

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XVI.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1897.

No. 21.

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.

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

Notices for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment for such advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

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

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

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

Legal Decisions

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

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Offices Hours, 8:00 a. m. to 8:30 p. m.
Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:15 a. m.
Express west close at 2:30 a. m.
Express east close at 3:30 p. m.
Kentville close at 3:30 p. m.
Geo. V. Rans, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturdays at 1 p. m.
W. W. Munro, Agent.

Churches

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Trotter, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 10 p. m. Half hour prayer-meeting after evening service every Sunday. B. Y. F. U. Young People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock and regular Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Women's Mission Aid Society meets on Wednesday after the first Sunday in the first Sunday in the month at 3:30 p. m.
C. W. Ross, Pastor.

FRESHYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. P. M. Macdonald, M. A., Pastor, St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville; Pastor, Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9 p. m. Prayers Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Chalmers Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayers Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Joseph Hale, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayers Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. All the seats are free and strangers welcomed at all the services.—At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. on Wednesdays.

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 6th at 8 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Doctor.

Robert W. Storr, J. Wardens,
St. J. Lutherford, S.

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

Masonic.

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

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

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

Foresters.

Court Blomfield, J. O. F., meets in Temperance Hall on the first and third Fridays of each month at 8 p. m.

THE

"White is King of All."

White Sewing Machine Co.
Cleveland, Ohio.

Thomas Organs

FOR SALE BY—

Howard Pineo,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

N. B. Machine Needles and Oil,
Machines and Organs repaired. 28

The Wolfville Clothing Co.

Are Clearing Out Their Stock.

Trouserings BELOW COST

to make room for

EARLY SPRING GOODS.

Call early as they are going fast!

Your choice for \$3, \$4, \$5.

NOBLE CRANDALL,

MANAGER.

TELEPHONE NO. 35.

Livery Stables!

Until further notice at "Bay View."

First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments. Come one, come all, and you shall be used right.

Beautiful Double Teams, for special occasions. Telephone No. 41. Office Central Telephone.

W. J. BALCOM,
PROPRIETOR.

Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

Mantle & Dress Making.

Work in this line done at the shortest notice, in the latest styles, and most approved manner.

Perfect work guaranteed.
Rooms in ACADIAN building.

F. E. DAVIDSON. M. A. ZINK.

LAST CHANCE

FOR—

The Orphan's Prayer.

Without any doubt, the premium picture offered by the Family Herald and Weekly Star is the greatest picture ever offered newspaper readers. There is a perfect scenario from all parts of the world to secure a copy. Some subscribers who have received it do not part with it for a \$10 bill. The publishers will withdraw the premium shortly. We have made arrangements, however, with the Family Herald publishers, whereby they guarantee to supply the "ORPHAN'S PRAYER" to all names sent in by the ACADIAN, on or before the 15th of February. The Family Herald and Weekly Star is the recognized leader of all weeklies in America.

We offer

"The Orphan's Prayer"

THE

The Family Herald and Weekly Star

(One Year), and

The ACADIAN (one year).

all for \$1.75.

Don't Fail to Secure a Copy.

Send subscriptions to:

ACADIAN, Wolfville, N. S.

Sample Picture can be seen here.

DAVID THOMPSON.

PAINTER & PAPER HANGER,

WOLFVILLE, - N. S.

Orders may be left at Rockwell & Co's or at L. W. Sleep's.

DR. BARSS,

Residence at Mr Everett

W. Sawyer's; Office adjoining

Acadian office.

OFFICE HOURS: 10-11, a. m.; 2-3, p. m.

Telephone at residence, No. 38.

LOOK!

There will always be found a large stock of best quality at my meat-store in

Crystal Palace Block!

Fresh and Salt Meats,

Hams, Bacon, Bologna,

Sausages, and all kinds

of Poultry in stock.

Leave your orders and they will be promptly filled. Delivery to all parts of the town.

W. H. DUNCANSON,

Wolfville, Nov. 24th, 1895. 11



ways. We both understood the night he went away, although he only asked me not to forget him. I knew then that he was the only one in the world who could ever come between you and me. And," raising her head proudly, "whatever the cause of his silence, I believe him and trust him as I would trust myself. For my father," she pleaded, clinging closer to him, "promised me that you still of the same. How can you doubt anyone so good, so noble as Graham?"

Before the Doctor could make any reply the silence of the still summer night was broken by a clashing sound in the thick shrubbery near them, dividing the lawn from the kitchen garden and a narrow lane beyond, used by the servants, leading to the high road. It was followed by a half-stifled moan, and then all was silent again.

"What was that," half-whispered Louise breathlessly, her eyes dilated with sudden terror, fixed on her father's face. The Doctor's nerves and self-command were perfect. Not a muscle of his countenance moved, though his keen eyes had seen a white face for a moment behind the leafy screen and then instantly vanish. Slowly drawing Louise to the opposite end of the terrace he said, calmly, "Some animal among the shrubbery perhaps. 'Nothing at all to be afraid of, you silly child. There are no bears or wolves prowling about the country now,' giving her a re-assuring pressure of his strong arm.

They were near the house, and at this moment Miss Wayland's figure appeared at one of the low French windows opening out of the lighted drawing-room on the wide verandah.

"Frederick," she called anxiously, "do you know it's ten o'clock, and Louise in that thin dress is out in the heavy dew?"

"Oh!" said the Doctor, taking his daughter's face between his hands, as she looked appealingly at him, and speaking in low, earnest tones, "in my inmost heart I think I have always believed and trusted Graham. From this night I share your perfect trust and no shadow of suspicion shall ever darken my faith in him again. 'Perhaps,' he added gravely, 'he may be in need of all the love we can give him.'"

Stopping he kissed her face, grown suddenly radiant at his words.

"Good-night, father dear. Don't stay out long," she called, looking uneasily back at the dark line of shrubbery as she went up the steps. The Doctor only waited till she had passed into the drawing-room, then crossing to a garden seat, took up a heavy cane he had noticed lying there the early part of the evening, and striding across the terrace parted the shrubbery and disappeared into the lane beyond.

It seemed to Louise that night as if sleep would never come. Her room was next her father's, and she lay listening for his footsteps till long past midnight and the rest of the household were wrapped in slumber. Suddenly she started up, wide awake, from what she supposed a few minutes' sleep. The moonlight was streaming into the room and a bright ray fell across the toilet clock, the hands of which were pointing to three. Turning towards the door, which was in shadow, she saw a light shining through the crevice at the bottom, and listening caught the faint subdued murmur of voices.

The light could only come from one room, Graham's study, which was a little distance down the hall, on the opposite side; hastily donning her white dressing gown she noiselessly opened the door and went softly along the passage.

The study door was partly open, and in the middle of the room, by the study table, with its shaded lamp, she could see two figures. One was the Doctor's, who sat partly facing her, his head leaning on one hand, while the other lay on the shoulder of a man kneeling beside him, enveloped in an old army cloak, and with a slouch hat drawn low on his face. Accustomed from her childhood to people coming to her father for advice, both for bodily and mental trouble, Louise drew quickly back, feeling this was something she had no right to look upon. At the same moment her father's arm fell across the table. He dropped his head upon it, and as she swiftly retraced her steps, the sound of a deep sob fell on

her startled ears. "It's only too true," he groaned. "Oh, my lad—my poor lad!"

Next morning Miss Wayland remained shut up in her darkened room with a severe headache, and upon inquiring, Louise found her father had gone away very early in the gig, and had left word he would not be home till evening. A strange feeling of awe came over her at the recollection of the scene she had witnessed in the study, and when, according to her every day custom, she went to see that the room was in its usual perfect order, awaiting Graham's return, it puzzled her to find it locked and the key gone.

"It must have been some one in great trouble," she reflected, fastening some roses in her gown as she dressed for dinner. "How father feels for every one," with a tender smile, as she thought of the emotion he had displayed.

"Dr. Neville is in the drawing-room, Miss," said the neat little housemaid, tapping at the half open door.

"Did you tell him my aunt was not able to see any one?" demanded Louise quickly.

"He asked for you, Miss," returned the girl with a faint smile.

"Very well, Mary. Say I will be down directly," but at the same time proceeding leisurely with her toilet, and experiencing a decided sensation of relief when the sound of carriage-wheels came up the drive, and a few moments later the Doctor, with his slow firm step, crossed the court yard and came towards the house.

She went slowly down stairs, and came in at the back of the large old room. Between the heavy portieres she could see her father and Neville standing facing each other. Something in their attitude made her pause. Neville was speaking, and his clear, handsome face was white and wore a cruel dental expression.

"Don't try to tell me anything but the truth," interrupted the Doctor sternly. "For I know it all now. Graham was here last night, and today Joyce confessed everything to me. You may try to silence your conscience with a lie, but you know as well as I do that he contracted the beginning of that fatal disease the night he went away, when you deliberately allowed him in the devilish hope that things might turn out as they have, to spend his last hour with that poor vagrant at the hospital. Yes," continued the Doctor, in a terrible voice, "though no human law can reach you, Frank Neville, in the sight of God you are as much Graham Corysten's murderer as though you had driven a dagger through his heart."

Neville winced, but a scornful smile curled his lip and his face became cold and hard.

Highest of all in Leavening Strength—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Pausing a moment, the Doctor went on in a changed voice, and shading his grief-stricken face with his hand.

"Yet you, standing there in health and strength, might well be thankful to change places with him to-day, for he had a soul worth millions such as yours. With every hope in life stranded and broken behind him, he went away into lonely exile with the step of a crowned king, and his face like one of God's own angels." He broke off abruptly, and paced up and down, a struggle evidently going on in his mind. At last he came back and looked steadily into the unmoved face before him.

"It is the hardest thing I ever had to do in my life, but for Graham's sake," he said mournfully, in a voice he strove in vain to steady, "for Graham's sake, I forgive you. Only, you must leave the country. I never wish to look upon your face again." He pointed to the door, and Neville passed silently through, and out of the lives of all who had formerly known him.

The Doctor turned, and Louise, her face white as her dress, was standing close to him.

"Tell me what you have done with Graham," she demanded in a strange, far away voice.

"Not here," said the Doctor quietly, taking her cold hands in his own and leading her upstairs. He paused at the study door, and unlocking it, drew her in and softly closed it. Louise could see, without looking, the chair close to the study table, and the room littered with books and papers scattered about in confusion. She knew now who the bowed figure kneeling there in that empty space the night before had been. Her face was as if carved in marble, as she turned and looked at the Doctor.

"Father," she said, in a firm voice, "I know everything, except what it is."

He silently took a little packet from a drawer in the table and gave it to her. "Graham left it for you last night," he said huskily.

She slowly removed the wrapping and took out a small, well-worn pocket Bible. It opened of itself, where a withered crimson rose, and a copy of the poem on "Les Huguenots" she had given him long ago, marked the place. Half way down the page was a verso deeply underlined. Her heart suddenly stood still as she read the words,—"And he went out from his presence as leper as white as snow."

"Father," she cried wildly, "got that, Oh, say it is not that."

He folded her in his arms, with his deep compassionate eyes on her face, but remained silent. After a moment her white lips faltered "Where?"

"My child," he answered solemnly, "he is where no one will ever see him again in this world. His renunciation was complete. He went to the Lazaretto, in the Terre aux Lepreux at Traadec, this morning."

* * * * *

Ten years later came the news they prayed for, yet dreaded to hear. He was dead. Louise and her father were alone at "The Cedars"; Miss Wayland had passed quietly away some years before. The Doctor's head was white and his step much slower as they paced the terrace that evening. He was urging Louise to accept an invitation from some friends, and go away for a change. She leaned her head on his shoulder as she looked at the fading western sky.

"There shall be no separation between us now, father," she said softly, "until one of us goes to be with Graham."

Perhaps no one but the writer knows the history of the beautiful nurse in a hospital of one of our large Canadian cities,—her life, for the sake of one dear memory, devoted to the sacred ministry of tending the sick and dying, and the wealth left by both father and lover spent in helping the destitute and sorrowful among humanity.

A New Year's Cry.

An old man stood on New Year's night in a window and looked with deep despair up to the motionless, ever

beautiful sky and around on the still, pure white earth whereupon was no one so perturbed and comfortless as he, for he was near his grave. It was covered by the snow of age and not by the verdure of youth and he had brought nothing out of a long rich life—nothing with him but errors, sins and misery, a wasted body, a ruined soul, a breast full of poison and an old age of remorse.

His fair youth time returned like a vision to him and took him back to the time when he stood with his father upon the branching road of life. The right hand path led into the sunny land of virtue, full of light, good fruits and angels, a wide, still country. To the left was the underground path of vice leading to a black hell, full of dripping poisons, writhing serpents and dark stifling steam. Oh, how the serpent's tongue to his breast! Oh, the poison on his tongue! He knew well where he was.

Mindless and inexpressible agony, he called to heaven: "Oh, give me back my youth again. O Father! Stand me on the branching path of life again; that I may live my life over."

But his father and his youth were gone long ago. He saw five flicks dancing over the swamp and extinguished in the chureyard, and he said, "They are as my foolish days. He saw a star fall from the sky, shining as it fell, and then vanish in the earth. "That is I," said his bleeding heart, and the serpents of remorse made still larger their wounds.

The flickering phantoms draw the creeping somnambulist out on the roof, and the windmill raised its arms threateningly as if to dash him to pieces, and as his last look,—through the spirits of the dead came from their empty tombs.

In the midst of these terrors suddenly from the tower came the New Year's chiming like distant church music. He was deeply moved, and as he looked around the horizon and over the wide landscape he thought of his youthful friends that now, better and happier than he, were teachers of the world, the fathers of happy children and blessings to mankind, and he said: "Oh, could I also on this first night of the year sleep with dry eyes as once I could! Alas, I should now be happy if I had only followed my parents' teachings and fulfilled their New Year's wishes for me!"

The vision of his lost opportunities came with fearful clearness before him. He could see no more. He restrained his eyes. A thousand hot tears streamed into the hiding snow. He moaned in despair, "Oh, youth, only come back—some back again!" And it came back, for he had only on the New Year's night been dreaming. He was still a young man. Only his errors were not a dream. But he thanked God that while he was still young, he could turn from the pathway of vice into the sunny way of the pure land of virtue.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

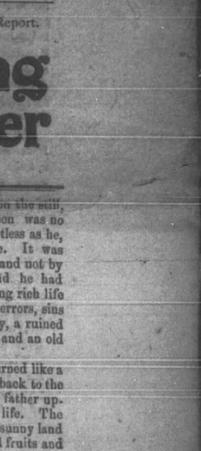
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.



Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures colds and coughs; an unequalled anodyne expectorant.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JAN. 29, 1897.

The Meeting of the Fruit Growers.

The value of the annual meetings of the N. S. E. G. Association is considerable. It must be an enjoyable time for the farmers who meet one another for a few days; it must be a delight to hear learned specialists like Prof. Fletcher and Prof. Craig; it must be a stimulus to interest in nature's work to listen to such men; in the papers prepared by care, full men belonging here must be suggestive in many ways; and the practical helpfulness of the discussion on transportation will probably be seen here.

The discussions as to how to get more from the earth must make more apparent the value of what is thus obtained. Many will ask what is the use to be made of the returns from the farm. Thus the comforts of the home will be increased and the intelligence of the people be advanced.

Day of Prayer for Colleges.

Wednesday was observed as a day of prayer for the Educational Institutions here. It is observed, we understand, by the Baptist churches of the Maritime Provinces. In the morning a prayer meeting was held by the students. In the afternoon a service in College Hall was addressed by Mr. Case, who spoke for the Academy, by Miss True, on behalf of the Seminary, and by Dr. Keirstead, in the absence of Dr. Sawyer, President.

Miss True read a very suggestive and appropriate paper on the work of the Seminary. Prayer was offered by Rev. T. Trotter, Dr. T. A. Higgins, Rev. Isaiah Wallace, Prof. Higgins, Principal Oakes, Mr. G. A. Martell, Mr. I. A. Corbett, and Dr. Edward Young, U. S. Consul at Windsor. Dr. Young was present; he is said, at the opening of Horton Academy, and has been a contributor and supporter of these institutions all through their history. The absence of Dr. Sawyer was regretted. For twenty-seven years we are told, he has conducted the services. The meeting voted to send greetings to him and to assure him of the desire of all that he may soon be able to return to the work he loves so well.

The Civic Election.

Tuesday was the day for filing nominations for the civic election, which takes place on Tuesday of next week. There is to be no contest for the mayoralty again this year, as was predicted some weeks ago by the ACADIAN. George Thomson, Esq., was the only person nominated. Mr. Thomson has served for two years at the council board, and should be well qualified for the office of Mayor. Messrs. F. J. Porter and R. E. Harris, retiring councillors, are again candidates, the nomination papers of the former being signed by J. L. Franklin, J. E. Eagles and L. H. Baird, and of the latter by F. J. Porter and J. L. Franklin. Messrs. E. W. Sawyer, W. H. Chase and Dr. Bowles were nominated by Messrs. G. V. Rand, G. H. Wallace, F. O. Godfrey, C. R. Bill, C. R. H. Starr, Prof. Tufts and C. H. Borden. Dr. Bowles has filled two terms as Mayor, and Mr. Sawyer has already done good work for the town as a councillor.

Personal Mention.

(Contributions to this department will be gladly received.) The Misses Fitch have returned from Halifax, and are again at "Bay View." Dr. DeWitt left for England this week and will spend a few months in the hospitals in London. Mr. H. H. Sutherland, representing Schofield Bros., St. John, paid the ACADIAN a call this week. Miss Kate Munro, of this town, left on Wednesday morning last for a few weeks' visit to friends in St. John, N. B. Mr. C. W. Weeka, representing the W. H. Johnson Company, of Halifax, Pianos and Organs, was in town this week. Mr. Burpee Wallace is at the American House. He will remain a couple of weeks, taking the Junior examinations at Acadia. Miss Laura Hayes, of this town, who has been making an extended visit to friends in Halifax, returned to her home on Tuesday evening last. Mr. S. L. Wetmore, the well-known fancy skater of Halifax, was at Aberdeen Rink last Friday evening, and astonished the natives with his wonderful performances. The many friends of Mr. Burpee Witter have been glad to see his genial face in town during the past week. Mr. W. now resides in Amherst, and speaks in glowing terms of that thriving town. Miss Lalla Halfenny, who was graduated at Acadia Seminary some year ago, and who has been teaching in a seminary in Virginia, is very ill with pulmonary consumption. Her recovery is not expected. She was esteemed at the seminary here and is well reported of in the school where she has taught.

The Acadia Dairy Company.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of above company was held on Monday, 25th inst., in Temperance Hall. The chair was taken by the President, Mr. C. R. H. Starr, after which a report by the Secretary, Mr. Oscar Chase, was read, giving a detailed statement of the receipts and expenditures for the past year. The amount of milk received during the year 1896 was 1,256,447 lbs., probably the largest amount received at any factory in the Maritime Provinces. From this, 50,095 lbs. of butter and 16,421 lbs. of cheese was made, for which the company received \$12,426.53. About 20,000 lbs. of butter was sent to one dealer in Halifax, who retailed it at not less than 25 cents per lb. A report of the Directors was read by the President, showing that, notwithstanding the poor condition of the pastures and the very harmful effect of the flies, the business had increased 20 per cent. as compared with that of the previous year.

A report of the auditors, Messrs F. A. Dixon and J. A. Caldwell, was read, stating that they had examined the books of the Sec.-Treas., and found them correct. A ballot was then taken for the selection of Directors, and the nine following were elected: John Caldwell, J. Rufus Starr, Oscar Chase, C. R. H. Starr, Edward Gould, F. D. Worsell, Dr. Fuller, Chas. Reid, Jas. Simpson.

Some discussion took place in reference to the work of the past year. Mr. J. J. Starr, the largest milk contributor for the past year, stated that, for the labor and capital expended, no branch of his farming had paid him so well as supplying milk to the creamery. He urged the farmers to increase their stock and take better care of it in the future, and they would certainly be well paid for so doing. He also suggested that some improvement should be made in the distribution of the products of the factory. We would suppose that patrons of this creamery should be well satisfied with the sales of their product, as it has netted them two cents per pound more than the market price, or a total of at least \$1200 in excess of what would have been received, had it been sold at the price obtained by the average creamery.

We have also learned the Co. has been very fortunate in their collections, as in the sale of some \$28,000 worth of goods, since the Company was formed in 1894 there has been only a loss of \$8.00 in bad debts, a record which would be considered by business men exceptionally good. The Company is now receiving 23,000 pounds of milk per week, and everything looks favorable towards doing a large business this year.

During the past three years the Company has won \$96 in prizes in competition open to the world. This certainly speaks well for the quality of its products.

The manager, Mr. F. M. Logan, is every year demonstrating that he is the right man for the position, and it is to be hoped that the directors may be able to retain his services.

Letter from Mayor Bigelow.

TO THE WOLFVILLE FIREFMEN:— It becomes my pleasing duty on behalf of the citizens of Wolfville, to tender to the Wolfville Firemen our sincere thanks for, and appreciation of, their efficient and valuable services on every occasion of fire, but particularly at the late fire of Royal Hotel. To attack a large wooden building enveloped in flames and surrounded by other buildings, and confine the fire to the one building, under the most favorable circumstances, requires skill and endurance, but when this occurs at midnight with the thermometer at 14 below zero and with a fierce wind, the work seems superhuman. We who passed that fearful night sleeping in warm houses cannot realize the suffering and exposure endured by our noble firemen, who for six hours handled three sets of hose and subdued the fire which would otherwise have destroyed most of the business portion of Main street, and caused fearful loss and suffering. The Fire Insurance Companies who had large risks on that street should lose no time in rewarding our firemen handsomely. Our firemen have on this occasion earned the lasting gratitude and good wishes of the citizens. Nor do we forget to thank the brave little Misses Dixon who traveled so far with much needed refreshment. I take this opportunity of thanking the ratepayers of Wolfville for the honor conferred on me during the past two years, and to assure them that whatever may in their judgment have been my sins of either omission or commission in administering the public business of our town, the best interests of the town have been my only aim. Yours sincerely, J. W. Burrows, Retiring Mayor. Wolfville, Jan. 25th, '97.

Reminiscences of the Old Pleasant Valley Meeting House.

IN FOUR PARTS—PART IV. THE PASTOR'S WIFE. I now record a cherished name, Obscure, unused, unknown to fame; Who while she wore a crown above, Is here enshrined in hearts of love;— A name to many, very dear, For deeds of love, when living here, Most helpful in her humble sphere. She was the pastor's faithful wife; The inspiration of his life, Whose pioneering toil and care, She lightened by incessant prayer. Within the veil with God alone, She agonized, unseen, unknown, And reached, and moved the heavenly throne. Discreet, and gentle as a dove; Her children were her care; at play, She scattered roses on their way, And in the Savian's court, the golden rule, She taught them there, the golden rule, Beside Bethesda's healing pool. She made her home a welcome rest, Where weary ones were always blest; There bowed beneath her melting tears, And felt an angel's presence near; Her life and words were so sincere; No other one was half so dear. And oft Acadia's students there, Were welcomed to her home and fare; Where with sweet words of love and cheer, She chased away the homelike tear, And warmed their hearts with zeal, and awe, To keep the higher life in view, And only lofty things pursue. Where hearts were pained with sense of sin, She poured the gospel healing in; Where hearts bereaved, shed sorrow's tears; With few to love and none to cheer; An angel's mission she fulfilled; She spoke, and every grief was killed, And every plaintive word was stilled. Where Mary sat she oft commended, And had her heart to joys attained; The joys she felt, that sweetly sung, The joys that melted on her tongue; And while her sun was in the sky, She sung herself to joys on high, And sweetly, whispering, said "Good-bye." D. O. PARKER.

NOTE.—Mrs Chipman was the daughter of Deacon Holmes Chipman, of Cornwallia.

At the age of sixteen she commenced keeping a journal which was continued during her life, and after her death, was, with her memoir, published, and sold by Rev. John Chase, Wolfville. Dr. Van Buren, who had been her family physician, on learning of her death, wrote from Tennessee, U. S.,—"She was indeed and in truth, a most estimable woman. As a wife, affectionate and kind; as a mother, indefatigable in contributing to the comfort and happiness of her children, imparting Christian instruction, and all other necessary information in regard to domestic and social habits; as a friend, she was warm and sincere, never losing sight of her professional duties, or predilections; as a member of society, she was absolutely a pattern to all who felt inclined to act consistently." During the "protracted meetings" in the Valley she always kept an open house, free to all comers; and as many people came from the mountains, multitudes came a long distance, and many people were kind and helpfully entertained. Her generous acts and helpful words won many to the Saviour. She cherished great affection for her step-son, Professor Logan, and entered with him in his efforts to build up Acadia College. Her home was always a favorite resort for the students from Wolfville who they were always more than welcome, and found in her words and works a ministering mother. On the 25th of October, 1853, the Rev. T. S. Harding preached her funeral sermon from Colossians 3: 3-4—"For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory." D. O. P.

Reminiscences of the Old Pleasant Valley Meeting House.

IN FOUR PARTS—PART IV. THE PASTOR'S WIFE. I now record a cherished name, Obscure, unused, unknown to fame; Who while she wore a crown above, Is here enshrined in hearts of love;— A name to many, very dear, For deeds of love, when living here, Most helpful in her humble sphere. She was the pastor's faithful wife; The inspiration of his life, Whose pioneering toil and care, She lightened by incessant prayer. Within the veil with God alone, She agonized, unseen, unknown, And reached, and moved the heavenly throne. Discreet, and gentle as a dove; Her children were her care; at play, She scattered roses on their way, And in the Savian's court, the golden rule, She taught them there, the golden rule, Beside Bethesda's healing pool. She made her home a welcome rest, Where weary ones were always blest; There bowed beneath her melting tears, And felt an angel's presence near; Her life and words were so sincere; No other one was half so dear. And oft Acadia's students there, Were welcomed to her home and fare; Where with sweet words of love and cheer, She chased away the homelike tear, And warmed their hearts with zeal, and awe, To keep the higher life in view, And only lofty things pursue. Where hearts were pained with sense of sin, She poured the gospel healing in; Where hearts bereaved, shed sorrow's tears; With few to love and none to cheer; An angel's mission she fulfilled; She spoke, and every grief was killed, And every plaintive word was stilled. Where Mary sat she oft commended, And had her heart to joys attained; The joys she felt, that sweetly sung, The joys that melted on her tongue; And while her sun was in the sky, She sung herself to joys on high, And sweetly, whispering, said "Good-bye." D. O. PARKER.

NOTE.—Mrs Chipman was the daughter of Deacon Holmes Chipman, of Cornwallia.

At the age of sixteen she commenced keeping a journal which was continued during her life, and after her death, was, with her memoir, published, and sold by Rev. John Chase, Wolfville. Dr. Van Buren, who had been her family physician, on learning of her death, wrote from Tennessee, U. S.,—"She was indeed and in truth, a most estimable woman. As a wife, affectionate and kind; as a mother, indefatigable in contributing to the comfort and happiness of her children, imparting Christian instruction, and all other necessary information in regard to domestic and social habits; as a friend, she was warm and sincere, never losing sight of her professional duties, or predilections; as a member of society, she was absolutely a pattern to all who felt inclined to act consistently." During the "protracted meetings" in the Valley she always kept an open house, free to all comers; and as many people came from the mountains, multitudes came a long distance, and many people were kind and helpfully entertained. Her generous acts and helpful words won many to the Saviour. She cherished great affection for her step-son, Professor Logan, and entered with him in his efforts to build up Acadia College. Her home was always a favorite resort for the students from Wolfville who they were always more than welcome, and found in her words and works a ministering mother. On the 25th of October, 1853, the Rev. T. S. Harding preached her funeral sermon from Colossians 3: 3-4—"For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory." D. O. P.

Famine in India.

CANADIAN AND RUSSIAN HELP. Well authenticated reports from India show the condition of the famine stricken districts to be simply appalling. It is estimated that six millions of British subjects are on the verge of starvation. Already the famine has claimed thousands of victims. The case of India's famishing millions appeals to the sympathies of the whole world. The appeal, and it being a Christian, most exemplarily, as a wife, affectionate and kind; as a mother, indefatigable in contributing to the comfort and happiness of her children, imparting Christian instruction, and all other necessary information in regard to domestic and social habits; as a friend, she was warm and sincere, never losing sight of her professional duties, or predilections; as a member of society, she was absolutely a pattern to all who felt inclined to act consistently." During the "protracted meetings" in the Valley she always kept an open house, free to all comers; and as many people came from the mountains, multitudes came a long distance, and many people were kind and helpfully entertained. Her generous acts and helpful words won many to the Saviour. She cherished great affection for her step-son, Professor Logan, and entered with him in his efforts to build up Acadia College. Her home was always a favorite resort for the students from Wolfville who they were always more than welcome, and found in her words and works a ministering mother. On the 25th of October, 1853, the Rev. T. S. Harding preached her funeral sermon from Colossians 3: 3-4—"For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory." D. O. P.

Famine in India.

CANADIAN AND RUSSIAN HELP. Well authenticated reports from India show the condition of the famine stricken districts to be simply appalling. It is estimated that six millions of British subjects are on the verge of starvation. Already the famine has claimed thousands of victims. The case of India's famishing millions appeals to the sympathies of the whole world. The appeal, and it being a Christian, most exemplarily, as a wife, affectionate and kind; as a mother, indefatigable in contributing to the comfort and happiness of her children, imparting Christian instruction, and all other necessary information in regard to domestic and social habits; as a friend, she was warm and sincere, never losing sight of her professional duties, or predilections; as a member of society, she was absolutely a pattern to all who felt inclined to act consistently." During the "protracted meetings" in the Valley she always kept an open house, free to all comers; and as many people came from the mountains, multitudes came a long distance, and many people were kind and helpfully entertained. Her generous acts and helpful words won many to the Saviour. She cherished great affection for her step-son, Professor Logan, and entered with him in his efforts to build up Acadia College. Her home was always a favorite resort for the students from Wolfville who they were always more than welcome, and found in her words and works a ministering mother. On the 25th of October, 1853, the Rev. T. S. Harding preached her funeral sermon from Colossians 3: 3-4—"For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory." D. O. P.

Famine in India.

CANADIAN AND RUSSIAN HELP. Well authenticated reports from India show the condition of the famine stricken districts to be simply appalling. It is estimated that six millions of British subjects are on the verge of starvation. Already the famine has claimed thousands of victims. The case of India's famishing millions appeals to the sympathies of the whole world. The appeal, and it being a Christian, most exemplarily, as a wife, affectionate and kind; as a mother, indefatigable in contributing to the comfort and happiness of her children, imparting Christian instruction, and all other necessary information in regard to domestic and social habits; as a friend, she was warm and sincere, never losing sight of her professional duties, or predilections; as a member of society, she was absolutely a pattern to all who felt inclined to act consistently." During the "protracted meetings" in the Valley she always kept an open house, free to all comers; and as many people came from the mountains, multitudes came a long distance, and many people were kind and helpfully entertained. Her generous acts and helpful words won many to the Saviour. She cherished great affection for her step-son, Professor Logan, and entered with him in his efforts to build up Acadia College. Her home was always a favorite resort for the students from Wolfville who they were always more than welcome, and found in her words and works a ministering mother. On the 25th of October, 1853, the Rev. T. S. Harding preached her funeral sermon from Colossians 3: 3-4—"For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory." D. O. P.

Famine in India.

CANADIAN AND RUSSIAN HELP. Well authenticated reports from India show the condition of the famine stricken districts to be simply appalling. It is estimated that six millions of British subjects are on the verge of starvation. Already the famine has claimed thousands of victims. The case of India's famishing millions appeals to the sympathies of the whole world. The appeal, and it being a Christian, most exemplarily, as a wife, affectionate and kind; as a mother, indefatigable in contributing to the comfort and happiness of her children, imparting Christian instruction, and all other necessary information in regard to domestic and social habits; as a friend, she was warm and sincere, never losing sight of her professional duties, or predilections; as a member of society, she was absolutely a pattern to all who felt inclined to act consistently." During the "protracted meetings" in the Valley she always kept an open house, free to all comers; and as many people came from the mountains, multitudes came a long distance, and many people were kind and helpfully entertained. Her generous acts and helpful words won many to the Saviour. She cherished great affection for her step-son, Professor Logan, and entered with him in his efforts to build up Acadia College. Her home was always a favorite resort for the students from Wolfville who they were always more than welcome, and found in her words and works a ministering mother. On the 25th of October, 1853, the Rev. T. S. Harding preached her funeral sermon from Colossians 3: 3-4—"For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory." D. O. P.

Famine in India.

CANADIAN AND RUSSIAN HELP. Well authenticated reports from India show the condition of the famine stricken districts to be simply appalling. It is estimated that six millions of British subjects are on the verge of starvation. Already the famine has claimed thousands of victims. The case of India's famishing millions appeals to the sympathies of the whole world. The appeal, and it being a Christian, most exemplarily, as a wife, affectionate and kind; as a mother, indefatigable in contributing to the comfort and happiness of her children, imparting Christian instruction, and all other necessary information in regard to domestic and social habits; as a friend, she was warm and sincere, never losing sight of her professional duties, or predilections; as a member of society, she was absolutely a pattern to all who felt inclined to act consistently." During the "protracted meetings" in the Valley she always kept an open house, free to all comers; and as many people came from the mountains, multitudes came a long distance, and many people were kind and helpfully entertained. Her generous acts and helpful words won many to the Saviour. She cherished great affection for her step-son, Professor Logan, and entered with him in his efforts to build up Acadia College. Her home was always a favorite resort for the students from Wolfville who they were always more than welcome, and found in her words and works a ministering mother. On the 25th of October, 1853, the Rev. T. S. Harding preached her funeral sermon from Colossians 3: 3-4—"For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory." D. O. P.

Blanchards

GRAND FEBRUARY SALE! SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6TH, 1897.

On the above date we will sell for cash, the choicest of our winter stock at tremendous reductions. Let us particularize a few lines: Men's and Boys' Ulsters and Overcoats! Big reductions on all of these, and the most will go for Half Price. We're Free Traders, and Bargain's the word. We have Fur Capes and a Scaletto Jacket that you can have at almost your own price. New for Spools! On Saturday you can get them at 4 cents each, or 45 cents a dozen. There are many other things as Men's Wool Caps and Gloves, Flannels at half price and the 14c. print that we sell at 11c. We allow 10 per cent. off everything else, including the print. Blanchard & Co., Water St., Windsor.

WILSON'S

Bargains in Dress Goods During This Month.

The Newest Colors and Materials worth \$1.00.....for 75c. 52 in. Dress Tweeds and Suitings worth \$1.00.....for 75c. Fashionable Dress Materials worth 75c.....for 55c. The Newest Plaids worth 60c.....for 45c. Good quality Fancy Dress Goods worth 50c.....for 35c. Costume Tweeds worth 40c.....for 30c. Mixtures and Plain Colors worth 25c.....for 18c. All single-width goods we have left in stock will be sold at Half Price. Bargains, real genuine bargains, in every department during this month. Everything marked down to the lowest notch.

C. & G. WILSON & Co., WINDSOR, N. S.

Clearance Sale! FOR ONE MONTH.

To make room for car-load of Furniture now awaiting shipment at the Factory. No reasonable offer refused.

Now is a good time to have your Furniture re-covered.

A. J. Woodman.

Wolfville, January 28th, 1897.

Vaughn's Bakery

Having secured the services of a first class baker I feel more than ever confident in soliciting the patronage of the people of Wolfville and vicinity. Would be glad to save you call and inspect our stock. Special attention given to Wedding Cakes and Fancy Baking of all kinds. J. W. VAUGHN. Full stock of Fresh Groceries always on hand.

Miss Seabourne,

Teacher on Piano & Organ. WOLFVILLE, N. S. DENTISTRY. The subscriber will be at his office in Wolfville every Thursday, Friday and Saturday. J. E. MULLONEY.

Next Week

A Special Sale in Trimmed Hats and Bennets! FROM \$1.50 UP! GREAT BARGAINS! S. E. WELTON. Opposite the American House.

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES!

We are showing a nice range of above at prices which cannot fail to meet the approval of all. OUR PRICES ON Ladies' Initial Silk Hdks., 27c.; Gentlemen's Initial do, 40c.; Boxes Soap, 5 pieces 16c.; Children's 3-piece Silver Sets, Cup, Napkin Ring and Spoon, 75c.; Napkin Ring, silver-plated, 15c. each; also, Dolls, Books, fancy Cups and Saucers, Bisque Figures, etc. Dress Goods marked down to meet the Xmas trade. Headquarters for Ulsters and Overcoats. PORT WILLIAMS HOUSE, Chase, Campbell & Co. Wolfville, Jan. 29th, 1897.

GELBERT'S DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

Now replete with the newest and most fashionable goods, from the choicest to the finest grades, at prices to suit everybody. Note a few of his leading lines:—

A fine Tweed Effect, double width, very stylish looking material, @ 25c. per yard.

A pretty Nancy Mixture, different shades, @ 30c. a yard.

Extra Black and Navy Serges @ 45c. a yard.

A very pretty line in Black, Navy, Blue and Brown @ 65c. a yard.

ELEGANT DRESS LENGTHS. Very latest designs at all prices.

Inspection invited. Samples on application. Filling letter orders a specialty.

GELBERT'S, THE DRY GOODS HOUSE OF WINDSOR.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE. On and after Monday, 4th Jan., 1897, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted).

Trains will arrive Wolfville: Express from Kentville.....5:55, a.m. Express "Halifax".....9:10, a.m. Express "Yarmouth".....3:09, p.m. Express "Halifax".....5:55, p.m. Accom. "Richmond".....11:30, a.m. Accom. "Annapolis".....11:25, a.m.

Trains will leave Wolfville: Express for Halifax.....5:55, a.m. Express "Yarmouth".....9:10, a.m. Express "Kentville".....5:55, p.m. Accom. "Annapolis".....11:40, a.m. Accom. "Halifax".....11:35, a.m.

Royal Mail steamship Prince Rupert Monday, Wednesday, Saturday. St. John and Digby. Leaves St. John, 8:00 a.m.; arrive in Digby, 11:00 a.m.; leave Digby 1:00 p.m.; arrive St. John 4:00 p.m. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager. K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

Cash Store!

I take this opportunity of thanking the inhabitants of Wolfville and vicinity for their patronage during the past two years, at the same time saying that from this date on, my business will be run on strictly cash principles, thus enabling my customers to obtain their Groceries 10 to 15 per cent. cheaper than they can be bought anywhere else in the County. Goods delivered free of charge. C. W. STRONG. Wolfville, Dec. 3d, 1896. Smos.

Houses to Let!

To let—furnished or unfurnished "Rose Cottage," lately occupied by Mr. F. P. Rockwell—3 rooms, town water, etc., etc. —ALSO—The Cottage adjoining the Episcopal church. Immediate possession. Apply to DR. BARSS. Wolfville, Oct. 1st, '96.

Dr. H. Lawrence,

DENTIST, Wolfville, N. S. Office opposite American House. In Wolfville every week day except Saturday.

PATENTS

80 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARK DESIGN. COPYRIGHTS & PATENTS. Any person having a patent or desiring one, should apply to the undersigned, who has been a member of the Patent Office, and is a resident of the United States. Patent taken through Messrs. Munn & Co. results in a patent in the name of the inventor. MURN & CO., 351 Broadway, New York.

Farm for Sale.

The very desirable property in Lower Wolfville on which I now reside, consisting of good dwelling and out-buildings and about nine acres of land, is thoroughly cultivated, and produced the season 255 barrels of apples, bedding plants, pears, cherries, grapes, etc. Can be bought for horse and cow and family pasture for some. Situated on the main road just outside the town limits, and within easy distance of post-office and churches. Part of the purchase money may remain on mortgage if desired. Cause of selling, other business. John E. Palmeter. Wolfville, Nov. 20, 1896.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE

On Locust avenue, seven rooms, finished throughout. Apply to F. W. WOODWORTH. Wolfville, Jan. 29th, 1897.

FUR COATS

AT COST!

TO CLEAR.

You can afford a Fur Coat at the prices we quote.

Call and Get Our Prices.

C. H. BORDEN, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JAN. 29, 1897.

Local and Provincial.

The snow plough has made several trips this week, clearing off the sidewalks as fast as the snow fell.

For Sale—Upholstered Family Sleigh. Inquire of X. Z. Chipman.

Mr Noble Crandall, manager of the Wolfville Clothing Co., informs us that he has paid out over \$3000 in wages since the company began doing business in Wolfville.

The different owners of ice houses in town are busily engaged this week in getting them filled. Tannery Pond, where the ice is procured, has presented quite an animated appearance.

We have received a very handsome calendar issued by the E. B. Eddy Company, the widely known paper and match manufacturing concern of Hull, Ontario. It was sent to us by their New Brunswick representatives, Schofield Bros., of St. John.

A most excellent address was given by Dr. Kelsted at the closing meeting of the F. G. A. last Friday evening, on "The Products of the Farm." The Dr's appearance on the platform is always hailed with pleasure, and the audience is in every case assured of a treat.

We extend sympathy to Mr and Mrs C. R. H. Starr in the death of their little daughter, Floette. It is only a few weeks since their youngest child was buried. There are some among our readers whose experience will enable them to enter into the feelings of the suffering parents.

Rev. Isaiah Wallace, who is assisting in the evangelistic meetings in the Baptist church, is receiving, as we learn, many messages of greeting from those who have been profited by his ministry. Their messages are accompanied by gifts in token of the sincerity of the writers. Words and gifts are bestowed on a worthy man.

Mr W. W. Robson's showcase of photographs, which a month or two ago became missing, has "never come back," so he has been obliged to procure a new one. It was on exhibition this week, being filled with the fac-similes of some of the fairest maidens and handsomest young men hereabouts. The passer-by never fails to stop and admire.

We are glad to be able to announce this week that Wolfville is again to have a band. A number of the principal players of the defunct Friesen's Band have organized what will be known as the Wolfville Harmony Band. Mr Heales has engaged them to play at the Bank Wednesday evenings and Saturday afternoons, this arrangement to go into effect on Wednesday evening next. Our readers will hear of this with delight. Don't let us be again without a band, boys.

The firm of C. E. Starr & Son, of this town, has undergone a change. Mr J. L. Franklin has been admitted a partner, and the firm will in future be known as Starr, Son & Franklin. Since Messrs Starr & Son have been engaged in business here they have shown themselves to be enterprising and reliable, and have received a generous share of the county's patronage. Mr Franklin brings to the business several years of experience and a thorough knowledge of the wants of the locality. The new firm has the best wishes of the ACADIAN for a prosperous career.

EVERETT W. BANTER, W. H. CHASE, E. P. BOWLER.

ARM FOR SALE. A very desirable property in Lower Wolfville on which I now reside, consisting of good dwelling and out-buildings and about nine acres of land, well cultivated, and produces the best of apples, peaches, pears, cherries, grapes, etc. Call for horse and cow and furniture for same. Situated on the main road, just outside the town limits, and in easy distance of post-office and shops. Part of the purchase money may remain on mortgage if desired. For terms of sale, apply to John E. Palmeter, Wolfville, Nov. 20, 1896.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE. A desirable location, seven rooms, well lighted throughout. Apply to F. W. WOODWORTH, Wolfville, Jan. 29th, 1897.

NEW GOODS!

Just Received. Table Prunes, Cooking Prunes, Raspberries, Fresh Dates, Fresh Figs, Lemons, Noyal Oranges, Table Raisins, Muscatell Cooking Raisins, Sultan's Raisins.

Hankin's Family Pilot Bread, Hankin's Soda Biscuit, Christie's Soda Biscuit, Christie's Fancy Biscuits of all kinds.

Flour, Meal and Feeds.

Prices to meet all competition. T. L. HARVEY.

To My Friends:

I take this opportunity of wishing the compliments of the season and also thank you heartily for many kind favors in the past, and hoping the year of 1897 will be a happy and prosperous one for you.

I remain, Yours truly, F. J. PORTER, Wolfville, Jan. 1st, 1897.

DENTISTRY.

Dr A. J. McCona. Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in Herbin's building, Wolfville.

The People's Forum.

Ms Editor,—I have been looking over the "Annual Report of the several departments of the Town Government of Wolfville" for the past year. The Mayor has given us a very concise and valuable report on the condition and position of the town as regards population and finances. The whole is comprised under twenty-three short, terse paragraphs, which should be preserved for future use and as historical data.

The Town Clerk and the Auditors have given us a very clear "General Balance Sheet" showing an overdrawn bank account of \$1,423.84, which is \$390.37 greater than last year.

In the account of liabilities and assets, there are three items of assets which should be sharply looked after and collected, or else wiped off the sheet as uncollectable, viz: Overdue Taxes amt. to \$275.89 Overdue Water Service \$123.77 Court Fees uncollected \$15.00 Total, \$545.64.

This amount which no doubt is mostly collectable, would reduce our overdrawn bank account very materially. While remaining uncollected it is an injustice to those who do pay up.

The writer department has given us "construction," "maintenance" and "sinking fund" accounts, which, although not as full as I would like to see in some particulars, i. e., the item of labor, etc., which should give the number of days and rate per day, still on the whole leave but little to find fault with.

The School Board account is plain enough except the item "current expenses." This should be itemized so that the ordinary ratepayer can understand where the money goes, at least so far as salaries to teachers and janitor, fuel, repairs, insurance, books, stationery, &c.

But where is the account of the Committee on Streets? This I consider one of the most important of the whole because the condition of the streets appeals to every man in the town, says and woman and child, every day in the year. Can anyone point out any improvement in our streets during the past year, are they any better than a year ago? How much grading or graveling has been done? How many bridges built, and at what cost? How many days' labor of men and teams, and rate per day? The Mayor tells us that we have eight miles of streets in the town limits. In the expenditures we find the item of \$511.88 for streets which is about \$64 per mile. How and where has this money been expended? Can anyone tell from the accounts as published? The road machine was at work for a few days. How many miles of road does it go over in a working day of 10 hours? and how much does it cost per day to run it? How much has it cost for superintendence to lay out the balance after paying for Brown's bill for snow-plowing in '95—\$45, and Wolfville Coal Co's do, in '96—\$25, and Franklin & Starr's bill for plank and spikes amounting to \$76.75, in all \$146.75. We have seen a bill for L. A. Murphy—superintendent of streets \$ months, \$25. What about the other 4 months?

Will the Chairman of the Street Committee kindly rise to explain? Thanking you for space, Mr Editor, I am, A RATEPAYER.

JUST OPENED!

THIS WEEK. 25 Jackets & Capes!

These Garments are the latest productions of the American and German manufacturers. DON'T MISS SEEING THEM.

Ladies' & Children's Flannelette Underwear, Plain and Fancy. Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers.

GLASGOW HOUSE. O. D. HARRIS. Wolfville, Oct. 16th, 1896.

We wish all our Customers and Friends a Happy New Year.

REMEMBER!

We are Showing a Fine Stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes.

Underwear for Ladies and Gentlemen, Umbrellas, Boots and Shoes.

Men's Furnishings: White Laundry Shirts. AT GREAT BARGAINS. SCARFS, COLLARS, CUFFS, GLOVES.

CALL AND SEE US, Calder & Co., Wolfville, N. S.

Hello! Horsemen and Farmers!

Having one of the best Harness Stores in the Province, I am prepared to give you Horse Goods of all kinds, consisting of Harness, Rugs, Robes, Whips, Collars, Oils, Brushes, Combs, &c. My Harnesses are the best made in the County, for the price asked; all hand made. Call and inspect. WM. REGAN.

FALL, 1896.

Cold weather is coming and before it comes don't forget to get the stoves in order and buy new ones to replace those worn out. L. W. SLEEP'S is the place to buy. We have the stock and prices right. Also: Ash Sieves, Coal Hods, Pokers, Shovels, etc. It will pay you to look at our line before placing your order. Wolfville, Oct. 16th, 1896.

POTTER OYLER, SPITALFIELDS MARKET, LONDON, RECEIVER OF APPLES. Established 80 years in the fruit trade. Apples sold at private sale. Best prices secured, prompt returns. Consignments solicited.

Apply to T. J. DODGE & CO., General Agents for N. S. Edwin Ricketson, Bridgetown, C. J. West, Aylesford.

TO LET. A small building on Main street, with stable, west of J. W. Caldwell's store, lately occupied by Dr. Mulloney, suitable for a dreamer's or office, or dwelling. Enquire of JOHN W. BARSS.

Farmers and Fruit Growers! It will be to your advantage to use FERTILIZERS Made in England and Germany by M. & E. Albert.

They have the endorsement of the best experts such as Prof. Wagner and others, in Europe, and also of a number of farmers in our County who tried them last season.

THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER! is unsurpassed for general use for grain, grass, vegetables and fruit-trees. Other brands: PHOSPHATE OF POTASH, ALBERT'S SUPERPHOSPHATE and ALBERT'S CONCENTRATED HORTICULTURAL MANURE.

STARR, SON & FRANKLIN. Wolfville, Jan. 29, 1897.

GRAND XMAS BAZAR!

FOR 1896. NOW OPEN AT—The Wolfville Bookstore.

We have everything in the line of presents for old and young, and our prices are right.

Call early and select, and don't forget that we have an exceptionally fine line of Calendars, Booklets, Xmas Cards, Gift Books, &c.

ROCKWELL & CO., Wolfville, N. S.

1896. DECEMBER! 1896.

If you want a Reefer in Child's, Boys', or Men's come to CALDWELL'S

who will make prices to suit quality of the goods.

Come to Caldwell's For Goat Robes, Fur Coats, Fur Capes, Fur Caps, Fur Gloves—where you can get the best of values.

Come to Caldwell's For KID GLOVES AND MITTENS.

THE FINEST STOCK

of Child's, Boys & Men's ready-made Suits in town at CALDWELL'S.

Amherst and Bell's Boots and Shoes at Caldwell's.

RESERVED FOR McLEOD,

The Kentville Jeweller.

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION Well and Cheaply Done

"The Acadian" Office.

STOP AND READ. COAL! COAL! COAL!

We have in stock the celebrated LACKAWANNA HARD COAL in all sizes—fresh from the mines. Also, the Best Grades of SOFT Coals.

We are also agents for the celebrated STOCKBRIDGE MANURES manufactured by the Bowker Fertilizer Co. J. F. ARMSTRONG, C. M. VAGHIN, WOLFVILLE COAL COMPANY, Telephone No. 18. Wolfville, N. S.

