

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. IV. No. 8.

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The Acadian,

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Wolfville, N. S.

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Carefully bred from FIRST CLASS STOCK. Trios, Pairs, and Single Birds for sale.
A. DEW BARRS.
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J. WESTON
MERCHANT TAILOR,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
Has a fine stock of Cloths which will be sold Cheap.

Select Poetry.

Lead the Van.

Do you wish to be successful
In the struggles of your life?
Then press forward, seeking ever,
The heaviest of the strife.

If the battle be a fierce one,
Fight it with endurance, vim,
The end is nearer than you think
And in it you will win.

If you battle thus with courage
The barrier will fall,
And you'll find a way to conquer
Be the forces great or small.

Let the dictates of your conscience
Guard and guide you in the fray,
And with duty as your watchword,
You will never go astray.

Strive onward, then, and upward,
Remember, lead the van;
For as fire proves the metal,
So do trials prove the man.

Interesting Story.

LADDIE.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

"Not till you gets tired of me, Laddie, or till you takes me to lay me by the old master, for I'd like to lie there, if so be as you can manage it, for I've heard tell as it costs a mort of monee buryin' folks out of the parish as they dies in, and maybe it mightn't be just convenient to you."

John Carter busied himself with making the fire burr up into a blaze, while his mother rambled on, telling him little bits of village gossip about the people he had long since forgotten or never heard of, or describing her journey, which was a far greater exploit in the old woman's eyes than Lieutenant Cameron's walk across Africa; or dwelling on the delight of seeing him again. He paid little heed to what she said, pretending to be intent on placing a refractory piece of coal in a certain position, or coaxing an uncertain little flame into steadiness, but his head was busy trying to form some plan for getting himself out of his difficult position. He did not want to hurt her, or to be unkind in any way; but it was also getting out of the question having her there to live with him. It would ruin all his prospects in life, his position in his profession and in society; as to his engagement, he did not venture to allow himself even to think of Violet just then. He knew some doctors whose mothers lived with them, and kept house for them, and received their guests, and sat at the head of their table, but they were ladies, very different. The very idea of his mother with three or four servants under her was an absurdity. And this brought Hyder's grin before his mind. What had happened when his mother arrived? Had she committed herself and him frightfully by her behaviour? No doubt that impudent rascal was giving a highly factious account of it all to the maids in the kitchen. Chattering magpies! And how they would pass it on! How Mary Jane would describe it through the area gate to the milk woman next morning! and cook add a pointed word or two from the front steps as she cleaned them! He could almost smell the wet hearth-stone and hear the clinking of the tin milk-pails as hilly hooked them to the yokes and passed on with the story of his degradation. And he could fancy what a choice morsel it would make for Hyder to tell Sir John Meredith's solemn, red-nosed butler, behind his hand, in a hoarse whisper, with winks to emphasize strong points, and an occasional jerk of the thumb over the shoulder and a careful avoidance of names. This thought was too much for his feelings, and the tongs went down with an ominous clatter into the fender, with the old woman jump nearly off her chair, and cutting short a story about

the distemper among Squire Wellow's pigs.

"There; it brought my heart into my mouth pretty near, and set me all of a tremble. I reckon as I'm a little bit tired, and it have shook me up like, and a little do terrify one so."

The sight of her white, trembling old face touched his son's and doctor's heart under the fine, closely woven, well-cut coat of a fine gentlemanliness and worldly wisdom which he was buttoning so closely round him.

"You are quite tired out, mother," he said, "you shall have some tea and go to bed. I can't have you laid up you know."

"There now! if I wasn't thinking as a dish of tea would be the nicest thing in the world! and for you to think of it! Ah! you remember what your mother likes, bless you!"

In that moment he had quickly made up his mind that at any rate it was too late for that night to do anything but just make her comfortable; to-morrow something must be done without delay, but there was ten striking, and she was evidently quite worn out. He must say something to silence those jays of servants, and get her off to bed, and then he could sit down and arrange his plans quietly; for the suddenness of the emergency had confused and muddled him.

"I'll tell them to get some tea," he said; "you sit still and rest." And then he rang the bell decidedly and went out into the hall, closing the doors behind him. He had never felt so self-conscious and uncomfortable as when the man-servants came up the kitchen stairs and stood as deferentially before him. He felt as if he had not got entire control of voice, eyes, or hands. His eyes seemed to avoid looking at the man's face in spite of him, and his voice tried hard to be apologetic and entreating of its own accord. That would never do! He thrust his obtrusive hands into his pockets, and drew up his head, and looked sharply at the man straight in the eyes with a "fight you for 2d." or "every bit as if I owed him a quarter's rent," as Hyder said afterwards, and he spoke in a commanding, bullying tone, very unlike his usual courteous behavior to servants, imagining that by this he conveyed to the man's mind that he was quite at his ease, and that nothing unusual had happened.

"Look here," he said, "I want tea at once in the dining-room, and tell Cook to send up some cold meat. I suppose it's too late for outlets or anything like that?"

"Is the old lady going to stop all night, sir?"

The words stung Dr. Carter so, that he would have liked to kick the man down the kitchen stairs, but he luckily restrained himself.

"Yes, she is. The best bed-room must be got ready, and a fire lighted, and everything made as comfortable as possible. Do you hear?"

"Yes, sir." The man hesitated a second to see if there were any further orders, and Dr. Carter half turned, looking another way as he added, "She is a very old friend and nurse of mine when I was a child, and I want her to be made comfortable. She will only be here this one night."

He felt as he turned the handle of the consulting-room door that he had really done it rather well on the whole, and carried it off with a high hand, and not told any falsehood after all, for was she not his oldest friend and his most natural nurse? In reality he had never looked less like a gentleman, and Hyder saw it too.

They say a man is never a hero to his valet. I do not know if this includes men-servants in general; but certain it is that, up to this time Dr. Carter had kept the respect of his servant. "I know as he ain't a swell," Mr. Hyder would say to the coterie of

footmen who met in the bar of the snug little "public" round the corner; "but for all that he ain't a bad master neither, and as far as my experience serves, he's as good a gent as any of them, and better any day than them dandy, half-pay captings as looks up their wine and cigars, and sells their old clothes and keeps their men on scraps, and cusses and swears as if they were made of nothing else."

But as Hyder went to his pantry that night, he shook his head with a face of supreme disgust. "That's what I call nasty!" he said; "I'm disappointed in that man. I thought better of him than this comes to. Well, well! blood tells after all. What's bred in the bone will come out in the flesh sooner or later. Nurse indeed! Get along! you don't humbug me, my gent!"

There were no signs, however, of these moralizings in the pantry, or the fuller discussion that followed in the kitchen when he announced that supper was ready.

"Do ye have your victuals in the kitchen now, Laddie?" the old woman said. "Well, there! it is the most comfortable to my thinking, though gentle-folks do live in their best parlors constant."

Hyder discreetly drew back, and Dr. Carter whispered, with a crimson flush all over his face, "Hush, we'll have our talk when this fellow is out of the way. Don't say anything till then."

The old woman looked much surprised, but at last concluded that there was something mysterious against the character of "the very civil-spoken young man as opened the door," and so she kept her silence while her son led her into the dining-room, where tea was spread with, what appeared to the old woman, royal magnificence of white damask and shining silver.

"You can go," said the doctor. I will ring if we want anything."

"He don't look such a baddish sort of a young man," she said behind the door closed behind the observant Hyder; and he seems to mind what you says pretty sharp. I thought as he was a gent himself when he opened the door, as he hadn't got red breeches or gaiters or nothing, but I suppose you'll put him into livery by and by?"

"Now, mother, you must have some tea. And you are not to talk till you have eaten something. Here! I'll pour out the tea." For the glories of the silver tea-pot were drawing her attention from its reviving contents. "I hope they have made it good. Ah! I remember well what tea you used to make in that little brown tea-pot at home." It was very easy and pleasant to be kind to her, and make much of her now, when no one else was there. He enjoyed waiting on her and seeing her brighten up and revive under the combined influence of food, and warmth, and kindness. He liked to hear her admire and wonder at everything, and he laughed naturally and boyishly at her odd, little innocent remarks. If they two could have been always alone together, with no prying eyes, and spiteful tongues, it would have been all right and pleasant, but as it was, it was quite impossible and out of the question.

"It ain't the tea-pot, Laddie, as does it. It's just to let it stand till it's drawn through and no longer. Put it on the hob for ten minutes, says I, but that's enough. I don't like stewed tea, and moreover, it ain't wholesome neither. This is a fine room, Laddie, and no mistake. Why, the parson ain't got one to hold a candle to it. I'd just like some of the Sunnybrook folk to have a look at it. It would make them open their eyes wide, I warrant—to see me setting here like a lady, with this here carpet as soft as anything, and them curtains, and pictures all. I wonder whatever they would say if they could see? I suppose now, as there's a

wash-us or a place out behind somewhere for them servants?"

Dr. Carter laughed at the idea of Mrs. Treasury the cook, and the two smart house-maids, let alone Mr. Hyder, being consigned to a wash-house in the back, and he explained the basement arrangements.

"Under-ground. Well! I never did! But I think I've heard tell of under-ground kitchens before, but I never would believe it. It must be terrible dark for the poor things, and damp moreover, and how poor, silly gals is always worrying to get places in London, passes me."

Presently, when they had done tea, and gone back into the consulting-room, when the old woman was seated in the arm-chair, with her feet on the fender, and her gown turned up over her knees, Dr. Carter drew his chair up near hers, and prepared for his difficult task.

"Mother," he said, laying one of his hands caressingly on her arm (he was proud of his hands—it was one of his weaknesses that they were gentleman's hands, white and well-shaped, and there was a plain gold strap-ring on the little finger, which hit exactly the medium between severity and display, as a gentleman's should), "Mother, I wish you had written to tell me you were coming."

She took his hand between both her own, hard and horny, with the veins standing up like cords on the back, rough and miss-shapen with years of hard work, but with a world of tender mother's love in every touch, that made his words stick in his throat and nearly choke him.

"I knew as you'd be pleased to see me, Laddie, come when I might or how I might."

"Of course I'm glad to see you, mother, very glad; and I was thinking just before you came in that I would run down to Sunnybrook to see you just before Christmas."

And then he went on to explain how different London life was to that at Sunnybrook, and how she would never get used to it or feel happy there, talking quickly and wrapping up his meaning in so many words and elaborations that at the end of half an hour the old woman had no more idea than she had at the beginning and was fairly mystified. She had a strange way, too, of upsetting all his skillful arrangements with a word or two.

"Different from Sunnybrook? Yes, sure; but she'd get used to it like other folks. Not happy? Why she'd be happy anywhere with her Laddie. There, don't you fret yourself about me; as long as you're comfortable I don't mind nothing."

How could he make her understand and see the gulf that lay between them—her life and his? It needed much plainer speaking, a spade must be called a spade, and, somehow, it looked a very much more ugly spade when it was so called. How soon did she catch his meaning? He hardly knew, for he could not bear to look into her face and see the smile fade from her lips and the brightness from her eyes. He only felt her hand suddenly clasp his more tightly, as if he had tried to draw it away from her, and she grew silent, while he talked on quickly and nervously, telling her that they would go together to-morrow and find a little snug cottage not far from London, with everything pretty and comfortable that heart could wish for, and a little maid to do the work, so that she need never lay her hand to anything; and how he would come and see her often, very often, perhaps once a week. Still never a word for or against, of pleasure or of pain, till he said.

"You would like it mother, wouldn't you?"

And then she answered slowly and faintly—

"I'm awery, Laddie, too tired like for new plans; and maybe, dearie, too old."

To be continued.

THE ACADIAN,

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOV. 14, 1884

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Presidential election in the United States is over, and although the result is still somewhat doubtful, victory seems to have perched on the Democratic banners. The "Solid South" remains solid still, notwithstanding the strenuous efforts made to make a breach in the ranks, showing that the old war feeling is by no means dead yet. The most remarkable thing about the election, was the closeness of the vote. Without New York state it stood in the electoral college, Blaine 181, Cleveland 182, while in New York with its more than a million votes, so close was it, that neither party claim a Majority of more than a few hundreds. It is a most significant fact, that Blaine owes his defeat, to the despised Prohibition party. Most of the prohibitionists belonged to the republican party. They urged their party leaders to insert a prohibition plank in their platform. It was refused. They then nominated a candidate of their own, with the result as we have stated. With the Prohibition vote in New York state alone, Blaine would to-day be President elect, with an unquestioned majority.

It is more than probable, so serious a blunder will not be repeated. Let our own politicians take due notice and govern themselves accordingly. A word to the wise is sufficient.

A most hopeful feature of the late election, was the large number who refused to vote at the bidding of their party, and who preferred to leave their party, rather than sacrifice their principles. All honor to the thousands of temperance Republicans who left their party to form a new one, when it would not adopt itself to the spirit and the requirements of the times. All honor to the able minded Republicans who voted for an honest Democrat, rather than for a dishonest man of their own party, even though he was the superior of the other, in both talent and experience. They have shown an example which should be followed on this side the line, as well as on their own. Let the electors insist on being represented by honest, moral men; men on whose character there is no stain, and of whose integrity there is no doubt; men to whom we can point our boys as models for them to copy; men of talent and genius, if possible, but men of good morals first. Let the party wire pullers, who, to serve their own ends, foist on the party, the eloquent rum drinker, the talented libertine, or the profane, or immoral, or dishonest man, however great his abilities, be taught the wholesome lesson that has just been taught Mr. Blaine and his friends, and it will be an unmix'd blessing to this Canada of ours.

LONGEVITY.—At the White Rock tea-meeting held last October, an incident occurred, which we think, deserves a place.

Six jovial parties, hale and hearty, whose united ages summed up 462 yrs sat down to tea together. Their names were, Horatio Bishop 84; Mrs. James Pick 82; James Pick 78; Elias Bishop 78; Colin Martin 70; John W. Stivers 70. These persons belong to a generation almost entirely passed away. They spoke of feats of agility and deeds of prowess in their youthful days which surpass anything we ever read of in the mythology of Greece or Rome. Jokes and witty repartee flitted to and fro like fire-flies. Truly "Their withered cheeks and tresses gray Seemed to have known a better day."

Long may their silvery locks and glossy brows be spared in our midst to remind us that we, too, are travelling to that "undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns."

A correspondent writes us:—There have been about one hundred cases of typhus fever in the County of Pictou this fall. Among the victims was the eldest son of Dr. C. H. Munro, M. P. P., of West River, a promising young man of twenty-two years of age. One of the most touching incidences was the fate of Mrs. John McKenzie of Four Mile Brook who after twenty-three days

and nights of constant attendance on her husband, was herself stricken with the fever and survived him only a few days; leaving five small helpless children to the tender mercies of the world.

There is one feature of the King's College difficulty which is very similar to the "Didactic" affair at Acadia; and that is the number of letters on the subject getting into the papers which appear to commence at nothing and carry out that idea clear through. For instance what are those two correspondents to the *Herald* signing "Champs de mars" and "Alumnaus" trying to get at, what do they want, and are all their ideas in those letters? If so why don't they stop exposing themselves.

HOW TO WRITE AN EDITORIAL.

We have thought after studying the matter up a little that the plan adopted by a very mature contemporary is the easiest one if not quite the best. The recipe is as follows:—

Break a case of type into an old hat. Shake well, then set up in groups of twelve letters distributing the points as they come out regardless of sense.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Interesting to Fruit Growers.

The cultivation of pears is rapidly extending as its value is appreciated. The varieties, like the apple, are in good eating condition from August until May. The melting juicy texture, the refined flavor and the delicate aroma of the pear, give it rank above all other fruit except the Grape. And the pear, like most things valuable and desirable, cannot be had without attention, labor and skill. The pear when brought to its highest perfection, commands ten (10) times the price of the apple. You can plant 680 dwarf trees on an acre and they commence to bear the 3d year from planting and will bear from 1 to 4 bushels per tree, which would be from 680 to 2,500 bushels on an acre; consequently are much more profitable than the apple tree. I can give you instances when the Bartlet has sold in Boston for \$25.00 per barrel, the Beurre Clairgeau for \$40.00, and the sweet, delicious little Seckel for \$65.00 per barrel, or the Beurre de Anjou, 60 barrels for \$1200.00 and a wagon load of the same variety for \$500. A party in New York State planted 10 acres of dwarf pear trees of four varieties, and the net returns for eight years was \$11,000. In Delaware there is one pear orchard of 25,000 trees which returns an annual income to its owners of thousands and tens of thousands of dollars. In view of the immense profit to be derived from a pear orchard, and that the soil and climate of Nova Scotia is particularly adapted to the raising of luscious and beautifully colored pears, is it not strange—very strange—that there is not one pear orchard planted here? only a few straggling trees here and there? I have eaten as fine pears here as in any part of the world. No finer flavored or more beautifully colored pears can be grown anywhere than in this Valley. For Bartlets, go to Dr. H. O. Mc Latchy of Wolfville. For Souvenir de Congress go to Leander Rand of Canning and Elias Boutlier of Port Williams, who raised ½ bushel from a tree grafted three years ago, one specimen of which weighed over one pound. For Beurre Clairgeau go to the Duncanson boys of Falmouth, or A. D. DeWolf of Wolfville, who set 50 trees, three years ago, and this season gathered a peck from some of his trees. For Keiffer Hybeid, go to Henry Shaw of Waterville, who had one tree grafted three years ago that I counted 250 pears on, and 18 large beautiful pears on a limb, 22 inches in length. He thinks this is the best and greatest bearing pear in the world. Yet there is one pear that will beat it and it can be grown from cuttings like the current. It is the Le Conte pear. One tree planted six years ago, this year yielded 12 bushels of fruit. The original tree, 25 years old, had 30 bushels of as fine fruit as ever was seen on a tree. The pear is so juicy that when out the juice will drop on the floor or ground.

I give a list of the best varieties to plant in Nova Scotia: Standard, Bartlet, Clap's Favorite, S. D. Congress, Seckel, Le Conte, and President Droward. Dwarf Pears:—Bartlet, Clap's Favorite, Beurre de Anjou, Beurre Clairgeau, Keiffers Hybeid, and President Droward. L. W. KIMBALL, Kentville.

Science, Literature, Criticism.

Sayings, wise and otherwise of Scientists and Sciolists.

WITH CASUAL NOTES.

(Continued)

Microscopes are now constructed which magnify an object up to many thousand diameters. Bioplasm, or "the matter of life," as some of our development Scientists prefer to call it, examined by one of these instruments, appears perfectly transparent and structureless—but it lives and grows. In it there is no indication of molecules, or particles of any kind. To this fact, the great authority just quoted replies:—

"Between the microscopic limit and the true molecular limit there is room for infinite permutations and combinations. It is in this region that the poles of the atoms are arranged; that tendency is given to their powers, so that, when these poles and powers have free action and proper stimulus in a suitable environment, they determine first the germ and afterwards the complete organism."—*Tyndall*.

To all which much might be said, though it must be confessed that it is rather difficult to follow our author into the abysses of the "cosmic vapor," or original incandescent fire-mist, the abode of these imaginary "molecules" and "atoms" with "poles." But we forebear: confining ourselves to merely one remark. One author says a "tendency is given to the powers of these atoms." How is it given, when, by the theory, there is no giver? He should have been more cautious and consistent, and said, that these "potential atoms," take to themselves the required "tendency," and assume the "free action" and "proper stimulus" required, and secure for themselves a "suitable environment," and thus logically develop "first the germ and afterwards the complete organism" of all that exists.

Such are the discoveries! of our modern Materialistic Philosophers in the fields beyond the "microscopic limit" and within the shadowy region of the molecules: these latter are discovered alone by a "vision of the mind," but are still real existences which by their "permutations" and "combinations" and "poles," nicely adjusted and "arranged," furnish the "germs" from which all organisms, animal and vegetable, and all intellectual powers and processes originated. Of all this there is no proof from scientific experiment; the mere statement and assertion is all that is needed to demonstrate its truth. It occupies a place far above experimental evidence; and for this we have, as we have seen, the admission of the Scientists themselves.

We will now approach the tripod, and listen to the oracular utterances of him who traced as with a sun beam the "true descent of man" from his Darwinian Origin in the "Ascidian" through all the grade of reptilian and quadrupedal life, till he by innumerable happy "selections" and "developments" and "transmutations" became a biped. These are the words of the oracle:—

"The most ancient progenitors of the vertebrate (and consequently of man) apparently consisted of a group of marine animals resembling the larva of existing ascidians. These probably gave rise to a group of fishes, these to the Semide and these to monkeys, properly so called. From the latter, and at a remote period, man, the wonder and glory of the Universe, proceeded."—*Darwin*.

To which "Punch," the philosopher and poet, makes reply in these words:— "Darwin has proved, as clear as mud, That countless ages ere the flood, The coming man's primeval form Was simply an Ascidian worm."—*Punch*.

And in "The British Birds," by that remarkable author, "the Ghost of Aristophanes," a humorous poem, which very goodnaturedly deals with this Darwinian "Descent of Man," and kindred topics, we read as follows:— "There was an ape in the days that were earlier, Centuries passed, and his brain became currier, Centuries more gave a thumb to his wrist, Then he was Man, and a Positivist."—*Ghost*.

The "Positivists" are a branch of the school of the "New Philosophy." They hold that we should believe nothing but what we are certain of; and as it is evident that we cannot be certain of much, the limits of faith are necessarily very circumscribed. But they are positive on one point, the point on which all the different branches of the School are positive, namely, that they are right and have the truth, but that all the rest of the world are, like Milton's demon, "in wandering mazes" of ignorance and error "lost." But "the Ghost of Aristophanes" made one slight mistake—all men are not Positivists.

To be continued.

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W. J. HIGGINS.
Wolfville, Aug. 23d.

BICYCLE FOR SALE!

A 54 inch Standard Columbia Bicycle, nickel plated, nearly new. Cost \$125. Will be sold cheap. Inquire at this office. Sept. 25, 1884.

CARD.

TO THE ELECTORS OF WARD 8:—
Gentlemen,—In response to a numerously signed requisition, I consent to be nominated a candidate at the next Municipal Election. If elected will try to serve your interests as well as those of our County, to the best of my ability.
R. F. REID,
Wolfville Oct. 23d 1884.

Sweeping Reductions

In SUITS made by me
For 1 Month.
Having a large stock on hand I wish to clear out to make room for New Stock.
A. McPHERSON,
KENTVILLE.
Sept. 25, 1884.

Burpee Witter

Has opened this week
Ladies' Cashmere Gloves,
Ladies' Fur Capes,
Ladies' and Childrens' FELT HATS.

OTTOMAN RIBBONS,
BLACK AND COLORED VELVET RIBBONS,
FLANNEL SUITINGS,
BED TICKING,
Damask Brocade Mantle Cloth, and a large variety of other

New Goods!
Wolfville, Oct 23d, 1884.

THE "ACADIAN,"

HONEST,
INDEPENDENT,
FEARLESS.

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Publishers & Proprietors.

Devoted to the interests of the people of King's County in particular and to the Province in general.

Aims to give its readers a condensed summary of the Local and General News of the day.

Nothing to offend the taste of the most fastidious will be found in its columns.

Having a large and rapidly increasing circulation, it offers special inducements to advertisers. No Advertisement of any but thoroughly reliable parties will be received. Our rates are exceedingly low and advertisements receive particular attention and TASTY DISPLAY.

Its extreme low price,

FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM,

Places it within the reach of all and all should have it.

JOB WORK

We make a speciality of all kinds of

COMMERCIAL PRINTING:

Letter Heads,
Note Heads,
Bill Heads,
Statements,
Receipts,
Business Cards,
Checks,
Envelopes

Pamphlets,

Catalogues,
Circulars,
Billets,
Flyers,
Tags,
Programmes,
etc., etc.

SOCIETY PRINTING, BANK WORK!

We feel assured that we can give perfect satisfaction. All orders will be filled in BEST STYLE and at CHEAPEST RATES.

Address—

New Goods! "Acadian" Office.
Wolfville, N. S.

THE ACADIAN,
WOLFVILLE, N. S. NOV. 14, 1884.

Local and Provincial.

Municipal Elections next Tuesday.

The weather this week has been charming.

Nice line of Walking Sticks at Western Book & News Co's.

We are pleased to see Major Thompson back in Wolfville, and wish him a pleasant visit.

The Schr. Marian, Capt. Lyons, arrived from St. John via Windsor on Wednesday, with general cargo.

The new fish-ladder at White Rock Mills will be completed to-morrow and the water turned on it.

Look out for A. C. Redden Co's advertisement of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, and Knitting Machines, next week.

The Schr. A. S. Townshend, which arrived here some time ago with coal from Cape Breton, has been stripped and laid up for the winter, on account of the extreme low freights.

C. H. BORDEN is offering great bargains in Gents Woolen Underclothing. Call and inspect and you will be convinced.

The young ladies of Acadia Seminary give a Literary and Musical Entertainment in College Hall to-night. These entertainments in the past have been of a very high order, and we have no doubt but that this will be a rich treat. Don't miss it! Admission only 15 cents.

Call and see Rockwell & Co's. Xmas Cards.

Caldwell & Murray have contracted to deliver Mr. Pitts of Bermuda 1000 bbls of potatoes for the Bermuda market. The price paid is \$1.00 per bbl. They report the potato crop much better than was reported some time ago, or about two-thirds of an average crop.

A. McPherson, of Kentville, has just received a large and well assorted stock of suiting; and with his well known skill as a cutter, and large staff of workmen, which numbers ten, you can't help getting a good fitting and stylish suit, and work done promptly. Try him. Nov. 7th. 2 ins.

FOOT BALL.—A match between the Horton C. A. Club and the Windsor C. A. Club took place on the College grounds, Wolfville, on Saturday last resulting in an easy victory for the former. The chief features of the play were a goal kick by Capt. Foster, and two runs in by Messrs. Haley and Anderson, all of whom belong to the H. C. A. team.

SHIPPING TAGS.—Dennison's Patent Shipping Tags, printed to order, only \$2.50 per thousand at this office.

FIRE.—Mr. Anthony Lantz's saw-mill, at Sunken Lake, was totally destroyed by fire one day last week. It contained, besides all his tools, a quantity of barrel stock sufficient to manufacture about 1000 barrels. Mr. Lantz's son went out to the mill on Monday morning and found it in ruins. It had not been working for some time. Loss about \$500, uninsured, supposed to have been the work of incendiaries.

C. H. BORDEN'S, Wolfville, is the only place in the County that you can buy the latest style of American Stiff Hats.

A horse belonging to Mr. Allen Bishop of New Minas, while in pasture down by the rail-road, fell in a creek and got her leg broken, which caused her death. Mr. Bishop has a cluster of apples in his house which is worth inspection. This cluster contains eighteen large No. 1 Canada Baldwins, and is on a small limb that is only seven inches in length. He has completed a new barn this fall; size, 26x36.—Com.

PORK.—Mr. D. B. Shaw, of this place, has a pig that is a little ahead of anything we have yet heard of. It is of the White Chester breed, eight months old, measures five feet in length and girls the same. Competent judges place the weight of it now at 400 pounds, but Mr. Shaw thinks perhaps it would not go over 350 pounds now, but intends to keep it until Christmas, when he says he is going to make it go 400 or over. If anyone can beat this we would like to hear from them.

Local and Provincial.

The ACADIAN will be clubbed with all of the best Canadian and American Periodicals.

There was shipped by Rail from this Station in Sept. and Oct, 310 boxes, 22 bbls, and 10 half bbls Plums; 185 boxes, 51 bbls, and 49 half bbls Pears; 1656 bbls Apples; and 701 boxes Crab Apples.

Buy your Coarse Boots of C. H. Borden as these goods are made in Wolfville and every pair warranted.

Work on the new Court House has been interrupted by bad weather and want of bricks. But opportunities are well improved when they occur. The walls are finished nearly to the top of the second tier of windows.—Hants Journal.

The ACADIAN and Toronto Weekly Mail, or the ACADIAN and Toronto Weekly Globe will be sent to any address for one year for \$1.25, in advance. Look out for our big Club Offers, etc.

Go to Western Book & News Co's, for Text and Birthday Cards, large and extra fine assortment.

We are now furnishing Letter and Note Heads, Envelopes (cornered or addressed), Bill Heads, Counter Heads, Statements, Business Cards, Shipping Tags, and all kinds of plain and ornamental printing at extremely low prices. Samples and prices furnished on application.

The ACADIAN will be sent from now till Jan. 1st 1886 for 50 cents in advance.

If you want a good fitting and nobby overcoat, go to A. McPherson, Kentville. He has the best assorted line of cloths that we have inspected this season. Give him a call and see for yourself, and if you are not suited, he can show you samples which you can order from. Nov. 7th. 2 ins.

Greenwich Items.

Mr. Thaddeus Caldwell of the 'ridge' has nearly completed a fine front to his old residence. It presents a very neat appearance.

Mr. Wm. O. Bishop has just completed a snug little carriage house and granary combined. It is so secured against rodents that no rat need apply.

Chas. E. Bishop's barn has a new over-coat. That is it has been double-boarded.

Mr. Freeman Griffin and family have prepared for market over 800 lbs. Dried Apples this fall. Beat it!

Mr. Ainsley Bishop, of New Minas, is engaged to teach our school the coming winter. We anticipate a good school as Mr. Bishop is an old and experienced teacher.

The ladies of this village, interested in the temperance cause, purpose forming a Knitting Circle in order to raise funds for the new Hall about to be erected.

We regret to announce that Mrs. Enoch Neary met with a serious accident Sat Sunday. While descending the hall stairs she slipped and fell into the window-sash, cutting and bruising herself severely. Surgical aid was immediately called in, and we are glad to say she is slowly improving.

Our neighbors are busy making cider. Owing to the "temperance boom," they have all—or nearly all—decided to turn this, their favorite beverage, into VINEGAR. Well done!

Married.

At the residence of the bride's father, Grand Pre, Nov. 6th, by the Rev. W. C. Brown, Mr. James Avery and Louise, eldest daughter of John L. Faulkner, all of Grand Pre.

At the Parsonage, Berwick, on the 4th inst, by the Rev. E. O. Reid, Mr. Cornelius Toungan and Miss Salome Clem, both of Weston, King's County.

At the Residence of E. C. Cann, Esq., Digby, Nov. 5th, by the Rev. J. S. Brown, assisted by Rev. J. H. Saunders, Wm. H. Magee, Esq., Principal of Digby Academy and Miss Jessie Gates of Digby.

On the 6th inst., at the Baptist Church, Westport, by the Rev. S. McCully Black, A. M., Grace Darling, only daughter of the late Joseph Southern of Westport, and Frank V. P. Rockwell of Wolfville.

On the 12th inst., at St Johns Church, by the Rev. Mr. Axford, Chas. Borden to Alice, daughter of the late Biram Reid, both of Cornwallis.

Died.

At Grand Pre, on the 11th inst., William Crane, Esq., in the 61st year of his age.

GENERAL NEWS.

—The Yarmouth mystery is a mystery still.

—Rev. E. M. Saunders has purchased the Christian Messenger.

—The Scott Act was carried in Norfolk County, Ont., by a majority of 963.

—Neptune is morning star until the 13th of November, when he changes his role to that of evening star.

—Mr. Wm. Pitts, of the well known Newfoundland firm of J. & W. Pitts, died at St Johns on Monday.

—The temperance people of New Glasgow have subscribed \$500 for the purpose of enforcing the Scott Act.

—The Scott Act was recently sustained in York County, and adopted in the Counties of Huron, Bruce, and Dufferin by large majorities.

—It is said that the Astors alone own 3,600 houses in New York. The lowest rental they get is \$1,500 and the highest about \$50,000 per annum.

—At a meeting of the Licensed Victuallers in Ottawa on Wednesday, it was resolved to boycott all persons and newspapers supporting the Scott Act.

ICE.—When removing the bottom of an old wood pile, last week, William Renny of this village found a lot of last year's ice underneath.—Maple Leaf, Albert, N. B.

—The first steam ship (the St. Pierre) ever built in Nova Scotia, sailed last week from Yarmouth. She was constructed and engine by the Burrill Johnson Iron Co. for the Anglo-French Steamship Co., of Halifax.

—A Boston correspondent to the Island Press says, "In the market wheat is steady, corn low, and and oats sell on call. Pork and lard are active, butter and lard steady, and cotton weak."

FIRE.—A barn belonging to Mr. T. N. Chesley of Lawrencetown was totally consumed by fire on Thursday last, together with sixty tons of hay, six cows and a horse. Loss estimated at \$3,000, on which there is a small insurance. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.—Weekly Monitor.

CORNWALLIS APPLES.—The Schr. "Surprise" arrived at the wharves on Tuesday with the cargo of apples advertised last week by W. H. Chase & Co. This cargo which consists of choice winter fruit, has been purchased by Mr. J. A. McQueen and is offered at prices which will surprise and please the public.—Chignecto Post.

—A tidal wave in full fury reached Quebec on the night of Nov. 5th, raising the water over the wharves to the height of nine feet, submerging all the lower town and flooding nearly every building as far back as the cliffs. The damage to property and loss of merchandise will amount to \$500,000.

—The Canadian Pacific Exhibition Car with the products of the soil, which left Winnipeg about a week ago, was at Ingersol, Ont., Tuesday. From there it will proceed to other parts of Ontario and through the principal places in Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. It will go all through the beautiful Annapolis Valley, the garden of Nova Scotia and the home of Evangeline; and will reach Halifax, which is the most eastern point it will go, in about four weeks. The car is being inspected by thousands of people at every station and its contents generally admired.

It is said to be far better fixed up than the Chicago & Milwaukee Car.—Winnipeg Times.

OBITUARY.—Mr. John O. Haliburton, Clerk of the Legislative Council for many years, died Saturday morning at his residence, Morris Street, at the advanced age of 78 years. Mr. Haliburton was the oldest and only surviving son of the late Sir Brenton Haliburton, Chief Justice of this Province. He was a man well known in this community and highly respected for his many excellent qualities. In the early part of his life, before the ancient code of honor had entirely expired, Mr. Haliburton fought a duel with the late Hon. Joseph Howe, which, fortunately was attended with no serious results. Mr. Haliburton owing his escape, it is stated, to the generosity of his opponent, who was said to be an expert pistol shot. Mr. Howe discharged his pistol in the air.—Chronicle.

Caldwell & Murray

Give notice that on Nov. 1st we will stop doing a credit business, and in future sell only for cash or merchantable produce. We would also call your attention to our

FALL STOCK!

Which is almost complete, and is the best assorted and best value we have ever shown. Our ALL WOOL

DRESS GOODS and CASHMERES We bought direct from PARIS, and customers may depend on their being the Newest colors and fabric, and the very best value. We have a fine range of

VELVETEENS,

In all the new colors and in black. Splendid value and very pretty goods in LADIES' MANTLES, LADIES' DOLMANS, LADIES' ULSTERS, LADIES' SHAWLS, MANTLE AND ULSTER CLOTHS, ASTRIGAN, SEALSKIN, And everything a lady wants in our line we can supply at the lowest market rates and in the newest materials

OUR STOCK OF

BEDDING, *CARPETS, *CLOTHING, Boots & Shoes, Furnishings, Hats and Caps,

Is very full and better value than ever.

As we will henceforth make no bad debts and save the expense of keeping books, we will be able to sell goods at a smaller percentage and also devote our time more fully to looking after the wants of our customers.

On and after Nov. 1st we will allow a discount of five percent. on all purchases for cash. Wool, Yarn, Eggs, dried apples, etc. taken in exchange as usual.

Wolfville, Oct. 21st, 1884.

DENTISTRY!

E. N. PAYZANT, M. D., DENTIST. WOLFVILLE.

Dr. P. will remain in Wolfville during DECEMBER to wait upon patients in Dentistry. Sept. 8th, 1884

D. A. Munro, Manufacturer of Doors Sashes and Mouldings of every description for house finishing. Having fitted up my shop with new machinery for the above business and using kiln-dried stock I am able to give satisfaction to persons favoring me with their orders. Wolfville, April 17th '84 6 mos

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE From the best Foundries JOB PRINTING —OF— Every Description DONE WITH NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

ATTENTION!

S. R. SLEEP,

Desires to call the attention of the people of King's to the fact that he is selling off a large stock of STOVES,

the remnant of stock manufactured by THE ACADIA IRON FOUNDRY, at exceedingly low prices. Parties wishing to purchase will do well to call and inspect as the stock must be sold even at a sacrifice.

S. R. SLEEP. Wolfville Oct 1st, 1884.

6 Horse power Engine, 8 " " Boiler, No. 4 Fan, Almost as good as n.w.

KING'S COUNTY JEWELRY STORE! KENTVILLE.

The subscribers have recently opened the store in ARNOLD'S BLOCK, Webster St., next door to Post office, WITH A FULL LINE OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS, SILVER and ELECTRO-PLATED WARE, Table CUTLERY, SPECTACLES, ETC., ETC.,

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

J. R. McDonald & Co.

WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

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

Sept 18th, 1884.

An Operater's Prayer.

When the circuit of years is broken,
And the local of life grown weak,
May we find then a heaven of peace,
In the office that all men seek.
When the crosses of earth fade away,
And the grounds and escapes are no more,
May we not be afraid to report to our chief,
When we cut in at eternity's shore,
When the Ledger of life has been closed,
And life's balance sheet handed in;
Pray God that no error be charged
In the Auditor's column of sin,
When the fatal Death message is received.
And Jesus calls us to say
How the office he gave us was managed,
May our answer in all truth be O. K.
Mapleton, Ill., Oct. 10, '78. J. W. B.

GOOD ADVICE.

At a recent fair in New Jersey Ben Butler was called on for a speech. Among other things that he said, was the following, containing a good deal of good advice in a very short space:—
"Farmers, keep your boys on the farm. Don't make the mistake of mortgaging the farm to start them in business in New York, and so make it necessary for them to run away to Canada. Only six per cent of the men who go into business, succeed. Boys, stay at home. What do we all work for? To get a little land to live on. You have it already. Keep away from the cities. Your wives will not then come to live in tenements. There is no such thing as absolute poverty in an agricultural district. Young women of the country, marry farmers. What you would marry in the city, God only knows; you don't. Those are my earnest words of advice—the advice, which after sixty years of experience, I would give to my children. Stand by the land."

In this there is solid truth and matter-of-fact common sense. The tendency of young people in these days is to drift away from the old homesteads in the rural districts to the cities and towns. They appear to think and act as if the farmer's occupation was an ignoble one; as if clearing up land, plowing, sowing, harrowing, digging drains, picking stones, mowing and reaping and gathering in the rich harvest of hay and golden grain and other products of the soil were not genteel enough for the young gentlemen of the present day. It is so much more high-toned and refined to live in town and stand behind a counter to eke out a miserable, worried existence—with one chance of winning in the race to nine chances of losing all. If farmers and farmers' boys knew what even successful business men have to undergo the tremendous load of worry and anxiety they have to carry, combined with the sharp competition and risk of losses, as well as the aggravating uncertainties of business in these days of speculation and gambling, they would never think of giving up the healthy, if laborious, work, frugal fare and home-spun clothing of farm life, with its moderate and substantial rewards, for the shadowy gentility and well-known uncertainties of life in the cities or towns. The wast of this country to-day is not more business men, more factories, more professional men, more clerks or book-keepers, so much as more energetic, plodding, persevering, honest farmers, who will be proud of their calling, who will have faith in farming as the industry above all other lies at the base of our country's prosperity, and who will determine to achieve success. And let it not be forgotten that a thousand men can achieve success in farming where one will achieve success in mercantile life.

The same reasoning will apply to young women who get tired of what they call the hum-drum "same-thing-over-again" of farm life, and who foolishly think they are better off standing all day long behind counters or making a bare living by close work and long hours as milliners and dress-makers or factory operatives, than they are working in the kitchen or dairy or even in the hay field on the old homestead. They make a grand mistake, as hundreds have found out when too late.

The other day some of the boys induced a young man from Flint Creek to take hold of the handles of a galvanic battery. As it poked him up he roared, "Jiminy Criminy, let up! Who ever heard of a thing that could make you taste green persimmons with your hands, before?"

THE CAT.

Cats are curious cattle. They are selfish. They are grasping. When the attributes were parcelled out among the animals, the cat got the gift of music. She got it by violins.

No one knows where cats come from; but since the fashion of sealskin jackets came in, everybody knows where most of them goes to. But this is kept a profound secret among the owners of seal garments. They set the seal of secrecy upon it. Parr-haps they are wise.

The cat has nine lives; that is to say, she lives nine times longer than she ought.

This suggests a problem, which lovers of mathematics—there are those, alas! who love them—can puzzle over.

If it takes nine tailors to make one live man, and nine lives to make one cat, what does a catamount to? (Correspondents sending answers will please enclose a three-cent stamp, not for publication, but for the use of the compiler of this authentic history.)

The cat is not a subject to tax. Efforts have been made to insert a clause in the dog law to include cats, but thus far the cats have inserted their own laws.

Not only do they escape tax, but the taxidermist also. They do their own stuffing.

The Egyptian cat lived in a dark age; the modern cat closes her existence in a sau-age.

It is said that cats are cleverer than dogs and more easily trained. They are great equestrians, and can make more laps in a given time than any other animal.

They are very courageous, and always come up to the scratch.

They are very frugal. You have seen them chasing their tails in their endeavor to make both ends meet.

"Yes," she said to her escort, as they glided around the rink, "I do love roller skating. When we are sailing around this way my very soul seems to be floating away toward heaven, and—"
By some mistake in the programme at this point both of her soles floated away toward heaven, while the rest of her smote the earthly floor with a mighty smite.

A journalist writes: When you come to think of it, is it surprising that so many newspaper men write so that no one but an expert can read it? The rapid and voluminous work, especially of journalism, knocks the beautiful business college penman, as a rule, higher than a kite. I still have specimens of my own handwriting that a total stranger could read.

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

The subscriber would like to say right out loud to the public that he is selling the **CELEBRATED ACADIA COAL** very cheap. Also that he is taking orders for **HARD COAL**, which he will supply at hard pan prices.

D. MUMFORD,
W. & A. Ry Depot, Wolfville, N. S.

CAUTION!

All persons are cautioned against trading or bartering with my sons or paying them money for the products of my farm, as I will not ratify any bargains made by them and will collect the pay for anything sold from off my premises.

REBECCA FARRELL,
Etms, Sept. 20th.

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.

SPECIALITIES.
WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO
FALL 1884.

Books:
POETS at 75c. cloth.
Steele's Fourteen Weeks Science Primers, \$1.35

Smith's Latin Principia Part I \$0.65
Smith's French " " .65
Harknes' Standard Lat. Grammar 1.55

20 cents each:

Never:
Always:
Every day Blunders.
Stop!!
English as she is wrote.

18 cents each:

Longfellow.
Don Quixote.
Hood's Own.
Old Fogey.
Arabian Nights.
Boomerang Shots.

35 cents each:

Twain's Nightmare.
Dunbury Newsman.
Ward among the Mormons.
Jumping Frog.
Innocents Abroad.
Roaring Camp.

Baker's Reading club, 20 cents.
Dick's Readings, 35 "

Stationery:

Special Note, 5 quires, 25 cts.
Clear lake " 5 " 25 "
Fine Steel Pens, per Gross, 30 "
Gisburne's Ruling Pen, each, 13 "
Boxed Invitation, Cards & Envelopes, 30 "

Stafford's Inks:

Universal, 3 oz. 10c. 8 oz. 30c.
Office, 3 oz. 15c. 8 oz. 50c.
Blue, 3 oz. 10c.
Green, 3 oz. 10c.
Violet, 3 oz. 10c.
Blue Black, 3 oz. 10c.
Red, 12c.
Zaickerbocker cones, 5c.

MUCILAGE, 4 oz. bell mouth, 20c.

Carter's Raven Black, 5c.

Stephen's Commercial Dwarf, 3c.

David's Inks:

Quart, 60c.
Pints, 35c.
Half Pints, 18c.
MUCILAGE, cones, 12c.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

Look out for our catalogue of Magazines, Newspapers and Periodicals in a few days.

We have taken the local agency for
THE "WANZER"



SEWING MACHINE,

and invite our friends to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere. It is not anew untried machine but has stood the test for a long time. Having been greatly improved during late years it now stands superior to any in the market and defies competition. We are here to stay and cannot afford to misrepresent our business. Call and see our stock for yourselves and we are sure to suit you.

Western Book & News Co.
A. M. HOARE, Manager,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Booksellers and Stationers,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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

**TREES, TREES!
TREES!**

Annapolis Valley NURSERIES!
Home Grown Trees!

J. F. RUPERT,
NURSEYMAN,

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Fruit and Ornamental TREES!

SHRUBS, VINES, ROSES,

etc., etc.

ANNAPOLIS, N. S. and ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Having for the past six years done a successful business throughout Nova Scotia and the adjoining Provinces, I have ESTABLISHED NURSERIES at **ROUNDHILL, Annapolis County; KINGSTON, SOMERSET, CAMBRIDGE, KENTVILLE and GRAND PRE, King's Co.; HANSPORT, FALMOUTH & MILFORD, Hants Co.**

And have now for sale for the

SPRING TRADE 100,000 HOME GROWN TREES!

One and two years old at prices to suit the times.

Hold your orders until you see my Agents:

L. W. KIMBALL
E. R. Clark, J. S. Newcomb,
C. A. McEntire, E. J. Caldwell,
J. E. Chipman, J. K. Tobin,
M. A. Spillacy, Chas. Morgan,
J. E. Maffet, Wm. Whitman,
R. H. Warner, John Gavaza,
W. T. V. Young, J. E. Morson,
Alex. A. Jones, Geo. S. Hoyt,

W. & A. Railway
Time Table

1884—Summer Arrangement—1884.
Commencing Monday, 2nd June.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.T.S.		Exp. Daily.
		A. M.	P. M.	
Annapolis Leave		8 30	1 45	
14 Bridgetown "		8 25	2 23	
28 Middleton "		7 25	2 57	
42 Aylesford "		8 32	3 30	
47 Berwick "		8 55	3 43	
50 Waterville "		9 10	3 50	
59 Kentville dep	5 40	10 40	4 20	
64 Port Williams "	6 00	11 00	4 33	
68 Wolfville "	6 10	11 10	4 38	
69 Grand Pre "	6 25	11 22	4 46	
72 Avonport "	6 37	11 35	4 54	
77 Hantsport "	6 55	11 53	5 08	
84 Windsor "	7 45	12 45	5 30	
116 Windsor June "	10 00	3 10	6 50	
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	3 55	7 25	

GOING WEST.

Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F. daily.		P. M.
	A. M.	P. M.	
Halifax leave	7 20	8 30	2 30
14 Windsor Jun "	8 00	8 30	3 30
46 Windsor "	9 15	11 00	8 33
53 Hantsport "	9 35	11 30	8 53
58 Avonport "	9 48	11 50	9 20
61 Grand Pre "	9 56	12 05	9 33
64 Wolfville "	10 05	12 24	9 46
66 Port Williams "	10 10	12 36	9 55
70 Waterville "	10 40	1 25	7 10
71 Kentville "	10 58	2 17	
80 Waterville "	11 05	2 17	
83 Berwick "	11 05	2 40	
88 Aylesford "	11 15	2 47	
102 Middleton "	11 48	3 47	
116 Bridgetown "	12 23	4 52	
130 Annapolis Arve	1 00	5 50	

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

Steamer Express leaves Annapolis for St John every Tues Thurs and Sat. p. m.
Steamer Secret leaves Annapolis for Boston every Tues. p. m.
Steamer Dominion leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Sat. p. m.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.
P. Jones, General Manager.
Ker. ville, 1st Sept. 1884

Death-blow TO LARGE PROFITS



Repeating, Duplex, Lever, Cylinder and Verge Watches REPAIRED.

XMAS! CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

Wolfville Jewellery Store
J. McLEOD,
PRACTICAL WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.
(FROM LONDON, ENGLAND)

Respectfully informs the public of Wolfville, Kentville, and surrounding districts that I have bought for cash, direct from the Manufacturers, the largest and best selected stock of **Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware** etc., etc.

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

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

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

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

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

I am in a position to sell the **WALTHAM WATCH**, which is a notorious fact the public of the county is charged \$30.00 which I can sell for \$20.00. Also Ladies' Stem-winders and setters, which are generally sold for \$18.00 I sell for \$12.00

J. McLeod's Price List of WATCH REPAIRS.
Cleaning Watch 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)
New Main Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00).
New Jewel from 25—50c. (Usual price 75c. to \$1.00).
New Balance Spring, commonly called Hair Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00).
Watch Crystals 10c. (usual price 20c.).
Watch Hand 10 to 15c. (usual price 20 to 25c.).

P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate.
Watch Work guaranteed 12 months.

JEWELRY
MADE TO ORDER & REPAIRED.
P. S.—Hand-bills and Cards will be in circulation in a few days.
Wolfville, 5th Nov. 1884.