

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1886.

No. 14

VI

THE ACADIAN.

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DAVISON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

The ACADIAN DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.
Newspapers from all parts of the country, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the copy, and must be in full, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature. Address all communications to
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For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 A. M.
Express west close at 10.35 A. M.
Express east close at 5.20 P. M.
Kentville close at 7.30 P. M.
Geo. V. Rans, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12, noon.
A. DEW, BARRS, AGENT.

Churches.

FRESHYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. L. Ross, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 10.30 p. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sabbath School at 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meetings on Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. and Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Wilson, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7.30 p. m.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, (Episcopal). Services next Sunday morning at 11, evening at 7. Mr. J. W. Fullerton, of King's College, is Curate.

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

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.45 o'clock p. m.
J. B. DAVISON, Secretary.

Oddfellows.

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

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8 of T meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Block, at 8 o'clock.

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

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH

THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

JOB PRINTING

—OF—

Every Description

DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND

PUNCTUALITY.

The ACADIAN will be sent to any part of Canada or the United States for \$1.00 in advance. We make no extra charge for United States subscriptions when paid in advance.

DIRECTORY

—OF THE—
Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

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

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

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

DISHOP, B. G.—Painter, and dealer in Paints and Painter's Supplies.

DISHOP, JOHNSON H.—Wholesale Dealer in Flour and Feed, Mowers, Rakes, &c., &c. N. B. Potatoes supplied in any quantity, barreled or by the car or vessel load.

BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

CALDWELL & MURRAY.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, etc.

DAVISON, J. E.—Justice of the Peace, Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent.

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

GILMORE, G. H.—Insurance Agent, Agent of Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York.

GODFREY, L. P.—Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes.

HERBIN, J. F.—Watch Maker and Jeweller.

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer. Coal always on hand.

KELLEY, THOMAS.—Boot and Shoe Maker. All orders in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done.

MARSHALL, W. J.—Practical Watch Maker. Watches, Clocks and Sewing Machines cleaned and repaired with durability and dispatch.

MCINTYRE, A.—Boot and Shoe Maker.

MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

DATRIQUIN, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriage, and Team Harness, Opposite People's Bank.

DRAE, R.—Fine Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, and Fancy Goods.

REDDEN, A. C. CO.—Dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

ROCKWELL & CO.—Book-sellers, Stationers, Picture Framers, and dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

ROOD, A. B.—Manufacturer of all styles of light and heavy Carriages and Sleighs. Painting and Repairing a specialty.

RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

SLEEP, S. R.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows.

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobaccoist.

WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

WITTER, BURPEE.—Importer and Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

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

Owing to the hurry in getting up this Directory, no doubt some names have been left off. Names so omitted will be added from time to time. Persons wishing their names placed on the above list will please call.

CARDS.

G. W. BOGGS, M. D. C. M.
Graduate of McGill University,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Hamilton's Corner, Canard, Cornwallis.

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

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

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

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

Select Poetry.

CONSIDERATION.

If he were dead, the friend that now
You treat so harshly and unkind,
Would you not put aside the grudge,
And say you had been weak and blind,
That you were wrong as well as he,
And smooth it over when too late
To bring to him the peace he craved—
The simple boon you thought too great!

O, friend, treat not less kindly now
The near and living than the dead!
When hearts are cold they will not need
The words for which they sorely bleed;
Be patient with the erring one;
Chide not his fault—help him instead;
Wait not to love him and forgive
Till aid is vain, and he is dead.

WHITE AS SNOW.

From morning until evening
He sought for peace and rest—
Rest for a weary spirit,
Peace for a troubled breast;
But vain was all his seeking
From dawn till set of sun;
His sins lay heavy on him,
And comfort there was none.

Then, in the gathering twilight,
He knelt him down in prayer,
And the stars shone in upon him,
And smiled upon him there;
And while he told his Father
Of sin as black as night,
The pure white snow fell softly
And hid the earth from sight.

And when, in bitter sorrow,
He looked into the night,
Behold, the earth shone brightly,
Wrapt in its robe of white!
And the promise came to cheer him
And bring him peace: "Although
Your sins may be as scarlet,
Yet shall be white as snow!"

Interesting Story.

Little Tim.

He had been born in a shameful place, and heir to unkindness and evil days. There were few other legacies, but many gifts were thrust upon him—sneers, snarls, neglect, and severance from the luckier born—and these seemed fatal. It may be through a law and love inseparable, to us proved not so, that to the Great Father's heart the stains, and wrongs, and sorrows thrust upon the boy, as to an earthly parent's made but the dearer; but measured in the cold, hard, human way, his fate was sorrowful indeed.

The region where he first took up the burthen was a low one, a sunken, noisome quarter, the foul and squalid accretion of many sad conditions. Here a day of fat, red skies, and a blinding, quarrelsome winds, that ended by a wet fog driving in upon the great city and settling upon the filthy quarter like a death-cloth, had filled the neighborhood with unusual gloom. The spirit of insanity, the promptings of crime and abandon, always exhaled by such diseased, unhappy surroundings, seemed to increase and multiply with oppressive darkness. In at the doorways of the low, half-lit saloons the steaming, pitiable populace jostled and crowded; from the thick, throbbing medium that filled the reeking, slippery streets, to the tongue-scalding, brain-maddening potions of the bar; from distempered elements without and within to mental ruin and forgetfulness.

In one of these haunts of evil, a place of shame, villainous music and dancing, were negroes, Poles, Italians, and men and women, drunk and ruined, from Heaven knows what other quarter of the compass. What animalism! What faces! What swallowing of fire!

By midnight the backroom was a mumbering whirlpool of delicious feeling; heat, sweat, rage, music, liquor, profanity, the beat and shuffle of feet, cries, the maudlin laughter. Look at the roads along which these lives had come! threads running from under this lecherous roof to every quarter of the globe! to cradles over the sea, to mother-bosoms north and south, east and west!

Did God, seeing it all, grieve that life had been made a thing so capable of ill? or was the fault, somehow, society's?

At three o'clock in the morning they began to fight. In many the chords of sensation seemed then too raw for further pleasure. Then some one was struck down, and the reeling, half-blind concourse seemed suddenly full of tigers. Men sprang upon each other; two were killed; and a woman dividing the polluted atmosphere with shrieks, was thrown, jumped upon,

kicked, and dragged into a dark side room for dead. Then, when too late, the law stepped in, the place was cleared, and the undiscovered woman, drunk and battered with the coming of the dawn, yielded little Tim to the world, and her own debauched spirit to the mystery of death. Of such stuff are some realities! Out of such elements was fashioned little Tim!

It seems well-nigh a pity, into what shadow soever the mother had gone, that he had not followed her. But he lived; a drunken negro saved him from death to a sadder fate. Into a nest of evil even more hateful than that wherein he saw his first glimmering, doubtful dawn, she carried him, and all his earlier years were passed in gathering rags and bones, in stealing, and being kicked and cuffed and beaten. Somehow his spine was weakened; I know not if from that first dreadful hour, or blows given afterward by those who used him much as one might the boat's toe to drive into and loosen garbage with. One could not easily have told how old he was, if the number of his years were eight or twelve, so cowed and deformed a spirit looked out of his blighted face.

The yellow and green and putrid pools and gutters seemed settled in his skin, leaving it a pallid olive, and his blue eyes had a cringing, frightened, furtive look.

At one side of the roaring city, and in a leprous hovel at the river's edge, was where the first years went over him, merciless, crushing, slow-moving in their passage. Upon he turned sick when digging in the slimy, stinking slime, and all his base surroundings swam before him; by times he fainted in his loathing and weakness, and was burned back to life again with fiery liquor. The negro held his poor life as in a vice, and her home was a place of cursing, of theft, of fighting, of drunkenness. The child, like a weak worm under foot, used often to fight for his life, only to be the harder cursed. Oh! it was pitiful! Yet here were thousands no better off than he; some worse; and there beyond in the beautiful city were other thousands, clothed silkily, fed richly, and bearing no heavier burden than time and, perhaps, too much happiness! Down into which region were the mournful eyes of the pitying Christ turned most often, think you?

But little Tim could not go on unchanged; mutation, which makes unmake, but yet is nature's saviour, opened at least a little fissure in his life, gave him one fatal glimpse of heaven, and he sprang up and ran, but was struck by a cane and wavered and fell. But ere the officer's fat paw could secure him he was gone.

The next avenue seemed fairer than the first, and was alive with beautiful humanity flowing on toward the churches. Down this with a little thread of blue-trickling from among his matted curls, he ran like a hunted human animal, and coming to a larger park hid himself again, and lay there sobbing while the shadows began to gather and huddle and group, and the clear stars swarmed into the voiceless deep above him. Then in a little time he crept away and came into the broad avenue again, going he knew not whither. A huge church was just beyond him, radiant with light and colored glass, and he drew back with fear. But at that a great wave of music went mellowing up through all the glowing structure, and the child's breath stopped and his grimy hands came together with a chuckle. He had never heard other music than the banjo, and drunken, ribald song, save at long intervals the far-away playing of a band, and the soft thunder of this, the level, roll, and swell, and melting fall, drew him like a turning world.

Clinging, but palpant, he crept into the shadows by the wide arching entrance and listened. A stream of people, jeweled, satiated, and prim under the showering light, were passing in, but he could hardly see them, his blood was throbbing so. Suddenly there was a sweet melody; a wave of human voices, strong, smooth, harmonious, that swelled and sank under the undulating organ flood and charged the air with sympathy.

It was stronger than the ragged child; with lips parted and eyes hungry he uttered. Oh! what a beautiful place! Music, light, color, and fragrance! He stood bewildered. Then suddenly he felt himself softly pushed and heard a low, menacing voice bid him quit the place, and he looked up at the stately, odorous usher and shrank out of the great doorway into the shadows again.

Then the music fell away into silence, and odors delicate and faint, and sounds subdued and restful floated out into the splendid doorway past the child. Then a voice came with odors—deep, even, mellow, and handled like music. The minister was praying, but prayer to little Tim was something all unknown. Like words that were flowers it drifted by him, a long train of soft melodious clauses. He could not understand it, but he felt its beauty. The thrill of humility running through it, the tender pleading, the pathos, and gentle adoration sent a great wave of loneliness across him; a kind of clear, thick darkness, an isolation that was plain, crushing medium like heavy enveloping iron. Ah, how widely he was isolated from every heart and every good! He could not comprehend why, but his condition crushed in upon him like descending death, until quailing and moaning he sank beneath it and crouched in the shadow on his bare knees, with his face against the cold wall of the Father's house, he wept and struggled. Suddenly a great peal of music swept up—voices and organ-chords in a lifting, joyous flood, and the child, as if God's voice had called him, leaping in at the doorway and stood straining and wavering in the light. Only a moment he stood there, while with a thirst for comfort, quivering to be saved; then that musky presence rose again before him, and the usher's big white hand grasped and led him to the entrance. There the stately presence unuttered something, pushed him a little and turned away, and ragged Tim, lame, and all but blind with fright and feeling, tripped and plunged heading down the flight of granite steps, glanced from the curving base with a pain, rolled into the shadow, and lay still.

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The moon rode slowly over, the stars strove to take it in their silver net but lost it to the dawn; the east took fire with morning.

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down in the great flush-clear vermillion far away at the other end of the beautiful street, lighting a thousand soft and glimmering fires along the stately dwelling as it sank. Everywhere were flowers and exquisitely dressed children, lovely girls sitting by richly appurled men and women in costly chairs upon the porches, with rings flashing, bright rugs beneath their feet, and a background of tinted glass and splendid furnishings.

A light that was alien to the face of little Tim slowly began to illumine his pinched and pallid features; then he wavered and went back; then that look of strange delight came into his eyes again, and he hurried on as if he were entering the borders of Paradise.

Glistening carriages were rolling softly along the smooth pavement, and hundreds of women and children, clad in satin and velvet and flower-like fabrics, drifted with mingling hues along the avenue. The child forgot his rags, and bare feet, and crooked spine; the look of delight began to deepen in his eyes; then he saw that some started at him, that others scowled and pressed back their costly clothing to let him pass, and the light died out of his face, and he shrank from side to side and turned into a little park and hid.

It smelled as sweet as heaven there among the blossoms, and he lay quite still on the soft grass with his poor heart fluttering. Up above him he could see the deep, serene summer sky, hung here and there with filmy loops of lace that seemed to burn with pink and crimson from the far-off sunset. It seemed to him he had never noticed it before; that his hungry eyes had always been peering into ditches and holes and filth, or blind with tears. How calm and sweet it was here where the rich dwelt!

He could hear voices here and there from vine-wound porches fronting on the little park, and one, limp and engaging, was saying near by, "Oh, I shall go to Dr. Easman's church. Do you not think his delivery beautiful? It rests me just to look at him; he is so handsome, too!"

"Yes," said a silvery, affected voice in reply, "and he is so genteel. He is quite unreasonable about his salary though, they say; will accept but seven thousand! It's too bad, he's so pleasant and handsome; he could surely do better than that!"

Then little Tim saw a form garbed in blue, and capped and belted, come between him and the peaceful azure of heaven, and he sprang up and ran, but was struck by a cane and wavered and fell. But ere the officer's fat paw could secure him he was gone.

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The pastor's sermon melted into silence, the glinting organ-pipes drobbled and trembled with their freight of melody, wave after wave of bent, harmonious voices floated out upon the benediction bell, and out of the arching entrance rustled the throng, with smiles and salutations, flash of jewel and eye, soft speech and happy laughter; but the little rag-heap in the shadow made no sign.

The doorway to the Father's house was closed; he clapped the pastor and his people in its dream-engendering flood; dew gathered on the wall above the fallen child, and crickets in the grass-fringe round the flag-stones rasped the silence.

The moon rode slowly over, the stars strove to take it in their silver net but lost it to the dawn; the east took fire with morning.

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Looking to see if your girl is awake yet?" inquired the inquisitive passenger, with a coarse laugh.

The conductor looked around and shuddered, as with a husky voice he replied simply, "Yes."

And then the inquisitive passenger became garrulous and familiar. He sat down beside the conductor and poked him in the ribs as he lightly said: "Ah, I see. Going to get married and quit the road. Going to marry a farmer's daughter. Worth much?"

"She's worth a thousand to me."

Further remarks in a similar vein did the passenger make, but the conductor declined no replies. Suddenly the whistle of the locomotive gave a long, low moan, the conductor stuck his eyes still closer to the window, seemed to listen his gaze upon some object in the darkness, and then fell back in his seat with a cry of despair upon his lips.

The passengers gathered round him to inquire the nature of the trouble, when the brakeman assisted his chief to rise and led him into the baggage car. The conductor's face was as white as the snow-banks which fringed the iron roadway, and in his eye was a look of fearless grief.

"Poor Sam!" said the brakeman, upon his return; "it's a bad night for him. Four weeks his little girl had been ill. Night after night he was at her bed, but then she got better and he came back to his train. He arranged with his wife that if all was well with the little one she'd display a lighted lamp right in the window of the sick-room. The boys all knew it, and every night we all looked for the light almost as eagerly as Sam himself. He lives by the side of the track back here a few miles—and to-night there was no light in the window for Sam."

Canadian Progress.

Having taken stock, the cities and towns over the border find that great progress has been made during the past season; and also that the surplus is larger this year than for many years past. A large amount has been

Calendar for November table with days of the week and dates.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOV. 19, 1886

THE ANNATOLIS VALLEY AND IMMIGRATION.

We have before called attention to the fact of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition being the means of making England's colonies better known and more to be desired than was previously the case.

What we want to see is our young men remaining at home, and improving the land that belongs to them both by right and inheritance, instead of using up the best of their lives in working for those who care nothing except to get the most possible work out of them at the least cost.

This year a new market for apples has been found, but has not been taken hold of. We allude to the Island of Cuba, and the other Spanish West Indies.

If you wish to color wool, cottons silk or feathers, use the new Electric Dyes, Strongest and Best in the world.

be stated, which goes to prove that the raising of apples is not being overdone, but that both the apples cultivated and the markets for the same are yet only in their infancy.

FARMERS, ENCOURAGE YOUR SONS.

The question is often asked, why our young men are so anxious to leave Nova Scotia and go to the United States to seek a fortune in that country.

Returning to "Madge," I cannot do better than use her own words—especially in speaking of a subject which occupies so much attention in the old country, and which is unfortunately too true.

Correspondents will please remember that contributions must be in the office not later than Wednesday. Items of general interest solicited.

ENGLISH GOSSIP.

(COMMUNICATED.)

The weather being the commonest subject one commences talking about is naturally, also, a good one to write about.

By the way, the Liverpoolians are making great efforts to get the Indian and Colonial Exhibition to the town on the Mersey, when London has done with it, and with every prospect of success.

OUR FRUIT IN LONDON.—Under date of November 4th Mr C. R. H. Starr writes to the ACADIAN from London as follows: The apples ex Damara and British Queen for the most part were landed in good condition, although some lots by the former showed evident signs of over-ripeness.

MARKET REPORT.—FURNISHED BY BENTLEY & LAYTON, Produce Commission Merchants, Corner Argyle & Sackville, Sts. (Opposite Mumford's Market.) Halifax, November 18, 1886.

Prices Current this day: Apples, per bushel, 1 00 to 2 25; Beef in Qrs per lb., 04 to 07; Butter in boxes per lb., 17 to 18; Cattle, per lb., 13 to 15; Chickens, per pair, 40 to 70; Ducks, per pair, 20 to 21; Eggs, per dozen fresh, 20 to 21; Geese, each, none; Hams smoked, per lb., 10 to 11; Hides, per lb., 07 to 07 1/2; Lamb, per lb., 05 to 06; Mutton, per lb., 04 to 05; Pork, per lb., none; Potatoes, per bushel, 21 to 35; Poultry, per lb., 11 to 12; Turkey, per lb., 11 to 12; Tomatoes, per bunch, none; Veal, per lb., 04 to 05; Wheat, per bushel, 40 to 41; Carrots, per bushel, 20 to 21; Turnips, per bushel, none; Parsnips, per bushel, none; Beets, per bushel, 70 to 75.

THE S. of T. GRAND DIVISION.—The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance held its annual session in Halifax last week. The reports presented showed there were 309 divisions of the order in Nova Scotia, with a membership of 19,520, a decrease of 507 during the year.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.—The following is the result of the elections for councillors which took place on Tuesday: Ward 1—Canning—Jonathan Steele and Leonard Hlley (acclamation.)

WARD 2—Hamilton's Corner—John P. Cunniff, 54 majority over J. Stanley Eaton. Ward 3—Centreville—Johna Chase, 60 majority over E. A. Pyke. Ward 4—Lakeville—J. W. Fitch, M. D., (acclamation.)

WARD 5—Somerset—A. T. Baker, 30 majority over John Lyons. Ward 6—Scitville—Barday Webster and Henry Patterson (acclamation.)

WARD 7—Gaspereau—Jehiel Davison, 21 majority over Wm Anderson. Ward 8—Wolfville—A. deW. Bams, M. D., 19 majority over J. A. Woodworth.

WARD 9—Lower Horton—F. G. Curry, 36 majority over Geo. Hamilton. Ward 10—South Aylesford—S. L. Fitch, 50 majority over Eric Neely. Ward 11—Dalhousie—Theo. G. Mack (acclamation.)

WARD 12—North Aylesford—Henry L. Baker (acclamation.) Ward 13—Waterville—Noble Lyons, 20 majority over Geo. Bainsworth. Ward 14—Harlowville—Jas. Northup, 1 majority over Beardsley—presiding officer giving the casting vote.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

—IN IT TO— FARMERS, OWNERS OF HORSES AND STOCK RAISERS.

I wish to call your attention to the fact that you can save one third the expense of keeping your Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and poultry by using a small quantity of The Vegetable Combined Stock Feed & Condition Powders.

It is composed of purely vegetable remedies, and is warranted to cure and prevent Heaves, Coughs and Colds, Lung Fever, Loss of Appetite, Eizootic, Pink Eye, Distemper, Worms, Swelled Legs, Scratches, Colic, Hoofs and Galls, Ophthalmia, Wind Difficulties, Mange, Abortions in Cows, Milk Fever, Retention of Water, Bloody Urine, Pleuro-Pneumonia, Loss of Cud, Garret, Impure Blood, Cramp in Legs, Hollow Horn, Foul Nose and Rot, Hog Cholera, Roup and Pip, Hide Bound, Kidney, Heart, Liver and bladder diseases.

SEND 10c to THE GLOBE CARD CO. Derby Line, Vt., U. S. for 50 Handsome Satin Finish Chromo Cards ever seen, no 2 alike, with name on. AGENTS WANTED.

MY STOCK

—CONSISTS OF—

Flour, Corn Meal, Bran, Shorts, Chopped Feed, Salt, Molasses, CIDER OR FISH BARRELS, Mowers, Wheel Rakes, &c.

All of which are first class and will be sold low for cash.

WANTED!

In exchange for the above, good sound ROSE, PROLIFICS, CHILLS and BURBANK POTATOES, also a few cords WOOD.

Johnson H. Bishop, Wolfville, Oct. 1, '86 AGENT.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry REPAIRED!

—BY— J.F. HERBIN, Next door to Post Office.

Silver Ware.

We have a fine stock of Silver Ware including Castors, Cake Baskets Butter Dishes, Pickle Castors, Card Receivers, Knives, Spoons, Forks, Napkin Rings etc., which we are selling at extremely low prices. These goods are warranted first quality quadruple plate.

Rockwell & Co., MAIN ST. WOLFVILLE

ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

DOMINION DEPOSIT \$100,000 HEAD OFFICE, WATERLOO, ONT.

The following example of a Ten Year Endowment Matured and Paid will show the advantage of insuring this Company;

No. 1149. JAMES FORREST, Guelph. \$1000. Age 42. Annual Premium \$32.04

Total paid to Mr. Forrest, \$1,027.57

As an investment Mr. Forrest's Policy returned \$37.32 more than all premiums paid by him, with compound interest at 5% added, in addition to his risk, or assurance of \$1,000, for ten years from age 42 to 52.

Full information at Annapolis, N. S. J. B. NEWCOMB, General Agent for Nova Scotia, Annapolis, July 6th, 1886

RYAN'S. FULL STOCK of Dry Goods, Clothing, and Carpets is now complete and will be found on inspection the Best Value yet offered by him, and that is saying a good deal. Your patronage respectfully requested. Main Street, - - - - - Kentville. September 2d, 1886.

A. MARSHALL, HAND-SEWED BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURER, Men's, Boys', Women's, Misses'. SUPERIORITY AND QUALITY OF WORKMANSHIP! FRENCH CALF CONGRESS, BAITERS OR BALS, BUTTONED OR LAGED. Also a good Wax Leather Boot for Farmers. ALL MADE TO ORDER. COUNTRY ORDERS SOLICITED. Opposite American House, Wolfville, Oct 15th, 1886

LOW PRICES! & GOOD GOODS! In Groceries we order often and keep our stock fresh and good while the exceedingly low prices of Crockery, Glassware, and Earthenware surprises all. Call and examine. CASH PAID FOR EGGS AT W. D. PATTERSON'S. Wolfville, October 8th, 1886

Read Carefully. Burpee Witter's Dry Goods store and Millinery Department presents an unusually attractive appearance this season. The Autumn and Winter goods are arriving every week, and each department is being replenished with new stock from the best markets.

The West window of the main store is filled with Grey Cottons from the Windsor and Gibson mills. The Gibson cottons are equal in quality to the best American unbleached cloths; and as they were bought previous to the advance in cottons will be sold at the same price as last season.

The first thing that attracts your attention at the West counter is the large stock of Corsets. No lady can fail to get suited here for every size is kept in stock from 18 to 36, and the prices range from 50c to \$2.25.

The Cloth Department is overstocked! and in order to reduce the stock some very desirable material is offered on cloths of every description including a new Overcoat or Suit should look through this stock before making their purchases, as positive bargains will be given for cash.

Burpee Witter. Wolfville, September 17th 1886

Royal A.....high grade patent
Cook's Favorite, choice do
Acadia.....medium do
Star.....superior do

ROLLED OATS,
ROLLED WHEAT,
CHOICE OATMEAL &
CHOPPED FEED.

R. PRAT.
November 19th, 1886
THE ACADIAN
WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOV 19, 1886
Local and Provincial.

6000.—The ladies of St. John's church
occupied the pulpit of the Kentville Baptist
church last Sunday; and Mr Jenner, also
of the college, preached a sermon on
"Prayer" to the Windsor Baptists on the
same day.

APPLES FOR THE STATES.—W. H.
Chase & Co. expect to finish their American
shipments of apples this week, when they
will have shipped by vessel from Port
Williams, Wolfville and Windsor
over 30,000 barrels.

FORTUNATE.—Mr J. J. Parker, who
formerly studied in Wolfville for some
time, has been appointed a professor in
the Wesleyan Ladies' College at Hamilton,
Ont. Mr Parker's many friends here
will be pleased to hear of his good fortune.

SHIPPING.—The schooner Jennie S.,
Sindair, and M. J. Loughton, Morong,
arrived on Wednesday and are being loaded
with apples for New York by Messrs
Chase & Co. The former will carry
about 1900 barrels and the latter about
1200 barrels.

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BOOTS!
BOOTS!
Ladies' Chamolise lined button & lace Boots
do Flannel-lined button & lace do
do Oil Goat button & lace do
do Curious Kid "common sense do
do Felt lace do
do Felt do Slippers do
do Kid Opera do
do Kid Sandal do

We invite your inspection of the above
lines. Prices, styles and quality guaran-
teed.
C. H. BORDEN
Wolfville, Nov 12, 1886

Local and Provincial.
PERSONAL.—Mr A. M. Hoare is spend-
ing a few days in Wolfville. He looks
as though the city agreed with him.
(20)—Twenty cents for Fresh Eggs.
J. E. DEWOLF & Co.

THANKS.—Mr Howard Bates sends us
a copy of the Liverpool Weekly Post, and
Mr Fletcher Bishop a bundle of Boston
papers. Both will accept thanks.

It is a fact that BURFEE WITTER is sell-
ing of his stock Ladies Mantles at a large
reduction in price.

FOOTBALL.—We believe the first foot-
ball match of the season will be played
between Acadia and Dalhousie teams on
Saturday next on the former's ground;
and have no doubt but that our boys will
sustain their record of being a first class
team.

25 Casks "Mayflower," the best "water
white" oil in the market, at R. PRAT'S.

NUISANCE.—The hedge on the North
side of Main St., opposite Sleep's hard-
ware store, should have been trimmed
long ago. As it is now it extends out
over the sidewalk and is very disagree-
able to passers on a dark night. It should
be looked after at once.

1 Crate, 5 cases New Crocker, Lamp
Chimney, Lanterns, Lamp fittings etc.
just received at R. PRAT'S.

APPOINTMENT.—Rev. W. B. Boggs has
been appointed principal of the Telegua
theological seminary at Ramapatam, India.
Mr Boggs has many friends in
Wolfville who will be pleased to hear of
his appointment to this position. Next
Sabbath he will occupy the pulpit of the
Baptist church and no doubt a large
number will avail themselves of the op-
portunity of hearing him once more be-
fore his departure.

WHITE ROSE OIL is far ahead of May-
flower. Try it! J. E. DEWOLF & Co.,
Wolfville, Nov 19

FRATERNAL VISIT.—"Wolfville" Divi-
sion S. of T., paid "Lily of the Valley"
of Port Williams a fraternal visit on Fri-
day evening last. The evening being
pleasant quite a large number attended
and a very sociable and pleasant evening
was spent. Each Division furnished a
programme and the time was very pleas-
antly and profitably taken up with music,
readings, recitations and speeches. We
understand "Lily of the Valley" has been
invited to make a return visit soon and
it will probably take place before the end
of the year. Both Divisions appear to be
in a prosperous condition and are doing
good work.

Wool Girdles, Astrichan Ornaments,
Pompons, Knobby Trimmings, Large
Buttons and clasps just opened, at
BURFEE WITTER'S

UNCOMPLIMENTARY TO THE FAIR SEX.
—The Harvey N. B., Observer for some
time past has devoted its columns, both
editorially and otherwise, to a war of
words with its contemporary, the Maple
Leaf, and thus the fight goes on from
week to week. At any rate the latter
named paper is more complimentary to
the fair sex than the Observer as the fol-
lowing, clipped from the columns of the
last Observer, referring to the weekly
meeting of the ladies' aid society of Har-
vey will prove: "We shall endeavor to
have a reporter present at every evening
session to secure the news items collected
through the week by the members and
discussed by them during the afternoon."
Now the ACADIAN is always on the look-
out for the very latest news of import-
ance, but we could not stoop so low as to
enter the secret precincts of the ladies'
sewing society to procure the essential
element of our paper.

2 doz. "Solar Star," 60-candle-power
lamps, just received and for sale very
low, at R. PRAT'S.

MEMBER EDITORS.—Referring to my
letter in the last issue of the ACADIAN, I
wish to say that the statements referring
to Dr Bars, in connection with the meet-
ing at Johnson Bishop's store, were given
to me by a number of gentlemen who at-
tended the meeting. Without conferring
with the Doctor, as to his view of the
matter, I took them as they were given.
The Doctor has since assured me that the
part he took at the meeting could not
rightfully receive any such interpretation,
and as the Doctor should know best about
his own acts, I must accept his statements.
I wish, therefore, to say that I should
not have taken for granted the state-
ments of others without first having con-
ferred with the Doctor and made myself
acquainted with his side of the question.
I therefore apologize to the Doctor for
having done so and for any other state-
ments reflecting upon him in connection
with this matter. TRUTH.

Wolfville, Nov. 19, 1886.

BORN.
COLDWELL.—At Lunenburg, on Sunday
24th of October ult. the wife of Aubrey
B. Coldwell, of twin daughters.

Having recently imported a "Perfec-
tion Shear Sharpener," I am prepared to
sharpen and put in first-class order shears
and scissors of every description. Perfect
satisfaction guaranteed. J. M. SHAW,
Wolfville

NOTICE!
To Shippers of Apples by
the Annapolis Line
S. S. "Benacre."
Arrangements for place of discharging
Apples in London have been made to
the entire satisfaction of Covent Gard-
ners, and all the principal consignees of
fruit from this side.
THOS. S. WHITMAN,
Annapolis, Nov 9th, 1886

RETURNED!
I intend to continue DRESS and
CLOAK MAKING in the most fashion-
able styles. Terms reasonable. Opposite
the Bank.
V. A. Woodworth,
Wolfville, Nov 19th

1886 FALL 1886
Having Completed
my Fall Importation
of Stoves I have now
in stock the Largest
variety of
Stoves in the County!

All of which I offer
away down to bot-
tom prices to suit the
times. Please call
and see for yourselves
S. R. SLEEP.
Wolfville, Nov. 19th 4-2

For Christmas Market.
SHIP YOUR
Apples to London

By the ANNAPOLIS LINE, Fruit
Steamship "BENACRE," about
25TH NOVEMBER.
The Steamship "BENACRE" is now
on the passage to ANNAPOLIS, and
should arrive on 18th November. Carries
no Grain or heating cargo, so destructive
to Apples.
The rate of Freight by "Benacre" is
only 90 cents per barrel from any station
on the W & A R west of Windsor, in-
clusive, in Carload lots.
Apples can be sent to Annapolis, care
of THOS. S. WHITMAN, at any time
before the 25th Nov., for shipment per
S. S. "Benacre." No additional charge
for Storage or Shipping.
I am authorized to make advances in
cash on Hard Apples shipped by "Benacre,"
when it is required. Apply early for
room.
Thos. S. Whitman,
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL,
Annapolis, Nov 8th, 1886

POPULAR
FEMALE PILLS
WILL CONQUER!
OVER 80,000 WOMEN

Are using them monthly with grand
results. They are safe, pleasant, effectual
and warranted PURELY VEGETABLE.
Their use will improve the general health;
no female regulator equal to them in the
world. Ladies! take no substitute (Cor-
respondence solicited). Ask your druggist
for the POPULAR FEMALE PILLS, or inclose
postage stamp for sealed particulars.
Price \$1.00 per box, sent on receipt of
price. Letters of inquiry are answered
by an experienced female correspondent.
Address—THE REMEDIAL COMPOUND CO.,
"Enquiry Dept.," Derby Line, Vt.

KNOWLES' BOOKSTORE,
A. M. HOARE, MANAGER.
Cor. George & Granville Sts.,
HALIFAX, N. S.

School & College Text Books, order-
ed promptly, when not to be found in
stock, or in the city. Mr A. M. Hoare,
formerly of Wolfville, attends person-
ally to this branch of the business, and
solicits a share of your patronage, pro-
mising the same attention to orders as
when in his old place of business. Don't
forget the address. A full and good
line of STATIONERY always in stock.

Agents Wanted!
To sell the NEW HOME PARALLEL BIBLE
—the best published. Splendid opportu-
nity for the right man. Write for par-
ticulars. Address:
C. F. RATHBUN,
Horton Landing, King's Co

B. G. B.
Better—Go—to Bishop's.
—FOR YOUR—
LEADS, OILS, COLORS, VAR-
NISHES, GLASS, &c.
English Stock a Specialty
We sell a good LEAD for \$5 75.

Make up Orders for Glass!
PAINTING, GRAINING CALSOMINING,
PAPER-HANGING, &c., as usual.
We are Bound To Act On The Square!
B. G. BISHOP,
(30-4-86-11) Main Street, Wolfville.

C A PATRIQUIN
HARNESS MAKER.
Carriage, Cart, and
Team Harnesses
Made to order and kept in stock

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
None but first-class workmen employ-
ed and all work guaranteed.
Opposite People's Bank, Wolfville.

GERMAN ACCORDEONS.
Large Variety Entirely New Designs.

VIOLINS
Form \$5.00 to \$20.00, Violin Strings,
Bows and fittings.

SILVERWARE,
The largest stock in town of staple and
fancy plated ware.

ROOM PAPER
We are offering Room Paper at great
reductions to clear out our stock.

A large assortment of
Lovell's and American Li-
brary's always on hand, also
miscellaneous Books and
Periodicals. Books or Peri-
odicals not in stock ordered
at shortest notice.

ARTIST'S MATERIALS AND PIC-
TURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

Also Agents for the celebrated New
Williams Sewing Machine.

We can furnish you with any of the
best makes of ORGANS at from 10 to 20
percent less than any other dealer.

ROCKWELL & CO.,
Wholesale & Retail Booksellers & Station-
ers.
Main Street, Wolfville.

Nov 12th, 1886

William Wallace
Merchant Tailor,
Has one of the finest stocks of Cloths to
select from in the County.

WORSTEDS
in all Shades and Prices,
TWEEDS
In Every Variety.

Cloths purchased elsewhere made up as
usual. Suits bought of me out free of
charge.
Wolfville, March 12th, 1886 1 yr

A FACT WORTH KNOWING!
MILNE & CHRISTIE,
Fashionable Tailor,

have just received direct from England
a complete variety of all kinds of Tweed
Trousers and Diagonals, etc., which they
are prepared to make up in the Latest
Styles and at the lowest prices. All work
guaranteed and finished when promised
Webster Street, Kentville.

CARD.
DR J. R. DEWOLF, M. D.,
Edin'g.

L. R. C. S. E., & L. M., Edin'g.

DR G. H. N. DEWOLF, M. D.,
M. B., C. M., & L. M., Edin'g.

Wolfville, Oct. 8th, 1886 3rd pd

\$8000.00
WORTH OF
DRY GOODS,

GENTS FURNISHINGS,
—AND—
CLOTHING

SELLING AT FIRST COST, AT
O. D. HARRISS'S,

Glasgow House, - WOLFVILLE.
November 12th, 1886

200 200
SOLID GOLD RINGS

TO SELECT FROM AT THE
KENTVILLE JEWELRY STORE,

(Opposite the Porter House, on the Main Street.)
Gold Bar Pins, Ear-rings, Locketts, Charms, Necklets, Ladies' and Gents Al-
berts, Cuff Buttons, Scarf Pins, Baby Pins; Waltham, Elgin, and Swiss
Watches.

JUST IMPORTED:
A new and large selection of Quadruple Silver Plated Ware,
consisting of Castors, Pickle Dishes, Children's Cups, Butter Coolers, Spoon
Holders, Card Receivers, Napkin Rings, Breakfast Castors, Cake Baskets,
Berry Dishes, Rogers Knives and Forks, Dinner, Dessert and Tea Spoons, all
of the best quality. Also Spectacles and Alarm Timepieces which will be
sold at prices to defy competition. We make a specialty of Solid Gold
WEDDING RINGS and GEM RINGS. JEWELRY made to order and repaired.

JAMES MCLEOD, Practical Watchmaker.

J. D. MARTIN
Wishes to state that he is selling his
APPLE BARRELS

at the usual low price of 22 cents at
the mill, 1 cent extra for delivering
Five per cent discount will be allowed
for cash; also
Half Barrels and Tight Barrels.
GASPEREAU, King's Co., Nova Scotia

Flour! Flour!
JUST RECEIVED.
Another Car-load of
"BUDA"

The best flour made in the
Dominion
Every Barrel Warranted.
For sale low for cash by
G. H. Wallace.
Wolfville, Oct. 21, 1886.

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The subscriber has a Thoroughbred
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Subscriptions under this offer will be
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Wolfville, N. S.

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The gravest beast is the ass;
The gravest bird is the owl;
The gravest fish is the oyster;
The gravest man is the fool;

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Cotton Flannels in all colors; one
dozen beautiful patterns in Crtonne,
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bought before the advance and will be
sold much less than goods purchased
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October 29th, 1886

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