

# THE ACADIAN

## AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. X.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1891.

No. 34.

### CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is superior to any other medicine. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of infants and children. It is sold by all druggists.

### The Acadian.

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

TERMS: \$1.00 Per Annum.

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.

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

Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on receipt of advertising copy.

The Acadian Job Department is constantly receiving new styles and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newspapers from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day, are cordially solicited.

The name of the party writing for the Acadian must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be withheld over a fictitious signature.

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

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

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3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and evidence of intentional fraud.

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PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX. Open from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12 noon. G. W. Momo, Agent.

### Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Higgins, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and 10:30 p. m.; prayer meeting on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30 p. m. All are welcome. Ministers will be called for by: Geo. W. Bano, 1; Usher, A. W. Bano, 2.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. H. D. Ross, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30 p. m. Ministers will be called for by: Geo. W. Bano, 1; Usher, A. W. Bano, 2.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. C. Connors, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and 10:30 p. m.; prayer meeting on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30 p. m. Ministers will be called for by: Geo. W. Bano, 1; Usher, A. W. Bano, 2.

By JOHN SCHUBERT—Services: First Sunday in the month, 11 a. m.; other Sundays, 9 p. m.; the Holy Communion is administered on the first Sunday in the month. The altars in this church are free. For any additional services or alterations in the above local news, Rector, Rev. Canon Brock, D. D. Residence, Bonny Kentville, Warden, Frank A. Dixon and Walter Brown, Wolfville.

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

Masson. By GEORGE LODGE, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 o'clock p. m. J. D. Chambers, Secretary.

Temperance. WOLFVILLE DIVISION B or T meets every Monday evening in their Hall Winter Block, at 7:30 o'clock.

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

### DIRECTORY

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

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

BORDEN, G. H.—Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

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

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

### Garfield Tea.

A NATURAL REMEDY!

Potent and Harmless!

RESTORES THE COMPLEXION!

CURES CONSTIPATION!

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

Ask your druggist for a FREE SAMPLE. For sale by

Geo. V. Rand, Druggist,

60 WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Flu's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Fastest to Use and Cheapest.

### CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, Geo. V. Rand, Druggist, Wolfville, N. S.

### POETRY.

#### My Love of Long Ago

There are faces just as perfect, There are hearts as true and sweet, There are hearts as strong and tender As the heart that's ceased to beat, There are voices just as thrilling, There are souls as white as snow, As hers was when she went from me— My love of long ago.

New lips are ever telling, The tale that never grows old; Life's joys are always changing For someone into gold, But amid the shine and shadow, Amid the gloom and glow, My love of long ago.

When I think of all the changes That the changing years have brought, I am glad the world that holds her Is the world that changes not— And the same as when she left me, She awaits for me I know— My love of long ago, My love of long ago.

—M. Halderside Brown in Chamber's Journal.

#### SELECT STORY.

##### The Two Orchards.

Solomon Watts and Stephen Green were two well-to-do farmers, and they both owned good orchards. Their fruit was mostly of a choice kind, and not only found a ready market, but commanded a high price. One thing vexed Mr Green exceedingly, and was a constant source of annoyance. No sooner did his fruit begin to ripen on his trees than nocturnal and diurnal marauders commenced petty depredations on his choicest fruits.

"It is very strange," muttered Green to his wife, "that those scamps will continue to rob my orchard. Only night before last old Towser tore the clothes nearly off one of the villains, and from the marks of blood that I found on the fence, I should think somebody must have got pretty severely bitten; yet last night some one was in the orchard again. I declare, it's enough to make one run mad."

"It is curious," answered the wife, "and I'm sure I can't see into it. How is it with neighbor Watts' orchard?"

"That's just what puzzles me. They don't trouble his fruit at all, and he hasn't got any dog, either; and what's more, his fruit is some of it better than mine, and more exposed, too. Just let me catch one of 'em, that's all."

"It's too bad, certainly," uttered Mrs Green for she knew not what else to say.

"Father," exclaimed one of the boys, "who came running into the house? Towser's dead. Just as stiff as a log!"

"Dead!"

"Yes,—out in the shed."

An oath escaped from Green's lips, as he leaped from his chair and hastened to the shed. There he found his dog—a real bulldog, that he had bought on purpose to bite those who troubled him—dead, to use his own expression, "as a door-nail." This was the most severe out he had yet experienced, and for a long time his mingled feelings of rage and chagrin rendered him literally frantic. He knew at once that the animal had been poisoned, for the froth that had collected about the mouth; and he vowed vengeance most dire on the perpetrator of the deed, if he ever found him.

It was several hours after the above event that the family were seated by the supper table. It was already slightly dusk, yet not so dark but that the distant landscape was visible.

"By cracker, dad," exclaimed one of the boys, whose attention had been directed toward the orchard, "there's somebody down in the orchard hooking apples!"

Mr Green leaped from the table, put on his hat, and then seizing a stout whip, he hurried from the house. He distinctly saw two young fellows under one of his trees, and having gained the road, he carefully crept down upon the other side of the wall, until he had reached a point opposite to where the two boys, for boys they were—were filling their pockets with the fruit that had fallen upon the ground.

"Ah! my young scamps!" shouted Green, as he leaped the barrier, "I've caught ye, have I? And as he spoke, he seized one of the unucky youths by the collar, and commenced beating him most unmercifully.

"I'll teach ye!" he growled, shaking the crying boy.

"O don't! I only picked up a few. O, I won't—"

"You won't, won't ye? No, I'll be bound ye won't. There, take that, and that, and—"

Before the next word escaped his lips, Mr Green felt himself hit in the side by a stone which had been thrown from the road by the boy who had holed and sprang for the wall, but he failed to catch the nimble urbin who had assaulted him, and in the attempt he lost the one he had caught. When the farmer reached his house he was not only enraged but he was really miserable. The ill feeling he had cherished had poisoned every fountain of feeling and his soul was the very gall of bitterness. Before he went to bed that night, he had sworn that he would get a bear trap and set it in his orchard.

"Can I have a few of your apples, sir?" asked a traveler, of Mr Green. The applicant was way-worn and weary, and he sat down upon a stone near the orchard wall, where the farmer was at work.

"No," returned Green. "I don't rais' apples to give away."

The traveler arose from his seat and kept on his way. A little further he came across the orchard of Mr Watts. He stopped and looked over the wall. There were many apples lying upon the ground, and he got over to pick up a few, not noticing that the owner was near at hand.

"Good day, sir," said Mr Watts approaching the spot. "Are you traveling, sir?"

"Yes, sir," returned the stranger.

"I suppose a little good fruit must be cheering such a day as this, especially when one is weary. Just step this way, sir. Here are some apples much better than these." And as he spoke Watts picked up his two hands full and extended them to the traveler.

"You are too generous, sir," exclaimed the man, as he thankfully took the proffered fruit.

"O no, sir, I can never see a person want for a little fruit while I have an abundance. That is one of the great sources of enjoyment my abundance gives me—to minister to the wants of others."

"Then yours must be a happy heart."

"It is, sir."

The traveler soon resumed his journey, and the farmer again turned to his work.

That evening Watts and Green met it was in a small shed belonging to the former, standing at some distance from the house, and used in time of washing sheep, there being a large brook running by it.

"Watts," said Green, "haven't them scamps troubled your orchard this season?"

"What scamps?" quietly asked Watts.

"Why, them fellows that loiter me no."

"No one has troubled me."

"Well, that's curious. They're rumpling around my orchard most every night. Last night they just about spoiled one of the best grafts I've got. I wouldn't have taken \$20 for it. O, just let me catch 'em at it, that's all."

"What would you do?"

"I'd hog 'em within an inch of their lives!"

"Then I don't wonder that they rob you of your fruit."

"Don't wonder! What do you mean?"

"I mean simply this; that you are taking just the course to bring down the revenge of those boys upon you."

"And so I suppose you would have me lay them off—that is, pay them for not stealing."

"O no, you don't understand me. You know that these kinds of early fruit that you and I have are great temptations to the boys—and to even good boys, too. Now, they see the apples lying about on the ground, and it does not appear like robbing to jump over the wall and pick a few of them up. They see them lying there exposed to the bugs and grasshoppers, and I cannot say that I blame a person for occasionally picking up a few. It is certainly no palpable loss to us, and affords great satisfaction to them. Now, if you are asked for a few apples

and refuse them, or if you find someone in your orchard merely picking up a few windfalls, and roughly drive them out, you may expect they will come when you don't know it, and then a feeling of pique will lead them to take as many as they can carry. In short, your orchard is a kind of glass house, and the more roughness you use to keep people away from it, the more liable you are to have it broken. You know the nature of boys as well as I do; and you know that harsh language and blows will make many, who are by no means wickedly inclined, do some very dangerous things. Now, no one troubles me. If any one wants a few of my apples to eat, I give them some; for I have plenty to spare while they are growing and dropping from the trees. I take a great deal of real pleasure, too, in doing so, for I love to see people happy on my bounty."

"But some of them pizeed my dog."

"I can't say that I wondered at that, either."

"Well, I must say you have some strange notions of right and wrong," said Green, in a bitter tone.

"I didn't say that I thought it was right. On the contrary, I think it was very wrong. But then you must remember for what purpose you purchased the dog, and in what manner you trained him. I don't wonder that he was killed, for he has bitten a number of people since you had him."

Mr Green would have made some further remark, but at that moment his attention was arrested by the sound of voices from the path that ran along by the brook, and thinking that he heard his own name mentioned, he listened.

"Did you know that some of the boys broke one of old Green's trees last night?" asked one of the unseen talkers.

"Yes, and they walked off with more than a bushel of his best apple, he said."

"Egad, I'm glad of it—the stingy old curmudgeon. He wouldn't give anybody an apple to save their life."

"That's George Grey's voice," muttered Green.

"I'll tell you a circumstance," continued Grey to his companion, both of whom had stopped upon a little bridge that spanned the brook back of the sheep shed. "You remember my brother Frank?"

"Yes."

"And don't you remember ten years ago, when he was a boy, how he saved Green's life? Green had got into the mud-pond, and had already sunk up to his chin, and every moment he made to free himself only sank him deeper. He had gone out upon a log to get a duck that he had shot, and slipped off. There was no way to reach him, and no one dared venture after him. He groaned and cried for help. His mouth was soon under the mud, and in a moment his nostrils would be under too. His power to cry for help was gone, and just as we expected to see him disappear, Frank came running down—he had started from the house as soon as Green fell in—and threw off his coat and then got a man to help him throw a long board out upon the soft mud. Then he gave the end of a long rope he had got to the men who had collected on the shore, and taking the other end he ran out upon the board then jumped upon the log and then sprang out to where Green was sinking. He soon made the end fast under Green's arms, and then, hanging on to the tight he sang out for those on shore to haul in. Green's life was saved."

"Yes I've heard of it often, and I remember it, too; for I was quite a boy at the time."

"Well to-day, Frank came home. He has been gone to the States for most five years. He came by where Green was at work, and asked for an apple, and don't you think the old wretch turned him harshly away without even giving him one. Of course, Green didn't recognize him, and Frank didn't then choose to make himself known. The old skindulfer must feel nice when he finds out who it was he turned away."

"I should think so," returned the other.

"But Mr Watts gave him as many as he wanted," continued young Grey.

"That Watts is a noble man."

"That he is. You wouldn't find

anybody troubling his orchard. Why there isn't a boy within twenty miles of here that would do him harm, or lay a hand upon anything that belonged to him, without permission. I love that man, and everybody loves him. Come, let's be going. It's getting dark."

There was a bright tear in the eye of Mr Watts, as he turned to look upon his companion.

"Frank Grey!" murmured Green while his face showed the mortification he felt.

The lesson that had thus been given to the farmer was not lost upon him. It had struck him too forcibly, too keenly, to be forgotten, that kindness could only be secured by kindness and forbearance and a generous hospitality commensurate with his means.

#### Social Life in Canada.

Social life in Canada is a compromise. Something English has been dropped, and something American has been absorbed. "Decorous but unconvivial," is the key note of all social practice in the Dominion. The Canadian girl is before all the most piquant, the most delicate, and yet the best staid of the English-speaking race of women. She cares much about dress; but does not dress expensively, chiefly because she cannot afford it. Her tastes are distinctly domestic; her ideas not the least "advanced."

It is remarkable how quickly English people who settle in Canada adopt Canadian ways, and while they retain their English feelings, they do not desire to return to England to live. There is something unrestrained, so socially convivial in Canadian life, so bracing and cheery in the climate, that people of moderate incomes are not easily induced to return to the fogs of London, to English damp, and social congestion of the Old Land, while all the difficulties there are in bringing up, educating and starting children in life. Therefore, in most small cities and towns, and altogether in the country, distinctive Canadian habits are dominant, not as in Australia, where English custom has become the basis of social life. The time-honored habit of dining in the evening is quite generally discarded, and a twelve or one o'clock dinner takes its place. Wine is seldom seen, and beer is an infrequent visitor at English Canadian tables. Four o'clock tea is rather a social function than a daily habit, and among men evening dress is only worn on special occasions such as a grand evening party, dinner party or dance. It is not an uncommon thing for a young Canadian gentleman to be at a whist party or musical evening in an ordinary tweed morning suit and even semi-boating costume.

Social dissipation in Canada are bright, joyous and captivating; and they are comparatively inexpensive. The country is not rich; the men have to work hard; and they prefer pleasures which do not tax their time, their health and their pockets too heavily. Therefore, the winter sports are the most popular—sleighing, ice-boating, snow-shoeing, curling and skating parties, with an occasional ball or assembly thrown in as a kind of a social necessity. It may, therefore, be concluded that the Canadian is robust in temper and homely in tastes. This is quite the fact. His instincts are right. Though young Canadians go to the United States for bread and butter, it is notable that they return to Canada for wives. And with reason. The Canadian girl has not too ambitious ideas. She has been brought up to work, she does not fear it or shun it in respect of her married life. She is as ready for the superintendence of the cooking of a breakfast as for the nervous rivalry of afternoon teas.—St James Gazette (Eng.)

#### Keep Away.

The proprietor of a high-toned drinking saloon in New York signed the pledge and closed his dram-shop. On learning that a company of lads had organized themselves into a temperance society, he went to them, and gave them some of his experience as a rum-seller.

"I sold liquor," said he, "eleven years long enough for me to see the beginning and end of its flock. I have seen a man take his first glass in my place and afterward find the grave of a suicide. I have seen men after noon, wealthy and educated come into my saloon who now

cannot buy a dinner. I recall twenty customers, worth from one to five thousand dollars, who are now without money and without friends."

He warned the boys against entering the saloon upon any pretext. He said that he had seen a young fellow, a member of a temperance society, come in with a friend, and wait while he drank. "No, no," he would say, when asked to drink, "I never touch it." Presently, rather than seem churlish, he would take a glass of cider or harmless lemonade. "The lemonade was nothing said he;" but I knew how it would end. The only safety, boys, for any one, no matter how strong his resolutions, is outside the door of the saloon.

#### One Secret of Health and Happiness.

The political battle is over, but the battle with disease must constantly and unceasingly waged close the grim reaper will come out victorious, and loved ones will be gathered to their long home. On all sides may be seen pale and listless girls who should be enjoying the health and glow of rosy youth. Everywhere we are met with women young in years, yet prematurely old who suffer in silence almost untold agonies, the result of those ailments peculiar to the female system. To all such, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills come as a blessing. They restore vitality, build up the nervous system, enrich the blood, and transform pale and sallow complexions into glowing rosy cheeks that alone follow perfect health. In a word they are a certain cure for all those distressing complaints to which women and girls are peculiarly liable. A trial of these pills will convince the most sceptical of their wonderful merits. For suffering men Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are equally efficacious. For overwork mental strain, loss of sleep, nervous debility, and all those diseases that lead to broken-down manhood, they are a certain specific, stimulating the brain, reinforcing the exhausted system, and restoring shattered vitality. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are nature's restorative and should be used by every weak and debilitated person. For sale by all druggists or sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box) by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

#### Courage in Life.

Life is not entirely made up of great evils or heavy trials, but the perpetual recurrence of pretty evils and small trials in the ordinary and appointed exercise of the Christian graces. To bear with the fallings of those about us—with their infirmities, their perverse tempers; to endure neglect when we feel we deserved attention, and ingratitude when we expected thanks; to bear with the company of disagreeable people whom Providence has placed in our way, and whom he has perhaps provided or proposed for the trial of our virtues—these are best exercises of patience and self-denial and the better because not chosen by ourselves. This habitual acquiescence appears to be more of the essence of self-denial than any little rigors of our own imagining. Those constant, inevitable but inferior evils, properly improved, furnish a good moral discipline, and might, in the days of ignorance, have superseded penance.

—Hannah Moore.

Norton's Magic Liniment requires no puffing, as one trial will convince you that it is far superior to any other sold in this Province.

#### Ayer's Pills

Excel all others as a family medicine. They are suited to every constitution, old and young, and, being sugar-coated, are agreeable to take. Purely vegetable, they have no ill effects, but strengthen and regulate the stomach, liver, and bowels, and restore every organ to its normal function. For use either at home or abroad, on land or sea, these Pills

#### Are the Best.

"Ayer's Pills have been used in my family for over thirty years. We find them an excellent medicine in fevers, eruptive diseases, and all bilious troubles, and seldom call a physician. They are almost the only pill used in our neighborhood."—Holmes O. Combs, New Landing, P. O., W. Feliciana Parish, La.

"I have been in this country eight years, and during all this time, neither I, nor any member of my family have used any other kind of medicine than Ayer's Pills, but these we always keep at hand, and I should not know how to get along without them."—A. W. Robertson, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Cathartic Pills as a Family Medicine for

#### Family Medicine

for 30 years, and they have always given the most satisfaction."—James A. Thornton, Birmingham, Ind.

"Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me of severe headache, from which I was long a sufferer."—Emma Reyes, Hubbardstown, Mass.

#### Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.



If You are Buying Anything in the Line of Gents' Furnishings!

BORDEN'S, WOLFVILLE.

The Latest Novelties in Neckwear, including Derby Ties, Windsor Scarfs, Spring and Summer Underwear in all sizes.

C. H. BORDEN & CO., WOLFVILLE.

THE ACADIAN

Local and Provincial.

Mr. Charles V. Cochran, druggist, of Kentville, died suddenly on Saturday last.

W. P. Shaffer, Esq., has been elected Recorder and Stipendiary Magistrate for Kentville.

The sweet warble of the gentle frog is now heard in the land, and the voice of the clam man on the streets.

The Minas Basin steamers will begin their regular trips on Monday. See the timetable in another column.

The spring meeting of the Municipal Council will be held at the Court House, Kentville, on Tuesday, the 23rd April.

Mr. Fred J. Porter has got his barn moved from the railway land to the lot on Water street which he recently purchased.

The side-walks have received a liberal coat of sand this week in some places and will be again impassable for a few weeks at least.

New Novels, just received at Wolfville Book Store.

We are glad to learn that Dr. Higgins, who has been laid up for some weeks with an attack of La Grip, is convalescent and will probably soon be around again.

On account of the illness of Dr. Higgins there was no service in the Baptist church last Sunday evening. In the morning the pulpit was occupied by Mr. Daley, of the college.

The pupils of the public school have procured their flag and have a suitable pole erected. We will probably have the opportunity of seeing the flag on the next holiday.

Lawn grass seed. Now is the time to sow it, for sale by 33 WALTER BROWN.

Scholarer Models, formerly owned by Messrs J. W. & W. Y. Fullerton, of Port Williams, has been sold to Parramore parties, and will be engaged in future in the coal trade.

A number of the members of the fire company were out on Tuesday afternoon for their first drill this season. They report that the new regulating nozzle, recently purchased, works admirably.

I. E. Bill, Jr., of the College, preached in the Baptist church on Sunday, 12th inst. The "boy preacher" can hold the attention of a congregation as well as many old and experienced ministers.

Extra Fine Line Gill Papers from 2 cents upwards at Wolfville Book Store.

We notice a great quantity of waste paper blowing about the streets this week, causing them to look very untidy and likely to cause horses to become scared. A little more care in this regard would be well.

We hear that Mr. George B. Caulfield is trying to find a purchaser for his fine farm in the Gasperau Valley. Considering the valuable nature of the property we should not think he will have much trouble.

Novelty Wringers, Eureka Wringers, Wringer Balls, etc., at Brown's.

The Ladies of the Methodist church Lower Horton intend to hold an April Fair with Tea and Refreshments in Evangelist Hall, on Monday evening, April 22d. They will be glad to wait upon their friends.

"Crystal" Band of Hope has been invited to visit "Wolfville" Division on Monday evening next when an enjoyable evening will no doubt be spent. The Division now numbers 104 and the Band somewhere about a hundred.

Mr. W. J. Higgins has recently been making some alterations in his coal shed on the wharf, which will enable him to extend his business. He has also fitted up an office for himself in the building, which will be a great convenience.

Fencing Wire and Posts for sale low, 32 WALTER BROWN.

We had the pleasure of attending "Ye Old Folks Concert," which was repeated in Church Hill Hall, Hantsport, on Tuesday evening. As a notice of the concert in Kentville has already been published in these columns it will be unnecessary to review the programme at length. The hall was well filled by an audience which appeared to appreciate the entertainment given. On this occasion Miss Mamie Fitch was present and delighted all by her artistic and pleasing execution on the violin. She received a well-merited encore. All the pieces were well performed and caused a great amount of amusement. The manner in which the entire programme was carried out was very creditable to all concerned.

The Rectal.

The recital given by Mr H. N. Shaw and pupils, assisted by Misses Hattie E. Wallace, Mamie Fitch and Ida Jones, on Friday evening last, in College Hall, was an enjoyable affair. The evening was favorable and a large audience assembled to listen to and enjoy the programme provided. This consisted of music by the College quartette, readings by Messrs Smallman, Whidden, Barnst and Shaw, violin solos by Miss Fitch, and a scene from "Richard III," &c. The programme was all excellently rendered. The readings were well selected, and showed Mr Shaw to be not only a polished elocutionist but a thorough and successful teacher as well. Miss Fitch's playing, which is always appreciated by a Wolfville audience, was even better than usual, and she was encored twice. The scene from "Richard III" was an interesting feature of the programme, and was highly interesting, all the characters being well impersonated. The music by the quartette was excellently rendered and received the greatest praise. Taken all through the entertainment was one of the most enjoyable we have had the pleasure of attending.

New Spring goods just received at T. A. Munro's, Merchant Tailor.

Of Importance to Orchardists.

The following from the Report of Committee on Fungicides is published by order of the Fruit Growers' Association of Nova Scotia for the information of the members:—

After having carefully examined the results of numerous experiments, we find that the best authorities are of the opinion that the damage from the apple scab, (Fusicladium dendriticum) may be almost entirely prevented, at a slight cost, by spraying the trees, beginning in May before the trees come into leaf, and again after blossoms have fallen and the apples are forming, and continuing at intervals of two or three weeks, until the end of July, with a solution of Arsenical Copper Carbonate, at strength not to exceed 1 1/2 ounces of the Carbonate and one quart of Ammonia (20%) to one hundred gallons of water.

These materials may be had prepared (at Gen. V. Hand's, Wolfville), at a cost of about 50 cents for sufficient to make one hundred gallons.

From actual experiments with this solution upon Northern Spy trees, at the Agricultural College, Wisconsin, the following results were obtained from trees sprayed:

First quality, (fruit free from scab) 75.92
Second quality, 23.25
Third quality, 1.63

While trees of the same variety (Unsprayed) had of:
First quality, 23.14
Second quality, 54.14
Third quality, 22.71

We would call the attention of fruit growers to the importance of using proper pumps and nozzles, particularly the latter. It seems evident that much of the disappointment and damage done, in some instances, by the use of Arsenical Copper Carbonate, is due to the use of nozzles that allowed the solution to fall in large drops, instead of a fine spray or mist and thereby seriously injuring the foliage, besides using a much larger quantity of the solution than will be necessary.

If the nozzle is elevated to a level with the upper branches, either by a tall pole or length of hose attached to a light pole, the spraying can be done more effectually.

In using the solution recommended for the prevention of the apple scab, it may be well to remind those not familiar with the ingredients that owing to its corrosive nature, it will be necessary to wash the pump with clear water immediately after using.

Extra fine line 5 ct. Room Papers, at Wolfville Book Store.

Gasperau.

Mr Douglas Benjamin has sold the western part of his farm to Mr Russell Kenzie.

Mr James Anderson and family reached home from Southern Texas last Saturday. He has been absent 17 years. He brings a wife and four children, and proposes to take charge of his father's farm. We regret to learn that he has been quite unwell since his return, from a severe cold taken on the journey hither.

Tennis Rackets, Nets and Balls, at the Wolfville Book Store.

At the regular meeting of St George's Lodge, A. F. and A. M., on Friday evening last, the officers for the current year, which have already been announced in the Acadian, were installed by R. W. D. G. H. Wallace. The Lodge was officially visited on that occasion by R. W. Past Deputy Grand McEloey, who assisted in the ceremony. The entire part of the evening was spent in conferring degrees. After the installation ceremony the Lodge adjourned to the American House, where a supper was provided and duly enjoyed, after which the usual toasts were given and responded to.

A full Stock of Marbleine, Wall Tint on hand for spring. WALTER BROWN.

FLOUR & FEED.

HERE NOW, 2 CARS. "Five Roses!" "Golden Lion!" "Golden Eagle!" "Daisy!" Bran, Middlings, Feed Flour, Mixed Feed (Barley and wheat). Every barrel and bag warranted choice. Special rates on 5 barrel lots.

Lime. Lime. 300 CASKS! "GREENHEAD!" In store and to arrive. For sale low.

SEED OATS! 1,000 BUSHELS! "Choice Western" Oats! DUE TO-DAY!

NEW Glassware and Crockery! Casks, Barrels and Cases opening this week.

Fine Florida Oranges, Lemons, Cocoanuts, Dates, Bananas, New Maple Sugar, Fine Confectionery, at R. PRAT'S.

Wolfville, April 10th, 1891.

Kentville Items.

The streets of this town have been very much improved of late. All the winter's rubbish of leaves, stones etc., has been removed from the most central parts and the work of improvement is still going on. Before the late snow storm the roads and sidewalks were excellent.

The popular policeman, Cal Jordan, of pugilistic fame, is now off duty and a substitute goes the usual rounds.

C. F. Cochran, druggist, died very suddenly last Saturday morning, and on Monday afternoon the last sad rites were performed. The Masons and Firemen marched in procession from the house to the church and thence to the cemetery. Mr Cochran was a prominent citizen of Kentville and will be missed very much here.

The musical members of the Baptist church gave their "Old Folks Concert" before a large and appreciative audience in Hantsport on Tuesday evening last. A special train was put on for the occasion, and it proved quite a success financially.

According to accounts we hear that Kentville is to have a building boom this summer similar to Wolfville. Mr Calvin Bishop intends starting a large double house on Main street soon, and he also expects to put a slant roof on his slat roof building now partly occupied as a store. The Baptists expect to build a parsonage near the church, and the Catholics have some idea of erecting a handsome brick chapel.

Thoroughbred Plymouth Rock Pallels for sale. Apply to Miss Lou Brown, Wolfville, Black River.

Considerable moving is going on in this place this spring. Elijah Pick has moved to White Rock and Mrs Pick has taken charge of the cooking department at White Rock Mills. Leonard Pick has moved to the Elijah Pick place, and Charles Nowlin will move to the Leonard Pick farm. Fred Atwell has moved to the farm formerly occupied by Martin Atwell, Judson Sofield and Harry Blair have changed places and will probably move accordingly.

J. W. and W. Y. Fullerton have a steam rotary and stave mill some two miles west of Edward Burns, where they have a large stock of logs. Henry Sofield has charge of the mill and will commence operations in a few days.

Mr Jones has been doing some logging in the woods near Black River Lake and intends to head his logs down the river to the head of the tide to J. W. Brown's mill. The enterprise will doubtless add more to his wisdom than it will to his finances.

Queen Davidson and Fred Benjamin have a large stock of logs of a superior quality at their mills and are turning out a fine article in boards and shingles.

Earnest Radden arrived home a few days ago, after a long cruise through the U. S., and has brought home a fine collection of specimens from the mines of Colorado, representing silver, copper and gold. He also brought the head and skin of a deer which he killed in the Colorado mountains. The head is adorned with a beautiful pair of antlers. Mr Radden is looking nicely and expresses himself well satisfied with the West.

Married.

Manning—Fenerty.—At New Minas, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. Cranwick Just, s. m., Mr George A. Manning, to Miss Ella A. Fenerty.

Died.

Cochran.—Suddenly, at Kentville, on Saturday, April 11th, Chas. F. Cochran, aged 41 years.

SPRING, 1891!

Don't Fail to see the Wonderful Attractions at the

Glasgow House, WOLFVILLE.

DRESS GOODS: 90 Pieces of the Most Fashionable Spring and Summer Shades!

BLACK GOODS in all the Newest Makes! Men's Suitings and Pantings! PRINTS AND SATEENS!

70 Pieces in Beautiful Designs, Flannellets in Checks and Stripes, Cretonnes, Bleached and Unbleached Cottons, Hamburgs, Corsets, Art Curtains, Ginghams.

Mantlings & Cloakings. SUNSHADES, UMBRELLAS, HOSIERY, GLOVES,

Ladies' and Gents' Wear in Great Variety! Carpets, Oil-cloths and Rugs,—the largest and best selected stock ever shown in Wolfville.

O. D. HARRIS, Glasgow House, WOLFVILLE. Wolfville, March 12th, 1891.

Don't Mistake. YOU AVOID AMMONIA. ALUM. —AND ANYTHING— Unwholesome or Injurious! —BY USING— WOODILL'S German Baking Powder.

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

MILLINERY. MISS HATTIE E. BISHOP has opened Millinery Rooms at her home, at "The Lindsays," Wolfville. Her stock has been personally selected, and embraces the most stylish and fashionable Goods in Hats and Bonnets, Flowers, Lace, Fancy Pins and Trimmings of all kinds. Ladies are invited to call and inspect stock before purchasing. April 10th, 1891.

DRESSMAKING! MRS F. E. DAVISON respectfully announces to her friends and the public that she has resumed Dressmaking in Wolfville and for the present taken rooms at Mr Fred. Woodworth's, next door south of the Methodist church. Having practised the system of cutting known as the "Magic Scale" for several years with perfect success, she feels assured that she will be able to please the most fastidious. Lessons given in cutting and fitting by the Magic Scale system and charts furnished at reasonable terms. Wolfville, May 14th, 1890.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry REPAIRED! —BY— J. F. HERBIN, Next door to Post Office.

Agent for Lazarus' Spectacles and the "Meritt" Typewriter.

NEWSY NOTES.

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

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

F. J. PORTER'S, Wolfville, February, 1891.

NEW SPRING MILLINERY!

OPENED THIS WEEK!

Burpee Witter's.

SHAPES, HATS & BONNETS. Ribbons, Flowers, Tinsel!

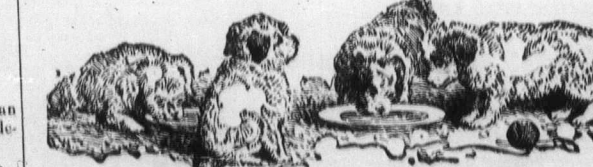
FANCY TRIMMINGS. Burpee Witter,

Wolfville, April 3d, 1891.

SOMETHING NEW! Bensdorp's Royal Dutch COCOA and CHOCOLATE. Try Them. ROYAL BELFAST GINGER ALE. Highest price for Eggs. G. H. WALLACE. Wolfville, August 15th, 1890.

Spring is Coming! Prepare for it by sending in your orders to the Nova Scotia Nursery!

Small Fruits, Shrubs, Roses, Grapevines, House and Bedding Plants, &c. Splendid stock of MOORE'S ARCTIC PLUMS, hardy and reliable. T. E. Smith, Prop. Church St, Cornwallis, Mar. 3d, 2m.



WHY ARE SOME PEOPLE ALWAYS LATE? They never look ahead nor think. People have been known to wait till the morning for the goods. VICK'S REEDS were disappointed in the words from the milliner who had planned them. It is a piece of VICK'S REEDS, Pins, Balls or anything in the line, MAKE NO MISTAKE this year, but send to VICK'S Floral Studio, in the centre from first corner, it costs nothing. This premier catalogue contains their colored plates, Grandest Novelties ever offered, and the most complete assortment of goods in the line. 25c each price as one of the Great Fair. Cash order, please for all. Made in different shapes from ever before, no more \$1.00 & 2.00. JAMES VICK, BREDMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

CATARRH AND HEAD INFLAMMATION. CURED BY GOLDEN NASAL BALM. BOOTHING, CLARENCE, N.S.

L. J. DONALDSON, Breeder of Thoroughbred Wyandottes and Light Brahmas. Port Williams, King's Co., N. S.

