscribers. We will send any of the publications named and the ACADIAN one year for the following "Clubbing Prices," which as will be seen is in some cases giving two papers for the price of one. Cash must accompany all orders.

Publication Regular Price Clubbing Price. Farmer's Advocate \$1.00 \$1.75. Toronto Weekly News 1.00 1.30. Toronto Daily News 4.00 4.00. Alden's Juvenile Gleaner 75 1.00. American Agriculturist 1.50 3.00. do with Dystrophia 3.00. Toronto Weekly Globe 1.00 1.75. London Free Press 1.00 1.75. Youth's Companion 1.75 3.25. Book Worm 25 1.15. Weekly Messenger 50 1.40. Weekly Witness 1.00 1.75. Canadian Dairyman 1.00 1.50. Gleaner 2.00 2.50.

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Caldwell & Murray.

Fall and Winter Goods.

STOCK COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENT S

DRY GOODS!

House Furnishings Grey and White Cottons, Sheetings, Blankets, Quilts, Counterpanes, Table Linens, Towels, All-wool, Union, and Shaker Flannel; Winceys, twilled, plain checked or plaid.

Dress Goods Ottomans, Serges, Brocades, Jersey Trico Soudans, Plaids, Cashmores, Morinos, and Velvetens.

Mantle and Ulster Cloths. Ottomans, Brocades, Astrachans, Lattices, Beavers, Meltons, etc.

Tweeds and Worsteds. English, Scotch, and Canadian Tweeds, Overcoating in nap and worsted, Pictou Cloths plain and fancy.

Wool Goods. Ladies' Vests, Jackets, Undercoats, Children's Coats, Caps and Hoods, Squares Shawls, Promenade Scarfs, Nubias, House and Street Jerseys, etc.

Fur Coats. Capes in 10 different varieties, Ladies' and Gents' Caps, Muffs, Boas, Gloves, Collars, Trimmings different widths in Fox, Coney, Raccoon, Hare, etc., Japanese Goat Robes.

Clothing. Suits, Overcoats, Mantles, Ulsters, Rubber Coats, Rubber Carriage Robes, Railway Wraps, Horse Rugs.

Gents' Furnishings. American and Canadian Hats and Caps, Underclothing, Shirts, Kid Gloves, Wool Gloves, Hosiery.

Boots & Shoes.

LADIES' Fine Boots, lace and button, in French Kid, French Oil Goat, Buck Goat, Polish Calf, Oil Polbo; Fine Shoes, in lace, tie and button.

MEN'S WEAR. Heavy Walking Boots, double soled and nailed, for \$1.80, Fine Bals and Congress. The celebrated American Long Boots, hand-sewed seams, whole stock. Red Shanty Boots. Any or all lanned Lurgans.

Rubber Goods. American and Canadian Rubbers, Overboots, Alaskas, Gaiters, etc.

Furniture & Carpets.

SUITES.—Parlor and Bedroom Sets, W. B. Chairs cane and perforated bottoms, Ash Dining Room.

TABLES.—Centre, Pine Top Toilet, Extension, Bedsteads, Bureau, Easy Chairs, Whatnots, etc.

CARPETS.—All-wool, Union, Felt, Squares, Hoath Rugs, Linoleum Mats, Floor Oil Cloths.

Produce taken in exchange.

Five Percent Off CASH PURCHASES!

Caldwell & Murray

Wolfville, Oct. 16th, 1885.

Special Offer.

By Special Arrangement we are enabled to offer the

ACADIAN AND THE DETROIT FREE PRESS 4 MONTHS

FOR 40 CENTS.

This will give the opportunity of getting the two papers on trial at a very small price.

The Detroit Free Press is acknowledged to be the Best Dollar Weekly in America.

Choice Miscellany.

COMEDY.

They parted, with a clasp of hand,
And kisses, and burning tears,
They met, in a foreign land,
After some twenty years.

THE FALLEN LEAVES.

As I sit by my window, watching
The leaves flutter slowly down,
Of various shapes and sizes,
And shades of yellow, red and brown.

ONLY GOING TO THE GATE.

Like a bell of blossoms ringing,
Clear and childish, shrill and sweet,
Flooding to the porch's shadow,
With the fainter fall of feet.

ILLUSTRATED SCHOOL BOOKS.

A wan school teacher entered a bookstore near Greenville, Miss., a few days since, dragging after her a small fat boy, who held in one paw a mutilated "first reader," and with the other wiped his weeping eyes and pug nose.

and took up a howl.
Madame," said the bookseller to the school teacher, "I will order a lot of unillustrated first readers to-morrow.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

Little wonder that many farmer's wives wear out, grow prematurely old, or die young. There is absolutely nothing attractive for them to look at about the premises.

WHERE COLORED PEOPLE CAME FROM.

There are a few colored people in this country, says a newspaper writer, who know from what African tribes they sprang, and just where their ancestors lived in the dark continent, before they came to America in the hold of slave ships.

BONNER.

Bonner works hard two or three days a week and then returns to his fast horses. Not content with 100 first-class animals he is ready to purchase any other that may excel in speed.

FROM MISS CLEVELAND'S BOOK.

We are liable to have notions until we get knowledge.
Let us study career as means only to the end—character.
I never knew a good man or a good woman who was not practically an optimist.

itself, because it repeats its factors—the men and women who compose it.

BREAKING DOWN.

Men often have their hands full, are overcrowded with business and drive hurriedly along at it, but they may not be overworked. We cannot always tell when we are overworked.

AN UNGRATEFUL MULE.

St Jackson, a colored granger living on Onion Creek, was going about grumbling and growling, when it occurred to Mackbeth Simmons, a white neighbor, to ask him what was the matter.

TOO QUIET FOR HIM.

"How did you like the new preacher, father?" said a farmer's wife to her husband, who had just returned from church.

W. & A Railway. Time Table.

1885—Summer Arrangement—1885. Commencing Monday, 1st June.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Accm, Exp, Daily, and GOING WEST, Exp, Accm, Daily. Lists stations like Annapolis, Bridgetown, etc.

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

Steamer Empress will leave St. John for Annapolis and Digby every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, starting on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons.

W. B. & N. CO.

Western Book & News Co.'s Book store is the place to buy your School and College Text Books, and they make a specialty of ordering Books not in stock.

They have in the Bookstore a small line of Water Color Paints, and expect in a few days a full assortment of Oil Colors in Tubes, Water Colors in Moist and Dry Cakes, Brushes, Palettes, and all kinds of Artist's Materials.

Our Artist's Materials are imported direct from England and will be sold very low.

We are selling Room Paper at Cost to make room for new importations. Now is the time to buy them cheap. 33 1/2 percent discount.

You can't miss the place. Our projecting sign reads, "The Bookstore," in black letters on a white ground, with Western Book & News Co. over the Door.

Western Book & News Co. have a magnificent line of BLANK BOOKS all sizes and prices. Over 100 different patterns to select from.

Nice little line of Fancy Caps at Western Book & News Co's.

Neat assortment of Walking Sticks at Western Book & News Co's.

We are framing pictures in all styles of moulding considerably cheaper than any other house in King's County and defy competition.

We are framing the Crown Pictures, or any others of same size, in 1 1/2 inch moulding for 85 cents; 2 inch \$1.00; 2 1/2 inch \$1.25; and guarantee a good job every time or no sale. Smaller sizes at proportionally low prices.

Send in your pictures at once to Western Book & News Co.'s and get them framed.

Western Book & News Co. are selling the best 5 quire package of Note Paper for 25c ever shown in Wolfville.

Western Book & News Co. have a splendid lot of 3c and 10c Pen and Pencil Tablets, imported direct from New York, and just the thing for Students.

The 5c Scribbling Book sold by the Western Book & News Co. at the Bookstore is made of extra-heavy paper, bound in very neat manilla covers, and contains, full count, 100 pages.

BIBLES and TESTAMENTS from 15 cents up at Western Book & News Co's.

Full and nice assortment of PURSES and POCKET BOOKS at lowest prices.

150 Vols. ISOVELL LIBRARY on sale at The Bookstore, including works by Dickens, Canon Farrar, Carlyle, Lytton, George Elliot, The Duchess, Ruskin, Jules Verne, Wm. Black, Miss Braddon, etc., etc.

Now is the time to think of what magazines and papers you are going to subscribe for next year. We will send a full list to any address free. Send your name on a post-card.

We are selling 5 quires of Note Paper, and 250 Nice Envelopes for 45c at "The Bookstore."

There is no doubt that Western Book & News Co. is the CHEAPEST and BEST place to buy Books, Stationary, and Fancy Goods.

Birthday Cards, Visiting Cards, Invitation Cards and Envelopes, Playing Cards, Printer's Cards for sale wholesale and retail at Western Book & News Co's.

Prices lowest in Wolfville for School and College Text Books.

P. Innes, General Manager, Kentville, May 28, 1885.

W B & N CO

THE ACADIAN, HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS! ENLARGED AND IMPROVED! \$1.00 per annum. THE ACADIAN HAS NOW ENTERED UPON ITS FIFTH VOLUME, AND IT IS Acknowledged by all TO BE THE MOST POPULAR PAPER IN THE COUNTY. PATRONIZE The Local Paper AND SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ACADIAN! ADVERTISERS Will find it particularly to their advantage to Patronize the Acadian. THE ADVERTISEMENTS ARE READ EVERY TIME. Parties wanting a County Paper will do well to send for a sample copy, AND COMPARE THE ACADIAN With the other County papers. The 'Acadian' Stands Ahead "AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!" The Acadian Job Department is Very Complete. FINE NEW TYPE, TASTY WORK, AND LOW PRICES! WHEN YOU WANT PRINTING DONE COME AND SEE US AND WE WILL MAKE YOU GLAD. ADDRESS—"THE ACADIAN," WOLFVILLE, June 26, '85—177

FRUIT GROWERS! BUY YOUR DRY APPLE BARRELS

J. D. MARTIN, GASPETAU. He is selling them at 23 Cents Each! With a discount of 5% for cash, and expects to manufacture 8,000 this year. N. B.—Orders by mail promptly filled (Gaspetau, Sept 18th.

Money to Loan!

The subscriber has money in hand for investment on first-class real estate security. Good farm properties in Horton and Cornwallis preferred. Wolfville, Oct 9, A. D. 1885. E. SIDNEY CRAWLEY.

GEO. V. RAND, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN DRUGS MEDICINES CHEMICALS FANCY GOODS,

PERFUMERY AND SOAPS, BRUSHES, SPECTACLES, JEWELLERY, ETC. ETC Main Street, Wolfville, N. S

ROOM PAPER! ROOM PAPER!

Don't forget that the WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO., are selling the balance of their ROOM PAPER at cost to make for new importations.

150. PAPERS FOR 100.

GOOD HORSE SHOEING! DONE BY J. BROWN

CASH 90c. CASH

J. L. Brown took the premium on his Horse Shoes at the Dominion & Centennial Exhibition at St. John, N. B., in 1883.

Carriages & Sleighs MADE, PAINTED, and REPAIRED

At Shortest Notice, at A. B. ROOD'S, Wolfville, N. S.

DR. O. W. NORTON'S BURDOCK Blood Purifier

Purely Vegetable! A Valuable Compound FOR RESTORING HEALTH

Hundreds have been cured by us for LIVER COMPLAINT, COSTIVENESS, DYSPEPSIA, SALT RHEUM, CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, IMPURE BLOOD, LOSS OF APPETITE, KIDNEY DISEASE, AND— GENERAL DEBILITY.

READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIALS.

Weymouth, Sept. 14, 1885. DR NORTON: Dear Sir,—For twenty-five years I have been afflicted with Salt Rheum, and last Summer my head and part of my body was one fearful sore. My husband employed several different times three doctors, which failed to do me any good. In August 1884 I commenced taking your Dr O. W. Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier, and after taking three bottles, an entirely cured, as I have not the least symptoms of it since. The Blood Purifier has also cured Capt Brooks of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. Yours truly, Mrs John Grant

Peter Frost, Esq., of Little River, Digby Neck, was sick a long time with Liver Kidney and Nerve Disease. He is now well by using Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

Asa Raymond's son was sick and confined to the house for over three months with Rheumatism and Kidney Troubles. He was attended by a doctor, and tried many remedies but obtained no relief until he used Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier, which cured him.

John Layton of Mount Denson, was sick with Sciatica for five weeks, when his doctor gave him up. He is now quite well by using Norton's Magic Liniment and Dr O. W. Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

There is no medicine known to the medical fraternity that has cured so many of Liver, Kidney Blood and Nerve Diseases as the medicines that compose Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

Sold by most of the dealers in medicines throughout the county, and by G. V. Rand, Druggist, Wolfville at \$1.00 per large bottle. June 26, '85—177