

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

No. 26.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1895.

Vol. XIV.

THE ACADIAN.

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The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new types and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction in all work turned out.

New communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The day after the writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written in a fictitious signature.

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

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METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. D. J. Fraser, Pastor, St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville; Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sabbath School at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30. All the seats are free and strangers welcome at all the services.—A. Green, Church Secretary at 5 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. on Thursdays.

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Robert W. Stone, J. Wardens,
S. J. Butler, J. J. G. G. G.

St. FRANCIS (R.C.)—Rev. Mr. Kennedy, F. P.—Mass 11:00 a. m. the fourth Sunday of each month.

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St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:30 o'clock p. m.
F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

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WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. F., meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8 o'clock.

AGADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

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For the Fall and next Spring trade, at the
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A DESIRABLE HOUSE AND LOT, IN WOLFVILLE. Apply to
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DIRECTORY

—OF THE—
Business Firms of
WOLFVILLE

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

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POETRY.

Heaven Down Here.

I call it a sin to be longing for heaven,
When God has created a beautiful earth
To live in and work in and love in and
hope in,
And share in our fellow man's sorrow
and mirth;
There is plenty to do for the man who
wills to do it,
And if you are idle some day you will
ruin it.
To be sure there are thistles and
weeds
and thorns and thistles and thorns
and death,
But do your own part and forever re-
member
To thank the good Lord for your
hands and your breath.
Keep moving and let the world know
you are living
And instead of repining try loving and
giving.
Be hopeful and earnest and cheerful and
willing,
The best is ahead and the worst may
be past.
Oh, never turn back, nor look over your
shoulder
To glance at the shadow by dead
sorrows cast.
Whatever is done let it be done and
ended;
Gray dust and bright rose can never
be blended.
'Tis a work-a-day world and a hard world
it may be,
But do what you can to make one
more bright,
And spur on your neighbor to his
best endeavor
And soon all around you will shine a
new light.
There is nothing like living, my
patient brother;
We have heaven down here if we help
one another.

SELECT STORY.

A Life for a Love.

BY L. T. MEADE.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"God bless you!" he said, when the other had ceased to speak. He turned his head away, for a moment, as if to hide his face from the burning light of heaven in his eyes.

"No, don't say that, Wyndham," responded Mr. Paget, his own voice for the first time a little shaken. "We'll leave God altogether out of this business, if you have no objection. It is simply a question of how much a man will give up for love. Will he sell himself, body and soul, for it? That is the question of questions. I know all about you, Wyndham; I know that you have not a penny to bless yourself with. I know that you are about to embrace a beggarly profession. Oh, yes, we'll leave out the religious aspect of the question. A curacy in the Church of England is a beggarly profession in these days. I know too that you are your father's only son, and that you have seven sisters, who will one day look to you to protect them. I know all that; nevertheless I believe you to be the kind of man who will dare for love. If you will Valen-

time, you have got to pay a price for her. It is a heavy one—I won't tell you about it yet. When you agree to pay this price, for the sake of a brief joy for yourself, for necessarily it must be brief; and for her life-long good and well-being, then you rise to be her equal in every sense of the word, and you earn my undying gratitude, Wyndham."

"I don't understand you, sir. You speak very darkly, and you hint at things which—which shock me."

"I must shock you more before you hold Valentine in your arms. You have heard enough for to-day, Mark, someone is knocking at the door."

Mr. Paget rose in the passage, and the next moment a brilliant, lovely apparition entered the room.

"Val herself!" exclaimed her father. "No, my darling, I cannot go for a drive with you just now, but you and Mrs. Johnstone shall take Wyndham. You will like a drive in the park, Wyndham. You have got to scold this young man, Val, for acting so true on Saturday night. Now go off, both of you, I am frightfully busy. Yes, Help, coming, coming. Valentine, be sure you ask Mr. Wyndham home to tea. If you can induce him to dine, so much the better, and afterwards we can go to the play together."

CHAPTER VII.

On a certain evening about ten days after the events related in the last chapter, Valentine Paget and her

father were seated together in the old library. Good-natured Mrs. Johnstone had popped in her head at the door, but seeing the girl's face bent over a book, and Mr. Paget apparently absorbed in the advertisement sheet of the *Times*, she had discreetly with-drawn.

"They look very snug," soliloquized the widow and old-time woman with a sigh. "I wonder what Mortimer Paget will do when that poor handsome Mr. Wyndham goes for Val? I never saw anyone so far gone. Even my poor Geoffrey long ago, who said his passion consumed him to tatters—yes, these were poor dear Geoffrey's very words—was nothing to Mr. Wyndham. Val is a desperately saucy girl—does not she see that she is breaking that poor fellow's heart? Such a nice young fellow, too. He looks exactly the sort of young man who would commit suicide. Dear me, what is the world coming to? That girl seems not in the very least troubled about the matter. How indifferent and easy-going she is! I know I could not calmly sit and read a novel when I knew that I was consuming the vitals out of poor dear Geoffrey. But it's all one to Val. I am very much afraid that girl is developing into a regular flirt. How she did go on and amuse herself with Mr. Carr at the cricket match to-day. Adrian Carr has a stronger face than poor young Wyndham—not half as devoted to Val—I doubt if he even admires her, and yet how white Gerald Wyndham turned when he walked her off across the field. Poor Val—it is a great pity Mr. Paget spoils her so dreadfully. It is plain to be seen she has never had the advantage of a mother's bringing up."

Mrs. Johnstone entered the beautifully-furnished drawing-room, seated herself by the open window, and taking up the third volume of a novel, soon forgot Valentine's late affairs.

Meanwhile that young lady with her cheeks pressed on her hands, and her eyes devouring the final pages of "Jane Eyre," gave no thought to any uncomfortable combinations. Her present life was so full and happy that she did not, like most girls, look far ahead—she never indulged in day dreams, and had an angel come to her with the promise of any golden boon she liked to ask for, she would have begged of him to leave her always as happy as she was now.

She came to the last page of her book, and, drumming with her little fingers on the cover, she raised her eyes in a half-dreaming fashion.

Mr. Paget had dropped his sheet of the *Times*—his hand had fallen back in the old leather arm-chair—his eyes were closed—he was fast asleep.

In his sleep this astute and careful and keen man of business dropped his mask—the smiling smooth face showed wrinkles, the gay expression was succeeded by a careworn look—lines of sadness were about the mouth, and deep crow's-feet wrinkled and aged the expression round the eyes.

The mantle of care had never yet touched Valentine. For the first time in all her life a pang of mental pain went through her as she gazed at her sleeping father. For the first time in her young existence the awful possibility stared her in the face that some time she might have to live in a cold and dreary world without him.

"Why, my father looks quite old," she half-stammered, "old, and—yes, unhappy. What does it mean?"

She rose very gently, moved her chair until it touched his, and then nestling up close to him laid her soft little hand on his shoulder.

Little hand on his shoulder, and the immediate contact of Valentine's warm, loving presence, made itself felt in his dream—his wrinkles disappeared, and his handsome lips again half-smiled. Val laid her hand on his—she noticed the altered expression, and her slightly roused fears slumbered. There was no one to her like her father. She had made a mistake just then in imagining that he looked old and unhappy. No people in all the world were happier than he and she. He was not old—he was the personification in her eyes of all that was manly and strong and beautiful.

The tired man slept on, and the girl, all her fears at rest, began idly to re-view the events of the past day. There

had been gay doings during that long summer's afternoon, and Valentine, in the prettiest of summer costumes, had thoroughly enjoyed her life. She had spent some hours at Lords, and had entered with zest into the interest of the Oxford and Cambridge Cricket Match. She lay back in her chair now with her eyes half closed, reviewing in a lazy fashion the events of the bygone hours. A stalwart and very attractive young man in cricketer's flannels mingled in these dreams. He spoke to her with strength and decision. His dark eyes looked keenly into her face, he never expressed the smallest admiration for her either by look or gesture, but at the same time he had a way of taking possession of her which roused her interest, and which secured her approbation. She laughed softly to herself now at some of the idle things said to her by Adrian Carr, and she never once gave a thought to Wyndham, who had also been at Lords.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Val, child, what are you humming under your breath?" said her father, suddenly rearing himself from his slumbers and looking into his daughter's pretty face. "Your voice is like that of a bird, my darling. I think it has gained in sweetness a good deal lately. Have you and Wyndham been practising much together. Wyndham has one of the purest tenor voices I ever heard in an amateur."

"Oh, what a worry Mr. Wyndham is," said Valentine, rising from her seat and shaking out her muslin dress. "Everybody talks to me of his perfections. I'm perfectly tired of them. I wish he wouldn't come here so often. No, I was not thinking of any of his songs. I was humming some words Mr. Carr sings—'Bid me to Live'—you know the words—I like Mr. Carr so much—don't you, dad, dear?"

"Adrian Carr—yes," replied Mr. Paget in a slow deliberate voice. "Yes, a good sort of fellow, I've no doubts. I heard some gossip about him at my club yesterday—what was it? Oh, that he was engaged, or about to be engaged, to Lady Mabel Pennant, you know the Pennants, don't you, Val? Have you seen Lady Mabel? She is one of the youngest, I think."

"Yes, she's a fright," responded Valentine, with a decided show of temper in her voice.

Her face had flushed too, she could not tell why.

"I did not know Lady Mabel was such a plain girl," responded Mr. Paget coolly. "At any rate it is a good connection for Carr. He seems a fairly clever fellow. Valentine, my child, I have something of importance to talk to you about. Don't let us worry about Carr just now—I have something to say to you, something that I'm troubled to have to say. You love your old father very much, don't you, darling?"

"Love you, daddy! Oh, yes, you need you ask? I was frightened about you a few minutes ago, father. When you were asleep just now, your face looked old, and there were lines about it. It frightens me to think of you ever growing old."

"Sit close to me, my dear daughter. I have a great deal to say. We will leave the subject of my looks just at present. It is true that I am not young, but I may have many years before me yet. It greatly depends on you."

"On me, father?"

"Yes. I will explain to you by-and-by. Now I want to talk about yourself. You have never had a care all your life, have you, my little Val?"

"I don't think so, daddy—at least only pin-pricks. You know I used to hate my spelling lessons long ago, and Milla. Laccout used to worry me over the French irregular verbs. But such things were only pin-pricks. Yes, I am seventeen, and I have never had a real care all my life."

"You are seventeen and four months, Valentine. You were born on the 14th of February, and your mother and I called you after St. Valentine. Your mother died when you were a week old. I promised her then that her baby should never know a sorrow if I could help it."

"You have helped it, daddy; I am as happy as the day is long. I don't wish for a thing in the wide world. I

just want us both to live together as we are doing now. Of course we will—why not? Shall we go up to the drawing-room now, father?"

"My dear child, in a little time, I have not said yet what I want to say. Valentine, you were quite right when you watched my face as I slumbered. Child, I have got a care upon me. I can't speak of it to anybody—only it could crush me—and—and—part of me, Valentine. If it fell upon you, it—would crush you, my child."

Mr. Paget rose. Valentine, deadly white and frightened, clung to him. She was half crying. The effect of such terrible and sudden words nearly paralyzed her; but when she felt the arm which her father put round her tremble, she made a valiant and brave effort—the tears which filled her brown eyes were arrested, and she looked up with courage in her face.

"You speak of my doing something," she whispered. "What is it? Tell me. Nothing shall part us. I don't mind anything else, but nothing shall ever part us."

"Val, I have not spoken of this care to any one but you."

"No, father."

"And I don't show it in my face as a rule, do I?"

"Oh, no! Oh, no! You always seem bright and cheerful."

Her tears were raining fast now. She took his hand and pressed it to her lips.

"But I have had this trouble for some time, my little girl."

"You will tell me all about it, please, dad?"

"No, my darling, you would not understand, and my keenest pain would be that you should ever know. You can remove this trouble, little Val, and then we need not be parted. Now, sit down by my side."

Mr. Paget sank again into the leathern armchair. He was still trembling visibly. This moment through which he was passing was one of the most bitter of his life.

"You will not breathe a word of what I have told you to any mortal, Valentine."

"Death itself should not drag it from me," replied the girl.

She set her lips, her eyes shone fiercely. Then she looked at her trembling father, and they glowed with love and pity.

"I can save you," she whispered, going on her knees by his side. "It is lovely to think of saving you. What can I do?"

"My little Val—my little precious darling!"

"What can I do to save you, father?"

"Valentine, dear—you can marry Gerald Wyndham."

Valentine had put her arms round her father's neck, now they dropped slowly away—her eyes grew big and frightened.

"I don't love him," she whispered. "Never mind, he loves you—he is a good fellow—he will treat you well. If you marry him you need not be parted from me. You and he can live together here—here, in this house. There need be no difference at all, except that you will have saved your father."

Paget spoke with outward calmness, but the anxiety under his words made them thrill. Each slowly uttered sentence fell like a hammer of pain on the girl's head.

"I don't understand," she said again in a husky tone. "I would, I will do anything to save you. But Mr. Wyndham is poor and young—in some things he is younger than I am. How can my marrying him take the load off your heart, father? Father, dear, speak."

"I can give you no reason, Valentine, you must take it on trust. It is all a question of your faith in me. I do not see any loophole of salvation but through you, my little girl. If you marry Wyndham I see peace and rest ahead, otherwise we are amongst the breakers. If you do this thing for your old father, Valentine, you will have to do it in the dark, for never, never, I pray, until eternity comes, must you know what you have done."

Valentine Paget had always a delicate and bright color in her cheeks. It was soft as the innermost blush of a rose, and this delicate and lovely color

was one of her chief charms. Now it faded, leaving her young face pinched and small and drawn. She sank down on the hearthrug, clasping her hands in her lap, her eyes looking straight before her.

"I never wanted to marry," she said at last. "Certainly not yet, for I am only a child. I am only seventeen, but other girls of seventeen are old compared to me. When you are only a child, it is dreadful to marry some one you don't care about, and it is dreadful to do a deed in the dark. If you trusted me, father—if you told me all the dreadful truth whatever it is, it might turn me into a woman—an old woman even—but it would be less bad than this. This seems to crush me—and oh, it does frighten me so dreadfully."

Mr. Paget rose from his seat and walked up and down the room.

"You shan't be crushed or frightened," he said. "I will give it up."

"And then the blow will fall on you?"

"I may be able to avert it. I will see. Forget what I said to night, little girl."

Mortimer Paget's face just now was a good deal whiter than his daughter's, but there was a new light in his eyes—a momentary gleam of nobility.

"I won't crush you, Val," he said, and he meant his words.

"And I won't crush you," said the girl.

She went up to his side, and, taking his hand, slipped his arm round her neck.

"We will live together, and I will have perfect faith in you, and I'll marry Mr. Wyndham. He is good—oh, yes, he is good and kind; and he did not frighten me so much, if he did not frighten me with just being too loving when I don't care at all. I might get an very well with him. Now dismiss your care, father. If this can save you, your little Val has done it. Let us come up to the drawing-room. Mrs. Johnstone must think herself forsaken. Shall I sing to you to-night, daddy, some of the child-favorite songs? Come, you have got to smile and look cheerful for Val's sake. If I give myself up for you, you must do as much for me. Come, a smile if you please, sir. 'Begone, dull care! You and I will never agree.'"

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

A Liberal Farmer.

He would pay \$100 for One Fifty Cent Article if the Price were Raised that High.

Newcomb Mills, Feb. 25—Chester Loomis of this place is willing to pay \$100 for what can now be bought for fifty cents, in case the price rises to that figure. Mr. Loomis says Dodd's Kidney Pills are worth that to him or any man afflicted with kidney disease. He ought to know, too, for he had kidney disease for some years that he could do no work and could not ride in a buggy because of the pain it gave him to do so. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him and he is willing to make affidavit to this fact if his plain statement is not thought sufficient.

Small Boy—Ma, pass the bread. Mother (sternly)—If what my son I Small Boy—if you can reach it.

Scott's Emulsion

the cream of Cod liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is for
Coughs,
Sore Throat,
Bronchitis,
Weak Lungs,
Consumption,
Loss of Flesh,
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Weak Babies,
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Poor Mothers' Milk,
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Anemia

in fact, for all conditions calling for a quick and effective nourishment. Sent for Sample, FREE. South & West, Baltimore. All Druggists, 50c & 60c.

DIAMOND PILL

CURE
CONSTIPATION,
BILIOUSNESS,
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SICK HEADACHE,
REGULATE THE LIVER

ONE PILL AFTER EATING
INSURES GOOD DIGESTION.
PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODDS MED. CO. BOSTON

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY,
The Great Blood and Nerve Remedy.

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WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAR. 1, 1895.

What Our County Officials Get.

Under an act passed in 1888 all the Registrars of Deeds, Registrars of Probate, Judges of Probate, Prothonotaries, Clerks of the County Courts, and Sheriffs of the province are required to file with the Provincial Secretary a statement of the official fees collected each year.

Registrar of Deeds—Fred Brown, \$1279.65. Registrar of Probate—Henry Lovitt, \$406.44. Judge of Probate—E. J. Cogswell, \$353.80. Prothonotary—Charles F. Rockwell, \$174.38. Clerk of the Co. Court—Charles F. Rockwell, \$223.11. Sheriff—Stephen Balcher—\$585.47.

N. S. Farmers' and Dairymen's Association.

The eleventh annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Farmers' and Dairymen's Association is to be held in the Court House at Bridgetown on Thursday and Friday, March 7th and 8th. There will be three sessions each day, viz, 10 a. m., 2 p. m., and 7.30 p. m. At nine o'clock each morning, an hour previous to the meeting, Cream Separator and Milk Tester will be in operation. The programme arranged will doubtless prove most interesting to all who attend, as addresses are to be delivered by Prof. Jas. W. Robertson, Dairy Commissioner; Prof. F. T. Shutt, Chief Chemist of the Experimental Farms, Ottawa; Col. W. M. Blair and Mr. J. E. Hopkins, Nappan; Mr. B. Starrat, Paradise; Prof. Geo. E. McGill, Horton; Mr. J. Rufus Starr, President of the Association; Mr. A. B. Black, Amherst; and Mr. John Ervin, Bridgetown.

Horton Landing Items.

Capt. and Mrs. Hayden of Barque Rock City spent Sunday with Mr. S. Lent McMullen.

The recital by Miss Kelly in Acadia Villa Hall Wednesday evening was a rich treat being the best entertainment that has been given in the hall for some time. The talented reciter displayed versatility and never failed throughout the long programme to perfectly satisfy her audience. Her humorous selections fairly captured the house, bringing forth round after round of applause. Another exceedingly pleasing feature of the evening was the charming solos by Miss Annie Shaw of Avonport. Her first number "Prodistations" was simply fine and just delighted everybody. To this she received a hearty encore to which she responded with "Snowflakes." She also received an enthusiastic recall upon her second appearance. Although it was a perfect evening and the admission had purposely been placed ridiculously low so that no one would stay away yet only a few from the community attended.

During the past few weeks an interesting and lively debate on "Woman's Suffrage" has been going on in the Division, and most convincing arguments have been produced on both sides. Last Monday night the debate closed and upon a vote the supporters of Woman's Suffrage were found to be in the minority by a few votes.

Our Boys in St. John.

The hockey team returned from St. John on Saturday evening, well pleased with their visit and the treatment they had received during their absence. They were successful in both matches. On Thursday evening the game was with the Bicycle Club team which they defeated by a score of 5 to 2. The next evening they played with the Victoria, when they were again successful—the score being 2 to 1 in their favor. The boys speak in the highest terms of the St. John teams and the gentlemanly manner in which they were treated by them. On Friday evening after the game they were entertained by the Victoria. Besides the players of both clubs there were present representatives of the different league clubs and others interested in hockey. It was a most enjoyable affair and was greatly appreciated by the visitors. The St. John papers give extended accounts of the games and speak in flattering terms of the playing of our boys. The following from the Record is a sample:

"The three Johnsons and Dimock are great rusers. They are all heavy men and they carry very heavy sticks so the puck usually went ahead with them when they made a rush. Harry Johnson and Dimock did some splendid dodging and rushed hard. Herb Johnson on the wing did grand work checking, and when he brought the puck down the side nothing could stop him. Moffit and King exchanged positions at cover point and goal. Moffit who is a very light weight was a wonder to the spectators, who made some grand rushes and was so quick on his skates that he played cover point and rush at the same time and covered both positions. Sam King is a good goal and also did clever work at cover point. Ernest Johnson is a quick dodger and Hubert is a good defender.

Death of Rev. R. D. Ross.

The death of Rev. R. D. Ross occurred at Springvale, Pictou county, on Friday last. Mr. Ross was formerly pastor of St. Andrew's church of this town and for over eight years labored faithfully in this community. About two years ago he was forced by failing health to resign his pastorate, hoping that a rest would restore him to health. But the dread disease consumption had a firm grasp of his constitution and he gradually declined until the end came. The deceased was a man thoroughly consecrated to his Master's service, and universally beloved by all who knew him. He leaves a widow and one little boy, who have the sincere sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

The services in St. Andrew's church on Sunday morning was very impressive, as the hymns and prayers and sermon were all made appropriate to the sad occasion; and many of the worshippers who were deeply attached to Mr. Ross were visibly affected. Mr. Fraser preached from the text—Job 14: 14. "If a man die, shall he live again? and I Cor. 15: 20. "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept." He showed that in this chapter Job gives utterance to a yearning which is deep-seated in the human breast—the irrepressible cry of the soul for immortality; and that Christianity alone satisfies that longing by the sure and certain hope of a blessed life beyond the grave. He referred to the arguments of philosophy in favor of immortality, based on the nature, capacities and aspirations of the human soul; to the intuitions of the poets whose best writings are never marred by any trace of materialism which denies conscious existence after death; and to the belief of the Christian church which is based on the historic fact of the Resurrection of Jesus Christ—a fact which is supported by many "infallible proofs." In concluding his sermon, Mr. Fraser said:—

"Yesterday the sad news came to us—news for which we were all more or less prepared and whose delay in coming indeed we sometimes wondered at—of the death of your late beloved pastor. I need say but little in eulogy of him, for he lived with you for nine years, coming into intimate contact with you in your homes and in your meetings—and you therefore know him as I did not. Suffice it to say that he gained, as very few have gained, not only the respect and admiration but the warm affection and love of the members of his own congregation and of all classes and creeds in this community, and the love and confidence of his brother ministers in the church. What he did for this congregation, you all know; but what he must have suffered in doing it—of bodily fatigue owing to his delicate health and above all of heart-aching discouragements—we can form only an inadequate conception. To take the oversight of a church which was struggling for existence—in a community where it was doubtful if Presbyterianism had room to gain a foothold for itself—with a membership which was uncertain of being permanent—required faith and courage. But he stood at what he recognized to be his post of duty in spite of every discouragement, and only ceased to work when among whom he so loved to work when compelled by the illness which resulted in his death. The whole period of his ministerial life was spent in this congregation; and by his kindly manner and sympathetic heart he so won the love of all with whom he came in contact that his name will be a household word with you for many years to come. He did the hard work of a pioneer minister, and it was by his personal qualities mainly that he was enabled to succeed. He taught us above all else the value of patience and hope and kindly sympathy and the power of true goodness to exercise a wholesome personal influence. Everywhere, by all classes without exception, the testimony regarding him is the same: "He was a truly good man." Because of his manifest sincerity and genuine sympathy, he was universally beloved. While we rejoice at the good he was enabled to do during his short career and at the splendid profession he ever witnessed to the power of Christ in the individual life, yet we cannot but mourn that one with such winning personal qualities and with such capabilities of doing good should be cut down in what in the ordinary course of nature should be the prime of manhood. We are solemnly reminded as a congregation of our duty to carry forward with renewed zeal and earnestness the work which he began and which lay so near his heart. One after another of those who nursed our church in its infancy is passing away. Let us do with our might and with all our heart and with all our strength and with all our mind and with all our power to emulate the spirit—the work which lies to our hands to do, for to us too the night is speedily coming when no man can work. Only the other day we were called upon to part with one who was in a very important sense the father of our congregation—one who saved himself wholly, his time, his abilities, his means, all the energy of his highly endowed manhood, to the establishing of Presbyterianism in this community; and now another is taken away by the same dread disease—that disease which medicine never cured, wealth never warded off, or poverty could boast exemption from; which sometimes comes with giant strides and sometimes at a tardy sluggish pace, but, slow or quick, is ever sure and certain." They were co-workers here in the Master's vineyard and now they are not divided in the service alone. For years they were not with us, it is true.

NOTICE!

A Chiel's aming ye taking Jewelry and Watches, An' faith he'll steal the Jewels and the Watches.

See JAMES McLEOD'S price-list of Watch Repairs before you leave your property in the hands of would be Watch Jobbers.

To Clean Watch.....50c. Real Waltham Main Spring.....50c. New Jewels from 25 to.....50c. Watch Hands.....10c. Watch Crystals.....10c.

1000 Diamond, Engagement and Wedding Rings to select from

The largest stock of Gold and Silver Watches, American and English Jewelry, Silverware, Solid Silver Spoons of Waltham, Grand Pre, and the Land of Evangeline, Fancy Goods, Clocks, Etc., Etc., in Kings County to select from.

OPPOSITE THE PORTER HOUSE, KENTVILLE. James McLeod.

Notice to Orchard and Dike Owners!

I have the agency for King's County for the three following articles:

The Page Wire Fence,

The strongest fence made; cheaper than a board fence and will last longer. Guaranteed to turn any kind of farm stock.

The Ideal Spray Pump,

Recommended by all the leading horticulturists in Canada. Guaranteed to thoroughly agitate. Use Bordeaux Mixture freely.

Steel Harness,

For ploughing orchards. No whiffle-trees; will not bark trees.

I am now taking orders for these, to be delivered in April. Don't buy without seeing me.

J. P. BIGELOW.

Wolfville, Feb. 6, 1895.

Why pay a higher price for an article when you can procure one just as good for less money.

IMPERIAL

is the only Oil on the market that is value for your money, and burns 20 per cent. longer than any other.

Price 18 Cents per Gallon!

F. J. PORTER. G. H. WALLACE. T. L. HARVEY. J. W. VAUGHN.

W. E. ROSCOE,

Barriater, Solicitor, Proctor in Probate Court, etc.

Prompt attention given to the collection of debts.

Fire insurance in reliable English Companies.

Steam Boiler and Plate Glass Insurance in First Class Company.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE.

Kentville, Aug. 24th, '94

ROScoe & DENNISON.

W. E. ROSCOE. HARRY L. DENNISON. Barristers, Solicitors, Proctors in Probate Court, Etc.

Prompt attention given to collection of debts.

Fire insurance in reliable English Companies.

Windsor, N. S. N. B.—Mr. Roscoe will be in Windsor on Thursday of every week, remainder of time at his office in Kentville.

SCHOOL TEACHERS BEWARE.

A Profession Not Overpaid that has Many Dangers.

BADLY VENTILATED SCHOOLS AND CONTACT WITH DISEASE.

Paine's Celery Compound Cleanses the Blood and Keeps up Strength and Vitality.

It Banishes Languor, Despondency and Irritability.

The majority of our public school teachers, male and female, have many dangers to face in a profession that is never overpaid. Many teachers are suffering to-day from maladies and diseases contracted in crowded and badly ventilated school buildings; the seeds of fatal troubles are taken into the system from imperfect drainage, and contact with children who carry infectious diseases from their homes.

At this moment hundreds of school teachers are invalids, or go about the performance of their duties in a half-dead way. Nervous troubles are prevalent amongst teachers; headache, dyspepsia, languor, irritability and despondency are common troubles, and make life truly miserable.

The school teachers' friend and life-giver, Paine's Celery Compound, has done a wondrous work in the ranks of the afflicted ones. During the year 1894 many of cases have come before our notice of sick and suffering ones having been restored to new life, energy and activity through the use of nature's wonderful medicine.

Paine's Celery Compound has been a true blessing to every teacher who used it. The great medicine has done its work promptly and efficiently. It always begins its operations at the great nerve centres; it cleanses and purifies the blood; it strengthens every digestive organ, and builds up the entire system. Every school teacher in the land, male and female, should use Paine's Celery Compound if it should be used perfectly. It is the only medicine that can be used perfectly.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARVER'S

Half Price Day!

To-morrow (Saturday, Mar. 2.)

Everybody remembers the great "half-price day" we had at the close of our Print Sale last year. We are going to repeat it.

TO-MORROW (SATURDAY.)

All goods displayed on our CENTER COUNTERS, viz., Prints, Gingham, Satcons, Muslins, Dress Stuff, Hosiery, Ladies' Waterproofs, &c.,

Will Be Sold at Half Price!

The Biggest Bargain Day in the Year.

EVERYBODY COME. DON'T MISS IT.

Telephone 66. Carver's DRY GOODS Importing House.

CHENILLE

CURTAINS!

Table Covers! can always depend on the Goods sold at White Hall, KENTVILLE.

Table Covers!

ELEGANT NEW DESIGNS AT MODERATE PRICES.

HARD COAL!

TO ARRIVE NEXT WEEK: A LARGE CARGO LACKAWANNA COAL!

Also in stock: Old Sydney and Springhill Coals in all sizes.

The above will be sold at rock-bottom prices.

Phone 26.

J. F. Armstrong.

Wolfville, Dec. 13th, 1894.

Seasonable Goods!

Silverware, Carvers, Fish Sets, Table and Pocket Cutlery.

SKATES IN ALL SIZES!

SLEIGH-BELLS, WHIPS, GOAT ROBES!

Carriage and Horse Rugs.

STOVES AND TINWARE!

J. L. FRANKLIN.

Wolfville, N. S., December 12th, 1894.

MILLINERY.

Trimmed Hats for \$1.00, \$2.00, \$2.50 and upwards. Call and See them.

Hats formerly \$1.35, now 90c. \$1.00 Hats reduced to 70c. Sailors, 40c. If you have not got your Winter Hat, now is the time.

Full line Stamped and Fancy Goods to select from. Ties, 10c. Tray Cloths, 15 to 75c. Tea Covers, 50c. Bureau Scarfs, 50c. upwards.

Nice Line Silks for Fancy Work. Ladies' Cashmere Hose, 35c to 75c. a pair. Fairy Wardrobe—Something entirely new. Will interest little folks and their dolls.

Nice assortment of Linen and Silk Hdkfs. Special line of the latter at 20c. Mail orders filled promptly.

Hardwick & Randall.

Wolfville, December 5th, 1894.

SYDNEY COAL!

ON hand cargo Best OLD MINES SYDNEY COAL. Also in store White Ash, free burning, Lackawanna Hard Coal, in all sizes—Nut, Stove, Egg and Furnace; also, Lehigh, broken for Foundry purposes—all of which will be sold at very favorable rates and terms, and satisfaction to customers guaranteed. Also SPRING HILL Coal always in stock and prices right.

TELEPHONE NO. 18.

HIGGINS & VAUGHN.

WE HAVE IT!

That 18c. Oil there has been so much talk about; and there will be no Bad Oil ours, Crusted Wicks, or Smoky Chimneys.

We will burn this Oil every evening in our Store. So that our customers can see what it is like, or they can try it for themselves.

This is not the same quality of oil that is being offered for 15c. per Gal. but New Stock, made and factored from new machinery placed in the Works within the last year.

Our Cash Bargains still continue, and anyone calling will not go empty away.

T. L. Harvey, Crystal Palace.

Wolfville, Jan. 24th, 1894.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of William A. Payne, late of Wolfville in the County of Kings, deceased, are requested to render the same daily attested, within one year from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to my agent, and Proctor of the estate, E. J. Crawley, Solicitor, Wolfville.

ELIAS N. PAYNE, Administrator.

BEST

value for little money is secured by us.

Woodill's

German

Baking

Powder.

DENTISTRY.

The subscriber will be at his office in Wolfville every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

J. E. Mulloney.

Money to Loan.

On Good Land Security! Apply to E. S. CRAWLEY, SOLICITOR.

Wolfville, May 22d, 1894.

WALL STREET

Speculation successfully handled. See for Prospects and full information FREE increase your income. Investments secured. Address: 110 N. WARD & CO., 11 Wall St., New York.

A Remarkable Enterprise.

FIVE THOUSAND STOCKHOLDERS IN A DAILY NEWSPAPER.

A new daily is to be started in Boston in March, on a plan and with a capital entirely unique in the history of the press. The editor of the British American Colonist, who, by the way, is a Provincialist and a native of Liverpool, N. S.,—some time ago called for a popular subscription of one hundred thousand dollars, in ten-dollar shares, for the purpose of starting a daily paper on lines which will please the vast majority of people who are dissatisfied with existing Boston dailies. The whole amount asked for was subscribed, and several thousand dollars over—with the assurance that if another hundred thousand is desired, it will be subscribed.

A fine building has been secured, and the paper will be launched next month. Two of the famous Goss presses have been contracted for,—one of which prints, folds, and perfects, nearly four hundred 12-page papers per minute, at 24,000 per hour—printing in column desired. The other is smaller, but is also a perfecting press. That triumph of mechanical genius—the Mergenthaler Linotype—set type-setting machine—will also form part of the equipment of the office—10 of the machines being delivered in March. These give a new face of type every day.

Three electric motors, and the latest and most improved composing-room appliances, are also being got ready for the office.

Every effort will be made to produce a paper equal in news and literary excellence to any now published. Our special feature will be the gathering of news items daily from all parts of the Province, by telegraph.

The President of the Company is Robert J. Long the editor of The Globe. The other directors are well known business men.

Monday, February 10th, was the anniversary of the signing in 1763 of the treaty of Paris by which Canada was finally ceded to Great Britain.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY.

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THE ACA

WOLFVILLE, N. S.,

Local and Pr

Miss Sadie MacKeen

A Masquerade given

in Aberdeen Park, next

March 8th.

Dr. Young, American

sur, accompanied by M

Sunday in Wolfville.

Rev. Dr. Latham,

Walden, has been invit

present pastor of the S

church.

B. D. Rogers, of Shel

of the Good Templar

Nova Scotia, paid a visit

last Saturday evening,

time in this county in

the order.

Rev. J. O. Ruggles

clerk of the Diocese of

will enter upon the

duties of the office A

give up his interest

Book Store.

After March 1st, Co

geon will have charge

press trains between

month. Conductor C

place on the early tr

and Halifax.

The "Fairies" will

performance in West

Where did you get that SUIT? Where did you get that TIE?

WHY, AT

BORDEN'S WOLFVILLE.

who has just received his spring stock of

R. Made Clothing

AND

Men's Furnishings!

He has Special Value in Suits, at \$4.50.

All the Latest Novelties in Neckwear.

Envelope Back, and Short Bosom Shirts.

Look for yourself and be convinced.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAR. 1, 1895.

Local and Provincial.

Miss Sadie MacKeen, of Halifax, is visiting for a few days at "Bay View."

A Masquerade Carnival will be held in Aberdeen Rink, next Friday evening, March 9th.

Dr. Young, American Consul at Windsor, accompanied by Mrs. Young, spent Sunday in Wolfville.

Rev. Dr. Lathern, editor of the Wolfville, has been invited to succeed the present pastor of the Sackville Methodist church.

R. D. Rogers, of Stellarton, P. G. C. T. of the Good Templar Grand Lodge of Nova Scotia, paid a visit to Acadia Lodge last Saturday evening. He will spend a time in this county in the interests of the order.

Rev. J. O. Ruggles has been elected clerk of the Diocese of Nova Scotia and will enter upon the discharge of the duties of the office April 1st. He will give up his interest in the Provincial Book Store.

After March 1st, Conductor N. Margson will have charge of one of the express trains between Kentville and Yarmouth. Conductor Clark will take his place on the early train between Kentville and Halifax.

The "Fancies Well" company gave a performance in Witter's Hall on Saturday evening last, to a fairly well filled house. Some of the parts were well taken, that of "Andy Coogan" was especially good. The dancing and harp specialty was a pleasant feature of the entertainment.

The commercial men who have been in town this week include Messrs Chas. Stewart, representing Manchester Roberts & Allison, St. John; O. A. Rogers, of A. M. Bell, Halifax; Burnstead, of Tanner & Sons, Pictou; R. C. Barnes, of S. DePerret & Sons, St. John; and W. H. Smith, of Kerr and Robertson, St. John.

There was a good attendance at Temperance Hall last Friday evening, the attraction being the presentation of the drama "Among the Breakers" by the New Minas Dramatic Club. The play was given under the auspices of Wolfville Division and was a complete success. The different parts were well taken, and the whole performance was very favorably commended upon.

It will pay Wolfville ladies to take a run down to Windsor to-morrow (Saturday). It is the Closing Day of the mid-winter clearing sale at Carver's big Dry Goods store. All goods, such as Prints, Ginghams, Dress Stuffs, Waterproofs, etc., etc., that are displayed on the Center Counters, are to be sold at half price for that day only. Intending visitors, should take the early train as the best goods will be sold first. There will be a big rush, as it is for one day only.

The Children's Carnival in Aberdeen Rink last Friday evening was very well attended, considering the numerous other attractions in town on the same evening. There were a number of handsome costumes and the skaters presented a pretty appearance. Miss Estella Hoole and Master Ralph Borden received the medals; the former as "Queen of the Fairies," received 25 votes, and the latter as "Jack Frost the Artist," received 34 votes. Miss Hilda Tait was second in number of votes for the girl's medal.

Local and Provincial.

Don't miss the Masquerade Carnival in Aberdeen Rink next Friday evening.

Dr. Messenger, of Lunenburg, a graduate of Acadia, class of '89, was in town on Wednesday.

Masks for the Masquerade Carnival at the Wolfville Book Store.

A mass meeting will be held in the near future in College Hall, in the interest of Woman Suffrage. A. M. Hemmison, M. P. P., and other representatives will give addresses. Further notice next week.

The public meeting in Witter's Hall on Monday evening was well attended. Mayor Bigelow occupied the chair and the discussion was taken part in by a number of citizens. It was decided that no action be taken toward borrowing money for improving our streets.

New lot novels just received at the Wolfville Book Store.

The reading of "Esopch Arkan" in Witter's Hall on Tuesday night, by Miss May Agnes Kelly, was a most pleasing event to those who were fortunate enough to be present. She will read again on Monday night and will be assisted by Miss Mamie Fitch and other well known musical talents.

Halifax was visited by a destructive fire on Wednesday evening last. The origin of the fire is a mystery. The grain elevator, freight and immigrant sheds and a large quantity of freight destroyed. The total loss is estimated at \$500,000. Among the losers were W. H. Chase, of this town, who loses 5 car-loads of potatoes, which were in the sheds awaiting shipment, and T. L. Dodge of Kentville. A son of Mr H. P. Burton, of this town, was quite seriously injured by a falling ash.

Every one should have a copy of "History of the Year" at Wolfville Book Store.

Grand Musical Event.

The music loving people of Wolfville and vicinity will be glad to learn that arrangements have been made for the appearance of Madame Rosa D'Erina and Prof. Vantom in College Hall on March 14th. The reputation that these artists have gained should ensure a full house on that evening. The following is a sample of the good things said of their concert:

The Sacred Concert and Organ Recital in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening of last week, by Mme. Rosa D'Erina and Prof. G. E. Vantom, was a very enjoyable one indeed, and gave great pleasure to all who were present. Among the best vocal selections were the duets "Madre del sommo amore" (Campana) and "Gomodo" (O that we Two), and Prof. Vantom's new composition, "Redemption." The latter is a very pretty production, and was pleasingly rendered by the composer. The organ playing by Mme. D'Erina was a great treat. The several selections were given most artistically, and showed the performer to be a thorough master of the instrument. The organ playing was by far the best portion of the programme, and every body enjoyed it. Considering the number of attractions on the same evening, there was a good attendance, about 170 persons being present. We understand that it is the intention of these well known performers to visit Windsor again, in the near future, then to give a more varied entertainment in the Reform Club Hall. They will be cordially welcomed.—Hants Journal.

Cotton Seed Meal.

To arrive on Friday, March 1st, another car Genuine Cotton Seed Meal, \$25.00 per ton cash at car, unloading Saturday and Monday.

LESLAY & HARVEY, Port Williams, Feb. 27, 1894.

MINARD'S FAMILY PILLS FOR BILIOUSNESS.

MINARD'S FAMILY PILLS FOR BILIOUSNESS.

MINARD'S FAMILY PILLS FOR BILIOUSNESS.

MINARD'S FAMILY PILLS FOR BILIOUSNESS.

MINARD'S FAMILY PILLS FOR BILIOUSNESS.

50 POUNDS Granulated Sugar FOR \$1.00.

If any Grocer in town is foolish enough to give 50 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00, we will do the same.

NO. 1 FAMILY OIL. WE HAVE THE GENUINE ARTICLE so much advertised and talked about of late. 17c. per Impl. Gal. (cash.)

Fancy Yellow K. D. Corn-meal, (in bbls.) \$3.30 cash.

5 gals. best Am. Oil, \$1.00.

New Arrivals: Butter Color, Household Ammonia, (15c) White Castle Soap, Royal Baking Powder, Snowflake Salt, Watson's Cough Drops, Frain Biscuits and Confectionery.

LIBERAL DISCOUNT OFF CROCKERY, GLASSWARE and FANCY GOODS.

We aim to give you value for your money every time.

Telephone 37. Est. of R. PRAT. Wolfville, Feb. 25th, 1895.

Star Course.

The following telegram explains itself: Boston, Mass. February 25th, 1895. Chairman of Entertainment Committee, Acadia University, Wolfville, N. S. Southwick relapse la grippe. Physician forbids lecturing. Must postpone date.

O. E. RYBIEK, Manager. The committee were very sorry indeed to receive this telegram, and can only say that they have wired to Mr Southwick to secure the first possible date from him. We will announce a definite one, as soon as we receive a definite one. Mr Southwick's dates were March first and second. Due announcement in the press and by poster will be given of the new dates.

Just as the paper goes to press the following telegram was handed to the editor: Boston, Mass., Feb. 27th, 1895. Selden R. McCurdy, Acadia College, Wolfville.

Southwick better. Be in Wolfville March seventh and eighth.

O. E. RYBIEK. Mr Southwick will be here for Thursday and Friday evenings, March 7th and 8th.

Thursday evening his subject will be "Hamlet the Man of Will!" Prof. Wm. J. Rolfe, editor of the "Rolfe edition" of Shakespeare says of Mr Southwick: "I know Mr H. L. Southwick well as a teacher, lecturer, and reader, and can confidently and cordially recommend him in each capacity. He is one of the very few ecclesiastical whose methods and practice I thoroughly approve."

Such a testimony from such a source is indicative of an excellent lecturer.

On Friday evening Mr Southwick will appear in a series of readings and recitations. Star Course tickets admit far both evenings. Single tickets are 35 cents.

Get ready for the Masquerade Carnival in Aberdeen Rink Friday evening, March 9th.

DEAR EDITOR.—Perhaps a few words about the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Biggs for Africa, might interest your readers. Mrs. Biggs is well known in Wolfville as Fannie Roseve. They left Boston for New York Saturday morning, Feb. 23rd, en route for their missionary field. A few minutes before ten a. m. a large number of their fellow students from Dr. Gordon's training school, with other friends, gathered on the Providence platform to say farewell. After singing several hymns, "We are bound to take the Congo for Jesus," and "God be with you till we meet again," prayer was offered and farewells said, then amidst good wishes, the train moved out and they were off. M. R. H.

Rubber Stamps of all kinds may be procured at the ACADIAN office. Call and see, or write for samples. L. S. Gowz, Agt.

Married. BORDEN—NEWCOMB.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Wednesday, Feb. 27th, by Rev. P. S. McGregor, Miss Bertie, only daughter of Mr. Asaph Newcomb, and Mr. J. Edward Borden, all of Hantsport.

Died. COLDWELL.—At Caspersburg, Mrs. Nancy Coldwell, after 93 years and 7 months of toil and care, labor and sorrow, hope and fear, light and darkness, fruit nature sank under the burden of years and our sister gently fell asleep in Jesus on the 15th inst., leaving a

1895. STOCK TAKING.

As we are clearing up our Stock to make room for Spring Importations we are offering all goods in stock at greatly reduced prices.

REMNANTS IN DRESS GOODS.

Mantlings, Tweeds, Flannels, Flannelettes, Challies, Muslins, Lawns, Prints, White & Grey Cottons.

CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, AND CLOTHING.

Don't fail to secure one of the Tickets of our Premium Furniture, they are worth trying for.

100 PIECES RECEIVED A FEW DAYS AGO. SEE SHOW WINDOW.

O. D. HARRIS, "GLASGOW HOUSE."

Cotton Seed Meal!

EXPECTED DAILY: One arload Cotton Seed Meal. Persons wishing any will do well to send in their orders at once, as it will be delivered from the car and there is only a few tons left unsold.

R. E. HARRIS. Wolfville, February 20th, 1895.

The "New Silver Moon" Base Burner Still Leads. It has no Equal.

So great is the popularity of these Stoves that a large number of imitations have been put upon the market. The difference is so great that none should be deceived, but strange to say they have been. We therefore caution all who want the genuine article to see that the Stove they buy has the UPPER AND LOWER FIRE POTS and the name "NEW SILVER MOON" cast in the Stove.

Also in Stock and to arrive the celebrated MODEL GRAND RANGE, twenty in operation in Wolfville, giving perfect satisfaction. Full Stock Stove-pipe Elbows, Coal Hods, Etc. Plumbing and Furnaces are a Specialty. We guarantee satisfaction. L. W. SLEEP. Wolfville, Sept. 19th, 1894.

J. F. Herbin, WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER. WOLFVILLE, N. S.

GRANBY RUBBERS and OVERSHOES

Warm, Dry and Comfortable. Latest Styles. Beautifully Finished. Perfect in Fit. Always Satisfactory.

Granby Rubbers Wear Like Iron.

Rugs. Rugs. Rugs. Come and inspect if You are in Need of Rugs! ALSO, Whips, Brushes, Combs, Rubber Goods, &c. Harness of All Description Made to Order. GOOD STOCK! GOOD WORK!

Repairing and Cleaning Harness. Wolfville, Jan. 4th, 1895.

CLEARANCE SALE OF PICTURES!

AT THE WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

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