

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XIII. WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1894. No. 36.

THE ACADIAN.

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

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

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.

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A. DE W. BASS, Usher.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. D. J. Fraser, Pastor, St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public worship every Sunday at 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 9.30 a. m., and the Pastor's Bible Class (open to all) at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.; Chalmers' Church, Lower Horton: Public worship on Sunday at 11 a. m. and Sunday school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Oscar Groatland, B. A., Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, noon. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services.—At Greenwood, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m. on Thursdays.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion 1st and 3d at 11 a. m., 2d, 4th and 5th at 8 a. m. Service every Friday at 7.30 p. m.
REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.
Frank A. Dixon, J. Wardens.
Robert W. Stone, Organist.

Episcopal.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 10 o'clock p. m.
J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.

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

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 8 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

APPLE TREES for SALE.

For the Fall and next Spring trade, at the

Weston Nurseries | KING'S COUNTY, N. S.
Orders collected and satisfaction guaranteed.

ISAAC SHAW,
Proprietor.

Physicians

Endorse
Them,
and
Physicians
Make
Them.



Mrs. Warren B. Whittemore,
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Medical Advice Free.

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., LTD., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

POETRY.

Grown Wiser.

I used to watch her girlish head
Beast over work, the sunlight stole
To touch her wayward hair, and spread
A soft encircling aureole.

She looked so slight, so innocent!
I thought at twenty-one or so,
With all-sufficient self content,
I knew so much she did not know.

For men grow old in knowing, taught
By evil things as well as good;
My life was in the world, I thought,
And here in gentle solitude.

But now, at twenty-four, there lies
Such wisdom from joy and pain,
Deep shining in her quiet eyes,
As I may never more attain.

I might not learn it, if I would,
This strange sweet thing she understands;
It came to her with motherhood
And tiny touch of baby hands!

SELECT STORY.

At the World's Mercy.

BY FLORENCE WARDEN.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Don't. You must not feel that, my darling. Remember how young and how clever you are. You will be a successful artist some day; but you must go through the 'practice-years' and the wander-years first, you know."

"But don't you see that I shall not be able to study now that I have to live with a family? I shall feel caged up after having been free to do just as I like. It seems to me that, if I once put the yoke on my neck, I shall never be able to shake it off, that I shall lose all spirit as the years go by, and just sink into a mere government-back, like the hundreds one knows and meets every day. Don't you understand?"

I understood well enough. In spite of the kindness with which I had been treated, I had sometimes felt just the same dread of the routine exigencies of drudgery which would end in the sulken content of hopelessness; but faith in my youth and my luck had always come back to me—and it would come back to Elsie, I knew. But I did not like to hear her talk so, and I did my best to comfort and cheer her.

"I met Mr Burns in the 'Underground,'" she said presently, "and even he noticed that I was looking downcast; and he said that it hurt him, and that he would give anything in the world to see me happy again."

This did not please me at all; an awful vision of dingy little Mr Burns as a brother-in-law rose up to torment me.

"How could you let him say such things, Elsie? He will be asking you to marry him next!"

"He would if he dared."

"Elsie," cried I, in despair, "you surely could never marry a man with such nails!"

"Don't be alarmed, I certainly should not think of marrying him, whatever his nails may be like. But I can not help feeling touched when I see that a man loves me, a clever, honest little man too, and quite as well bred, in his fashion, as any man I know. I am not like you. You would have given him a cold stare, and wondered at his amazing impudence, I know."

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"As I do, you mean. No, you are not cold; but you have a well-regulated mind, and a heart entirely under your own control. Instead of frittering away your affections on unfortunate little artists with nothing a year, you will reserve your smiles until some bald middle-aged millionaire makes his appearance with—"

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We were still sitting in the twilight, when we heard footsteps at the door and a ring at the bell.

"James!" we cried both together, not in welcoming tones; and I got up and shut the folding-doors to conceal our invalid; and yet, as I did so, a conviction of the probability of the action struck me. My brother had developed unexpectedly during the last three years, and his distinguishing quality now was a rather unpleasant sharpness; he was in the office of a solicitor noted for his ability and unscrupulousness, and James was "getting on."

He opened the sitting-room door, advanced and kissed us affectionately; when he remembered the fact of our existence, James was very fond and proud of us. He was in evening-dress, and was looking very well. He was small, fair, with fine aquiline features and little white hands, of which he was proud.

"Where are you going, my pretty lad?" asked Elsie.

"Going to the opera, ma'am," he said.

"The governor gave me a polite note of invitation from madam this morning. The fact is, madam's daughters are glad to get your nice little brother to hold their opera-glasses and fans and to 'behave pretty to them.'"

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"I wish they wouldn't. Medusa, the eldest—she was christened 'Olivia,' by mistake—has taken a fancy to me because I am such a sharp lad. So she puts up her eye-glasses and stares at me, and I hear her bawling out to some friend or other that little Verney is a great pet of hers. And she thinks it is the freedom of good breeding."

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"My sagacious and lovely Elsie, you are right. I would not; though half the needy young men in London would say it was a case of our grapes, and the other half would call me a fool. But, for all my appreciation of wealth, I own I should think it an act of deplorable folly to tie myself to a woman like that for the sake of a few thousands that, sooner or later, I shall get without her."

"You have plenty of modest self-confidence, my dear brother," said I.

"Yes, I believe I have," said I, bowing. "Where's mamma?"

We paused, then Elsie said slowly:

"Don't mount the tripod, or you will upset my nerves, and Medusa will bowl me over at a glance."

"I really mean what I say. Read this; we got it yesterday;" and she took our mother's letter out of her desk and gave it to him.

He read it through quite calmly, while we sat with our eyes fixed on him to watch its effect; and then he looked at us.

"I see you expect me to destroy my only dress coat by flinging my arms about violently and gasping for air. I am sorry to disappoint you; but the fact is, I am sorely even surprised. And you may be as indignant with me as you please; but I rather admire her for it. Fancy her having the nerve to leave her without a home!" added I impatiently.

"I should think, on the whole, 'poor Elsie' must be glad to be out of it. She must have known it could not go on for ever. You may think yourselves lucky that it is only concerning in Elsie; if she had staid here much longer it might have been tight rope dancing in England."

"James, I should not have thought it possible that a man could talk so of his mother!"

"But I mean nothing but what is complimentary. I think she has more spirit than any woman I know—even than you. What does surprise me is to see so much indignation in Elsie,

who once, I believe, talked of—may I say it?—going on the stage."

"That was a very different thing," began Elsie, quickly. "I was obliged to earn my own living, and I naturally thought of the thing I believed, and still believe, I could do best. But I gave it up directly when you all opposed it, and took to a profession I detest—and you know best whether it was simply weakness which made me give way."

"Heaven forbid that I should name 'weakness' in the same breath with my Amazonian sisters!" said he, with mock terror. "Well, I must be going; I shall take the train at Earl's Court. Why don't you open the folding-doors? I thought you always had them open in summer-time."

"Yes, we do generally," said I carelessly.

"Well, let us open them now;" and he stepped forward.

Elsie ran and caught the handle.

"Stay! I think we have a little surprise even for you. We did not mean to 'upset your nerves' by telling you; but, as you are a prying, inquisitive person, without even the politeness to say, 'I hope I don't intrude,' we will be as open as the day."

"Why, what have you got in there? Six young ladies hung up by the hair?"

"Come and see, and don't make a noise."

She opened the door and went in. He followed, and I came last, whispering "Hush!"

The gas was low, but not too low for the invalid to be plainly seen. He was lying with his white face turned a little to the wall, as placidly as ever. For once James was unmistakably surprised. He looked from the bed to us and exclaimed—

"Guinevere—Elsie—what the—"

Then, stopping short in his speech, he went forward to examine our strange guest more closely. No sooner had he bent over him than he started back, crying—

"By Jove, it's young Baruch!"

And I fancied I saw the color come into the white face on the pillow; but in the dim light I could not be sure.

We dragged James back into the sitting-room, and shut the doors again.

"Who is he?" "How did he come here?" "We asked each other sharply."

"Never mind who he is yet; how did he come here? repeated James impatiently.

"Come down-stairs and we will tell you," said I, struck by a new fear of being overheard.

We told him the story as shortly as we could.

"By Jove! Talk of mamma being rash! You must be mad. What will people think of you?"

"Who are people? We have hardly any friends, and they know us too well to think ill of us. Nobody else need know that we have been guilty of the crime of saving a man's life."

"But people will know. Young Baruch, too!"

"Who is 'young Baruch'?"

"Why, the Baruch, the only Baruch, the man who has put all the city in a ferment, the man whom all London is talking about, the man who tried to set the Thames on fire, and failed."

"Will you leave off talking parables, and explain? We know nothing of the talk of 'all London' or the city. What has he done? Is he a thief, or a madman, or what?"

"He has been called both, and a good many other names besides. He is a son of Sir Gordon Baruch, the member for Sharnon. His father put him with Burton Payne, on the Stock Exchange to keep him out of mischief. But, instead of chaffing the junior clerks, drawing caricatures on the office blotting paper, and drinking the office sherry with the governor, as a well-connected young man has every right to do, he took it into his head to work Burton Payne, a weak, shilly-shally sort of fellow, who keeps going by having a dip into everything and shuffling out at the right moment, happened to have some papers upon a French irrigation project—a great unwieldy concern, never likely to pay, in my opinion. Well, young Baruch found these papers, and an evil spirit put it into his head to read them; and another, worse than the first, persuaded him to go into the subject thoroughly. He did so; the thing took his fancy; he got leave of

absence from Burton Payne, who was glad to be rid of him I should think, and off he went to the south of France to get a practical knowledge of the thing. He took with him a crack engineer from Paris to whom the thing was new—mark his 'cuteness; and then, after talking to peasants, proprietors, and Heaven knows who, and making himself pretty well-master of the subject—then he sends for the French engineers, promoters, etc., who are interested in the matter, and bears what they have to say. All this on his own account, mind. He must be badly off for ways of spending his pocket-money!"

"Well, then back he came to London. Burton Payne had forgotten all about the Crau and the Durance and the Bouches du Rhone and Baruch himself by this time. But our young speculator fastened on him like an octopus. Payne found himself for the first time forced to go into the subject. He is a weak sort of man, as I told you, and your interesting invalid has the most persuasive tongue in the world; he so pestered us in earnest, well, Baruch persuaded him to throw himself into this project in a manner quite contrary to his usual cat's-paw tactics. The young one did everything, wrote first-rate prospectuses, and believed himself all he said in them.

"At first the thing looked well. Baruch's fire and steadiness carried all before them. A company was formed; shares at a premium. But there was one great obstacle—Burton Payne himself. No one trusted him; and, you see, he was the ostensible mover of the thing, though it was pretty well known who pulled the strings. But this clever young Baruch is only a lad, without any influence in the city. The Stock Exchange wouldn't take the thing up; the shares fell; it was evident that it wouldn't work. Burton Payne was delighted to shuffle out of it; but the failure nearly drove Baruch mad. Meeting after meeting was held, and at last share-holders received their money back. Burton Payne looked glad; over that part of the business. Baruch stood with his face as white as a sheet; somebody tried to chaff him. He looked up and said between his teeth, as if he did not know he was speaking aloud, 'I'll do it yet, in spite of the whole—Stock Exchange!'

"I was there—can't tell you what a sensation it made. He left the room at once, of course, and then there was a hubbub. There were bets made, and little as I think of the scheme, I should be inclined to back him. It is not the horse so much that I like, but the jockey looks like going. I beg your pardon, ladies, for the slang. At any rate, he has got a name for pluck and dash that will be useful to him. And then suddenly he disappeared. We heard he was abroad. And now he turns up—here! It takes my breath away."

"When you have got your breath back, I want you to make us a promise," said I.

"Well, what is it?"

"Only not to say a word about this to any one, and not to come here again for a fortnight. In the mean time we will send him away. You have taken a weight off our minds by letting us know what sort of man we have to deal with. He is a brave fellow, and worthy of all the care we can give him."

"You need not ask me to hold my tongue. I am not quite a fool. I will be back in a fortnight to hear how you have managed. And now I must be off as fast as I can; I am late already. Goodby, you plucky and little creature; you have surprised me for once, I confess!"

And so he went.

That night Elsie and I lay awake talking of the invalid and his strange story; and when we were at last silent, we lay awake still, thinking of him. Were "hero" and "City-man" really not incompatible terms?

began to speak of thanks, stammered, and broke down.

"Pray sit down; I don't think you can be very strong yet," said I.

"I shall never be strong enough to thank you."

"And, after all, my sister and I have no right to any thanks, but must pass them on to Maynard, our servant, and a purse, who took care of you between them," said I. I was anxious to lessen his sense of obligation, and to put our rank hospitality in the light of a matter of course; besides, the apparent suddenness of his recovery had roused suspicion in me. "Maynard tells me the doctor called while I was out. Was he not surprised to find you so much better?"

"Yes. He said I might get up. So I did; and Mrs Maynard taught me to walk again, for at first I felt rather unsteady."

"Yes; and I don't think I ought to tire you so much with talking at first. Perhaps, if I pull down the blinds and leave you a little while, you will go to sleep."

"No, please don't, or you will make me feel that I am in the way. Won't you—practise?"

Then he knew that this was my usual practicing hour! He answered my thoughts.

"Your music has given me the sweetest of dreams lately, and I should like to dream again, if you will not let my presence disturb you."

So I played softly, without much attempt at effect beyond such expression as comes by itself, the *andante* movements in Mozart's Fantasia-Sonata in A. And, when I glanced at my quiet patient to see if he was asleep, I always found his grave dark eyes fixed upon me. Not caring to play longer under this consciousness, I got up when the piece was finished, feeling that the blood had risen to my cheeks. He answered my thoughts again.

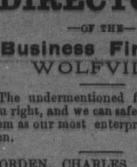
"I am afraid I have offended you by my rude remarks. But I have been struck by a resemblance in you to another lady I know, the lady to whom I am engaged, and I have been trying to find out where it lies. Please accept my apology. You have been playing soft music, as most suitable to an invalid's ears; will you now play something stirring, to remind me that I must leave Capua?"

CHAPTER III.

The next day Elsie went to draw at the British Museum. I walked part of the way with her, and reached home at about four o'clock. On opening the sitting-room door, I was startled to see our invalid sitting on the sofa. He rose and came quickly toward me, holding out his hand. His face was lit up by such a strong expression of passionate gratitude that my eyes fell. He

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"Yes, we do generally," said I carelessly.

"Well, let us open them now;" and he stepped forward.

Elsie ran and caught the handle.

"Stay! I think we have a little surprise even for you. We did not mean to 'upset your nerves' by telling you; but, as you are a prying, inquisitive person, without even the politeness to say, 'I hope I don't intrude,' we will be as open as the day."

"Why, what have you got in there? Six young ladies hung up by the hair?"

"Come and see, and don't make a noise."

She opened the door and went in. He followed, and I came last, whispering "Hush!"

The gas was low, but not too low for the invalid to be plainly seen. He was lying with his white face turned a little to the wall, as placidly as ever. For once James was unmistakably surprised. He looked from the bed to us and exclaimed—

"Guinevere—Elsie—what the—"

Then, stopping short in his speech, he went forward to examine our strange guest more closely. No sooner had he bent over him than he started back, crying—

"By Jove, it's young Baruch!"

And I fancied I saw the color come into the white face on the pillow; but in the dim light I could not be sure.

We dragged James back into the sitting-room, and shut the doors again.

"Who is he?" "How did he come here?" "We asked each other sharply."

"Never mind who he is yet; how did he come here? repeated James impatiently.

"Come down-stairs and we will tell you," said I, struck by a new fear of being overheard.

We told him the story as shortly as we could.

"By Jove! Talk of mamma being rash! You must be mad. What will people think of you?"

"Who are people? We have hardly any friends, and they know us too well to think ill of us. Nobody else need know that we have been guilty of the crime of saving a man's life."

"But people will know. Young Baruch, too!"

"Who is 'young Baruch'?"

"Why, the Baruch, the only Baruch, the man who has put all the city in a ferment, the man whom all London is talking about, the man who tried to set the Thames on fire, and failed."

"Will you leave off talking parables, and explain? We know nothing of the talk of 'all London' or the city. What has he done? Is he a thief, or a madman, or what?"

"He has been called both, and a good many other names besides. He is a son of Sir Gordon Baruch, the member for Sharnon. His father put him with Burton Payne, on the Stock Exchange to keep him out of mischief. But, instead of chaffing the junior clerks, drawing caricatures on the office blotting paper, and drinking the office sherry with the governor, as a well-connected young man has every right to do, he took it into his head to work Burton Payne, a weak, shilly-shally sort of fellow, who keeps going by having a dip into everything and shuffling out at the right moment, happened to have some papers upon a French irrigation project—a great unwieldy concern, never likely to pay, in my opinion. Well, young Baruch found these papers, and an evil spirit put it into his head to read them; and another, worse than the first, persuaded him to go into the subject thoroughly. He did so; the thing took his fancy; he got leave of

absence from Burton Payne, who was glad to be rid of him I should think, and off he went to the south of France to get a practical knowledge of the thing. He took with him a crack engineer from Paris to whom the thing was new—mark his 'cuteness; and then, after talking to peasants, proprietors, and Heaven knows who, and making himself pretty well-master of the subject—then he sends for the French engineers, promoters, etc., who are interested in the matter, and bears what they have to say. All this on his own account, mind. He must be badly off for ways of spending his pocket-money!"

"Well, then back he came to London. Burton Payne had forgotten all about the Crau and the Durance and the Bouches du Rhone and Baruch himself by this time. But our young speculator fastened on him like an octopus. Payne found himself for the first time forced to go into the subject. He is a weak sort of man, as I told you, and your interesting invalid has the most persuasive tongue in the world; he so pestered us in earnest, well, Baruch persuaded him to throw himself into this project in a manner quite contrary to his usual cat's-paw tactics. The young one did everything, wrote first-rate prospectuses, and believed himself all he said in them.

"At first the thing looked well. Baruch's fire and steadiness carried all before them. A company was formed; shares at a premium. But there was one great obstacle—Burton Payne himself. No one trusted him; and, you see, he was the ostensible mover of the thing, though it was pretty well known who pulled the strings. But this clever young Baruch is only a lad, without any influence in the city. The Stock Exchange wouldn't take the thing up; the shares fell; it was evident that it wouldn't work. Burton Payne was delighted to shuffle out of it; but the failure nearly drove Baruch mad. Meeting after meeting was held, and at last share-holders received their money back. Burton Payne looked glad; over that part of the business. Baruch stood with his face as white as a sheet; somebody tried to chaff him. He looked up and said between his teeth, as if he did not know he was speaking aloud, 'I'll do it yet, in spite of the whole—Stock Exchange!'

"I was there—can't tell you what a sensation it made. He left the room at once, of course, and then there was a hubbub. There were bets made, and little as I think of the scheme, I should be inclined to back him. It is not the horse so much that I like, but the jockey looks like going. I beg your pardon, ladies, for the slang. At any rate, he has got a name for pluck and dash that will be useful to him. And then suddenly he disappeared. We heard he was abroad. And now he turns up—here! It takes my breath away."

"When you have got your breath back, I want you to make us a promise," said I.

"Well, what is it?"

"Only not to say a word about this to any one, and not to come here again for a fortnight. In the mean time we will send him away. You have taken a weight off our minds by letting us know what sort of man we have to deal with. He is a brave fellow, and worthy of all the care we can give him."

"You need not ask me to hold my tongue. I am not quite a fool. I will be back in a fortnight to hear how you have managed. And now I must be off as fast as I can; I am late already. Goodby, you plucky and little creature; you have surprised me for once, I confess!"

And so he went.

That night Elsie and I lay awake talking of the invalid and his strange story; and when we were at last silent, we lay awake still, thinking of him. Were "hero" and "City-man" really not incompatible terms?

began to speak of thanks, stammered, and broke down.

"Pray sit down; I don't think you can be very strong yet," said I.

"I shall never be strong enough to thank you."

"And, after all, my sister and I have no right to any thanks, but must pass them on to Maynard, our servant, and a purse, who took care of you between them," said I. I was anxious to lessen his sense of obligation, and to put our rank hospitality in the light of a matter of course; besides, the apparent suddenness of his recovery had roused suspicion in me. "Maynard tells me the doctor called while I was out. Was he not surprised to find you so much better?"

"Yes. He said I might get up. So I did; and Mrs Maynard taught me to walk again, for at first I felt rather unsteady."

"Yes; and I don't think I ought to tire you so much with talking at first. Perhaps, if I pull down the blinds and leave you a little while, you will go to sleep."

"No, please don't, or you will make me feel that I am in the way. Won't you—practise?"

Then he knew that this was my usual practicing hour! He answered my thoughts.

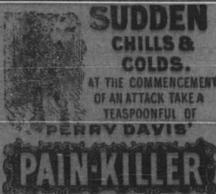
"Your music has given me the sweetest of dreams lately, and I should like to dream again, if you will not let my presence disturb you."

So I played softly, without much attempt at effect beyond such expression as comes by itself, the *andante* movements in Mozart's Fantasia-Sonata in A. And, when I glanced at my quiet patient to see if he was asleep, I always found his grave dark eyes fixed upon me. Not caring to play longer under this consciousness, I got up when the piece was finished, feeling that the blood had risen to my cheeks. He answered my thoughts again.

"I am afraid I have offended you by my rude remarks. But I have been struck by a resemblance in you to another lady I know, the lady to whom I am engaged, and I have been trying to find out where it lies. Please accept my apology. You have been playing soft music, as most suitable to an invalid's ears; will you now play something stirring, to remind me that I must leave Capua?"

SUDDEN CHILLS & COLDS.

AT THE COMMENCEMENT OF AN ATTACK TAKE A TEASPOONFUL OF



PAIN-KILLER

AND THE CURE IS MORE SOONER THAN THE CHILL.

Dress Making.

Mrs Henry Palmer will cut and make Boys' Suits, and Ladies' Jackets and Dresses by the new Thompsons' Garment Cutter System.

Wolfville, Jan. 11th, 1894

COUGHS, COLDS, LUNG CROUP, BALSAM.

Preparation in using it will give relief, even in cases of long standing, where a cure seems impossible and life seems hardly worth living.

Per Bottle, 25c, 50c, or \$1.00

FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLE HOUSE AND LOT IN WOLFVILLE. Apply to

GEO. H. PATRIQUIN,
Wolfville, Nov. 26th, 1893. [See 22

RHEUMATISM

NEURALGIA, MUSCULAR STIFFNESS, PAIN IN SIDE & LANE BACK.

WHEN THE D.S.M. MENTHOL PLASTER IS USED

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA

CURES OTHERS PERFECT CURE SOUND SLEEP LONG LIFE HEALTHY VITALITY STRONG NERVES



S. P. SMITH, of Towanda, Pa., whose constitution was completely broken down, is cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He writes:

"For eight years, I was, most of the time, a great sufferer from constipation, kidney trouble, and indigestion, so that my constitution seemed to be completely broken down. I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and took nearly seven bottles, with such excellent results that my stomach, bowels, and kidneys are in perfect condition, and, for all their functions, as regular as clock-work. At the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, my weight was only 120 pounds; I now can brag of 180 pounds, and was never in so good health. If you could see me before and after using, you would want me for a traveling advertisement. I believe this preparation of Sarsaparilla to be the best in the market to-day."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Cures others, will cure you

WESTON NURSERIES

KING'S COUNTY, N. S.

Orders collected and satisfaction guaranteed.

ISAAC SHAW,
Proprietor.

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THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., APRIL 27, 1894.

A New Street.

We understand that arrangements are completed between the owners of property for the opening up of a road between Main street near Mr. Vaughn's store, to College avenue west of J. W. Caldwell's new house and just east of the school house. This will be hailed by the people of Wolfville as a great improvement and convenience to the town. The necessity for such a street has for years been apparent. The grade is an easy one and will make it a desirable way over the hill south. The land for the street will be given to the town, although it takes a valuable lot off the street, owned by Mr. J. F. Herbin. Very fine building lots will be found on this street, and the promoters of the scheme have kept in view as well the future needs of this growing town in the way of a fine and convenient avenue between what has become the leading sections of the town. Wolfville has grown into the necessity of more than one street. We are glad to find our citizens abreast of the times.

Town Council.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held on Tuesday evening, April 24th. Present the Mayor, Coun. Thomson, Sawyer, G. W. Borden, Starr and the Recorder.

Coun. Sawyer, chairman of the School Board, submitted the following:

The Board of School Commissioners at their last meeting, on April 14th, passed the following resolution which is respectfully submitted to the Town Council.

Whereas the estimates submitted for school purposes, \$1721.61, was adopted by the Council, March 6th, last; and

Whereas, some draining has been found necessary, also the furnishing of another room; therefore

Resolved, that the Town Council be requested to assess the town of Wolfville \$1800 for school purposes for the current year.

Resolved that the report of the School Board, in reference to assessment be adopted and the amount asked for be placed in the estimates.

Resolved that the Com. on Water Works be instructed at once to complete the purchase of land about the dam on the mountain.

Com. read from Walter Brown, Town Clerk, resigning the position, to take effect May 1st. On motion the resignation was accepted.

Com. read from Mr. Frank A. Dixon offering himself for the position of Town Clerk. On motion the offer was accepted, and Mr. Dixon was appointed Town Clerk, at the same salary as paid Mr. Brown, to begin May 1st.

Application was read from Messrs. Duncanson Bros., asking permission to establish a slaughter house on property adjoining that of Mrs. James Wallace.

Resolved that the consent of the Council to the request of Duncanson Bros., respecting erection of slaughter-house, be deferred until the written assent of those residing near the projected slaughter-house be obtained by Duncanson Bros., and submitted to the Council.

Resolved that the estimates for Poor for coming year be raised from \$200 to \$300.

The following estimates for current year were presented:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Includes Schools (\$1800), Streets (750), Street Lighting (360), Poor (300), Salaries (550), Assessment (50), Contingency and overdraft (50), Safe and expenses (150), Fund to County (900).

Resolved that the Town Clerk be instructed to levy and collect a rate of one per cent. or one dollar on the hundred, 60 cents for general purposes and 40 cents school purposes for the current year.

Resolved that the Town Clerk be instructed to retire the note given by the late road commissioner to J. W. Hamilton.

Resolved that the bill of Leonard Rogers for \$400 be paid.

Resolved that the Council in accepting Mr. Brown's resignation as Town Clerk express its appreciation of the way in which he has performed the duties of his office.

Resolved that the Water Com. be requested to make suggestions and recommend what changes would be advisable in the water service rates.

Our valued contemporary, the Bridge-town Monitor, completed its 21st year on the 10th inst., and to commemorate the event has issued a special issue containing portraits of the founders, the present manager, and leading citizens, buildings, etc., in the country. The paper is well printed on good paper and reflects the greatest credit on the publisher. The Monitor is one of the best journals in the Maritime Provinces, and deserves the success it has achieved. We extend our congratulations and best wishes for its continued prosperity.

We understand that Captain Taylor has sold the fine new residence which he erected last summer to Dr. Parker, of Halifax. This property is a very desirable one. The house which was built by Mr. D. A. Munro, is excellently planned and was constructed of the best of material in the most modern style, and does great credit to the mechanic. We are glad to see such men as Dr. Parker coming to Wolfville. Captain Taylor will probably build again in another part of the town.

Acadia's Alumni in New England.

(Special Correspondence to the ACADIAN.)

Boston, Mass., April 18, 1894.—Today the United States hotel was the scene of re-union of a number of Acadia's alumni. The occasion was the second annual meeting of the New England Branch of Acadia College Alumni Association. The following gentlemen were present: Rev. C. A. Eaton, B. A. Lockhart, Esq., M. G. Smith, D. D. S., M. D., I. W. Tingley, Rev. A. T. Kempton, J. W. Godfrey, A. R. Minard, I. W. Porter, C. H. Miller, M. D., H. Y. Corey, I. E. Bill, G. S. Freeman, S. A. M. Reid, Rev. W. M. Smallman, J. W. Hiley, E. W. Marvin, J. C. Farish, M. S. Campbell, Prof. S. M. MacVane, L. A. Palmer, Prof. J. F. Tufts, J. E. Eaton, G. W. Cox, Rev. D. H. Simpson, Rev. W. B. Bogg, Rev. G. B. Titus, Rev. F. D. Crawley, and Rev. R. M. Hunt. The meeting was convened at four o'clock this afternoon by the President, Rev. C. A. Eaton, of Natick. After the discussion and disposal of several matters of business, the officers for the ensuing year were elected. They are as follows:

Rev. R. M. Hunt, of Jamaica Plain, President.

M. C. Smith, D. D. S., M. D., of Lynn, Prof. S. M. MacVane, of Harvard University, Rev. G. B. Titus, of Everett, Vice Presidents.

B. A. Lockhart, Esq., of Boston, Secretary-Treasurer.

Rev. C. A. Eaton, Rev. D. H. Simpson, M. C. Smith, D. D. S., M. D., C. H. Miller, M. D., Rev. Robt. MacDonald, Executive Committee.

After a few short speeches, the entire number, accompanied by President Elliot of Harvard University, and President Hoveh, of Newton Theological Seminary, adjourned to one of the spacious dining-rooms of the hotel where an elaborate and sumptuous banquet was partaken of. At the close of this some stirring speeches were made.

President Eaton first called upon Rev. Dr. Bogg for some account of the educational institution over which he presided in India. Dr. Bogg in responding briefly outlined the work in which he was engaged. A great demand for religious instruction had come soon after the great revival which had spread over the land some years ago, when 10,000 natives had been converted to christianity in a single year. In endeavoring to meet this demand an institution had been established in connection with which there are at present 120 students. Notwithstanding many difficulties referred to the work has been wonderfully successful.

Prof. McVane in responding to an invitation from the president referred very graphically to several incidents in connection with the college life at Acadia. Although twenty years had passed since he had been in Nova Scotia, the beautiful scenery of Wolfville and its surroundings were still fresh in his memory. He was glad he had gone to Acadia College, for had he never done so he would never have gone to Harvard. The two he thought made a good combination, much better than one alone even though that one were Harvard.

The next speaker was Prof. Tufts. The majority of these present had studied under Prof. Tufts' efficient guidance and it seemed as though the entire company were transferred to one of Acadia's class-rooms when he arose to speak. He received a great ovation. He prefaced the most important part of his speech with some remarks respecting Nova Scotia as a country. He said he believed it was one of the finest on the globe. On its mountains were large forests of excellent timber, while beneath the surface of many of these mountains were stored inexhaustible supplies of coal and iron. The valleys produced the choicest fruit, and the waters which surround her coast yield a harvest more valuable than that of the mines of Peru. In Nova Scotia collegiate education was of three types—that of Kings college was modeled after Oxford, England; that of Dalhousie after Edinburgh and Glasgow, and that of Acadia after New England. The constituency of Acadia had been largely peopled by New Englanders. Men trained in New England had occupied a prominent position on the teaching staff. Acadia received her support from the Baptists, of whom there were about 30,000. Not more than two among this number were worth \$500,000, not over thirty were worth \$100,000, while about nine-tenths were in moderate circumstances. During the past 20 years this denomination had raised for educational and missionary purposes about \$200,000, which was a good sum considering their financial condition; but a debt had also been incurred to the extent of about \$40,000. The authorities were anxious to wipe this debt out. In 1874 when he became connected with the college, there were only 32 students in attendance; now there were 110. The equipment of the college and standard of the work done had kept pace with this progressive age. He felt that good work was being done there on a very limited amount of capital. The increase in students and adoption of the elective system of studies in Junior and Senior years necessitated increased accommodation in the way of more class rooms. He hoped to see some steps taken to provide this. As Acadia had sent a large number of men to New England, he thought New England should in justice make some return for it.

Mr. Horr, of the Watchman, being present, was asked to say a few words. He said that he had become acquainted with many graduates of Acadia and found a large number of them had strong predilection for the ministry. He wondered

if Nova Scotia was more religious than this country or if this was due to the influence exerted at the college. President Hoveh expressed great pleasure at being present. He said if he had a basket full of large, part of it went out towards men from Acadia, because Newton had received many splendid students from there. Her students had taken as high rank in scholarship with them as students from Brown, Waterville, or any other institution. He paid a very high compliment to Acadia's honored president when he said that he wished he was as good a teacher as President Sawyer. He felt Newton was indebted to Acadia and he hoped the time might come when that debt would be paid off.

The last speaker of the evening was President Elliot. He said he had been much touched by what Prof. Tufts had said, as it recalled incidents in the history of Harvard ever since he became connected with her. Then Harvard's faculty only numbered 14 persons. Her great growth had come since the civil war, as a part of the general development of the country. He thought that Acadia, in sending many of her sons to New England, was only paying off a part of the debt the province owed this country, as Nova Scotia had been peopled more than once from New England. He had always admired those people whose convictions were so strong as to lead them to make sacrifices for them. As to the hope of any college in the future, that will depend upon the growing strength of the community in wealth, moral force, etc. Harvard has grown that way and so will Acadia. Harvard depends on the character of the men she produces. That is what builds up a college. Prof. Broye is right in saying that each small college is a centre of intellectual life. These diffused small institutions are going to live. They will not be extinguished. They are more durable than any other human institution. Many state institutions in Europe have quickly collapsed. We can safely affirm the permanence of educational institutions. They are second only in stability to the church. His acquaintance with men from Acadia was very similar to that of president Hoveh. An excellent line of students had come from Acadia to Harvard and he hoped it would continue. None were more welcome to their graduate school than the graduates of Acadia. He liked them for another reason. They were apt to be Baptists, and the Baptists were the first in Mass. who recognized the right of independence in religion and who practiced toleration; and they were the first to suffer for this. On the water-gate at Chicago he had inscribed this short sentence, "Religious toleration the best fruit of the last four centuries." The Baptists had powerfully contributed to this. Several letters were read from alumni in different parts of the neighboring country. Among which we remember those from President Scherman of Cornell University, Rev. W. B. Lockhart, of Manchester, and Rev. Robert MacDonald, of Warren Avenue church, Boston. All expressed deep regret that they were unable to be present. The last named

W. S. WALLACE, MERCHANT TAILOR.

New Goods! Latest Patterns!

My trade has increased so fast that I have been obliged to procure another set of Fine Scotch Suitings and English Trouserings—all of the very Latest Styles. Call and have a look at them. No old stock to select from.

N. B.—Ladies wanting buttons covered to match their dresses or saques should see my Button Coverer.

J. F. ARMSTRONG, COAL DEALER.

(SUCCESSOR TO ARMSTRONG & HIGGINS.)

Has in stock the celebrated Lackawana Hard Coal in all Sizes. ALSO, Old Sydney Mines and Springhill Coal.

PRICES REASONABLE. Telephone No. 26.

J. F. Herbin, PRACTICAL OPTICIAN.

All Defects of the Sight Corrected. WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER.

21 WOLFVILLE, N. S.

LE BON MARCHE, OF HALIFAX, N. S.

..... We will Make a Display of.....

Paris, London and American MILLINERY!

—ON—

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, April 2d, 4th, 5th and 6th.

IN THE STORE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY BURPEE WITTER, YOU ARE INVITED!

member of the association expressed his sympathy and loyalty to the college by enclosing a cheque for thirty dollars. This very generous donation of Rev. Mr. MacDonald to the Alumni Professorship was received with much enthusiasm, and will doubtless stimulate others to do likewise.

The entire meeting was an unqualified success and reflected the greatest credit upon those who have had the matter in charge. The N. E. Branch of Acadia College Alumni Association is evidently now a settled fact. It has passed beyond the initial stages, and promises to be very aggressive in promoting the interests of the alma mater of its members.

DR. BARSS,

At the residence of Mr. Everett W. Sawyer, Wolfville.

Telephone No. 38.

FOR SALE.

"ACADIA VILLA," WOLFVILLE, Property of H. B. Masters, Esq., New York.

It is situated near the College, within a few minutes' walk of Ry. Station and Post Office. The house contains ten rooms; is large, convenient and finished in the best style—with bath room, etc., town water service and heated throughout with hot water. Stable, Carriage and Ice-house, together with well-stocked Fruit Garden and Pleasure Grounds. If not sold soon will be rented. For terms and particulars apply to—

GEO. A. PRATT, Wolfville, April 17th, 1894. 1m

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that Burpee Witter, of Wolfville, in the county of Kings, merchant, did by deed bearing date the 5th day of April, instant, assign to me all his real and personal property, whatsoever and wheresoever, in trust for the benefit of his creditors. The said deed of assignment has been duly filed in the Registry of Deeds for Kings county, and a duplicate thereof lies at my office in Kentville, Kings county, for inspection and execution by the creditors within three months from the date thereof.

W. P. SHAFNER, Assignee. Kentville, N. S., April 11th, 1894. 5 ms.

COAL NOTICE.

A New Lot of Nut Hard Coal now in stock. Also a Good Supply of Soft Springhill Coal, Nut and Round.

HIGGINS & VAUGHN, Wolfville, Feb. 23d, 1893. 50

K. D. C. the greatest cure of the age for Indigestion. Cleanse the stomach and sweeten the breath with K. D. C.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARVER'S

NEW GOODS!

52 CASES AND BALES!

Ex. English Steamers, "Halifax City," "Assyrian" and "Madu e," from London. Now open for inspection.

High Class Dress Goods, Satins and Silks, French Wool Shallices, English Prints, French Printed Lawns, Braids and Trimmings, Lace Curtains, Madras Muslin Curtains, Carpets, Linoleum and Oil Cloths.

Ladies' Jackets and Capes!

A larger assortment and more elegant goods than we have ever shown before. Cordial invitations extended to all interested, to call and inspect.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES!

I. FRED CARVER.

TELEPHONE NO. 66.

CARPETS.

Brussels. Reversible Squares. Velvet. Rugs. Tapestry. can always depend on the Goods sold at White Hall, KENTVILLE. All Wool. Hassocks. Union. Patent Lining. Twine. Stair Pads.

Linoleum, Oilcloth and Straw Matting.

COLD WATER ALABASTINE!

Frost & Wood Plows and Harrows. Hay Seed.

Cork Filled Horse Collars! A Fine Assortment of Cutlery! Paints, Oils and Colors!

STOVES and TINWARE!

J. L. FRANKLIN, Wolfville, N. S., April 3d, 1894.

SPRING MILLINERY!

Call early to inspect our Stock, and leave your order for SPRING HAT or BONNET. Every Variety of Shape and Color in

Hats and Placques!

Trimmed Work Always on Hand!

Show Days: April 5th, 6th and 7th!

Undervests in Ladies' and Child's Sizes!

Millinery orders will receive our most careful attention, and expressage will be prepaid on all orders from a distance.

Hardwick & Randall, Wolfville, March 23th, 1894.

Rugs. 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. Wm. Regan, Wolfville, N. S.

Builders' Hardware

GARDEN TOOLS: Forks, Rakes, Hoes, Etc.

B. B. White Lead, Ready Mixed Paints, Floor Paints, Pure Lined Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, &c.

KITCHEN FURNISHINGS: Stoves, Tinware, Creamers, Milk Pans, Churns, Granite Iron Ware, &c.

L. W. SLEEP, Wolfville, April 20th, 1894.

Death of John W. Harris.

It is with deep sorrow that we record the death of Mr. John W. Harris. In a short time last week the ACADIAN stated that Mr. Harris was suffering from pneumonia. He was around town on Wednesday evening, but was taken ill during the night. From the first very little hope was entertained of his recovery, and the news of his death which occurred Sunday morning at half-past 3 o'clock was not a surprise. So great was his suffering that he had to be kept continually under the influence of morphia up to the last hour, although on Saturday he rallied sufficiently to transact some important business matters. The deceased was widely known and universally respected, not only by those among whom he lived, but also by hundreds who have been entertained at the American House, of which he was the past fourteen years the proprietor, and which he had lately disposed of. He was a kind neighbor and a good citizen, and will be greatly missed in the community. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, and was very largely attended. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Higgins, who was assisted by Revs. Deacon and Mr. J. Freeman. The remains were interred in Willow Bank cemetery. The bereaved widow and surviving friends have the sympathy of all.

Some elegant Ingrain Papers and Borders at the Wolfville Book Store.

Scrofula

Is Disease Germs living in the Blood and feeding upon its Life. Overcome these germs with

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, and make your blood healthy, skin pure and system strong. Physicians, the world over, endorse it. Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Scott's Emulsion, Baltimore. All Druggists. No. 491.

TENDERS!

For the erection and completion of a Cheese and Butter Factory Building at Wolfville, will be received until 12 o'clock, noon, on Saturday, May 5th. Plans and specifications may be seen on and after Sunday morning, next, at the residence of C. R. H. STARR, Wolfville, to whom tenders are to be addressed. The committee do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender. By order of the directors.

Oscar Chase, Sec.-Treas. Acadia Dairy Co. (Limited), Wolfville, April 26th, 1894.

MONEY FOR YOU

The D.L. Emulsion. If taken in time it will cure most severe cases of Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, or chronic irritation of Throat or Lungs.

THUS YOU SAVE a heavy doctor's bill, loss of wages, much discomfort.

Plum Trees.

In consequence of a larger number of "Moore's Arctic" Plum Trees having been ordered than we require for planting this spring, we will sell a few thousand at reasonable rates. Apply to

G. E. DeWitt, Pres. W. F. L. Co., Ltd. Wolfville, April 25th, 1894.

For Sale.

A desirable building lot on Main St., adjoining the residence of Rev. Mr. Martell. The purchase money may remain on mortgage.

J. E. MULLONEY, Wolfville, April 25th, 1894.

Never

Has it been sold so cheap as now. Notwithstanding so large a margin to

Sellers.

Every CONSUMER gets unflinching satisfaction. Ask for quotations of reduced prices of

WOOD'LL'S BAKING POWDER

GERMAN.

"Moore's Arctic" TREES!

I will have about 2000 more of these trees than we will require and will sell in lots of 250 and upwards. I prefer to see them planted within a radius of one mile of our town to make it the Great Fruit Centre of the Province. Several private persons here are putting out about 1000 each this spring.

Apply early to W. C. ARCHIBALD, WOLFVILLE.

29-1f

1894. THE 1894. Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)

W. & A. RAILWAY. Tuesday, April 10, 1894.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Exp. daily, Accum., Exp. daily. Lists destinations like Halifax, Antigonish, etc.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Exp. daily, Accum., Exp. daily. Lists destinations like Antigonish, New Brunswick, etc.

No Use in It. No use in moping! When skies ain't bright; Keep on a-bowling!

Mystery of the Pyramids. Why the pyramids were built has always proved to be a perplexing question.

ST. JOHN, N. B. MAYOR PETERS WILL SEEK A FOURTH TERM—AN INTERESTING STATEMENT.

More Busy Bees. There are far too few bee-hives in Nova Scotia. In the entire Dominion there are...

The Orchard. Favorite old apple trees have sometimes become like brush heaps by allowing the heads to grow profusely...

How They Ran. Michael Flaherty was in court as a witness, and with each succeeding question put to him his never brilliant mental powers became more and more confused.

An Essex Farmer. A Total Wreck with Kidney Disease. All the Symptoms of Bright's Disease present—Dodd's Kidney Pills make him perfectly Well again.

How They Ran. Michael Flaherty was in court as a witness, and with each succeeding question put to him his never brilliant mental powers became more and more confused.

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Like Father, Like Son. I heard from a Kentucky Congressman a good story on Colonel Breckinridge, the defendant in the notorious breach of promise case now on in Washington.

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Scraps for Odd Moments. Ask for Minard's and take no other. The angle is so absorbed in his hobby that he generally fishes with baited breath.

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When we assert that Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Backache, Dropsy, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.

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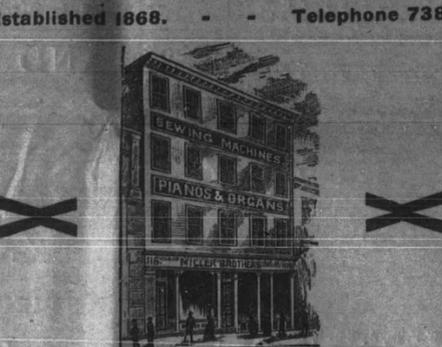
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JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC. Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

W. P. BLENKHORN, HOUSE & DECORATIVE PAINTER.

Wishes to Inform the General Public that he has again opened business in Wolfville, and by honest work and close attention to business hopes to merit a fair share of public patronage.



ESTABLISHED 1868. Telephone 738. MILLER BROS. CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK!

IMPORTERS & DEALERS FOR THE BEST CANADIAN & AMERICAN Pianos, Organs, AND SEWING MACHINES.

116 & 118 Granville St., Halifax, N. S. Four Diplomas taken on Stock shown at late Provincial Exhibitions.

PHOTO. STUDIO. LEWIS RICE & CO., WINDSOR AND WOLFVILLE. The Branch Gallery at Wolfville is open as follows:--

GOMFORT IN CORSETS. Can only be obtained by wearing No. 891 "Improved All-Featherbone Corsets."

SAFE. THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. RELIABLE. PLEASANT. BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA CURES ALL Taints of the Blood. CERTAIN.

NERVE BEANS. WORMS. TO BUILDERS. LIVERY STABLES!

1894. THE 1894. Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)

The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States. THE QUICKEST TIME, 16 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston!

Fast and Popular Steamship "YARMOUTH." Will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday Evenings.

Wanted Salesmen. Choice line of Nursery Stock and Seed Potatoes. LIBERAL SALARY OR COMMISSION PAID WEEKLY.

For Sale! OR TO LET! The Subscriber offers for sale or to let his house and land in Wolfville known as the Andrew DeWolf property.

LADIES' BAZAR. Brainard and Armstrong's Crochet, Knitting and Embroidery Silks received the three highest awards at the World's Fair.

A Great Offer. GREAT PAPERS. WE are in a position to offer THE ACADIAN and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.

LAUNDRY & DYEING. These are our lines and we do the Best in the Provinces. One trial will convince you.

FOR SALE. One Boiler and Engine, 40 horse power, nearly as good as new.

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Table with columns: GOING EAST, Exp. daily, Accum., Exp. daily. Lists destinations like Antigonish, New Brunswick, etc.

Trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway leave Middleton at 2 45 p.m. for Bridgewater and Lunenburg.

WANTED. INDUSTRIAL, sober, reliable man to sell our complete line of Nursery Stock and Seed Potatoes.

Do You Recognize It? This is the best of the GRANBY RUBBER. Look for this pattern on the heel when you buy a Rubber or Overshoe.

Wanted Salesmen. Choice line of Nursery Stock and Seed Potatoes. LIBERAL SALARY OR COMMISSION PAID WEEKLY.

FOR SALE. One Boiler and Engine, 40 horse power, nearly as good as new.

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