

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. II.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., DECEMBER 7, 1883.

No. 5.

Poetry.

SEA-BIRDS.

There's a flock of beautiful sea-birds
Alight on the sandy bar,
How they gleam in the morning sunshine
How white their feathers are,
The tide has almost covered
The Island where they stand,
And the little waves creep nearer
Along the yellow sand.

And there, at the edge of the water,
A hundred sea-birds play
Among the white-capped wavelets,
As foamy white as they.
Out there on the sandy shallow
They find their daily food;
The motherly Ocean feeds them,
Her countless and hungry brood.

She comes with a comforting whisper
And plenty of food for each
Of her little feathered nurslings,
Who wait for her waves on the beach.
Now, over the bar where they lighted,
The Tide her broad arms flings—
Look, what a sudden uplifting
Of white and flashing wings!

Now, half of the flock are flying—
How fair they are in their flight!
From the pale blue sky beyond them
Gleam out their breasts, snow-white.
They make me think of the angels,
With spotless robes and wings,
Or the thoughts of little children
On high and heavenly things.

And half of the flock are floating
On the dark blue sea at rest,
Like babes that are rocked to slumber
On their mother's heaving breast;
Like a bevy of water-lilies
Adrift on a quiet tide;
Or like hearts that were wild and restless
Now tranquil and satisfied.

(Written for The Acadian.)

A Clamming Excursion.

BY HARL HARLEE.

I was "down east" searching for health. Just six miles from where I boarded, in a south-easterly direction, was Clam Island. Clam Island is a place noted for clams—hence its name. If there is anything I like better than girls, it is clams. I had often eaten them, but had never dug any. To eat my own digging was what I had always wanted. So when I heard that I was only six miles from where they grew, I resolved to have a dig. Two young fellows, boarder-mates of mine, concluded to go with me. We decided on the 24th, of May as the day of our excursion. We thought it would be a good

way to celebrate the birth-day of our queen; we knew she would be pleased when she heard about it. It was now the 23rd. On the morning of the 24th we started. It was a charming morning. Just the kind of a morning that makes school boys sick when they think of school, and excursionists happy when they think of excursions. We felt uncommon happy. We had all the same object—clams, before us. We had thrown aside our little differences, for we use to differ occasionally especially in politics and religion, and resolved to spend the day in the most peaceful of harmony. I like harmony,—they use to call me that at home. We "yehood" past things as Tom Pinch did when he went to London. Now along by the river, as it ripples and wrangles, and foams along; then over the bridge, with the broken down rail left on purpose to frighten horses; then on past fields thick with dandelions, and children gathering greens; past cottages with men standing at the door, and women at the windows staring (it is human nature to stare) at us, and hoping we are not their relations coming to make them a visit; then on, and on, until the long red bridge is reached and crossed and we are on Clam Island. We enquired at the first house we came to, for the best place for clams, and were directed to a place about a mile south. We then concluded to go just two miles north, but afterwards changed our mind and went south, thinking that perhaps people wouldn't misdirect you to clams if they would to blue-berries. As we travelled south we took a view of the island. It is about three miles long and three-quarters of a mile wide. It has a population of about 148 inhabitants, mostly children, with a few men and women as parents. Every pair of parents has a large family. I thought as I drove past their houses that they must have a contract of raising children for an immigration society. You would think to see the children outside, that each house owned a sabbath school picnic of its own. Selling cattle and farming are the chief occupations of the men; and spinning flax and going for the cows the principal employment of the women. The children don't do anything but mind the turkeys and wish for meal-time. The people are pious. I am told they know more about regeneration than a catechism. They keep sabbath to the very letter of the law. The women do not allow dishes to be washed on that day, and therefore you will not find a girl on the island but loves the sabbath. The men spend the day reading aloud out of Baxter's "Call to the unconverted" while the children sit around listening, and rolling gum in their hands which they dare not chew.

We had now got as far as our directions took us. As far as we could see was one immense clam-field. I had no

idea clam-fields were so large. I had always imagined one to be about the size of a fish-house. Joe and Harry, the boys that were with me, thought this was about an average sized one. But I know it was very much above the average size. I never swear I have such poor teeth, but I did feel like it, to hear boys that never saw a clam-field before pretend to be authority on such an important subject. I said nothing however. They were these wise boys. There are some people that know everything. I would rather undertake to make a small earthquake and set it going than try to tell them something they didn't know. It can't be done. As we had now got to the home of the clam, we went right to work and were men knee deep in the red mud digging. After an hour's work Harry went ashore to build a fire-place and prepare dinner. It never occurred to him until he had the fire-place built and all the wood near burning on it, that a borrowed wash-tub was not just the thing to hold clams in. You see he was absent-minded. In his perplexity he called us ashore. We held a consultation and concluded that the only thing we could do was to borrow a pot from the people nearest our fire-place, and gather more wood. I went for the pot, while Joe and Harry started for wood. I had never borrowed a pot, but I knew I could. About one-eight of a mile away our nearest neighbor lived, thither I directed my steps. When I reached the gate, leading to the house, a dog lying on the door-step, commenced barking at me most ferociously. I stood awhile and listened. I wanted to get acquainted with his bark. Some dogs don't mean anything by their bark, while others often mean more than you are calculating on. Dogs as a general thing, like to bark. Nothing pleases them better than barking at strangers. The common saying that "a dog's bark is worse than his bite" is an absolute lie. I hate to be barked at, it is very humiliating, and always makes me feel as if I had bought a bottle of silver-wash or a package of dry goods from a "shoddy peddler" or was a woman that had left her husband's "bed and board" without any just or reasonable cause, but notwithstanding I would rather be barked at than bitten. Barking is noisy, but it is not half so terrifying as biting. Barking to me is the outward and hearable sign of a good solid bite. I can stand barking, although I dislike it, but biting takes away all the heroism of my disposition. It is the barking that frights, but it is the biting that bites. I was once taken in by the bite of a dog. I thought he was joking. He was a good countenanced dog, and his bark was as amiable a bark as I ever listened to, but his bite—well if you want to see what his bite looks like after ten years, call and I will show you my

thumb. Ever since I have been suspicious of dogs.

After listening as long as I thought necessary I opened the gate and walked in. I had hardly got the gate closed behind me, when the animal came galloping down the walk at me, as if I was a plate of gravy. When I saw him coming I made up my mind to put myself on the other side of the gate, but in my hurry I could not get the gate open. You can't open a gate when a dog is after you any quicker than you can get into your pants wrong end to in the dark. When I found I couldn't open the gate, I concluded to face the dog. Concluding to face and facing are not exactly alike. I would rather conclude than face. As the dog drew near, my early craving for the other side of the gate returned.

(continued on 4th page.)

W. & A. Railway Time Table.

1883—Fall Arrangement—1883.

Commencing Monday, 5th Nov.

GOING EAST.	Accm.	Accm.	Exp.
	Daily.	T.T.S.	Daily.
(Annapolis Leave)		A. M.	P. M.
1 Bridgetown		8 15	1 45
2 Middleton		7 11	2 53
3 Aylesford		8 10	3 31
47 Serwick		9 17	4 03
50 Waterville		9 40	4 21
60 Kentville	6 15	9 55	4 30
64 Port Williams	6 37	11 15	5 05
66 Wolfville	6 48	11 35	5 21
69 Grand Pro	6 59	11 48	5 30
72 Avonport	7 10	11 57	5 49
77 Hantsport	7 38	12 10	6 08
84 Windsor	8 15	12 30	6 30
110 Windsor June	10 15	1 15	6 30
130 Halifax arrive	11 00	3 40	6 35

GOING WEST.	Exp.	Accm.	Accm.
	Daily.	M.W.F.	Daily.
Halifax—leave		A. M.	P. M.
14 Windsor June	7 45	7 00	3 00
46 Windsor	8 22	8 30	4 00
53 Hantsport	9 45	11 05	6 03
59 Avonport	10 08	11 33	6 31
61 Grand Pro	10 20	11 53	6 49
64 Wolfville	10 29	12 05	7 03
66 Port Williams	10 42	12 23	7 18
71 Kentville	10 50	12 30	7 25
80 Waterville	11 25	1 15	7 40
83 Serwick	11 46	1 51	
88 Aylesford	12 02	2 03	
102 Middleton	12 16	2 25	
116 Bridgetown	12 58	3 35	
130 Annapolis Ar'v	1 45	4 36	

N. S. Trains are run on Railway Standard Time, 15 minutes added will give Halifax time.

The 1.45 p.m. Train from Annapolis will not be detained when Steamers happen to be late.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

P. Innes,
General Manager.

Kentville, 3rd November, 1883.

THE ACADIAN.
SEMI-MONTHLY.

DAVISON BROTHERS
PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The
ACADIAN is published on the second
and fourth Friday of each month at
50cts. per Annum
in advance. Single copies 3 cents.

SOME MORE SILVER MINE.

Our article on the Silver Mines has
issue seems to have hurt the feelings of
some people. In fact one man has
stopped his paper after having paid up
until February. We are sorry he has
done so, but still stick to what we have
said in this matter. Our people are
bound to throw away their money
should try to do it at home. We expect
the blame upon no one in particular
though for that matter we have been
told we might very easily have done
so. An article in the *Herald* a short
time ago said that \$150,000 was an
over estimate of the amount of stock
held by King's County. \$10,000 was
nearer the truth. We have it on good
authority that three persons alone in
the County hold stock to that amount.
It is just possible that the writer meant
\$10,000 for the present value in
which case that is a very great over
estimate.

We have a suggestion to let us
start a silver mine here. Six in Cas-
perea. Sell shares and share holders
dig a large hole even larger than at
Sonora. Give our laboring men some
thing to do for the winter. Employ
some of our lawyers, etc. to act as sec-
retary and treasurer, make a lot of at-
tending idle persons, agents, and give
our printing office some work, getting
up reports of the amount of silver
we are finding.

Then there are lots of details, such
as a tram-way for the transportation of
ore and others too numerous to men-
tion.
How does this suit our enterprising
capitalists. We pause for a reply.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Why cannot we have a mutual ar-
rangement this winter between the
villagers to keep our side-walks cleared
of snow. It would be of immense ben-
efit and comfort to all of us.
Where is the old "Improvement Society"
gone to?

We have been wondering all along
what was going to become of the Hal-
ifax papers particularly the *Herald*

THE ACADIAN.

but the fates have been good to them
and sent something equally as foolish
and capable of doing considerably more
harm in the shape of a religious con-

We hoped a while ago that the method
of assessment would be revised and im-
proved, but after a very small amount
of time it ended there.

We do wish our people would see
this matter in its proper light and try
to have the glaring disgrace wiped out.
Don't talk so much but do more.

CHRISTMAS IN WOLFVILLE.
Every one appears to be making
great preparations for the holidays.
The shops are all in holiday attire with
the goods all arranged in the most tempt-
ing manner possible. Customers are
taking advantage of the excellent mer-
chandise to come into the village for the pur-
pose of helping their parents and the
material needs of the construction of
those wonderful cakes, pies, and
what not that are to delight their friends
in the great feast season of the year.

All roads determined to have large stocks
of goods. And while some have been
blame at the slowness of the potato mar-
ket yet there does not seem to be a very
great scarcity of potatoes.

Wolfville has this year fully sustained
its reputation for complete stocks in all
lines. Our merchants are to be con-
gratulated upon their splendid displays
of the best goods to be obtained in their
respective lines. By reference to our
advertising columns, our readers will
see where they can obtain the best goods
at the cheapest prices.

In conclusion we would wish all our
readers, friends and the public gener-
ally a very Merry Xmas with all the
joys which the term indicates.

NEW STANDARD TIME.
The following circular has been
issued to the employees of the Windsor
& Annapolis railway Co. Dated Ken-
ville, Dec 7th 1883.

Eastern standard time, which is that
of the 75th meridian, has been adopt-
ed by this railway and will come into
operation in all departments on
Monday morning the 10th of Dec. just.
The new time will be 30 minutes slower
than present railway time and 45 min-
utes slower than Halifax time.

A new Time Table will also come
into effect on the same day.

We are not in sympathy at all with

repeatedly said, but the rather consider
it an immense imposition upon the Col-
lege and its supporters, but we do say
that those who are trying to overturn it
are going in very much the wrong way
about it.

It is small argument to abuse Dr
Rand. It is still smaller to abuse the
Board of Governors and in that perhaps
more than anything else have the op-
ponents of this measure erred.

Neither Dr. Rand nor the Governors
can be driven or forced and it is not
reasonable to expect it of them.
Some one will find a better way and
then all will come out right in the end.

Our leading men and some consider-
ably lower in the ranks have succeeded
in making themselves extremely rid-
iculous and now perhaps they are satis-
fied. Any way we hope they have
learned a little by this and will here-
after discreetly hold their tongues and
work in a more sensible way to accom-
plish the desired end.

GENERAL NEWS.

The wheat crop of Canada shows a
shortage this year of 1,500,000 bush-
els.

The *Royal Gazette* contains a notice
that in consequence of the crowded state
of the asylum, patients other than
clearly dangerous and violent lunatics,
will not be received into the institution
without the consent of the Medical
Superintendent first obtained.

The new Government Schooner
Princess Louise, was being towed from
Maccan to Halifax, to be rigged when
the hawser broke and she went ashore
about a mile below Digby Gut. The
captain and seven men were drowned.

SPECIAL.—The Western Book &
News Co. desire to inform their friends
and the public generally that their stock
of Xmas Goods is now complete, and
that it is up to its usual standard of
excellence. They ask their patrons to
look out for their advertisement in the
special number to be issued next week,
in which full particulars will be found.
Give them a call and see for yourselves.
Western Book & News Co.
A. M. Hoare, Manager.

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into effect on the same day.

R. PRAT

Begs to announce that his Stock
OF

CHOICE FAMILY
GROCERIES,

AND
CHINA GLASS &
EARTHENWARE.

Recently imported from
BOSTON,
MONTREAL,
ST JOHN,

& HALIFAX
IS NOW COMPLETE.

COMPRISING

FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL,

CHOICE MOLASSES,

WATERWHITE AMERICAN OIL,
WHITE WINE & CIDER VIGAR,
SOAP & 13c softs per Barre

TEA, 25 to 50 cents per lb.

Graham Flour, Cracked
Wheat, Buckwheat Meal,
Pickled Herring, Dry
Cod Fish, & Pollock,

Pork,
Hams, &

Rolled Bacon

AND
THE FINEST STOCK OF

Biscuits, & Confectionery

Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars,
and Smokers' Sili-
dries in Wolfville

IF IS ALSO IN

LAMPS,
DINNER SETTS,
TEA SETTS, etc.

CHAMBER SETTS, bedstead
GLASS SETTS, etc.

VASES CHINA TOYS,
ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.

that I excel both in

VARIETY & QUALITY

will sell all goods at bottom price

R. PRAT

Wolfville, Oct. 12 1883

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half Square one line	\$0.50
Square	1.00
Half Column	2.00
Column	5.00

All advertisements not having the number of insertions specified in the manuscript will be continued and charged for accordingly.

In order to insure insertion, advertisements should be in the office not later than Monday morning.

Local and other Matters.

More Auctions - The stores are now in full bloom for Xmas.

Sunday night was the anniversary of the burning of Acadia College.

SLEIGHING - The first snow of any account fell on Sunday night last, and the sleighing this week has been excellent. Business has also improved somewhat in consequence.

Dec. 1883 - Certain parties are circulating a story that we have left the country. This is a certainty that we have agreed to stay here another year and recanvass King's and Hants counties. All parties in want of first class Fruit and Ornamental Trees please hold your orders for us or address
L. W. KIMBALL,
Wolffville, N. S.

AMUSEMENT - An Entertainment under the auspices of Grand Prix Division takes place in their hall next Thursday. Admission 10 cents.

APPLE SHIPMENTS - There was shipped from Wolffville per rail this week 301 barrels apples, and from Port Williams 618 barrels. Also from the latter place 518 barrels potatoes.



Caldwell & Murray,
AGENTS.
WOLFFVILLE N. S.

Local and other Matters.

College closes in about two weeks. The Methodist Church at Greenwich is holding a basket sociable next Tuesday evening. Give them a call.

Lost - between Wolffville and Grand Prix a new horse rug, any person finding the same will confer a favor by leaving word at this office.

Obituary - It is our painful duty this week to announce the death of two young men just entering manhood. One Mr. Everett Fullerton, aged 21, son of Mr. Alex. Fullerton of Long Island, of Heart Disease. The other, Mr. Edgar Wallace, son of Mr. Wm. Wallace tailor of Wolffville, of Consumption.

DON'T FORGET - That A. M. Hoare is still agent for the Scotch Dye Works.

POTATOES - Mr. Jacob Walter has commenced the potato business and is now loading the first vessel at the rail road wharf.

WOLFFVILLE PLANING AND MOULDING - Buildings of any shape or size to 9 inches wide, and stair rails on hand or made to order. Also pine boards planed and matched. Dry pine lumber always on hand.

NEW ENTERPRISE - Mr. Geo. Willet of Canimac has opened a neat market in the Higgins building next door to this office.

Now is time to get your SKATING BOOTS at J. M. Shaw's.

A HUGE NUISANCE - We have been requested to call attention to the custom indulged in by some people of having their teams across the sidewalks. The practice is bad enough in the daytime and in the evening it is criminal. During the last week several persons have come into collision with waggon wheels across the sidewalks, and had they been moving or even talking fast they might have been seriously injured. There are lots of posts and trees in the road, and if not enough the town should provide more. A word to the intelligent should suffice.

PROPHECY - Our prophet observed a flock of geese this week flying in the shape of three V's. He predicts that this signifies that the world is to last for 15 years longer. It may mean 1500 years but he is not quite sure.

Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps!

GENTS' FURNISHINGS!

C. H. BORDEN, Wolffville,
This house has a large and well selected stock of the above goods; and, in particular, would call attention to his stock of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS!

Comprising all the Latest Styles of Neck Ties, Suspenders, Collars, Cuffs, A full Line of Suspender, Underclothing, Knit & Wool Gloves. Also a Full Assortment of

JUST RECEIVED!

All the Latest Styles of American Hard and Soft Hats.

A New and Complete stock of BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, etc. which will be found to be the most Fashionable, Cheapest and most PUNCTUALITY.

Wolffville, Oct. 10th, 1883.

STOVES!

WOOD COOKS, COAL COOKS, PARLOR COOKS, SHIP'S COOKS, BASE BURNERS, etc etc etc.

STOVES!

WOOD COOKS, COAL COOKS, PARLOR COOKS, SHIP'S COOKS, BASE BURNERS, etc etc etc.

STOVES!

WOOD COOKS, COAL COOKS, PARLOR COOKS, SHIP'S COOKS, BASE BURNERS, etc etc etc.

Geo. V. Borden
Wolffville, Oct 10th, 1883.

S. R. SLEEP

S. R. SLEEP

(continued from 1st. page.)

The dog was just the width of his bite away but I did not get bitten. I have no idea but it was the dog's intention to bite, but the timely appearance of a woman and a broom-handle kind of disarranged his plans and caused him to leave by a different route from the one he came. I shall love that woman and broom-handle as long as I live; for I know that if it hadn't been for them I would have been badly chewed and probably died next dog-day. I said nothing disrespectful to the woman about the dog I know as a general thing they don't like to hear anything said about them. They become attached to them. In fact there is nothing in the blame-keeping line, from a piano to a haterack, that a woman will not become attached to, and it is as much as a man's reputation and often his life is worth to say anything against them. I at once made known my errand, and got the pot. She was the best woman to borrow pots from I ever saw. She just coaxed me to take two, but I thought more about carrying them than she did. I have heard since that there is nothing about a house, unless it is the clock or the pattern of a new macque that a woman hates to lend as much as she does her pots. But this woman would have lent me every pot she had, she was so kind. I made up my mind to make her a three or four weeks visit next summer to repay her kindness. I bid her good morning, and she bid me good morning and I left. When I got back to our fire-place the boys had got home with the wood and we soon had our clams boiled.

The clam is a fish. I have always thought it was intended for an insect and that Adam made a mistake when he classified it. The clam is a very popular fish. Most every person likes them. Those that don't, like the butter, vinegar and pepper that is eaten in them which is just the same thing. They taste very much like an ink eraser, but are a little easier chewed. They are the only fish you can't choke yourself to death with bones while eating them, and the only ones that don't call for water afterwards. After we had eaten—I will not say how many—suffice it to say that we found ourselves to be as large internally, as any five gallon keg in the neighborhood, we filled our wash-tub to take home, as we calculated there was enough human nature in us to want clams more next day than we did this. We sent Joe home with the borrowed pot. Joe had spoken in a very sarcastic manner to me when I brought the pot: "that he forgot to tell me when I left if they hadn't any pots made not to wait till they made one, but as long as I did it was all right," so I felt glad to see him take the pot home. The dog did not bite him, but frightened him nicely—which made him mad, at the dog, and then at me for not telling him about him,—just as if I was going to run down that woman's dog to strangers. We now started for home. Joe continued his madness until I asked him to sing. He can't sing, but it always pleases him to ask him. When he got done singing we had reached home feeling much recruited in health and pretty well saturated with clams.

THE ACADIAN

Has a large local circulation, thus rendering it as an

ADVERTISING MEDIUM

Of rare excellence to all classes of the business public.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH

THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

From the best Foundries.

PRINTING

—OF—

Every Description

DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

ADDRESS—

"Acadian" Office, Wolfville, N. S.

Burpee Witter

IS OFFERING

HIS ENTIRE STOCK

including his

Fall Importations

AT

REDUCED PRICES

in order to effect a

SPEEDY CLEARANCE.

He invites all his friends and the public generally to see his stock before making their purchases, which is large and well assorted and must be turned into money or Merchandisable produce before the end of the year to meet pressing obligations.

All persons indebted to him are earnestly requested to settle their accounts at the earliest possible date.

DRUGS & MEDICINES!
DYE-STUFFS, PERFUMERY.

Fancy Goods,

SPECTACLES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, ETC.

Geo. V. Rand.

Wolfville, Sept. 6th 1883.

NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS!

Having taken the Store lately occupied by Mrs. Thompson, I would call attention to my splendid stock of

GROCERIES

which I have bought for cash and will guarantee to sell as cheap as the same quality of goods can be bought elsewhere.

PRODUCE!

Taken in exchange for goods.

Call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

BEST

Brands of FLOUR always in stock.

John E. Palmeter.

Wolfville, Dec 4th. 1883.

CARRIAGES

—AND—

SLEIGHS

of all kinds

Made At Shortest Notice

—AT—

A. B. ROODS,

Repairing in all its branches promptly attended to.

Wolfville, Oct. 12 1883

CALDWELL & MURRAY'S

FALL and Winter Stock

IS NOW

COMPLETE

In all its Branches.

J. WESTON, MERCHANT TAILOR,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Has a fine stock of Cloths which will be sold Cheap.

JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

A. C. REDDEN,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Pianos & Organs

AMERICAN & CANADIAN.

From the Medium Priced

To the Highest Grades.

"The best is the cheapest" but the cheapest is seldom best.

A. C. Redden is actually giving much better bargains than you can get direct from the makers themselves.

He is selling the MASON & HAMLIN Organ direct from factory to his customers \$5 to \$50 less than they could do at the factory.

Compare his prices with theirs and you will see that this is true.

Address:—**A. C. REDDEN,**
Wolfville,

General Agent for Nova Scotia for the Beautiful "BOSTON" Sewing Machine.

Be sure and write for prices and terms before buying elsewhere.

Wolfville, Nov. 3rd. 1883.

ROCKWELL & Co.

Will still be found at the store lately occupied by Redden Rockwell & Co. where they will be glad to furnish their patrons with

PIANOS, ORGANS,

AND

Musical Merchandise,

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

And a variety of Fancy Articles.

ALSO

Agents for the Celebrated "BOSTON" Sewing Machine, and findings for the leading machines in use.

Rockwell & Co

Main St., Wolfville

Call and see our splendid stock

XMAS GOODS—

Photo, Autograph & Scrap Albums, Scrap Pictures, Writing Desks, Boxes, Jewel Cases, Wallets, Photo Frames, a choice selection of Xmas Cards, Dolls and children's Toys, variety, a few Vols. Poems, also German Accordians, etc. etc. etc.