

# THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

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WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1885.

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## The Acadian,

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

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

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

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S. JOHN'S CHURCH, Wolfville.

Divine Worship will be held (D.V.) in the above Church as follows—

Sunday, Mattins and Sermon at 11 a. m.

Evensong and Sermon at 3 p. m.

Wed. Evensong and Sermon at 7.30 p. m.

Sunday-school commences every Sunday morning at 9.30. Choir practice on Wednesday evenings after Divine Worship.

THE HALL, HORTON—Divine Worship will be conducted in the above Hall as follows—

Sunday, Evensong and sermon at 3 p. m.

Thursday Evensong and sermon at 7 p. m.

J. O. Ruggles, M. A., Rector.

Robert W. Hudgell,  
(Divinity Student of King's College).

St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.—Mass 11.00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.15 o'clock p. m.

J. B. Davison, Secretary.

"ORPHEUS" LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets in Caddell's Hall, on Tuesday of each week, at 8 o'clock p. m.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Block, at 7.30 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T. meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7.00 o'clock.

## CARDS.

**JOHN W. WALLACE,**  
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,  
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC  
Also General Agent for FIRE and  
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P. O. BOX 30. Sept. 19th 1884.

**J. WESTON**  
Merchant Tailor,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

## Select Poetry.

### HOMES FOR THE PEOPLE.

"The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof,"  
Said God's most holy word;  
The water bath fish, and the land bath flesh,  
And the air hath many a bird;  
And the soil is teeming o'er all the earth;  
And the earth has numberless lands;  
Yet millions of hands want acres,  
And millions of acres want hands!

Sunlight, and breezes, and glad some flowers,  
Are over the earth spread wide;  
And the good God gave these gifts to men—  
To men who on earth abide;  
Yet thousands are toiling in poisonous gloom,  
And shackled with iron bands,  
While millions of hands want acres,  
And millions of acres want hands!

Never a foot hath the poor man here,  
To plant with a grain of corn;  
And never a plot where his child may cull  
Fresh flowers in the dewy morn.  
The soil lies fallow—the woods grow rank;  
Yet idle the poor man stands!  
Oh, millions of hands want acres,  
And millions of acres want hands!

Who hath ordained that the few should hoard  
Their millions of useless gold?  
And rob the earth of its fruits and flowers  
While the profitless soil they hold?  
Who hath ordained that a parchment-  
scroll  
Shall fence round miles of lands,  
When millions of hands want acres,  
And millions of acres want hands?

'Tis a glaring lie on the face of day—  
This robbery of men's rights!  
'Tis a lie, that the word of the Lord  
disowns—  
'Tis a curse that burns and blights!  
And 'twill burn and blight till the people  
rise,  
And swear while they break their  
hands,  
That the hands shall henceforth have  
acres,  
And the acres henceforth have hands!

## Interesting Story.

### The Land of Evangeline.

A Summer Day's Letter  
—FROM—  
GRAND PRE.

SMILING SCENES AND LOGAL LEGENDS.

Correspondence of "Boston Commercial Bulletin."

Concluded.

Tom repeated his request and hoped that Mrs. M. could spare Madge, as the berries were ripening so fast that they would lose a great many if they could not get help.

"Waal, yes; I guess I can let her go. She's dreadful shifless and not much good here. I'd rather do the work myself, if I am sick, than to see her sozzlin' round half asleep all the time."

"Come on, Madge, your ma says you may go. Hurry up and don't keep us waiting all day!"

She reluctantly withdrew her luminous blue eyes from some distant object at which she had been gazing indifferently while her mother was talking, turned them full upon us and then upon her mother, apparently waiting for orders.

"No; she ain't ready. She can't go back with you now, but the ole man's going down to the village to-night and he'll fetch her."

Tom turned the horse about and drove off with a parting injunction to Madge to be sure and come, which she apparently did not hear, or at least failed to answer.

"I'll start her off," said the mother, flinging a scornful glance at the girl, who was slowly rising. I looked back and watched her till we reached the wood. She stood perfectly calm and motionless, her beautiful round figure outlined against the dark hues of the sky, her head turned with the same indifferent way from her mother, who seemed to be scolding her seriously, judging from her excited gesticulations.

"What kind of people are they, Tom?" I asked as we drove slowly through the woods, fragrant with the balsam of hemlock and pine.

## SCHOOLING FACILITIES.

"Why, they are just poor folks. They've lived there ever since I can remember. It's not a bad place in summer, but it's awful lonesome in winter. The road is all snowed up, and after the first heavy storm it is as much as your life is worth to try to get to the village. So they're caged up there till the spring thaw."

"Don't the children go to school?"

"Yes; when they get old enough to earn their board they stop in the village and go to school awhile in the winter. Madge was down last winter but she didn't learn much; my little sister can read better'n she can. She stopped at the Widder B.'s. The widder says she'd never take her another winter, she's so slow and never opens her mouth to say anything. She's awful poor company. But you just ought to hear her sing! She can sing just like a bird."

One evening Tom took me to see "Aunt Patience," a quaint, little gentlewoman with soft, brown eyes, and high, smooth forehead. She was the oldest lady in the village and knew the dates of all the marriages, births and deaths in the surrounding country for many years back. She told me the story of Rip Van Winkle, or "Sherman Rogers" as she called him, knitting quietly but rapidly all the while.

## THE LOCAL VAN WINKLE.

"Mr. Rogers, Sherman's father, was a wealthy gentleman of Halifax. He retired from business and settled in the Cornwallis Valley. He never worked any himself but hired a man to take charge of the farm. His wife had died young, so his children, two sons and several daughters, were left in the care of their father and hired girls,—but they were left mostly with the girls as Mr. Rogers was a sporting man and seldom at home. So they didn't have much of any bringing up."

"Sherman, the oldest child, was a very pretty lad, petted and humored by every one till he was sent away to school in Halifax. When he left school and returned home he could not seem to agree with his sisters and brother. They were a hot-tempered lot and quarreled among themselves all the time."

"One day Sherman became angry with his sister Martha and in a blind fit of temper chased her with a large axe in his hand. His father saw him and turned him out of doors telling him never to come near the house again."

"I was a young woman then, my husband alive, and my children were with me. I lived down at Lower Horton, near the Gaspereau river. One day, as I stood in the porch waiting for the men to come to dinner, I saw a man come out of the spruce grove and go down to the shore and dig. Just then John and Will came up, and I asked them if they knew who that fellow was, telling them that I had seen him every day that week, when the tide was out digging in the mud."

"Will spoke up and said:

"Why, mother, that's Sher Rogers. Since his father turned him out of doors, he has slept in the spruce grove and digs clams at low water for his dinner. Can't I ask him to have dinner with us to-day?"

"I said 'yes' and he called him in."

"Well, that invitation seemed to set the example, and after that the man lived about from house to house. He had read a great deal, was a ready talker and people were glad to see him as he was such good company. But by and by he took to drink and people wouldn't have him round, so he decided to go to work. He gave up drinking, worked hard and steadily and had begun to save money when his father suddenly died and left him a large amount of property."

"This seemed to be the ruin of him

for he gave up his work, took to drinking and carousing and spent his money freely and ill." Dr. Hill, in whose hands his money was, cheated him out of all but a few hundred dollars. When he lost his property his sweet-heart jilted him and people say it turned his brains a little, but I've always found him sensible enough.

"He never married but shut himself up in his little cottage with his books and for a long time never had anything to do with anybody. He read all the time and people say that he has read about every book that has ever been written. Poor old man! he's all broken down and still drinks more than is good for him at times, and he war such a gay, handsome lad in the old days!"

## A MEMORY OF LONGFELLOW.

Aunt Patience ended with a little sigh. She put down her knitting and leaving me alone for a few moments returned with a glass of rich, sweet milk, asking me as she took up her work again if I had ever seen Mr. Longfellow.

This question was asked me several times; all the people seemed very much interested in him and listened with delight to any anecdotes or stories of him. I could not find any one who had not read the story of "Evangeline" or had it recited to him; even the children were familiar with it.

The beautiful, pathetic idyl has found its way into the homes and hearts of all these people. In many of the farmhouses only two books are to be found—the Bible and Longfellow's "Evangeline."

## How "Ruby" Played.

MUSIC EXTRAORDINARY—JIM BROWN'S ACCOUNT OF RUBINSTEIN'S PLAYING.

"Jud, they say you heard Rubinstein play in New York."

"I did, in the cool."

"Well, tell us about it."

"What! me? I might as well tell you about the creation of the world."

"Come, now; no mock modesty. Go ahead."

"Well, sir, he had the blindest, biggest, catty-comedest piander you ever laid eyes on; somethin' like a distracted billiard table on three legs. The lid was hoisted, and mighty well it was. If it hadn't been he'd a tore the entire inside clean out, and scattered 'em to the four winds of heaven."

"Played well did he?"

"You bet he did; but don't interrupt me. When he first sit down he 'peared to keer mighty little 'bout playin', and wisht he hadn't come. He twiddle-lee'd a little on the table, and twoodle-loodle'd some on the base—just foolin' and boxin' the thing's jaws for 'bein' in his way. And I says to a man settin' next to me, s' I: 'What sort of fool playin' is that?' And he says, 'Heish!' but presently his hands commenced chasin' one another up and down the keys, like a parcel of rats scamperin' through a garret very swift. Parts of it was sweet, though and reminded me of a sugar squirrel turning the wheel of a candy cage."

"Now, I says to my neighbor, he's showin' off. He thinks he's a-doin' of it but he ain't got no idee, no plan of nothin'. If he'd play me a tune of some kind or other Pd—"

"But my neighbor says 'Heish!' very impatient."

"I was just about to git up and go home, bein' tired of that foolishness, when I heard a little bird waking up a-way off in the woods, and call sleepy-like to his mate, and I looked up and see that Rubin was beginning to take some interest in his business, and sit down again. It was the peep of day. The light came faint from the east, the breezes blowed gentle and fresh, some more birds waked up in the orchard, then some more in the trees near the house, and all begun singin' together. People began to stir, and the gal opened the shutters. Just then the first beam of the sun fell upon the blossoms a leetle more, and it techt the roses on the bushes, and the next thing it was broad day; the sun fairly blazed, the birds sung like they'd split their little throats; all the leaves

was movin' and flashin' diamonds of dew, and the whole wide world was bright and happy as a king. Seemed to me like there was a good breakfast in every house in the land, and not a sick child or woman anywhere. It was a fine mornin'.

"And I says to my neighbor: 'That's music, that is.'"

"But he glard at me like he'd like to cut my throat."

"Presently the wind turned; it begun to thicken up, and a kind of gray mist came over things; I got low-spirited directly. Then a silver rain began to fall. I could see the drops touch the ground; some flashed up like long pearl earrings and the rest rolled away like round rubies. It was pretty but melancholy. Then the pearls gathered themselves into long strands and necklaces, and then they melted into thin silver streams, running between golden gravels, and then the streams joined each other at the bottom of the hill, and made a brook that flowed silent, except that you could kinder see the music, especially when the bushes on the banks moved as the music went along down the valley. I could smell the flowers in the meadow. But the sun didn't shine, nor the birds sing; it was a foggy day, but not cold."

"The most curious thing was the little white angel-boy, like you see in pictures, that run ahead of the music brook and let it on, and on, away out of the world, where no man ever was, certain. I could see that boy just as plain as I see you, then the moonlight came, without any sunset, and shone on the graveyards, where some few ghosts lifted their hands and went over the wall, and between the black, sharp-top trees splended marble houses rose up, with fine ladies in the lit-up windows; and men that loved 'em, but could never get a-nigh 'em, and played on guitars under the trees, and made me that miserable I could have cried, because I wanted to love somebody, I don't know who, better than the men with the guitars did."

"Then the sun went down, it got dark, the wind moaned and wept like a lost child for its dead mother, and I could a good up then and there and preached a better sermon than any I ever listened to. There wasn't a thing in the world left to live for, not a blame thing, and yet I didn't want the music to stop one bit. It was happier to be miserable than to be happy without being miserable. I couldn't understand it. I hung my head and pulled out my handkerchief and blew my nose loud to keep me from cryin'. My eyes is weak anyway; I didn't want anybody to be a gazin' at me a snivlin', and its nobody's business what I do with my nose. It's mine. But some several glared at me mad as blazes. Then, all of a sudden, old Rubin changed his tune. He ripped out and he rard he tipped, and tard, he pranced and he charged like a grand entry at a circus. 'Peared to me that all the gas in the house was turned on at once, things got so bright, and I lift up my head ready to look any man in the face, and not afraid of nothin'. It was a circus, and a wass band, and a big ball all goin, on at the same time. He lit into them keys like a thousand of brick; he give 'em no rest, day or night; he set every livens' joint in me a goin', and not bein' able to stand it no longer, I jumped sprang onto my seat, and jest hollered:

"Go it, my Rubs!"

"Every blamed man, woman and child in the house riz on me, and shout-ed 'Put him out! put him out!'

"Put your great grandmother's grizzly gray greenish cat into the middle of next month!" I says. 'Tech me if you dare! I paid my money, and you jest come a-nigh me!'

"With that, some several policemen run up, and I had to slimmer down. But I would a fit any fool that laid hands on me, for I was bound to hear Ruby out or die."

"He had changed his tune again. He hog-light ladies and tip-toed fine from eend to eend of the key-board. He played soft, and low and solemn. I heard the church bells over the hills. The candles of heaven was lit, one by one; I saw the stars rise. The great organ of eternity began to play from the world's end to the world's end, and all the angels went to prayers. . . . Then the music changed to water, full of feeling that couldn't be thought, and began to drop—drip, drop, drip, drop, clear and sweet, like tears of joy falling into

Concluded on fourth page.



**THE ACADIAN,**  
WOLFVILLE, N. S., JULY 10, 1885

**REMOVED.**  
Since our last issue we have removed our office to two doors west, over the Custom House, where we have had rooms fitted up especially for us. We have found the office in the Higgins' Building too small for us for some time, and as we intend enlarging soon, we were compelled to make the change. Our new office is much more convenient and we think will be much more attractive when finished, which will, we hope, be very soon. The entrance to our new office is on the east side of the building and we will be pleased to have any of our friends call in and see us at any time. We were sorry to be compelled to miss our regular issue last week, and hope our readers will pardon it. In the future we will aim, as in the past, to give our readers full value for every cent that they may favor us with. Come in and see us and bring your friends subscription with you.

**LIGHT WINES.**

We see by the despatches that the senate is insisting on the passage by the commons of their amendment to the Scott Act, and that they consider their amendment to be in the interests of temperance. Yes, interests of temperance with a vengeance. Pass that amendment and our country, almost rid of this curse, will be filled to overflowing with grogeries of all degrees of wickedness. Perhaps that sublime array of old tottides called the senate with their immense talents will provide a way of determining how a man is to know just how much per cent of alcohol he is drinking with his wine. Every man his own alcohol meter will be the style and no doubt an immense business will be done in fitting up temperance(?) people with test gauges so that they can keep within the bounds of the law.

**EXCURSION.**

We had the pleasure of attending the excursion to Parrsboro' with "Evangeline" Division, S. of T., on Tuesday last and spent a very enjoyable day. The weather, which was rather forbidding in the morning, turned out all that could be desired. About 150 persons took the stmr. *Hiawatha* at Horton Landing and we left the wharf at about 7.45 a. m. The trip across was not as pleasant as it would have been on account of the dense fog, but we arrived safely at the "snag" at about 10 o'clock where the time was spent much as usual on such excursions, some took teams and went to the village, some stayed at the "snag," some went to Partridge Island, and all seemed to enjoy themselves very much. We were among the number who went to the village and we found Parrsboro', although not quite as lively as we have seen it, looking business-like and industrious. At four o'clock the excursionists assembled at the boat and at about 4.20 the lines were cast off and the steamer left the pier for Horton Landing. The sail back across the basin was lovely, the sky perfectly clear and the water as still as a mill-pond. When about half way home a small black cloud was seen to rise from the southern horizon and spread with great rapidity until the whole sky was darkened and it became evident that we were to have a shower, the one thing needed to complete the day. When off Boot Island it struck us, and a general scamper for the cabin ensued. The rain fell in torrents for about twenty minutes when it cleared away and when we arrived in the river the sun was again shining brightly. The steamer was made fast to the wharf and before the disembarkation began, Mr A. McN. Patterson in a few words moved that the thanks of the party be tendered to Captain Masters and crew of the *Hiawatha*, and the managers of the excursion for the very careful and pleasant way in which the excursion had been conducted. The motion was seconded by Rev. Mr Brown, and unanimously passed, after which the excursionists dispersed to their homes tired and happy, and hoping soon to enjoy such another excursion.

**MEMORIAL.**

The following is a copy of an Address presented by "Prescott" Grange to Mrs Enoch Eaton on the death of her husband:—  
Grange Room, June 7th, 1885.  
Whereas it has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to sorely afflict Prescott Grange in removing by death our Worthy Overseer, Brother Enoch Eaton, one whom we all loved and respected as a brother, as a friend, and above all as a Christian. And when we consider that we shall never see him nor listen to his words of wisdom again in our meetings, we feel that we have been afflicted in very deed. But Worthy Master, Sisters and Brothers, we have the consolation that we do not mourn as those without hope. We believe that our dear brother has left such evidence of his christian principles that we can fully rest assured that he is in possession of the great passport that will insure him an abundant entrance into the rest that remains for the people of God. And while we have sustained so great a loss, we believe to him it is great gain.  
Therefore resolved that we condole with our sister, Mrs Eaton, in this, her sore trial of deep affliction and would remind her that the widow's God is ever ready to give comfort and grace to sustain her in her painful bereavement. And in His own time, she and her companion will meet again in that upper and better world, where there is no more pain nor death, and where an eternity will be spent in singing praises to Him that sitteth on the throne forever and ever.  
(Sgd) In behalf of Prescott Grange.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

*To the Editors of the ACADIAN.*  
GENTLEMEN: As editors are supposed to know everything and to be ready to impart their knowledge to others, I take the liberty of asking a few questions, through the columns of your valuable paper, in reference to matters in our village. I have observed that almost every Sabbath during the hours of church service, many persons habitually hitch their horses to the fences of private individuals contiguous to the several churches, thus causing their horses and carriages to stand across the side-walk, wholly obstructing it, causing annoyance to those residing opposite. Now I wish to inquire if it is proper or allowable that such obstruction should exist in our village? If not, how are they to be prevented? Who are the proper persons to apply to for redress? Who are responsible for the droppings upon the side paths during such time, and who should remove them?  
I understand that yards have been provided by the various churches here for the purpose of securing the horses and carriages of those attending services thereat. The why, in the name of common decency or Christian charity, are they, these encumbrances and nuisances, allowed?  
WOLFVILLE, June 9th, 1885.  
[Apply to the Commissioners of Streets for the information above asked for.—Ed.]

*To the Editors of the ACADIAN.*

Messrs Editors:—Your readers will have seen how the "Senate-Amendment" to the Scott Act was dealt with in the Commons, and the country saved from the evil effects of an increased sale and consumption of alcoholic liquors. The Amendment exempted ale, wine, beer, cider, and all drinks containing not more than 12% of alcohol; thus opening wide the door to deception and the safely illicit sale of all the rest. One of our Nova Scotia Senators, I believe, has the honor of moving that Amendment, and the Senate of passing it, and the people will not forget it. If my memory serves me, Dr Almon of Halifax is the father of that Amendment. No division was attempted in the Commons on the Amendment as it stood. Jamieson moved, "that it be not concurred in," and Small moved in amendment, that it should not be applicable to counties which had already passed the Scott Act, but to such as should hereafter vote for it. A division took place on this amendment of Small's and it was lost—78 to 86—a majority of only 8 against this modified form of the Senate's Amendment. The Montreal *Witness* gives the names for and against. Among those names I cannot find that of our member for King's, D. B. Woodworth. Where was he when this vote was taken? The temperance people of King's would like to know. It may be of some importance to them and him when next election comes on.  
Yours truly,  
A TEMPERATE LIB-CON.

**"NOTA BENE" TO "A REVISOR."**

In reading a London paper some short time since, my eye fell upon a brief item, which I thought was applicable, in a certain degree, to Nova Scotia; and so I copied it for the *ACADIAN*. I performed the work hastily, as the paper was just on the eve of being printed, and forgot to state the item was borrow-

ed. Indeed I did not attach much importance to the scrap in any way; which was probably the cause of my neglect to acknowledge. It never occurred to me that I was setting a trap; still less, if possible, that it would catch any one; and least of all that a wide-awake and well-informed man like "A Revisor" would be so nicely caught. "A Revisor," it proves, took the whole thing seriously, and applied the wail item to Nova Scotia, King's County, and Ward No.—The old adage about the "cap" is unavoidably suggested. If that useful appendage of the human head fits so exactly, as "A Revisor" intimates, it would be hard to forbid its use, and he is therefore welcome to wear it to his heart's content.  
Possibly "Revisor" is setting a trap for me; but as I cannot see it, though warned by his fate, I must go on and run the risk. If he is not, either in humor or in malice, plotting against me, I would innocently suggest that it is no matter whether there are "three Lists posted up" in as many "public places," or not, provided no one knows, or can discover, where the places are. The List is certainly not to be found in any of the most public places of one of the Wards, at least, in King's County, which I could mention; and I have not been fortunate enough as yet to meet with any person, who has seen the document or knows where it is to be found. If I might be allowed to borrow the words of my reviewer, I would say "Try again," Mr Revisor, and see if you cannot hit upon some "public places," which some one can find.  
But I have a graver and more unpleasant duty to perform. There was no reason, and can be no excuse, for gratuitously insulting Mr John Best, who did not write the article signed "Nota Bene," and knew nothing about it. If public affairs may not be discussed without such assaults upon private and innocent individuals, they had better not be discussed at all. I do not know whether Mr B. is a conservative or a liberal, and I do not care; all I ask is that he receive the treatment which a gentleman is always glad to accord to any and every one, whatever may be his political opinions. "A Revisor" is evidently a scholar, and I have enjoyed his article as a literary production; he is therefore acquainted with the form of argument styled, "petitio principii." Is he, or is he not, aware that he is using it, when he assumes, as the tenor of his article shows, that votes are never manufactured as the London paper humorously states they sometimes are, and as I may gratefully tell him, and can prove, that they are not unfrequently manufactured in Nova Scotia; "Oaths" or no oaths to the contrary notwithstanding.  
June 26, '85.      **NOTA BENE.**

*To the Editors of the ACADIAN.*  
Messrs Editors:—Can you not say something to stimulate the people of this village to more carefulness about the appearance of the streets? Their condition is not at all creditable. Horses and cows have travelled on the side-walks and given them in many places the condition of a poorly kept barn-yard. Weeds and tall grass grow along the edges. Papers and litter from some of the shops are tossed out of doors and left to blow about to the disgust of all persons who have any sense for cleanliness, and things generally have an uncared for appearance that does not speak well for the character of the residents of Wolfville. We have not much that is costly or grand to show visitors but we might please them and do ourselves good by a little more effort to make our side-walks and street corners cleanly and tidy. **ONE INTERESTED.**  
Parsons' Purgative Pills make new rich blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. "Any person who will take one pill a night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible.  
Dr Slater, F. O. S. L., L. R. C. P. England, Consulting Physician Provincial and City Hospital, Lecturer on Diseases of Women and Children Halifax Medical College, writes: "I have had many opportunities of testing EAGLE'S PHOSPHORINE and comparing its action with the Emulsions and preparations of oil in the market, and I may state that I believe it to be the best preparation now offered to the public."  
Life is full of disappointments. We recently offered to cure a bad case of Rheumatism for a year's subscription in advance, but just as we were on the point of lifting the shekels, a sympathizing friend suggested Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, and the money and the patient vanished instanter.

**CUT THIS OUT** and return to us with 10c. or 4 3-c stamps, and you'll get by return mail a Golden Box of Goods that will bring you in more money in one month than anything else in America. Either sex make money fast. 401 City Novelty Co. Yarmouth, N. S.

**BOX OF GOLDEN NOVELTIES,** 12 fast-selling articles, and 12 magic water pens, all by return of mail for 25c. or nine 3-c stamps. Package of fast-selling articles to agents for 3c. and this slip. **A. W. Kinney, Yarmouth.**

**Flour! Flour!**  
IN STORE

**200 Bbls. FLOUR,**  
Among which are two of the best Bread Making Flours made in the Dominion.  
Every Barrel Warranted.  
For sale low for cash by  
**G. H. Wallace.**  
Wolfville, June 12, 1885.

The Subscriber,  
having now in perfect running order his  
**Shingle and Barrel FACTORY**  
at Gaspereau, is prepared to furnish in quantities Superior  
**SHINGLES,**  
In Pine, Spruce or Hemlock;  
**Barrel Staves and Headings,**  
And also a small quantity of  
**PINE LUMBER.**

All of which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere at the manufactory at Gaspereau, near the Gaspereau Bridge.  
**J. P. Martin.**  
June 3d, 1885.

**William Wallace,**  
**TAILOR**  
Corner Earl and Water Streets,  
**WOLFVILLE.**

**Great Bargains!**  
—IN—  
**ROOM PAPER**

**ROCKWELL & CO.**  
Have imported this Spring, direct from the manufacturers,  
**5,000 ROLLS**  
American and Canadian Room Paper (extra wide) which they are selling at extremely low prices.  
As we have over 100 different patterns, all the newest and latest designs, purchasers will find our stock the best to select from in the County.  
We have also on hand a small lot of English Paper, "only been in stock one year," which we are selling at less than half price.  
**COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.**  
**ROCKWELL & CO.,**  
Opposite Miss Hamilton's millinery store, Wolfville, N. S.  
April 23d.

**New York**  
**WONDER LAMP**  
(60 CANDLE POWER.)

I have greatly reduced the price on my latest importations of above Lamps.

**STAND LAMPS \$4 00**  
**BRACKET " 3.50**

Call and see them and leave your order

Lamps sent out on trial!  
**R. PRAT**  
AGENT.  
Wolfville, March 24, 1885.

**G. A. PATRIQUIN,**  
**HARNESS MAKER.**

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

**JOB PRINTING** of all kinds executed at shortest notice.

**New Tobacco Store!**

Having made some changes in my business, I am now prepared to supply the  
**Tobacco Using Public**  
with all the finest brands of Imported and Domestic CIGARS, CIGARETTES, SMOKING & CHEWING TOBACCOS, ETC., ETC.  
—ALSO—  
A full assortment of BRIAR ROOT and MEERSCHAUM PIPES and CIGAR HOLDERS.

**FIRST CLASS**  
**BARBERING & HAIRDRESSING**  
AS USUAL.  
Give Us a Call.  
**J. M. Shaw.**  
Wolfville May 7th, 1885.

**EUREKA!**

Found! a Plum Tree that will not Black Knot!  
The **Masters Plum Tree** has stood the test 40 years in Kentville, King's County, Nova Scotia. Chas. A. Masters, of Kentville, found this tree growing on lands now owned by Judge G. A. Blanchard forty years ago, and removed the tree to his garden in the village, where it now stands a healthy bearing tree, and is now owned by me. There are scores of trees throughout the village in bearing from 4 to 20 years old which bear every year, and not a vestige of black knot appears on one of them. The tree is an annual bearer of rapid growth, growing tall not spreading. The Plum is quite large, purple color, and of excellent quality. It is the best preserving plum grown, and sells higher than any plum brought into the market. Last year, while the crop was immense, this plum readily brought \$4.00 per bushel, \$2.00 more than any other variety offered for sale. We have several hundred first class trees to offer for the Fall planting. That this is the best and most profitable Plum Tree to plant that is grown in the Dominion of Canada, and that it will not black knot we refer the planters of this delicious fruit to F. S. Masters, Barrister, of whom we purchased the original tree; also to Chas. A. Masters, G. A. Blanchard (Judge), J. R. Blanchard, H. B. Webster, M. D., J. E. Muloney, M. D., Ohio Eaton, John Byrne, T. E. Smith, J. A. Shaw.  
Address—  
**J. F. Rupert,**  
or my Agent for King's Co.,  
**L. W. Kimball,**  
**AMERICAN HOUSE,**  
KENTVILLE, N. S.

**MORE NEW GOODS!**  
—AT—  
**BURPEE WITTER'S.**

**SPRING STOCK**  
Almost Complete!  
The latest arrivals embrace  
2 Cases Ready Made Clothing  
1 Case American Corsets,  
1 Case Yarmouth Hosiery,  
1 Case Buttons and Frillings,  
1 Case Men's Shirts and Collars,  
1 Case English Cambrics and Satens  
UMBRELLAS, in all colors!  
UMBRELLAS, from 25c. to \$3.25!  
UMBRELLAS, in Lace and Satin!  
**Umbrellas, Umbrellas, UMBRELLAS!**  
**BURPEE WITTER'S**  
Is the best place to buy UMBRELLAS!  
Wolfville, April 17th, 1885.

**THE**  
**OLD RELIABLE**  
**"Ceres" Superphosphate**

(THE COMPLETE FERTILIZER.)  
—MANUFACTURED BY—  
**JACK & BELL.**  
The Best in the market.  
Lasts in the land for years.  
Do not be put off with cheap inferior Fertilizers. Ask for the "CERES" and take no other.  
Note its High Analysis.  
—ALSO—  
The three sizes Jack & Bell's **Celebrated BONE!**  
The splendid reputation for thorough excellence of all the above goods is established beyond dispute by many years of practical use.  
**G. H. WALLACE,**  
5-2nd] AGENT, WOLFVILLE

**THE**  
**WOLFVILLE,**

**Local and**  
JULY 6TH.—

Pantaloons than in June—  
Holidays in this week and  
Light and handsome patterns are the  
Haying parties are the  
HOOP SKIRT at Caldwell &  
Mr Jas. St. term Chronicious accident thrown from time he was critical condition learn he is re  
PHOTOS.—  
on our table very fine landscape has just made "Village of fine. Mr C. proficient and  
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PRESEN  
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 GOODS!  
 WITTER'S.  
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 Corsets,  
 Hosiery,  
 Frillings,  
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 ENT, WOLFVILLE

**THE ACADIAN**

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JULY 10, 1885.

**Local and Provincial.**

**JULY 6TH.**—Camp Chairs at CALDWELL & MURRAY'S.

Pantaloons are worn longer in July than in June—one day longer.

Holidays in the Public School began this week and will continue six weeks.

Light and dark Printed Cambrics in handsome patterns at Burpee Witters.

Haying has begun and the indications are that the crop will be large.

HOOP SKIRTS—8 and 12 springs at Caldwell & Murray's.

Mr Jas. Stewart, editor of the *Western Chronicle*, met with quite a serious accident last week by being thrown from his horse, and at one time he was thought to be in a very critical condition. We are pleased to learn he is recovering.

PHOTOS.—E. S. Crawley, Esq., laid on our table one day last week some very fine landscape photos, which he has just made. One, a view of the "Village of Grand Pre," is very pretty, a view of Gaspeaux Village is also fine. Mr Crawley has become a very proficient amateur photographer.

S. OF T.—The officers of Wolfville Division, S. of T., for the ensuing quarter are as follows:—

W P.—A. M. Hoare. W A.—Miss Florence McKeen. R S.—B. O. Davison. A R S.—Miss Hattie Bishop. F S.—K. E. Bishop. Treas.—Burpee Witter. Chap.—J. D. Chambers. Cond.—C. A. Patriquin. A C.—Miss Annie Caldwell. I S.—J. C. Jones. O S.—J. W. Wallace.

PRESENTATION.—Rev. H. Burgess preached his concluding sermon on this circuit last Sunday evening. At the close of the service, Mr Jas. Elder, in a few well chosen words on behalf of the members of Mr Burgess' church, presented him with a fine copy of Webster's unabridged dictionary. The Rev. gentleman made a short address thanking the congregation. He left this week for Manchester, Guysborough Co., where he is stationed for the ensuing year.

Burpee Witter has just opened a large variety of Hoop Skirts, Bustles and Dress Improvers in all the newest styles.

LECTURE.—A very interesting lecture was given in the Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening July 1, by Rev. El Howie, a native of Lebanon, who, considering the difficulty with which he expressed himself in the English language, gave a very vivid description of Eastern Life. The custom, on the occasion of the birth of a child, of salting the infant, struck us as being the very opposite to that of this country where the child is allowed to reach more mature years, when he generally receives from his countrymen a salting even more liberal than that bestowed upon his Eastern brother. At the close of the lecture Mr Howie gave his audience permission to question him, who received quite a lot of information with regard to making flour, bread, and the different manufactures, etc. In the Eastern dress which he donned at the close Mr Howie looked like a genuine Arab. On Monday evening he gave an address in the vestry of the Baptist church. Owing to the notice being very short there was only a small attendance.

**MARKET REPORT.**

—FURNISHED BY—  
 BENTLEY & LAYTON,  
 Produce Commission Merchants,  
 Corner Argyle & Sackville, Sta.,  
 (Opposite Mumford's Market.)  
 Halifax, July 10, 1885.

Prices Current this day:		
Apples, Green, per bbl.....	no demand	
do Dried, per lb.....	no demand	
Beef in Qrs per lb.....	08 to 10	
do on foot per lb.....	8 00 to 10 00	
Butter sm boxes per lb.....	16 to 18	
do Ordinary per lb.....	10 to 12	
Chickens, per pt.....	30 to 50	
Ducks, per pt.....	40 to 70	
Eggs, per doz.....	13 to 14	
Geese, each.....	00 to 00	
Hams smoked, per lb.....	10 to 12	
Hides, per lb, inspected.....	6 1/2 to 7 1/2	
Lamb, each.....	06 to 07	
Mutton, per lb.....	45 to 50	
Oats, per bus.....	00 to 00	
Pork, per lb, no demand.....	00 to 00	
Potatoes, per bus.....	15 to 16	
Pelts, each, lambs.....	13 to 15	
Turkeys, per lb.....	00 to 00	
Tonatoes, per bus.....	04 to 06	
Veal, per lb.....	00 to 00	
Yarn, per lb, no demand.....	00 to 00	
Carrots, per bus.....	00 to 00	
Turnips, do.....	30 to 40	

**Died.**

BOWSER.—At his residence, Grand Pre, on Saturday, the 4th of July, J. B. Bowser Esq., aged 62 years, formerly of Sackville, N. B.

**Local and Provincial.**

**BIG SHAD.**—Mr Robert Palmeter, of Long Island, brought into our office one day last week the largest shad we ever saw. It was caught at the weir at Little Island and weighed 9 lbs. The competition has begun, bring along your big shad.

**ENTERPRISE.**—We notice that Mr B. G. Bishop has recently procured a very gay express wagon and has his name neatly painted on either side. We are glad to see that there is some enterprise among our young men and hope others will follow his example, as it will not only benefit themselves, but will give the town a much more business-like appearance.

The friends of Rev. W. G. Lane will be pleased to learn of his appointment of R. W. C. T., the highest office in the Order of Good Templars in the world. Mr Lane is admirably fitted for the position. We tender our congratulations.

**SODA.**—We have no cause of complaint, in Wolfville, of lack of Temperance drinks. Since our last issue Mr J. M. Shaw has also put an Ice Cream Soda Fountain in his shop and is now able to give a good, cool temperance drink. We have three soda fountains in the village now so there is no reason why any person should be thirsty. We have been and tried Mr Shaw's fountain and liked it, go thou and do likewise.

**NEW CORSETS.**—at Caldwell & Murray's.

**PERSONAL.**—Mr A. C. Borden was in Wolfville a few days last week, and preached in the Methodist church on Sunday morning the 25th ult. He is stationed at Mahone Bay, N. S.

Mr J. L. Bishop left for Amherst on Tuesday to attend the Grand Lodge I. O. G. T. as a representative of Acadia Lodge.

Rev. R. D. Ross left on Tuesday for Pictou, his former home, to spend his usual annual holiday. He will remain about a month. We wish him a pleasant visit and hope he will return much refreshed and improved in health.

Mr G. W. Cox arrived in Wolfville on Wednesday evening and will spend a few weeks.

We had a call yesterday from Mr A. J. Pinco, of the *New Star*.

**EUREKA.**—Found at last, a genuine oil dressing that will not harden or crack the leather, but owing to its oily nature penetrates the surface, thereby softening and preserving the boots, and at the same time giving a better gloss than any other polish in the market. By buying a large quantity from the manufactory, Caldwell & Murray have obtained the sole agency, and are able to sell it cheaper than the common kinds, being put up in 6 1/2 oz. bottles at the same price as the other kinds which only contain 3 1/2 oz. See that every bottle bears their name as sole agents and take no other. A handsome set of advertising cards given with each bottle.

**BERWICK, July 1st.**—On Saturday, 27th, we were visited with quite a tempest between 1 and 2 o'clock, consisting of thunder lightning and rain. The rain poured down so heavily for about ten minutes that it had not time to soak into the ground, and it spread in all directions, causing a regular inundation; and we had several nice showers since, which will be a great help to the grass and other crops.

The Aylesford Base Ball Club and the Berwick bloods were to have another contest on Saturday afternoon, to take place in Berwick, but the weather proved unfavorable. The Aylesford boys show good pluck and are determined not to stay beaten by any means.

Tuesday being the first trip of the season of the direct boat for Boston, by the time the cars got to Berwick, the baggage car was getting pretty well packed with trunks, where nine more were taken in all checked for Boston.

The camp grounds are all ready for visitors now, but this being the first day, there is not much move made yet for them.

There are three photograph galleries in the vicinity of the camp grounds, the two Mr Borden's and Mr Thompson's.

Wednesday's express brought out three police from Halifax to keep order while camp meeting is going on, and the boys that were assembled round the station eyed them very minutely as they left the platform and pronounced them pretty able looking chaps.

**NOTICE!**

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

**DR. O. W. NORTON'S  
 Burdock  
 BLOOD PURIFIER!**

—FOR—  
**RESTORING HEALTH.**

Hundreds have been cured by using it for  
 LIVER COMPLAINT,  
 COSTIVENESS,  
 DYSPEPSIA,  
 SALT RHEUM,  
 CATARRH,  
 RHEUMATISM,  
 IMPURE BLOOD,  
 LOSS OF APPETITE,  
 GENERAL DEBILITY.

—AND—  
**DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS & C.**

MRS JAMES GORDON, of Tremont, paid hundreds of dollars without getting any help. She is cured of that incurable disease as the M. D.'s call it—Sick Headache—by using Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

ARTHUR BARTEAUX'S daughter, of Mount Handley, was given up by two M. D.'s to die with Liver and Kidney Disease. She is now well and fat, by using two bottles of Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

PUT UP BY  
**J. B. NORTON, Bridgetown.**  
 FOR SALE BY  
**GEORGE V. RAND, Wolfville.**  
 June 26, '85.—1 JT

**KING'S COUNTY  
 Jewelry Store,  
 KENTVILLE.**

The subscribers have recently opened the store in

**ARNOLD'S BLOCK,  
 Webster St., next door to  
 Post office,**

WITH A FULL LINE OF  
**WATCHES,  
 CLOCKS,  
 SILVER and  
 ELECTRO-PLATED  
 WARE,  
 Table CUTLERY  
 SPECTACLES,  
 ETC., ETC.**

And are prepared to furnish the above lines at the lowest market rates for cash, and would respectfully request intending purchasers to call and inspect our stock and ascertain prices before purchasing elsewhere.

**J. R. McDonald & Co.,  
 WATCHMAKERS  
 AND JEWELLERS,**

Arnold's Block, Webster St  
 Kentville, N. S.  
 and 145 Granville St.,  
 Halifax, N. S.

Sept. 18th, 1884.

**Sweeping Reductions  
 In SUITS made by me  
 For 1 Month.**

Having a large stock on hand I wish to clear out to make room for New Stock.

**A. McPHERSON,  
 KENTVILLE.**

Sept. 25, 1884

**PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS**

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD



Thirty years study and experiment have been given to perfecting the formula for Parsons' Pills, and the universal judgment of the highest medical authorities, scientists, and men of learning, is that our formula is the best yet devised by the brain of man, and should rank with the wonderful discoveries of the world. No family should be without them, for there is no other remedy in the world capable of conferring so much benefit, excepting, possibly, Johnson's Anodyne Linctum. The information contained in the wrapper around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills; it shows how to avoid and how to cure all manner of diseases, and how to correctly interpret the symptoms thereof. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. A valuable illustrated medical book sent free to all who send their address. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 25 Custom House St., Boston.

**BULLETIN!**

FROM THE STORE!  
**WOLFVILLE JEWELLERY STORE!**  
**J. McLEOD.**  
 Beware of new importations to Wolfville.

**HOROLOGY**  
 Or the theory of Watchmaking was never learned at the bottom of a Colorado Gold Mine, or the PRACTICE of Watchmaking in a New Mexico Coal Pit, or in a

**JEREMIAH**  
 Diddler Knitting Machine Shop of Windsor, Nova Scotia.  
 J. McLEOD respectfully informs the public of Wolfville, Kentville, and surrounding districts that he has bought for cash, direct from the Manufacturer's the largest and best selected stock of

**Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, etc.**  
 In King's County, which I can sell at a reduction from 25 to 50 percent beneath the Jewellery Fraternity of King's County. The public will find my stock of a superior quality to what is generally sold by traveling mountebanks, and others not legitimately brought up to the jewellery trade. Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to give me a call before going elsewhere

My Stock consists of Gold and Silver Watches, Necklaces, Earrings, Brooches, Gold Wedding Rings and Keepers, Bracelets in gold and silver, Gents Alberts in gold and silver, Gents Rings in gold and silver, Scarf Pins, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons gold and silver, Locketts, Fancy Dress Rings, Silver Thimbles, Charms, Pencil Cases, etc.

**SPECIAL NOTICE!**  
 I have for sale the largest selection of English Jewellery out of Halifax in fine Gold Locketts, Ladies' Gem Rings set in precious stones, Brooches, Earrings, Chains, Gents' Gold Rings, etc, etc, too numerous to mention.

A full line of **STANDARD SILVERWARE:** Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Sugar Baskets, Cream Jugs, Butter Coolers, Castors, Revolving Butter Coolers, Castors, Napkin Rings, Pickle Dishes, Call Bells, Nut Crackers, Butter Knives, Pie Knives, Fork Racks, Dinner and Desert Knives and Forks, Dinner and Desert Spoons Tea Spoons, Fish Covers, Sugar Spoons, etc.

**Clocks.**—Manufactured by French, Canadian, and American makers, the best selection out of Halifax, French Gilt Clocks under glass shades, full finished Canadian Clocks in polished walnut, American Clocks in veneered cases.

I am in a position to sell the **WALTHAM WATCH**, which is a notorious fact the public of the county is charged \$30.00 which I can sell for \$20.00. Also Ladies' Stem-winders and setters, which are generally sold for \$18 I sell for \$12.00

**J. McLeod's Price List of Watch Repairs.**  
 Cleaning Watch 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)  
 New Main Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)  
 New Jewel from 25 to 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)  
 New Balance Spring, commonly called Hair Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)

**Watch Crystals 10c.** (usual price 20c.)  
**Watch Hand 10 to 15c.** (usual price 20 to 25c.)  
 P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate. Watch Work guaranteed 12 mos.

**JEWELRY made to order and Repaired.**

**SEE FUTURE ADVERTISEMENTS!**

**WHY BUY  
 HIGH PRICED IMPORTED  
 FERTILIZERS?**  
 When you can get

**NEELY'S Fertilizer**  
 —AT—  
**J. L. BROWN & Co.'s**

COSTING ABOUT  
**ONE HALF**

What the imported does,  
 and giving

**THE BEST SATISFACTION.**  
 Wolfville May 1st, 1885.

**LIGHT BRAHMAS!**  
 Mated for best results. Young Birds for sale until March 15th—Eggs after March 1st. Address  
**DR. BARSS.**  
 Wolfville, 28th Feb., '85.

**Carriages & Sleighs**  
**MADE, PAINTED, and  
 REPAIRED**  
 At Shortest Notice, at  
**A. B. ROOD'S.**  
 Wolfville, N. S.

**Cool & Refreshing!**  
 If you are thirsty go to  
**R. PRAT'S**

for a Glass of that Delightfully Cool and Refreshing  
**Ice Cream Soda!**  
 It is the favorite Temperance Drink.  
 Wolfville June 3d, 1885.

**House and Orchard  
 TO LET  
 IN WOLFVILLE.**

The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a Frost-proof Cellar containing a large milk room. There is a good Barn on the premises. The Orchard is stocked with over 100 Choice Graft Trees in Full Bearing, viz, Apples, Pears, Plums, etc. For particulars apply to  
**JAMES WILSON,**  
 Jan'y 29th. on the premises.

**TO LET.**

The Store on Main St., formerly used as a Dry Goods Store by Jas. S. McDonald Esq. Also, several comfortable rooms over said Store, forming a comfortable dwelling for a small family. Possession given immediately.  
 Apply to  
**A. deW. BARSS, Agent,**  
 or  
**E. S. CRAWLEY.**  
 Wolfville, 15th Mar. 1885.



