

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Vol. V.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1886.

No. 25

THE ACADIAN.

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

Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

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

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

Address all communications to

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 for *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.
Office hours, 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Mails are made up as follows:
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. RAND, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.
Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12, noon.
A. HAW. BARR, Agent.

Churches.
Presbyterian Church.—Rev. H. D. 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.

S. JOHN'S CHURCH, Wolfville.
Divine Worship is held in the above Church as follows:
Sunday, Mattins and Sermon at 11 a. m.
Evening and Sermon at 7 p. m.
Sunday-school commences every Sunday morning at 9.30. Choir practice on Saturday evening at 7.30.

St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. C.—Mass 11.00 a. m. the last 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.
J. B. DAVISON, Secretary.

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

Temperance.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Wither's Block, at 8.00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. 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 you right, and we can safely recommend them as our most enterprising business men.

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

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

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

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

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

DAVISON, J. B.—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, J. 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.

MCINTYRE, A.—Boot and Shoe Maker.

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

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

PRAT, 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 Tobacconist.

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

WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.—Booksellers, Stationers, and News-dealers.

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

WILSON, JAS.—Harness Maker, 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.

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

B. C. BISHOP,
House, Sign and Decorative
PAINTER.
English paint Stock a Specialty.
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
P. O. BOX 30. Sept. 19th 1884

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

WE SELL
COWWOOD SPILING BARK, R. R. 1115 LUMBER LATHS, CANNED LOBSTERS, MACKEREL, FROZEN FISH,
POTATOES, FISH, ETC.
Best prices for all Shipments.
Write fully for Quotations.

HATHEWAY & CO.
General Commission Merchants,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.

Members of the Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanic's Exchange.

50 Newly imported Versé & Motto all Chromo Cards, with name and a water pen for ice, 5 packs, 5 pens for 50c. Agents sample pack, outfit, and illustrated catalogue of Novelties, for a 3c stamp and this slip. A. W. KIRBY, Yarmouth, N. S.

Select Poetry.

DISTANCE.

On softening days, when a storm was near,
At the farmhouse door I have stood in the gray
And caught in the distance, faint but clear
The sound of a strain, passing far away.

The warning-bell, when the start was made
The engine's puffing of smoke unseen,
With the heavy rumble as wheels obeyed—
Across the miles between.

And so sometimes, on a moonless night,
When the stars shine soft and the wind is low,
To my listening soul, in the pallid light,
Comes the trembling voice of long ago.

The truest echoes, when hope was young
The tender song of love serene,
And the throbbing rhythm of passion's tongue—
Across the years between.

Interesting Story.

The Passenger's Story.

The night mail upon the Cumberland Valley Railroad had reached the heavy, up-grade a few miles beyond Kanakia station, when it became evident to the passengers that something had gone decidedly wrong. The speed of the train sensibly slackened; there came a series of tremendous jolts, accompanied by a curious and unpleasant whirring sound, followed in turn by a complete stoppage. A dozen heads were thrust inquisitively out of the car windows and as many voices insisted upon knowing all about it immediately. In these days of magnificent collisions and holocausts the travelling public exhibits an astonishing amount of interest in railway concerns, to the great scorn and indignation of all officials connected.

"You have nothing to fear," said the conductor, who passed through the car, superb in gold buttons and official dignity. "We have struck an up-grade where an oil train stopped an hour ago. The tracks are oiled and the drivers don't take hold. We shall get the sand running in half a minute."

It was doubtless clear enough to those who understood such matters, but to me his explanation was more jargon. As somebody said of Coleridge's commentary upon his poem, "Christabel," I wished "he would explain his explanation."

The gentleman who occupied the seat immediately in front of me, a fine middle-aged person, with an erect military air, seemed to have no difficulty in making out the state of affairs. He smiled and nodded with an exceedingly knowing look, and was preparing to settle himself comfortably in his seat when I tapped him upon the shoulder and said:

"Excuse me, sir, but what has occurred? The conductor's explanation is Chinese to me. What does he mean by the tracks being oiled?"

The gentleman turned about and faced me.

"It is a simple matter," he said, courteously, "to those who have an idea of railroad affairs. The power of an engine depends upon the friction of the drivers on the track—taking hold, as it is called. If there is oil upon the rails, especially upon an up-grade, there is no friction, consequently the wheels simply spin around upon the tracks without moving the train."

"Ah," said I, "I comprehend."

"I could illustrate the case by an event which occurred to me upon this very spot some years ago. I have always thought it a rather remarkable incident, and perhaps you may find it so. The circumstance I refer to," he continued, "took place during the war. I was at the time an adjutant upon Gen. Thomas' staff during the exciting and momentous campaign in the mountains of Tennessee. If you remember, there were many times when it was feared that our hour had come. Our communications were repeatedly cut off and our whole command in danger of instant destruction. It was at one of these crises that the event I am going to relate occurred.

"We were at this time entrenched upon a spur of the hills around Chattanooga, whither we had been driven by the desperate courage of the confederates. Our own men had fought bravely and well, but they were exhausted with long marches and constant action. Our stores had run low

and but one line of communication was left open to us—that of the railroad into the eastern part of the state. By a brilliant flank movement the Confederates succeeded in throwing a line across this one highway; and there we were hemmed in like a woodchuck in the burrow. Starvation or surrender stared us in the face. One or the other of these alternatives we must accept in a few days at most, unless some unexpected change took place very speedily.

"It is, perhaps, difficult for us to comprehend the feelings of a commander, hitherto successful, and with the fate, perhaps, of a nation depending upon his action, placed in such a position as our General then was. I saw his face grow hourly more pale and despairing, his step slower and more feeble, and his whole air that of a man whose heart and spirit were breaking under the strain. But Thomas was not the man to yield until every resource had been sounded to the bottom. And there was one resource yet left—a desperate and almost hopeless one, it is true.

"Forty miles to the eastward of us lay Stockton's command of nearly thirty thousand men, scarcely unconscious of our danger and their own. Several days before Stockton had been directed to occupy a pass in the mountains on the left and to hold it until further orders. Of course, unaware of the predicament of the main army, he would make no movement to our relief. Communications were now cut off and it seemed a matter of utter impossibility to reopen them through the heavy line of Confederates which lay across the railroad. Thomas, however, determined to try it, and I was selected for the dangerous but honorable duty of the attempt."

We had reason to suppose that the enemy had not destroyed the railroad and that if we were not captured at the outset we might get an engine through to Kanakia Station, where Stockton lay.

"At 10.30 my orders were given me, and I mounted the engine, which was either to carry me to my death or save the army. It was not a powerful machine, but it was the best at our disposal, and in good order, fortunately. One of our men who had been an engine-tender, undertook to manage the engine and another to fire it. Both were cool, tried men, but as we stepped in the cab together I saw them shake hands with their comrades and bid them farewell. Evidently neither of them expected to get through alive.

"Put in a couple of extra tallow cans, John," said the engineer. "We are going in to make time, and I expect the old machine will heat up finely."

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darkness and our speed saved us. Several of the grapeshot glanced off the frame of the engine without doing any damage, however.

"Give her some more fire, John," said the engineer grimly. "If they happen to knock a hole in us with one of them bits of iron, you won't do any more firing, my boy, I can tell you that."

"Not in this world, any way," responded the fireman with satiric humor. "Can't tell what I may do in the next, William."

The reckless bravery of the two men in the face of such danger shamed away my own rising tremor, and I folded my arms and looked towards the battery, which was evidently preparing to give us another salute. It came in the shape of a conical shot, with so true an aim that it whizzed within a foot of the boiler and carried off the bell, which fell with a clang among the bushes.

"Thank you," said the engineer with a grin; "we didn't need the bell anyhow. You can use it yourself to ring to dinner with."

"By this time we had passed out of range of the first battery and were under the guns of two more. These works had been constructed to command the junction of our road with another running south. There was also a station at this point, and as we whirled by I saw an engine standing upon a siding with steam up. I caught sight of a number of men running towards it, as well as others busy with a car which stood near it. What they were at I could not make out, for we passed them like a flash of lightning. At this moment, too, the batteries, which had probably received telegraphic notice of our approach, opened fire on us and for a moment the air seemed to be alive with shrieking iron.

"More fire, John," cried the engineer; "ram her full to the doors, or it's all up with us."

"The fireman stooped to obey, but at that moment a shell struck upon the caboose and burst within three feet of us. It was a ten-inch monster, and how any of us escaped alive I fail to see. As it was, when the smoke and dust cleared away, I found the top of the cab gone, a portion of the caboose torn off and the fireman lying in a heap on the floor with his arm broken.

"I'm knocked out, William," he groaned, "and who's to fire her for the rest of the trip?"

"I will," said I, "I think I can manage it."

"After placing the poor fellow in as comfortable a position as possible, I seized the shovel and began my new duties.

"By this time we had passed out of range of the batteries, which now and then, however, sent a sullen shot in our direction as a parting evidence of their good-will.

"We are safe," I said, with a sigh of relief; "that was their last line of works. The road is clear before us."

"I hope so, sir," responded the engineer. "How's your fire, John?"

"Very bad, William," groaned the fireman; "but that ain't the worst of it. We ain't through with the trouble yet."

"What do you mean?" I asked. "The scouts say that there are no troops beyond us, except our own at Kanakia Station."

"But they're following up," replied the fireman. "They are after us hot and heavy."

"I looked at the engineer, under the impression that the poor fireman was in a delirium with his injury.

"He's right, captain," said the engineer, listening intently. "Sure as fate they have pulled out that engine we saw at the junction, and are chasing us."

"But there is no possibility of their overtaking us," I replied.

"I don't know about that," he said, gravely. "That engine is a heavy one, and I have seen her make a good fifty miles with a train behind her. This one is a light machine and I can't promise more than forty at most. Besides, they have the advantage of us in the fact that they have a car attached and we are running alone."

"I should suppose that our lightness would be rather in our favor than

otherwise."

"Got something to balance her," grunted the fireman, sentimentally.

"John is right," explained the engineer. "You see, sir, if an engine has no weight behind her she is apt to jump and pound the rails, and if you put her at her full speed, to get off the track altogether. So, while that engine behind us can do her level best, we can't even let her out to forty miles without danger of a smash-up."

"I now comprehended the extent of our peril. We had only run the gauntlet of Scylla to be more effectually destroyed by Charybdis. To have been killed by a roundshot from the fort would have been at least a soldier's death. To be run down and picked off coolly like ducks on a puddle was to put it mildly, a decidedly undignified way of settling accounts with the world. As for surrender, I am certain that neither of my comrades thought of it as a means of escape any more than I did. A sacred trust, involving the fate of an army, perhaps of a nation, had been placed with us. To yield it to any but the skeleton hand of Death itself was a notion which had not entered our heads. It was, then, life and more than life that hung upon the issue, and it was with such sensations as come to few men's experience that we listened to the dull roar of the approaching engine.

"Meanwhile our own little machine was not idle. I had kept the furnace at a white-heat. The steam, pent up in the boiler, groaned and wheezed like the breathing of an imprisoned giant. The wheels spun around upon the tracks, crashing from side to side, until there were moments when even the engineer peered with a startled eye out of the side window at the complicated mechanism below. As we passed over a long trestle-bridge across a wide marsh I saw emerging from the shadows at the other end the black form of the pursuing engine, followed by the crowd of armed men were visible. Here we had a momentary advantage, for, desperate as our enemies might be, their engineer dared not carry his weighty engine over the light framework as rapidly as we had gone. It was but a trifling gain, however, for once on the solid road-bed again the monster came on at redoubled speed.

"More fire, captain," uttered the engineer at this moment; "on this grade we must do our best or it will be all over in five minutes."

"I opened the furnace door and began shovelling in the coal. Upon the instant there was a flash and report from the cab windows of the pursuing engine, and a rill-ball smashed the clock in our cab, within an inch of the engineer's head.

"The flames give them a fine mark," observed the engineer calmly. "That ball was meant for me, and but for the swaying of the engine it would have hit, too."

"I completed my task as speedily as possible and closed the furnace-door. We were now in darkness again, and if a ball reached us it must be by accident. Our enemies made no further attempt, however; confident, doubtless, of running us down very shortly. And well they might be. We had ten miles yet to run before reaching a point where they would themselves be in danger of capture or destruction from our own division at Kanakia. During the last ten miles they had decreased the distance one-half, and running as we now were, it would be all up with us in five miles more.

"Is there nothing we can do?" I asked anxiously.

"Pitch something on the track," said the fireman from his corner. "Maybe you can catch their wheels. Try one of the fire-bars."

"It is a good idea, John," replied the engineer. "Perhaps you had better make the experiment, captain."

"I seized one of the heavy bars, a piece of metal as thick as a crowbar and ten feet long, and clambering over the top of the caboose, leaped down and dropped the bar as nearly as I could across the track. Heaven for give me, but with what interest I waited for some crash or outcry which should signal the destruction of our pursuers. In a moment more there was a sharp clang along the rail behind us, and a crackling among the bushes lining the road.

"She has kicked it off," said the engineer. "Try my heavy crowbar. I've known a piece of cloth like that to get among the wheels and jam them so that you couldn't stir them an inch."

"I did as directed. The garment fell across the track, and exactly where the forward trucks could strike it. Presently there was a heavy jolting sound behind us and a shrill escape of steam.

"Caught!" cried the engineer. "If it has only wedged into the piston-bar, they may work all night before they get it out."

Some accident had certainly happened to our enemies, for all sounds of pursuit rapidly died away and we began to breathe freer. We had now reached a point within five miles of Kanakia; in two or three more we should be within the line of our outposts. At this moment I saw the engineer lean forward and listen again intently.

"What is it?" I asked.

"After us again," he said quietly. "The coat merely retarded them a little. There they are."

"I could now plainly perceive the black figure of the engine, emitting white clouds of steam into the pale night sky, whirling swiftly around a curve not sixty rods behind. Angered at the delay and knowing that if we were to be captured at all it must be within the next ten minutes, they were coming on more rapidly than ever. We were at the foot of this very up-grade where we now are. It extends for nearly three miles beyond Kanakia, and some of the heaviest in the country. It was at this point that our fate was to be decided. From the moment we ran upon it our light engine began to louse ground hopelessly. Our pursuers were now so near that we could plainly observe the movements of those in the engine-cab by the light of their gauge lamp. The platform of the car was crowded with men, cocking their pistols and making ready for an exterminating volley.

"Oh, for five minutes more!" I groaned. "It is horrible to be trapped or killed in sight of friends and safety."

"Yes," muttered the engineer, "there is no hope now. When they fire there won't be much left of us. And they will too, in half a moment."

"I have an idea," said the fireman, arising stiffly from his corner. "I can't fight and I can't fire the machine, but I've one arm left, and that'll do to hold her steady while you and William put a spoke in their wheel."

"But how," cried the engineer. "Speak quick, John; moments are golden now!"

"Where are the tallow cans we put aboard?" asked the fireman.

"Bravo, John, just that thing!" exclaimed the engineer, as if perceiving a meaning in the other's words which escaped me utterly. "Captain, those dispatches are safe and you owe it to John; for I should never have thought of it in a lifetime."

"By this time the fireman was standing at the valves, and the engineer had found the tallow-cans, two brass vessels, each holding a gallon or more, with long-curved spouts. One of these he gave to me, while he kept the other himself, and we scrambled over the coal to the rear of the tender. I had not the remotest idea of what we were going to accomplish but there was no time to lose in explanation.

"Now," said my companion in an excited tone, "lean over and pour your tallow carefully upon the track as we go along. Don't waste a drop and don't leave a foot of rail unoiled."

"I obeyed him in silence and soon the tracks for a long distance behind us were shining with the thick, greasy fluid. When the contents of the cans were exhausted the engineer said, as he rose from his position, "I think we have fixed them. John, old man, you can ease her up a trifle. We needn't smash the machine with trying to get away. We shall have no more trouble to-night."

"I looked back and saw that our pursuers had just reached the oiled section of the track. Their own momentum carried them forward some distance; then there was a harsh, whirling sound and a furious escape of steam. All was plain to me now. On the up-grade the driver, finding no resistance on the oiled tracks, simply whirling around without bearing the engine onward a foot. It was as helpless as a hamstringed elephant.

"At this moment a shot was fired in the road before us, and a hoarse voice commanded us to halt. Well aware that we were now among friends, our engine was stopped, and the facts explained to the officer in command of the detachment.

"There is little more to relate. Our pursuers and their engine were neatly captured. Stockton's division made a forward movement, and relieved Thomas and his army from their perilous position. As for myself and my brave companions, we were not forgotten, and I am glad to say that the inventive John, whose timely suggestions had saved our engine, and perhaps our army, led the service with the rank of captain in the Engineer Corps."

Having finished his story, and our train at the same time beginning to move on, my interesting companion wrapped himself up in his cloak and was soon asleep.

Calendar for February

Calendar grid for February 1886 showing days of the week and dates.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., FEB. 5, 1886

OUR CONTRIBUTIONS.

We have been compelled this week to crowd out a quantity of editorial and local matter to make room for contributed articles, which we are always pleased to receive.

WANTED—FAIR PLAY.

At the last meeting of the Council a resolution was passed that "All public printing, that in the opinion of the Clerk can be let to tender and contract, shall be let, etc."

SENIOR CLASS OF ACADIA COLLEGE.

The class numbers 15, including one lady. The oldest member of the class is 29 years, the youngest 18. The average age is 22 1/2 years.

PEOPLE.

Girls are a people I have always liked. They don't die so often as boys and make subjects for Sabbath-school books, but they have made a George Elliot and a Frances Ridley Havergal.

colleges and professions are beginning to find it out. They are great for marrying, but we like them for that. I have always thought, though, if I was a girl I would never marry if I could keep a fellow courting me.

A LASTING NOBILITY.

Down through the channels of time the influence of men of rank are to be seen standing out conspicuously on the canvas of human history.

But the dawn of a better era has shed its influence around, and the flood-tide of national greatness has swept away in its current the prestige elements of a titled royalty.

The multitude of our enlightened age is no longer to be held in check by an aristocracy thatched with unrighteous power. A better sentiment has swept over the land and avenues have opened on every side bringing work for willing hearts and hands.

The artificial royalty of "times gone hence," which was found in palaces or castles; under the frowning porticoes; or under the exquisite columns of Grecian architecture, is merely a tasselled and plated pagentry, covering the evidences of "antres vast and deserts idle," and but little more than a gilded bubble.

How different is society constituted in the present age. Instead of the old opinions of restriction exclusiveness and monopoly, our times are characterized by a tendency to diffusion and universality.

liberties of the whole. Aristocratic pusillanimity with all its records of base and iniquitous deeds too long held away. Now human action, unmolested and unconfined, majestically stalks forth with a light and elastic tread.

The aristocracy to which we give our chief attention at the present time is composed of men of true and lasting genius. Men who have carried truth and right upon their side, and fought many hard but bloodless battles for the mental emancipation of mankind.

Manhood, through many long and dolorous years, was pregnant with illusions as to what constituted a true aristocracy. The result of these illusions was that the laurels of the day were placed more firmly upon the brow of men baptised with artificial glory.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ACADIAN. MESSRS EDITORS: DEAR SIRS:—I beg leave through the columns of your paper to say that the contemplated stallion race between "Confidential Charley" and "Allie Clay," which I accepted for \$2000 a side to be trotted at Bedford on Feb. 23d, will not take place for the reason that C. R. Bill has gone down and out and has failed to make his appearance at any of the appointed stations; but I see by Saturday's issue of the Western Chronicle that he has again crept out from behind the door, and we again hear his sweet, melodious voice sounding forth his usual notes of ridicule.

WOLFVILLE SKATING RINK. Open every afternoon except Friday from 3 till 5:30 o'clock; and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, from 7:30 till 10 o'clock.

House and Orchard TO LET IN WOLFVILLE. The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a front-proof Cellar containing a large milk room.

make his appearance on the day appointed, which proves him to be the blow. I would ask Mr Bill who and what he means, in his letter to the W. C. by my clerical friend and his family. I have no clerical friend who has in any way helped or advised me in connection with this race, and can prove it.

DEAR ACADIAN.—In reply to Mr R. T. Murray, allow me to state that sneer insinuations and unsupported dogmatic assertions are weak arguments with which to assail facts.

MARKET REPORT.

Table listing market prices for various goods like Apples, Green, per bushel, Dried, per lb, etc.

Boston Market Report.

Table listing Boston market prices for Flour, Choice Extras, Medium Extras, etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness.

WOLFVILLE SKATING RINK. Open every afternoon except Friday from 3 till 5:30 o'clock; and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, from 7:30 till 10 o'clock.

House and Orchard TO LET IN WOLFVILLE. The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a front-proof Cellar containing a large milk room.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS. MAKE HENS LAY. CHICKEN CHOLERA.

1885 1886 Another Year Has Passed! AND H. S. DODGE. A VERY MERRY XMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR.

1885 XMAS & NEW YEAR 1886 Burpee Witter. LARG STOCK OF NEW GOODS! FOR THE Holiday Season.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING SPECIALITIES! Wool Squares, from 50c to \$3.25, in Black, Cardinal, Sky, Garnet, Cream, Navy, White, Salmon, etc.

SAVE MONEY! By ordering your Hard Coal from us you will Save Money on every ton! And by giving me your order for the Celebrated Acadia Coal you will get the Best Soft Coal in the World at a low figure and Save Money.

Western Book & News Co., "The Bookstore," WOLFVILLE, N. S. They have a good assortment of Reading and Recitation Books suitable for temperance and other societies.

1886. The Western Book & News Co. wish in this to thank all who have favored them during the past year for their generous patronage, and to wish and all our fair Dominion a prosperous and happy year.

School Books, Miscellaneous Books, and a large stock of Staple and Fancy STATIONERY, Blank Books, etc.

Picture Framing. They are only charging \$1.25 each for framing "Crown Pictures" in 2 1/2 in. Rose & Gilt; \$1.00 in 2 in. R & G; and 85 cents in 1 1/2 inch R & G—Gilt a few cents more.

Oil Paints. They have two or three special lines of Note Paper at 20c and 25c for Five Quires, and Envelopes from 25c for 250 up to any price.

Magazines and Periodicals. Now is the time to subscribe for Magazines and Periodicals. We guarantee to get you every number and you can pay by the year or by the single copy as you like.

Western Book & News Co., "The Bookstore," WOLFVILLE, N. S. Nearly opposite the Post Office.

TRY OUR

Celebrated French Coffee in 1lb Tins at 25c, 50c, and 75c per lb. Also our Standard Java Coffee (warranted the purest and best in the market), ground to order in "Enterprise" Coffee Mill at a moment's notice.

New Goods in Stock

This week—Royal Baking Powder, Mott's Chocolate, Graham Flour, Gran-Oat Meal, Magnet Soap, 2 Cases Mixed Pickles, Choice Onions, 1 Nest Tub.

Choice New Season's Tea, at

R. PRAT'S.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., FEB. 5, 1885

Local and Provincial.

A snow-shoe club has been organized at Bridgetown, with a membership of about twenty-five.

Several brilliant flashes of lightning were seen on Friday evening last, a very uncommon sight at this season of the year.

Just received at Borden's, Wolfville, a new stock of "CELLULOID" Collars and Cuffs, all sizes, in the latest styles.

The annual meeting of the Provincial Grange, P. of H., will be held in the Y. M. C. A. Building, Halifax, on Thursday, the 9th inst., and following days. Arrangements have been made for conferring the 5th and 6th degrees.

A daughter of Mr William Thompson, of Gasperen, fell on the ice one day this week and severely injured her back. She has been under the doctor's attendance ever since, and it is feared that she has sustained internal injuries.

Mr J. I. Brown brought into our office on Tuesday a fine large cat-rpillar, which he found crawling along on top of the snow. It seems to be a fine, healthy fellow, and not to be greatly put out about the coldness of the climate.

Lumber, Shingles and Bricks for sale low at S. R. Sieps's.

Prof. J. B. Norton's Music Class at Hantsport, assisted by his best singers and private pupils from Annapolis, and Mount Denson intend giving a grand vocal and instrumental concert in Churchville Hall Hantsport, on Thursday evening Feb. 11th. All lovers of music should be present as they are promised a treat.

AMATEUR JOURNALISM.—We received this week a copy of an amateur paper published at Annapolis, N. S. It is nicely printed, and is well made up from an amateur standpoint; but if you want it to last make it more practical, boys.

The annual missionary meeting in connection with the Wolfville Methodist church was held on Sunday last. Several eloquent talks part in the exercises, and a fine missionary address was preached by Rev. J. A. Rogers, of Windsor. We were sorry a larger number were not present to hear it.

CALICO CARNIVAL.—The first Calico Carnival ever held in Kings county, will take place in the Wolfville Skating Rink, on Friday Feb. 12th. This will be a novelty in carnivals and promises to be a success. A fine Brass Band will be in attendance. Electric light! Everything for the comfort and enjoyment of skaters and spectators. Tickets 25 cts.

D. A. MUNRO.

Smoke the "TWINS," the best five-cent cigar in town, at Shaw's Barber Shop.

RELIGIOUS.—The communion of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in the Wolfville Presbyterian church next Sabbath. A preparatory service was held on Wednesday evening, at which Rev. Mr Nelson, of Windsor, preached an appropriate and excellent sermon. There will also be a special service at the Hall, Lower Horton, on Saturday evening, at which Rev. Mr Dawson, of Canard, will be present.

The entertainment to be given by Acadia Lodge, I. O. G. T., to-night promises to be first-class. The committee having the affair in hand have been hard at work, and every effort has been made to make it a success. The tableaux and waxworks are rather a novelty here and will be well worth seeing. We expect to attend the entertainment and we would advise all who can to do likewise.

EXHIBITION CAR.—We visited the C. P. Ry's exhibition car and were much pleased with the exhibit. The car is tastefully decorated with the various grasses and grains grown in the county. The grains, vegetables, &c., make a profitable show, which is well worth a visit from those who desire to know what our North West is capable of raising; but those who visit it for the purpose of finding something to compare unfavorably with our province will be disappointed, as the entire exhibit can be beaten by any of our ordinary provincial productions.

Rockwell & Co. are still framing pictures at reduced rates.

OBITUARY.—It is our painful duty this week to chronicle the death of a highly esteemed resident, Mr W. J. Johnson, which occurred on Monday night last shortly after 11 o'clock. It will be remembered that Mr Johnson was with a serious accident a short time ago, when in handling an axe he severely cut one of his feet. The accident, though not much thought of at the time, was the cause of his death. Mr Johnson was a cool citizen and a strong supporter of the Methodist church. He leaves a widow and several children to whom we tender our sympathy. The funeral took place on Thursday.

TAKE NOTICE.—If your razor is dull, take it to J. M. Shaw's Barber Shop, and he will put it in first-class order for the small sum of 15c. 10 if

SQUIBS.

BY AN OLD PHILOSOPHER. Being an apt covers a multitude of sins. Tobacco is a good thing to have in Wolfville; so are Bicycles in the winter time.

The chief difference between a skating rink and a social party seems to be that you can have more fun at the rink and don't have to stay so long.

It doesn't take a mathematician to compute the difference between a 4 foot trot on the street and the same one in the rink. Merely reverse the figures.

We like to hear of young men singing "Bingo is my name" on the street but half that number is too many on the same song at the rink on Friday nights.

It shows enterprise in a young man to go to the States and work all summer; but I cannot say as much for him coming home to live on his poor old father all winter.

Last Wednesday was set apart as a day of prayer for colleges; but by the lot of gog of all kinds that came into Wolfville on Friday and Saturday the Devil seems to have been unaware of it.

I would not wish to be a great man. In looking over the papers I find that Sir John McDonald is a liar, Sir Charles Tupper a thief, Mr Blake an unprincipled bunster, Mr Miller a blowhard, Mr Gladstone a driveline old idiot, President Cleveland a disreputable rascal, J. W. Longley a monkey, Mr Fielding a compound of rage and fool and Merrill and Hon. Geo. Brown are dead, who's own D. B. Woodworth is a rascally N. S. Philosopher and continues to saw wood and eat buns bread at eight cents a loaf till he is no more; and the man, I feel, cannot will not be able to avail itself of his valuable services.

Five copies of Fine Writing Paper or only 20c. at Rockwell & Co's. 17

NOT GREEDY HALIFAX.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN. DEAR SIRS.—"Country Bumpkin's" reply to "Yan Book" is perhaps none of my funeral; but I ask the privilege of saying a few words, as your frictions correspondent seems determined to prove that Halifax monopolizes offices and committees. I may be allowed here to demand that "Country Bumpkin" should give his name to the public. When a writer advances opinions the name is of little consequence; but when a writer makes statements which he claims to be facts, and these statements are calculated (even if not intended) to do damage to any person or to any society, the name of the person who holds himself responsible should be known. "C. B." has changed his article, and says Halifax has 14 out of 33 reps. to N. D. What are the facts? There are 33 representatives. Halifax has but 10 who can be counted, for one Halifax representative is so by virtue of his having been Grand Scribe; another was General Lecturer, with nominal membership in a Halifax Division; another earned his blue republic while a member of a country Division; and still another, counted by C. B., belongs to a Division in Queens Co. If "C. B." knows anything about the Order at all—he is interested in any other way than seeking to damage it in the eyes of those unacquainted with the facts—he will desist from these childish and senseless attacks, and devote his time and his talents to building up, rather than to tearing down. No man who has attended regularly the annual sessions of our Grand Division can for one moment endorse the conduct of your correspondent. The Halifax men have never been unduly anxious to obtain office, and what they have obtained has been invariably by the aid of country members. Pardon a personal reference—but take my own case. A city member of the first standing in the community and the order was unanimously chosen Grand Worth Patriarch. To my great surprise a country member nominated me for the second office; and while some friends were keeping me from declining the nomination the balloting commenced, the other candidate being a well-known brother from Colechester Co. My surprise at being nominated was not greater than it was at the result, which was that I had just twice as many votes as my Colechester friend—and I know that the majority came from the districts outside the city, as I was aware that the provincial luck of the prophet was mine. What is true in my case, is true of every other selection made for the offices—the members vote for those whom they think fitted for the position (I admit they may sometimes have made mistakes); and the question of locality never enters the minds of the Halifax members, at least, however much that consideration may weigh with such persons as "Country Bumpkin," whom I will hold to be an enemy of the order until he reveals his identity, when, if I find I am mistaken,—if I find that he is a good Son whose judgment is astray,—I will most humbly apologize, but will never admit the truth of his statements or the correctness of his deductions. Respectfully yours, Halifax, Jan. 30, 1885. B. T. MURRAY.

KABIBONOKKA.

When the Wawa has departed, And the wild-geese has gone seaward; When the north-wind, wild at its cue, From the kingdom of Wabassa, From the house of the White Rabbit, Shakes his hair, with snow besprinkled; And the snow, like dandruff falling, Covers all the hills and mountains, Covers all the ponds and rivers, Covers Johnson's pond with snow-flakes; Then the Skating Rink is opened, Then the ice is smooth for skating.

Down the street and over Mud Bridge Come the skaters to the ice rink; Come the Higgins and Godfrey, Come the Bishops, Prats and Johnsons, Come the Villagers and Students, Come the Seminary Ladies, Come the Cads and the Collegians, Come the young men and the maidens, With their nickel-plated gliders, With their Acme Clubs for skating.

Then the Ice, Kabibonokka, Like a Mohawk in his war-paint, Like a Kootenai Indian a patient, Soon is carved with many figures, Carved with Lights and Double Grapevines, Carved with Loops and Dutch Rols Carved with Philadelphia Twisters, By the people with the spring-skates, By the young men and the maidens, With their Acme Clubs for skating.

Then the Ice, Kabibonokka, Blaud and smooth but cold and cruel, Has his face all scratched and cut up, His ice torn and his ice set on, Has it burnt with blood-warmed fingers, Has it bruised with skulls and cross-bones, Has it wiped with underclothing, Has it banged with steel wire mastic, Till his mother would not know him, So cut up and scratched his face is, Should you ask him who had done this— Who had cut and scratched his face so— With the strangey fashion figure, With the Lights and Double Grapevines, With the Loops and Hearts and so forth, Would he answer he would tell you Of the Bishops, Prats and Johnsons, Of the Higgins and Godfrey, Of the young men and the maidens, Of the Seminary Ladies, With their Acme Clubs for Skating.

If still further you should ask him Of the Cads and the Collegians; If they had not helped to wound him, He would say, in answer: He would not take in your meaning, For he cannot see the Students, Not for certain ladies are a him As the sun by clouds is hidden, Or as Boudin by clouds is hidden, By a screen of wise sole-leather, By a covering hood and spreading On their wonderful potatoes.

—J. CAYE.

Clubbing Offer. Having made special arrangements with the publishers of a number of the leading periodicals of Canada and other States we are enabled to make a large discount to subscribers. We will send any of the publications named and the ACADIAN one year for the following "Clubbing Prices," which as will be seen is in some cases giving two papers for the price of one. Cash must accompany all orders.

Table with 3 columns: Publication, Regular Price, Clubbing Price. Includes Farmer's Advocate, Toronto Weekly News, Toronto Daily News, etc.

1873. GRIP! 1885. CANADA'S COMIC JOURNAL. Great Improvements For 1885.

The aim of Grip is to set forth, in an impartial and unimpaired manner, the passing events of Canadian political and social life. Its Cartoons speak more definitely and more pleasantly than whole columns of editorial. In this pungent, easily appreciable, and artistic style of presenting a subject, the whole situation is revealed at a glance. The success of Grip shows how well this fact is appreciated—its cartoons on the passing political events of the country have been eagerly sought after than the chaste and humorous letter-press of the paper, though the latter is equal to that of any similar publication on the continent. The publishers of Grip are making extensive improvements for 1885. The old cover is to be discarded, and the journal will hereafter comprise 12 pages, and be printed on heavy toned and colored paper—every number being so artistically executed as to compare favorably with the best papers of the kind published on the continent. The price of Grip will hereafter be \$3 a year, which is lower than that of any paper of its kind in America, most of them selling for \$5. Single numbers of Grip will be 10 cts. Twice a year, at Midsummer and Christmas, a beautiful special number will be issued, the number of pages being increased, and pleasing features introduced, particulars of which will be given in preceding issues. These numbers will be presented to subscribers without extra charge.

Notice of Assignment.

James Pick, of White Rock, in the county of King's, has by deed dated the 16th of November, 1885, assigned to me all and singular his real estate, goods, chattels, and effects in trust for the benefit of his creditors as therein set out. All creditors wishing to benefit under such deed are requested to sign and execute a claim within three months from the date thereof. Said deed is on file in the office of the Registrar of deeds in and for the county of King's aforesaid, and a duplicate thereof can be inspected and signed at my office in Wolfville. A. de W. BARRIS, Wolfville, Dec. 10, 1885.

\$5.00 TO \$10.00 A DAY TO EVERYBODY!

A rare chance to those of either sex, wishing easy, steady and profitable employment. An honorable business chance for men, women, boys and girls, wanting money-making occupations. Agents wanted in every town, village and hamlet in Canada. Address, (enclosing a 3-cent stamp for reply), W. H. ROBERTSON, Canadian Agriculturalist, PETERBORO, ONT.

Local Legislature.

The delegates appointed by the several Wards to select candidates for the Local Legislature are respectfully requested to meet in Jackson's Hall, Coldbrook, on Saturday, the 20th inst., at 12 o'clock, noon. By order of the County Temperance Alliance, R. R. DUNCAN, Secy. Feb. 5th, 1886 31

The Little Sweethearts.

This beautiful picture of which we have heard so much is without doubt far superior to the ordinary premium chromos. In fact it will pay all who receive the "Little Sweethearts" to take it at once to Rockwell & Co's and have it framed, as they are in a position to frame these pictures at from 10 to 20 percent less than any other firm in the County.

You may ask Why?

1st.—We import our mouldings and fittings direct from the manufacturers. 2d.—We have framed more pictures in the past year than any other firm in this County, "and five times as many as those who merely dabble in the business," therefore we use more stock and are thereby able to import in large quantities, thereby getting extra discounts. This also shows that our prices are right or we would not be patronised so largely.

3d.—We have every facility for making frames, and therefore can do the work cheaper than most others.

Our Frames are all made by first-class workmen who have had long experience in the business, therefore customers will find our work neat and more durable than that done by Amateurs who put frames up from a saw in a rough manner.

Now if you have any pictures to frame don't fail to give us a call, and we will show you our work and give any further information required.

A full line of Rastic Frames, Cabinet Frames in plush and wood always on hand.

ROCKWELL & CO., Booksellers & Stationers, Main Street, Wolfville, N. S. January 22d, 1886.

1873. GRIP! 1885. CANADA'S COMIC JOURNAL. Great Improvements For 1885.

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CRIP'S PLATFORM.

Humor without vulgarity; Patriotism without Partisanship; Truth without Temper. Only \$3.00 a Year, Postage Free. Address the Grip Printing & Publishing Company, 26 and 28 Front St. West, Toronto; or leave your order with your bookseller or other local agent.

Flour! Flour!

JUST RECEIVED. Another Car-load of "CROWN OF GOLD" The best flour made in the Dominion. Every Barrel Warranted. For sale low for cash by G. H. WALLACE, Wolfville, Oct. 23, 1885.

Cut THIS OUT and return to us with 2c. or a 2c. stamp, and you'll get a Golden Box of Goods that will bring you in more money in one month than anything else in America! Either cash or money paid.

Address WILLIAM WALLACE, TAILOR, Corner Earl and Water Streets, WOLFVILLE

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.

The Celebrated Electric Dyes are the most lasting of all colors. Warranted strictly pure. 10 cents at Druggists and G.O.cers.

New Tobacco Store!

Having made some changes in my business, I am now prepared to supply the Tobacco Using Public with all the finest brands of Imported and Domestic CIGARS, CIGARETTES, SMOKING & CHEWING TOBACCOS, ETC., ETC.

FIRST CLASS BARBERING & HAIRDRESSING AS USUAL. Give us a Call. J. M. SNOW, Wolfville May 7th, 1885.

Sweeping Reductions

In SUITS made by me For 1 Month. Having a large stock on hand I wish to clear out to make room for New Stock.

A. McPHERSON, KENTVILLE. Sept. 23, 1884

READY!

Wolfville, Oct. 9th, 1885. Our Fall Stock is now complete and your inspection of the following lines is respectfully invited: BOOTS & SHOES in latest American and Canadian Styles, embracing Ladies' Curieca Kid, Fr. Kid, Hand Sewed Pr. Oil Goat, Peb. Goat, Peb. Grain, Men's Nova Scotia Hand Made Coarse Boots, Men's Fine Boots in great variety. American and Canadian Rubber Goods now in stock.

GENT'S FURNISHINGS. Gents' Wool Underclothing from 40c. up, positively the greatest selection in Wolfville, Fine Shirts, Wool Top Shirts, Collars, Neckties, Cuffs, Suspenders, Archibalds celebrated Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, &c., &c.

HATS & CAPS; Latest styles American Stiff and Soft Hats. Respectfully yours, C. H. BORDEN.

Sole Agents for King's County for the Celebrated FRENCH LUSTRE Dressing, for Ladies' Boots.

HIGH CLASS CLOTHING!

I beg to call attention of the critical public to the following interesting facts in connection with the CLOTHING handled by me: 1st.—All material used in its manufacture is thoroughly shrunken & cut to size; 2nd.—The trimmings used are of the best quality; 3rd.—It will not shrink or lose its shape from getting wet or fair wear; 4th.—In style, fit and workmanship it is equal to best Custom Made; 5th.—THE PRICE, owing to my facilities for handling a large quantity, is the LOWEST IN THE MARKET, notwithstanding its high character or finish and durability.

J. W. RYAN.

Main Street, Kentville; Granville Street, Halifax

1842. A PROCLAMATION! 1886.

Know Ye! Know Ye All! Men, women and children—that the great staff of editors, who, headed by Dr George Tharber, have kept the American Agriculturist at the front for twenty-five years, are now re-empowered by Chester J. Dewey, Seth Green, and other writers. We propose to add to the hundreds of homes, in which the

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST

is read and revered, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, as an old time friend and counselor. We are accordingly enlarging the HEARTH, HOUSEHOLD, AND JUVENILE DEPARTMENTS, and adding other features, so that it is to be, from this time onward, essentially a HOME PERIODICAL, as well as being devoted to Agriculture and Horticulture. Every person who IMMEDIATELY sends us \$1.50, the subscription price, and 15 cents for postage, making \$1.65 in all, will receive the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST for 1886 and the American Agriculturist LEAF BOOK, just published, a Compendium of every-day Law for Farmers, Mechanics, Business men, Manufacturers, etc., enabling everyone to be his own lawyer. It is a large volume, weighing 1 1/2 lbs, and elegantly bound in Cloth & Gold. The American Agriculturist

* WANTS * THE * EARTH *

to yield bigger returns by increasing its great army of readers. We distributed 60,000 PRESENTS to those who aided in the work last year, and we are planning to give 100,000 PRESENTS to workers this year. Send for confidential Terms to work-ers, when you forward your subscription. Subscription price, \$1.50 a year; single numbers, 15 cents. Send 5 Cents for mailing your grand double number of the American Agriculturist, just out, and sample pages with table of contents of Law Book. CANNIBERS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Address PUBLISHERS AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, 751 Broadway, N. Y. David W. Judd, Pres't; Sam'l Burham, Sec'y.

HOLSTEIN BULL.

The subscriber has for service the noted Prize Holstein Bull, Lord of Gasperen, which he imported direct from Holland, so as to get the very best milking strain possible. Terms \$5.00 at time of service. Fred Anand, Grand Pre, Jan. 1st, 1886.

Stoves!

Having completed my Fall importation of Stoves I have now in stock the Largest Variety OF STOVES In The County.

Stoves!

All of which I offer away down to Bottom Prices to suit the times. Please call and see for yourselves. S. R. Sleep, Wolfville, Oct. 16th, 1885.

PUMPS!

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that he is prepared to furnish the Celebrated Rubber-Sucker Pump, the best in the market, at its usual low rates. Address—J. B. WORTHYLAKE July 31, 3m. Grand Pre, N. S.

FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale yoke of superior Working Oxen in good condition, and perfectly kindne in harness. Weight 2300 lb. Apply to ALEXANDER FULLETON, Long Island, July 31, 1885.

NOTICE.

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

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 employed, and all work guaranteed. Opposite People's Bank, Wolfville.

EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE.

For the Cure of Consumption, Paralysis, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrophula, Salt Rheum, and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anemia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration, etc. Two sizes, 25c and 75c. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Do you want a splendid, handsomely bound story book? You can have your choice out of the best that are published. If you obtain two subscriptions for THE WEEKLY MAIL, a catalogue of standard and miscellaneous publications, given as prizes for getting up clubs for THE MAIL, will be sent to any address upon application. There is no boy or girl, young man or young woman, among you who cannot secure a handsome lot of books this winter with very little effort, if you will only make up your minds to it. The books are splendidly bound and as the production of the best known authors, which is a sufficient guarantee that they will not only afford amusement but also sources of profit. THE WEEKLY MAIL is the most popular weekly published, and is only One Dollar a year. It has now over 100,000 subscribers. Specimen copy and price list sent free. Address THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

INDIAN WORK

Xmas Presents. A splendid little line of Indian Work Baskets, Handkerchiefs and Glove Baskets, etc. etc. Undoubtedly very pretty things for Xmas and New Years Presents. Also Rare and Pretty SHELLS. WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO. BEEORE. I. C. R. Dining Hall, Amherst, Dec. 15, 1885. Have heard so much of it please send a case of

WOODRILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

AFTER. I. C. R. Dining Hall, Amherst, Dec. 30, 1885. It is the King of all the Baking Powders. I have ever used. (11-12-85) Mrs W. J. HAMILTON.

NOTICE.

James Kerr would inform the people of Wolfville and vicinity that he has opened a shop over J. M. Shaw's Barber Shop, where he is prepared to Make and Repair BOOTS and SHOES of every description, neatly and promptly. Satisfaction guaranteed Give him a call. Wolfville, Dec. 30, 1885.

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THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Do you want a splendid, handsomely bound story book? You can have your choice out of the best that are published. If you obtain two subscriptions for THE WEEKLY MAIL, a catalogue of standard and miscellaneous publications, given as prizes for getting up clubs for THE MAIL, will be sent to any address upon application. There is no boy or girl, young man or young woman, among you who cannot secure a handsome lot of books this winter with very little effort, if you will only make up your minds to it. The books are splendidly bound and as the production of the best known authors, which is a sufficient guarantee that they will not only afford amusement but also sources of profit. THE WEEKLY MAIL is the most popular weekly published, and is only One Dollar a year. It has now over 100,000 subscribers. Specimen copy and price list sent free. Address THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

Choice Miscellany.

FOLDED HANDS.

BY MINNIE ADELE HANSEN.

Folded 'neath the waving grasses, on the starlit, westward hill...

Dimpled hands, like waxen lilies, folded with a baby grace...

Fair white hands, like snowy daisies, folded o'er a youthful heart...

Fairer far than sculptured marble or the fairest dream of art...

Wearied hands, like withered roses, folded o'er an aged breast...

And the hands that long have labored have at last found perfect rest...

Long they toiled with weary weaving while the storms around them raged...

As I look from out my casement when the stars are all alight...

O'er the silent sleeping city with its spires so tall and white...

Think I of the hands long folded in a strange and mystic spell...

Did they weave their web of living with a gold and silver thread...

Till a Christly light from Heaven o'er the garment bright was shed...

Or in hues of sober blackness did they sit in sin apart...

Weaving only from the fancy and the weakness of their heart...

Tell me, O! some white-winged angel if the story thou dost know...

But no answer breaks the silence o'er the weaving loom long ago...

So I ponder, half forgetting that full soon all white and still...

Shall my hands, like theirs, be folded on the starlit, westward hill...

PLUCKY.

In certain Western towns it requires much nerve to run a newspaper...

The editor of an enterprising weekly attacked the rum interest in a Western town...

"See here! Did you write this?" The editor, coolly glancing over the column indicated, answered, "Yes, I did."

"Well, ———— [here followed profanity] do you know that injures my business?"

"I hope it does!" "You hope it does?" "That's what I said."

"Well, all I'm here for is just to warn you that if you ever print another word against the liquor business in this place, we'll make it too hot to hold you, that's all!"

"Parn shanty over, etc.," murmured the editor, as he calmly scrawled it down, "Anything else?"

The bully began to look a little dazed at the matter-of-fact tone of the question and showed signs of losing some of his bravado.

"We'll make it hot for you all around," growled the saloonist, as he started for the door.

"You said that before, you know," replied the editor, quietly, as he laid down his pen and began leisurely to sharpen a lead pencil.

"We mean it, too!" snarled the liquor man, feeling that he had perhaps caught a Tartar.

"I'm glad to hear you speak so frankly," replied the editor, squaring himself around in his chair and fixing a pair of fearless blue eyes on his intruder.

"Do you know what I intend to do? I shall publish every word of this interview in my next paper. I shall let the good citizens of this place know that you have been here and have threatened me and my property with violence."

An English Veterinary Surgeon, now in this country, says that Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders are superior to any he knows of in England...

"More than this, I shall paint your saloon in the darkest colors I can mix. And above all, if you ever come in here again to disturb me with your bluster, I will have you arrested for trespass on my premises."

Your saloon is on the corner of Third and Pine Streets. You need not stay any longer. I can dispense with your services.

presence while I write up the article in question." There was an impressive silence.

The bully eyed the editor in speechless rage, but that person returned the look without flinching.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Take junket made with EAGER'S WINDY RENNER as desert or one or two teaspoonfuls of the WINE or RENNER after meals, and you need not fear the enemy Dyspepsia.

It is a dangerous thing to neglect a cough or cold or any difficulty of the throat or lungs.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Take junket made with EAGER'S WINDY RENNER as desert or one or two teaspoonfuls of the WINE or RENNER after meals, and you need not fear the enemy Dyspepsia.

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THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE

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He is selling them at 23 Cents Each!

With a discount of 5% for cash, and expects to manufacture 6,000 this year

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The subscriber has money in hand for investment on first-class real estate security. Good farm properties in Horton and Cornwallis preferred.

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Don't forget that the WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO. are selling the balance of their ROOM PAPER at cost to make for new importations.

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A Valuable Compound FOR RESTORING HEALTH

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

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Yours truly, Mrs. John Grant

Peter Frost, Esq., of Little River, Digby Neck, was sick a long time with Liver, Kidney and Nerve Disease. He is now well by using Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

As Raymond's son was sick and confined to the house for over three months with Rheumatism and Kidney Troubles. He was attended by a doctor, and tried many remedies but obtained no relief until he used Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier, which cured him.

John Layton of Mount Denison, was sick with Scatica for five weeks, when his doctor gave him up. He is now quite well by using Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

There is no medicine known to the medical fraternity that has cured so many of Liver, Kidney Blood and Nerve Diseases as the medicine that composes Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

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W. & A Railway. Time Table

1885—Winter Arrangement—1886. Commencing Monday, 16th November.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Accm. Daily, Exp. Daily, A. M., P. M., and destinations: Annapolis, Bridgetown, Middleton, Aylesford, Berwick, Waterville, Kenville, Port Williams, Wolfville, Grand Pre, Avonport, Hantsport, Windsor, Windsor June, Halifax arrive.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Exp. Daily, Accm. Daily, A. M., P. M., and destinations: Halifax leave, Windsor Jun., Hantsport, Avonport, Grand Pre, Wolfville, Port Williams, Kenville, Waterville, Berwick, Aylesford, Middleton, Bridgetown, Annapolis arrive.

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

Steamer "Regent" leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, and for Digby and Annapolis, returning for Annapolis same days.

Steamer "Empire" will leave St. John for Annapolis and Digby every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, returning same days.

Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Annapolis every Tuesday and Saturday, and for St. John, Digby, and Annapolis.

International Steamers leave St. John at 8.00 a. m. every Monday and Thursday for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 10 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

F. Innes, General Manager. Wolfville, Nov. 13, 1885.