

# THE ACADIAN

## A AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. X.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1890.

No. 5.

### CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that it is recommended as an equal to any prescription known to me."  
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.  
THE CHEMIST COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

### The Acadian.

Published on FRIDAY at the office  
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

TERMS:  
\$1.00 Per Annum.  
(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

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

Newspapers from all parts of the country, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the article submitted, although the same may be written under a fictitious signature.

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

### 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.

DISHOP, JOHNSON H.—Dealer in Flour, Feed of all kind, &c.

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

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

BLACKADDER, W. C.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

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CALDWELL, CHAMBERS & CO.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, &c.

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

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

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

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

HAMILTON, MISS S. A.—Milliner and dealer in fashionable millinery goods.

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

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

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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.

WITTER, BURPER.—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.

### POETRY.

#### Home Together.

The road is rough before our feet,  
The hills are steep and high,  
And clouds are gathering overhead  
To shut away the sky.  
Perhaps our paths may run apart,  
In dark and stormy weather,  
But at the evening-time  
We'll all be home together.

O friend of mine, I grieve to lose  
The grasp of loving hands;  
How much we need each other here  
Each fully understand.

But if our pathways meet no more  
In meadow land or heath,  
There's comfort in the thought that night  
Will bring us home together.

So here's a hand that's true, my friend,  
And steadfast, come what may,  
God grant our paths run side by side  
And part not all the way;

But if it be that part we must—  
God only knoweth whether—  
There's comfort in the thought that night  
Will bring us home together.

### SELECT STORY.

#### AIMEE.

CONTINUED.

It was a night in April—soft and balmy as though in June. The yellow blossom of the moon hung full-blown in the dim, soft sky, sprinkled sparsely with large bright stars.

"A perfect night!" Valeria Moss said to herself, as she stood looking from the window, and she a perfectly happy girl. Was ever girl so blessed?

A new, exquisitely fitting gown, a long lovely white wrap, lined with blue—the color of her eyes—a dainty flower bonnet atop of her chestnut curls, and the privilege of going to the opera with her fiancé, the distinguished-looking author whose novels and plays had made him famous.

They had been engaged three days, and her mamma and her friends were delighted. Her mamma had been afraid she would marry Harold Holmes who was only a struggling young lawyer. Poor Harold! She had been half-engaged to him, and she had loved him ever so much, but he could not give her a home, nor could he afford to take her to Paris, and so her mamma and her aunt Sue had talked her into giving him up even before she dreamed that she was admired by Herbert Gray—that pale, grave, distinguished man who rarely came to parties and never danced or flirted and seldom talked to any but men and married women.

How strange he should care for her! And how proud and happy she ought to be—the proudest, happiest girl in the world—if only she had not seen Harold's pale face yesterday, and caught him looking at her diamond engagement-ring with sad eyes that flashed haughtily when their glances met here.

Well, she must forget Harold, as he would be sure to forget her. Mamma said all these fancies were very futile; she had them before she determined to be sensible and marry papa, who was a practical, solid man—too solid for romance—said pretty Valeria to herself, with a smile, remembering her father's two hundred and forty pounds of flesh.

And Harold was so young—only five years older than she and "youngling youths," as her school-friend Marie used to say, were not half as nice as nature men.

Herbert Gray was mature enough; he was in his splendid prime. Oh! so many years older than herself, and so gravely sweet in his ways. He called her his little girl, and kissed her on the forehead, and looked at her in such a sadly tender fashion when he said:

"Do you think you could love me, Vale—you, so young and fresh, with nothing in your past to regret, and—a world-worn, world-weary man? Do you think I am not doing you a wrong to link your pure young life to mine?"

The sadness in his eyes and the melancholy sweetness of his voice fascinated her, and she answered, with an enthusiastic earnestness, she afterward blushed to remember:

"You are my dream of noble manhood. It is a crown of honor to me to bear your name."

A little of all these thoughts flitted through the head of Valeria as she sat wrapped in her snow-white opera-cloak, waiting for her fiancé to arrive and for her married sister, who was to act as chaperon to-night, to finish her toilet.

Half an hour later she was sitting by her lover's side in a lace curtain box enjoying the first light opera she had ever seen.

The curtain rose upon a rural scene—a green opening in the woods, with a lake in the near background, and beyond blue mountains melting into the horizon. A boat touched the lake shore, and a slender figure sprang out of it. She—for evidently it was the figure of a woman in spite of the graceful male dress—half page, half troubadour—came forward and began to sing. The voice was a contralto, rich and soft with a melancholy cadence that accorded with the face—pale, refined, and serious looking.

She had a lovely voice, and such beautiful eyes, hadn't she?" Valeria said to Mr Gray, when the song soliloquy had ended.

He did not answer. She stole a look at him, and saw that he was pale and that his brow was wrinkled with a frown of perplexed thought or puzzled recollection. It occurred when he met her glance, and he bent to her smiling, and said:

"Pardon me, dear, the singer's face and voice recalled one I knew long ago. It is one of those chance resemblances that prove to be not so strong as they seemed at first sight."

While he spoke, there was a burst of joyous voices in chorus, and out from the wood tripped a gay group of youths leading damsels in abbreviated skirts—the holiday makers who would dance on the green.

It was the first time Valeria had ever seen the *corps de ballet*, and the exhibition of shoulders and legs was so frank that it called a blush to her cheek. She put up her fan to hide it, and forbore to look at her fiancé.

She wondered to see him leave his seat beside her, with a word of excuse, and go round to the further end of the box. She had changed her position, and she now stood near the end of the stage, and quite close to Herbert Gray. Their eyes met; there was an instant flash of recognition in the glance of each, then the girl-mistress looked quickly away.

She was much agitated, and her voice trembled when she next began to sing. She did not look at him again. She went through her part faultlessly, though a close observer could tell that it was with an effort. There was a thread of melodrama running through the comedy, and the semi-pathetic role of forsaken swain had been assigned to the minstrel in whom Gray had recognized the wife who had left him eight years before.

She was changed in face and figure. She had grown taller, slendorer, her hair was darker, her features more keenly etched, as though by pain and thought; but he could see through his opera glass traces of care. Her cheeks were slightly sunken, and her face marble white, save for the stage paint.

But her voice! How happened it that he had never guessed what power and sweetness there was in the little throat that had been wont to kiss? To be sure he had sung very sweetly in those old days. He recalled her, as he had seen her, sitting under the bush covering stoop in front of their cabin, sewing while she sung to the baby and rocked its cradle with her foot.

Where was the baby now? She must be quite a good-sized girl. He would find out where she was; he would take her away; it would never do to have his child reared by an actress in light opera. But was she—the singer light herself? He was forced to own that he saw no trace of anything unworthy in the face that he scrutinized so closely. He was angry with himself for looking at her so much. There was some unaccountable fascination for him in those big, melancholy eyes set in a face that was not fresh or fair like that of the charming girl by his side—his own betrothed—the condescending creature he was soon to take to his arms as his wife. He could do this without violating the law of the land, for long since he had privately obtained a divorce from her round of desertion, from the woman he had walked away from with his gun upon his shoulder one morning eight years ago, leaving her with a sharp sting in her heart that his words had planted there, and seeing her no more until to-night, when she stood before him on the stage of a comic opera, wearing a boy's dress, the centre of a group of flaunting ballet-dancers. Faugh! it was well that he parted. She was no mate for him. Frivolous, common—no doubt fallen!

But as the condemning thoughts came into his mind, his instinct rose and contradicted it. Fallen she could not be. Not with those eyes; not with that grave, pure voice! Oh! that voice. Why must she sing that sweet soul melting song of love and loss?

The audience encircled her. She was singing again. Heaven's! it was a little ballad she used to sing to the baby with her foot upon the cradle, her little brown hands busy with her knitting socks for him! Good God! why did he think of these things now? What sense was there in it? The tie between him and this woman was broken. She was probably the wife of some other man—or worse. Anyhow she was nothing to him. Yes she was! She was the mother of his child, his little girl. He must see the child, he must see his ex-wife and persuade her to let him have it. He must see her soon; he must see her at once. A fervid desire took possession of him to see her to-night.

When the curtain had fallen upon the play, he put the hand of his sweet betrothed upon his arm and took her to the waiting carriage. When he had helped her into it and seen her seated beside her sister, he begged to be excused from accompanying her home. There was some business it was imperative he should look after.

When the carriage door had closed upon the smiling faces within, he turned quickly about and went around to the private stage entrance of the theater. He stood looking on as the performers came trooping out—the girls with long wraps over their stage costumes, some getting into carriages that stood before the entrance, others walking away singly or in groups, or with some cavalier who had waited impatiently for their appearance.

It was not long before the street-lamp shone upon the face he was watching to see.

She came down the stairs, a long, loose gray ulster unfolding her slender shape, a large bunch of roses in her hand. But she was not alone; a gray-haired, well fed looking man, with the air and manner of a respectable, well-to-do tradesman, was with her. She had his arm, and he seemed tenderly careful that she was well wrapped up.

They walked away, and Herbert followed them at a little distance. They came to a street where there were a number of tall apartment houses—cheap "double flats." They stepped upon the stoop of one of these, and stood talking a moment; then the man bent over the woman for an instant and—

"He kissed her!" Herbert said aloud to himself, with a sense of pain and resentment that angered him the next minute. "What is it to me if he did kiss her?" he said bitterly, as he strode rapidly homeward, after seeing that Aimee's escort had left her at the stoop and that she had disappeared into the tall building. "It is nothing to me," he repeated, "only for my child's sake! I must see my child!"

Next morning before nine o'clock he was at the door of the tall, many-windowed cheap apartment house. A woman came out as he stepped upon the porch, and passed in at the open door with out ringing the bell, after he had found out from the woman that the singer of the Bolero Opera House, whom he said he wanted to see, lived in the "fourth floor front."

He went up three pairs of stairs and knocked upon the door that gave into the narrow hall at the head of the fourth flight of steps.

It was opened and he found himself face to face with his divorced wife. She started when her eyes met; for half a minute she stood looking at him, silent, her breath coming quickly; then she said, in a low voice of repressed feeling:

"Come in. Be seated," she added, and he sat down in the neat, simple furnished little room that had one other occupant—a sweet faced, silver-haired old lady who sat in a low chair, knitting lace. She looked up and nodded with a pleasant smile when Herbert came in.

"This is my adopted mother; she is very deaf; she cannot hear you," Aimee said. They sat down, and the two looked at each other. She was pale and care-worn, but what wonderful beautiful eyes she had! They were larger surely than they were when she was his wife, and they had gained some strange charm. They had not that intense, woeful look—patient yet proud.

"Aimee," he said, you are changed—"So are you," she answered. Then she went on: "But you are prosperous, honored, happy. I hear of you through the papers. Also that you are soon to be married. Why—love you come here—to me? What do you want with me?"

"The child," he answered—"my little girl. Give her to me. I can do a good part with her, and I will."

"You will never see the child again—Herbert."

"She is dead?" he cried, the ring of pain and disappointment in his voice. She was silent. Slow tears were gathering in her eyes, her slender hands lay listless on her knees among the folds of the little black and gray gown she wore. A flower, one of last night's roses, dropped from the pin that had fastened it on her bosom.

He picked it up and looked at it. "It is withered," he said "as all human hopes must wither!"

"Your hopes are not withered," she answered, with a little tone of bitterness in her soft musical voice. "You have all you ask for—fame, money, a bride from the high circles of blood and culture and fashion—a bride this time that you will not be ashamed of, though as to heart—"

"She is as loving as she is beautiful. You saw her last night," he answered. "I have seen more beautiful women, and she is young enough almost to be your daughter," she said: then checking the ungenerous impulse—was it jealousy? he wondered—she added:

"She is very lovely, and I hope and believe you will be happy."

"And you?" he said. "I saw you last night with a man—"

"An old friend of my adopted mother—a good friend of mine."

"More than a friend—I saw him kiss you."

"You saw?" She lifted her head. "He had a right to, I have promised to marry him."

"He is old enough almost to be your father, he is not very prepossessing or—"

"Or aristocratic, you would say. No, he is only a shop keeper; but he is kind; he is manly; he can give me a home for me and my child—"

"Your child? You said she was dead."

"Ah!" she caught her breath with a little cry of dismay. She had inadvertently betrayed her secret. "The child is not dead," she said after awhile. "I let you believe it because I was afraid you would try to take her. She is alive; she is well; she is at school in a convent. It is for her sake, to have her with me, that I will marry the man who has asked me to be his wife. You must not, you can not take the child from me. I have never done anything to make me unworthy of the charge. I have kept my womanhood pure through all these years. Listen to my story. Every detail of it I can prove. I have lived all these eight years with that sweet faced, sweet hearted woman you see sitting there. I met her on the steambath that took me away from our home in the swamp. She was sick, and I waited on her. She liked me, and made me tell her my story. She gave me the comfort of kind words and sympathy. She did more; she took me home with her when we reached the city. I became her companion, also her pupil. She was a teacher of voice. She liked my voice, and took pains to cultivate it. When she lost her hearing and became infirm, it was my turn to support her. I sang in chorus, in concert everywhere I worked with my needle in the intervals, and she, sweet soul! tried to help me with her lace knitting. So we have lived. It is a poor little commonplace story to you, who are rich and great and happy. I am not happy, but if I can have my child with me in a little home where there is pure air and sunshine and no fear of debt, then I shall be content. Leave us in peace, Herbert Gray—me and my child! We will not trouble you and your beautiful high-born bride."

Her lips trembled as she ended, looking at him steadily, tears standing in her proud tender eyes.

He leaned over and took her hands. "Aimee," he said, "I am not happy. I have not been happy in all those years. Fame and money have not brought peace of heart. Your eyes have haunted me. They have never ceased to reproach me. I have been punished. I found everything hollow praise, friendship, position love. I long for home and rest. I long for you. I can have no other wife. I should always see that sweet face at my bedside, these little hands pouring my tea. Aimee come back to me. Try me once more!"

"But the girl you were to marry?" she asked.

"I will tell her I have found my wife. She does not really love me. Youth turns to youth; she loves one more suited to her in years. You will tell your good old gentleman that you have found your husband, or he has found you. We will go and get our child and take her and the adopted mother there to my home. That is what we will do this beautiful, blessed autumn day, my Aimee—my wife!"

She was in his arms now, and he was pressing kisses upon her lips.

A queer little exclamation startled them. They looked up. The old lady had risen to her feet and was staring at them in amazement her ball of thread rolling on the floor.

"Aimee flow to her and cried in her ear: "He is my husband. He is going to get Phyllis and take her and you and me to his home, and we shall be so happy!"

"But—Mr Porter?" said the puzzled old lady.

"You can have him yourself, mamma," Aimee said, with one of her child-like laughs, as she turned and laid her hand on her husband's shoulder.

"How delicious is the winning Of a kiss, at love's beginning—"

sings the poet, and his sentiment is true with one possible exception. If either party has the catarrh, even the kiss loses its sweetness. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is a sure cure for this repulsive and distressing affliction. By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing and healing properties, it cures the worst cases. \$3.00 reward offered for an incurable case.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.

**Good News!**

No one, who is willing to adopt the right course, need be long afflicted with boils, carbuncles, pimples, or other cutaneous eruptions. These are the results of Nature's efforts to expel poisonous and effete matter from the blood, and show plainly that the system is ridding itself through the skin of impurities which it was the legitimate work of the liver and kidneys to remove. To rid the liver and kidneys of their proper functions, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the medicine required. That no other blood-purifier can compare with it, thousands testify who have gained

**Freedom**

from the tyranny of depraved blood by the use of this medicine.

"For nine years I was afflicted with a skin disease that did not yield to any remedy until a friend advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I used it for a few bottles, and the complaint disappeared. It is my belief that no other blood medicine could have effected so rapid and complete a cure."—Andrew D. Garcia, C. Victoria, Tamaulipas, Mexico. "My face, for years, was covered with pimples and humors, for which I could find no relief. Three bottles of this great blood medicine effected a thorough cure. I confidently recommend it to all suffering from similar troubles."—M. Parker, Concord, Vt.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla,**

PREPARED BY  
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by Druggists. 41, 42 & 43, North St., Boston.

**BEST ON EARTH**

**SOAP**

**TRIPLE SOAP**

THE ST. CECIL SOAP CO.,  
ST. STEPHEN, N. S.

### Garfield Tea.



A NATURAL REMEDY!

Potent and Harmless!  
RESTORES THE COMPLEXION!  
CURES CONSTIPATION!

THIS REMEDY is composed of wholly harmless herbs and accomplishes all the good derived from the use of cathartics, without their ultimate injurious effects.

Ask your druggist for a FREE SAMPLE.

Geo. V. Rand,  
Druggist,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

50

OLD PAPERS for sale at this Office.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE  
Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 3 p. m. Mails are made up as follows:  
For Halifax and Windsor close at 5.50 a. m.  
Express west close at 10.35 a. m.  
Express east close at 4.50 p. m.  
Kentville close at 7.25 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.  
G. W. Munro, Agent.

**Churches.**

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Half hour prayer meeting after evening service every Sunday. Prayer meetings on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7.30. Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers will be cared for by  
COLIN W. BOSCO, Ushers  
A. DEW HARRIS.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. B. D. Ross, Pastor—Service every Sabbath at 11 a. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Sabbath at 7 p. m. and Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Cranwick Jost, A. M., Pastor; Rev. W. B. Furner, Assistant Pastor: Horton and Furner, Preaching on Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 9.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. and Avonport services at 3 p. m. Greenwell and Avonport services at 7.30 p. m. at Horton on Friday at 7.30 p. m. Strangers welcome at all the services.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—Services: First Sunday in the month, 11 a. m.; other Sundays, 8 p. m.; the Holy Communion is administered on the first Sunday in the month. For any additional services or alterations in the above see local news. Rectors: Rev. Canon Brock, D. D., Residencere, Horton; Rev. Warden, Frank A. Dixon and Walter Brown, Wolfville.

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

**Masonic.**

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

**Temperance.**

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S or T meets very Monday evening in their Hall Witter's Block, at 8.00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. T. meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., SEP. 25, 1890.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It is expected that Sir John A. Macdonald, accompanied by Sir John Thompson and Hon. C. H. Tupper, will be at Halifax the first of October.

We want our friends all over the county to help us by sending us all matters of news that come under their notice.

For the past few weeks there has been an unusual amount of noise on our streets during the evenings.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal, has its enormous circulation because it does not encroach upon the local country paper's work.

Referring to the shipbuilding industry in Nova Scotia, the Montreal Star says: "A time must come when the iron and coal of Nova Scotia will make that province one of the greatest building countries in the world."

Stanley's book regarding the African expedition, which is a costly luxury as far as the general reader is concerned, will soon be supplemented by the accounts of the other members of the expedition.

For the past few years Wolfville has been gradually going ahead. In that time quite a number of fine buildings have been added.

The last issue of the Dominion Illustrated is of exceptional interest to all royal Canadians, as it contains a full account, with copious engravings, of the visit to Montreal of Prince George of Wales.

The S. S. Odin loaded in about two days and sailed for Havana. A large quantity of potatoes were left that she could not take.

St Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

The Presbyterian church of this place which has been closed for the past few weeks undergoing repairs is to be reopened on Sunday next.

We have just opened a very fine assortment of Perfumery, including Crab Apple Blossom, Lubin's Joykey Club, Atkinson's White Rose, &c.

Wolfville Drug Store.

Established 1857. We have just opened a very fine assortment of Perfumery, including Crab Apple Blossom, Lubin's Joykey Club, Atkinson's White Rose, &c.

Some two years afterwards a scheme was promulgated to purchase a new site in the village and to move the building upon it.

The church was raised, a vestry finished beneath it, and much repairs put upon it so were at the time deemed necessary and it was formally opened on Nov. 8th, 1885.

Mr. E. A. Davison has been superintending the work of raising the road near his premises above high water mark.

The Band of Hope had a picnic on the paragon grounds on the 5th inst, which they greatly enjoyed.

The S. S. Odin loaded in about two days and sailed for Havana. A large quantity of potatoes were left that she could not take.

Mr. B. C. Greenman, a travelling evangelist, pitched his tent on the lot next Mrs. Henry Brown's residence on Friday last and held Gospel meetings on Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Be Earnest.

One of the greatest needs of the age is earnestness. Many other essentials there may be to success, but without an earnest purpose in the soul, the hills of difficulty will not be climbed nor will life's backward glance be down a grade.

The need for work was never so great as during the present age. The rapid advance of science has not exhausted fields of discovery but has made increased effort imperative for those who would succeed therein.

Though the opinion, that war is beneficial because it kills off the surplus population, seems a little harsh, yet it is by no means certain that society would not be blessed by the extermination of its large proportion of drones.

It would, indeed, be a blessing if society was limited to those who are earnest in the cause of right and those earnest in the cause of wrong.

It would, indeed, be a blessing if society was limited to those who are earnest in the cause of right and those earnest in the cause of wrong.

For Sale!

A very valuable farm, situated near Port Williams, containing large orchards, tillage and pasture lands, with an inexhaustible supply of black mud.

John W. Wallace, Barrister-at-Law, Notary, Conveyancer, ETC.

Don't Risk Your Life With An Old Harness! When you can get a new one at Patriquin's for \$15.00.

Mail Contract. SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 31st October, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, three times per week each way, between Canning and Scott's Bay from the 1st January next.

Charles J. MacDonald, Post Office Inspector, Halifax, 12th Sep., 1890.

HARD COAL.

To arrive at Wolfville last of September by vessel from New York, Cargo Superior LACKAWANA Hard Coal.

William Law & Co., of Yarmouth, have contracted with one of the principal builders on the Clyde, for a steel sailing ship of about 1800 tons.

House & Orchard For Sale!

Within five minutes' walk of Post Office, R. R. Station and Educational Institutions, overlooking Minas Basin. Beautiful situation.

Building Lots!

Parties wishing to secure desirable building lots in Wolfville cannot fail being suited in the block of land adjoining the Presbyterian church, which has recently been laid out into good-sized lots and will be sold at reasonable rates.

B. O. DAVISON, AGENT, WOLFVILLE N. S.

Wolfville Drug Store.

Established 1857. We have just opened a very fine assortment of Perfumery, including Crab Apple Blossom, Lubin's Joykey Club, Atkinson's White Rose, &c.

WE CANNOT BE BEATEN ON SODA WATER. Just imported from "the Hub," "ORANGE PHOSPHATE," the latest and most refreshing drink in the market.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, SPICES, SOAPS, ETC.

Call in and See Us!

Geo. V. Rand, Wolfville, August 8th, 1890.

SOMETHING NEW!

Bensdorp's Royal Dutch COCOA AND CHOCOLATE.

ROYAL BELFAST GINGER ALE.

Highest price for Eggs.

C. H. WALLACE, Wolfville, August 15th, 1890.

Photo's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Haseltine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

For Sale!

A very valuable farm, situated near Port Williams, containing large orchards, tillage and pasture lands, with an inexhaustible supply of black mud.

John W. Wallace, Barrister-at-Law, Notary, Conveyancer, ETC.

Don't Risk Your Life With An Old Harness! When you can get a new one at Patriquin's for \$15.00.

Mail Contract. SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 31st October, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, three times per week each way, between Canning and Scott's Bay from the 1st January next.

Charles J. MacDonald, Post Office Inspector, Halifax, 12th Sep., 1890.

HARD COAL.

To arrive at Wolfville last of September by vessel from New York, Cargo Superior LACKAWANA Hard Coal.

William Law & Co., of Yarmouth, have contracted with one of the principal builders on the Clyde, for a steel sailing ship of about 1800 tons.

Builders' Hardware

Portland Cement! Calcined Plaster! Lime! Sheathing Paper, &c. FOR SALE LOW!

Walter Brown. Wolfville, August 22d, 1890.

STOVES!

"Charter Oak" FOR COAL. "Charter Oak" FOR WOOD. Image of a stove.

We are offering for the Fall and Winter Season the largest and best assorted stock of STOVES ever shown in the county.

COOK STOVES, PARLOR STOVES, HALL STOVES, BOX STOVES, FURNACES, RANGES.

Our Parlor Stoves embrace all the latest and most popular makes, from the most reliable foundries, including the celebrated "FIRE SIDE ART" and "STANDARD FRANKLIN."

In Hall Stoves the "NEW SILVER MOON," which we handle is away ahead of anything in the market.

We are prepared to give low estimates for putting water into houses, furnace work, plumbing, bath-tubs, &c.

S. R. SLEEP, L. W. SLEEP, Manager. Wolfville, September 26th, 1890.

C! R. U. GOING TO READ THIS AD.?

IT WILL PAY YOU TO NOTICE IT! Fall Goods! Fall Goods!

25 PACKAGES 25

COMPRISING: FLANNELS in Gray, White and Fancy Colors. MELTONS. BLANKETS in All-Wool and Union.

SHIRTS and DRAWERS in Great Variety. GRAY and WHITE COTTONS.

4 BALES WADDED QUILTS. 4 Fleecy Cottons, Flannelettes, Check Shirtings

The Celebrated KNIT LEGGIN By The Yard! Saves time and money for you. We have it in all widths, by which you can make stockings any size.

Amherst Boots and Shoes. Better Than Ever.

Overcoats from \$5.00 to \$14.00! The largest stock we have ever shown.

WANTED:—All kinds of Produce, and a little CASH. CALDWELL, CHAMBERS, & Co.

Wolfville, September 5th, 1890.

Photo. Studio.

--Lewis Rice, of Windsor,-- WILL REOPEN A Branch Gallery at Wolfville

April 1st, and remain one week of each month commencing first Monday in the month.

SEPT. 2d to 8th; OCT., will be away; NOV. 3d to 8th; DEC. 1st to 6th. NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

BEATS OUR DOCTORS

—AND— PIERCE'S INSTITUTION.

LOWER ECONOMY, JUNE 25th, 1890

Mr J. B. Morton, Bridgetown, N. S.: DEAR SIR,—I hereby certify that I was troubled with Chronic Diarrhea for five years, which was brought on by liver and stomach trouble.

VOUCHED FOR. Of this case I am personally known to the facts and assure you that your medicine has done a great deal of good to many in this place.

R. P. SOLEY, General Merchant. Lower Economy, N. S.

ST. JOHN AND MINAS BASIN ROUTE.

Steamers of this route will sail as follows during the MONTH OF SEPTEMBER:

Leave: Hantsport for Parrsboro Village, Monday—1st, 11 30 a m; 8th, 5 15 a m; 15th, 10 00 a m; 22d, 4 00 a m; 29th, 10 15 a m.

Windsor for Parrsboro Pier, calling at Kingsport—Monday—1st, 10 00 p m; 8th, 7 30 a m; 15th, 11 30 a m; 22d, 6 30 a m; 29th, 11 30 a m.

Parrsboro Pier for Windsor, calling at Hantsport—Thursday 4th, 10 10 p m; Friday 5th, 2 00 p m; Thursday 11th, 6 50 a m; Thursday 18th, 12 30 p m; Thursday 25th, 7 40 a m; Thursday 25th, 9 00 a m.

Windsor for Parrsboro Pier, calling at Hantsport—Wednesday 3d, 3 00 p m; Thursday 10th, 8 30 a m; Thursday 17th, 12 30 p m; Thursday 24th, 2 30 p m; Wednesday 24th, 7 40 a m; Thursday 25th, 9 00 a m.

Parrsboro Pier for Windsor, calling at Hantsport—Thursday 4th, 10 10 p m; Friday 5th, 2 00 p m; Thursday 11th, 6 50 a m; Thursday 18th, 12 30 p m; Thursday 25th, 7 40 a m; Thursday 25th, 9 00 a m.

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"STORM KING."

ASK TO SEE THE STORM KING. The Best Coarse Boot in the Market.

ALSO, AMHERST COARSE BOOTS! AT LOWEST PRICES.

C. H. Borden, - - - Wolfville.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., SEP. 26, 1890.

Local and Provincial.

College opened yesterday.

Mr Joseph Jones, of this place, picked thirteen barrels of apples from one of the gawstein trees in his garden.

The bright Alice sailed on Tuesday morning for Kingsport where her captain expected to load either with apples or potatoes.

Miss Lizzie L. Caldwell, of Boston, is visiting at Mr J. W. Caldwell's, College avenue, and at Mrs Martin Duncanson's, Grand Pre.

An attempt is being made to organize a Rifle Club by the young men of Kentville. A meeting for that purpose is to be held this evening.

LOST.—On the train, between Halifax and Wolfville, on Tuesday morning, a purse containing about \$120. Finder will be liberally rewarded on leaving or sending same to ACADIAN office.

Minards Liniment is the Best.

Mrs S. Dodge, of Greenfield, informed us the other day, that they had just had a fine sheep killed by dogs recently that was seventeen years old and had had thirty-four lambs.

FEB.—Few tons heavy middlings in bag. R. PRAT.

The Methodist Sabbath school held their annual picnic, at Long Island, on Friday last. The day was one of the pleasantest of the season, and the large number which attended spent a pleasant day.

Show Case, 6x2x4 ft. for sale. A bargain. R. PRAT.

Attention is called to the announcement of Mr L. W. Sleep in another column. We advise our friends to call upon him when fitting up for the winter. His stock of stoves and stove fittings is sure to suit.

K. D. C. at G. H. Wallace's.

The Presbyterian church is to be reopened on Sunday afternoon next, when a sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr Pollock, of Pine Hill college. A special collection towards defraying expenses of repairs will be taken.

K. D. C. at G. H. Wallace's.

In another column we record the marriage of Mr Lewis Rice and Miss Jessie Black of Windsor. Since he established his branch studio in Wolfville Mr Rice has made many friends here who will join the ACADIAN in tendering congratulations.

BANANAS.—Being overstocked, will sell 25 dozen choice at 25c per dozen. Hurry up. R. PRAT.

Roderick Kelly, formerly of Waterville, this county, hung himself on Sunday, 7th inst., at Somerville, Mass. He had been on a spree the previous week, and was arrested on Saturday evening and confined in a cell at Somerville police station, where he was discovered on Sunday morning hanging by his suspenders and quite dead.

Choice Family Flour, Wheat Bran, Germ Meal, Corn Meal. R. PRAT.

Early on Tuesday morning last the saw mill of Mr Albert Turner, at Black River, was destroyed by fire with a quantity of lumber, &c. At 12 o'clock the mill was secure and there was no sign of fire on the premises. It is thought the fire must have been caused by an incendiary. There was no insurance and Mr Turner's loss is in the neighborhood of \$1000.

K. D. C. at G. H. Wallace's.

The special train going west on Monday night last ran into a herd of cattle, just east of the Miner lane crossing, and succeeded in killing an ox belonging to Dr Fullerton, Port Williams, severely maiming an ox, the property of Andrew Duncanson, Gaspereau, and also some what slightly injuring a red yearling steer, the owner of which is at present unknown. This accident was brought about through careless persons, who invariably leave the dike gate on the middle road, near Grand Pre station, open.

Cigars "Perfection," "La Famille," "El Padre" and "Havana Pearls," the finest 5 and 10 cent Cigars in town at R. PRAT'S.

K. D. C. is Guaranteed

Vacation Pencillings.

But perhaps Bellows Falls is best known for its manufacturing importance. The principal industry, and one of vast proportions, is paper making. Some twelve or more mills are in active operation and are running night and day, at their fullest capacity. The most of these are owned and operated by one man, who is also engaged in other enterprises. These paper mills are all located quite near together, just under the shadow of the Fall Mountain and close beside the river. The buildings are large and imposing brick structures. Through the kindness of Mr John Spry, one of Bellows Falls best citizens, we were shown through the different mills and saw the pulp in its various stages of manufacture, and had the process explained to us.

Paper is made by two processes. In one rags and wood are used in about equal proportions. The rags are picked over and put into a large vat called a bleacher, which prepares them for bleaching. After remaining in this vat for some time they are subjected to a chemical action by which they are really bleached. They are then cut up fine and mixed with wood which has passed through a proper course and has been reduced to a similar condition. By the other process paper is made entirely of wood. This is a more modern method and is called the "Sulphite Process." The kinds of wood most used are spruce and poplar. The bark is taken off, the logs cut up and split into small pieces, the knots are then all bored out. After which the pieces are all ground up fine. This then passes into a digester where it remains forty-eight hours. It then passes into another receptacle from which it is afterwards pumped. It then goes through another process previous to its becoming paper. One of these digesters weighs 15 tons before it is lined with cement, after which an additional 6 tons is added. The cost of lining is about \$400. The most satisfactory results have not yet been obtained from these digesters on account of the method of lining not yet being made perfect. And the great secret of this process of paper making largely depends on a proper lining being put in the digester. This mill has already cost a large amount and more will be expended before the running thereof is a science. It is probable that \$300,000 have been expended upon it.

In another mill we saw a very swift paper machine, which is said to turn out 50 miles of paper in 24 hours when running in good condition. We were informed that the Boston Herald consumes the entire output of this mill. This will give some idea of the vast amount of paper that is used in a large publication office. It is estimated that about ninety tones of paper are daily manufactured at Bellows Falls. When one considers the various processes the rags and logs have to undergo, the number of hands employed in the various stages of manufacture, from cutting the logs on the mountain sides to bundling up the paper, it will readily appear what an important industry this is, and how far reaching in its results. It is a profitable business, and much money has been made, even in Bellows Falls. Probably, as competition becomes keener, the manufacture of paper will not be as lucrative in the future as in the past.

Mr Russell, the proprietor of the mill, has a large number of these mills, has made a large amount of money out of the business. A considerable amount of money has been invested in other enterprises in this town, though small in comparison with that in the paper business, yet not to be despised. The only other industry it was our pleasure to visit was the factory of the "Vermont Farm Machine Co." This factory is celebrated for the manufacture of the "Cooley Creamer."

WILLIS.

K. D. C. at G. H. Wallace's.

Grand Pre.

Business is lively. Potatoes, apples and plums are selling for a good price. Two carloads of potatoes were shipped last week, one by Dr Fullerton, and the other by W. H. Chase. Two cars are expected to load with apples at this station on Friday.

Who attends to the dike gate on the middle road? Whoever it is he does not keep a legal gate. There is on latch on it, and it is left open most of the time. Some cattle got off onto the railway track Monday night, and one was killed and another injured.

Cold, ain't it? X.

To Cure DYSPEPSIA

"OUR NATIONAL FOODS!"

Choice Breakfast Cereals. Buckwheat Flour. (Self-raising.) Breakfast Hominy. Corn Grits. Pea Flour. Pearl Wheat. Wheat Grits, Etc.

FINE Biscuits & Confectionery. From Tester's, Ganong's, Rankin's, Christie's and Moir's.

Choice Bananas, Pears, Apples, Prunes &c., every day.

Students and house-keepers will find our stock complete in LAMPS & LAMP FITTINGS, CHAMBER SETS, MIRRORS, BRUSHES, COMBS, ETC.

Preserve Jars, Butter and Cream Crocks, Flower Pots, just received.

Choice Table Butter. Fresh Eggs.

Orders taken for Pure Jersey Butter.

17 Cents for Eggs. PLUMS WANTED.

R. PRAT. Wolfville, Sep. 10th, 1890.

The Ring.

N. Y., Sep. 7th.—Last night's telegrams tell us that the long-deferred fight between Pat Jackson and Johnny L. has at last come off. According to a friend of one of the rival fighters, the combat would never have occurred had there not been a lady in the case. The name of the lady was not divulged, but intimate friends of the two far-famed pugilists (I know best) about it. The fight however was precipitated by a casual meeting in Duncan B. Ross' saloon, where hot words passed and a blow being struck, the pugilist's rancor having been thoroughly aroused thereby, they arranged to meet in the quiet city of Wolfville, which being dead to the world, and buried in contemplation of its own importance, they thought would afford ample facilities for a quiet mill. But a quiet-driver was among them un- aware and we have the first and only report of the great fight. It occurred in the dressing room of the opera house, several noted crack- and sporting men the diamond furnished its quota, and the cinder path, where rubber tires so lightly spin, was represented by a leading light in the profession. Spalding was there but "King Kelly" arrived a little late. At 8.30, Billy the Kid with a lantern entered the pugilist, stripped to the waist and accompanied by their seconds, stepped over the ropes. Brothers, the self-named "hard" or "dangerous man," referred under the London P. R. rules. At 8.45 time was called and the rivals stepped to the scratch. The combat lasted but three rounds. Johnny L. opened the ball with his favorite hit for the neck most of which Jackson, who played a waiting game, dodged with ease on account of his great length. Part of the round was quick and shortphenomenal science being shown by both, but Jackson in reaching for John's jaw overshot his mark and caught a stinging uppercut in the nose. This ended the round, time 10 minutes and result first blood for John. The other rounds were repetitions of the first, Jackson hitting more blows but John the telling ones. The second round was brought to an end by a piece of horse-play quite ill timed. A noted tough and desperate character from the neighboring place which is green, having ascended to the main place, emptied a bucket of dirty water on the combatants, cooling their ardor and spilling their clothes. Time 12 minutes. The third round lasted only 8 minutes and was ended by Johnny landing a heavy right hand swing, so that when Brother's stentorian voice called "time!" he failed to respond. About this time the police broke in the doors, the crowd fled and so did our informant. B. B.

K. D. C. at G. H. Wallace's.

Mrs G. W. Cox, of Acadia Mines, arrived in Wolfville on Thursday on a visit to her old home.

Married.

Black.—At the Methodist church, Windsor, Sept. 24th, by Rev. Wm. Brown, Mr Lewis Rice and Miss Jessie, eldest daughter of Dr J. B. Black, all of Windsor.

Minard's Liniment for sale every where

Old Sydney Coal!

To arrive at Wolfville per Sch. Viola, about September 20th, Cargo OLD SYDNEY MINES COAL.

J. W. & W. Y. FULLERTON. Wolfville, Sept. 10th, 1890.

And INDIGESTION,

NEW GOODS!

AT GLASGOW HOUSE! WOLFVILLE!

DRESS GOODS AND FURNISHINGS!

In all the newest Makes and Shades. BLACK GOODS, HENRIETTAS in Silk and Wool and All Wool, PENELOPE CLOTHS, CASHMERE, OTTOMAN and AMAZON CLOTHS.

PLUSHES IN ALL SHADES. SILKS, SATINS AND VELVETS!

... FLANNELS ...

In Gray, Fawn, Navy Blue, Cardinal, Scarlet, White and Fancy Stripes.

Mantlings and Ulsterings in Great Variety! Flannelettes, Zephyr Shawls, Hosiery, Gloves, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Yarns in Beehive, Saxony, Zephyr, &c.

Trunks, Carpets and Rugs. GRAY AND WHITE COTTONS!

Gents' Furnishings and Clothing A SPECIALTY.

Call and examine stock before purchasing elsewhere. Yours respectfully,

O. D. HARRIS, Glasgow House,

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods. One ton of Butter wanted.

N. B.—Will continue to close out Summer Stock at a Great Reduction.

Wolfville, August 29th, 1890.

Latest Fall Styles!

—IN— DRESS GOODS! —AT—

RYAN'S, KENTVILLE.

P. S.—Store OPEN Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday EVENINGS. Kentville, September 8th, 1890.

PICTURES FRAMED!

At Away Down Prices. New Lot Moulding Just Received. All Grades. Latest Styles. CAUTION.

Don't order frames from agents, but stop and think. Is it likely that a man will spend time and money going over the county twice and charge nothing extra for it? Bring your pictures to us and we will only charge for the moulding in any form can not run. Are endorsed by scientists. Sales in Canada last season were over 50 per cent of previous years. In the United States there are six large establishments for the manufacture of the above, in which over 20 large soldiers' monuments were made in 1889, ranging in price from \$1,000 to \$6,000, besides a large number of family monuments and other cemetery work. Prices depend on size and style. For prices and terms apply to the Agent for King's and Annapolis Cos., Represented in Charlotte Co., N. B.; also in King's and Annapolis Cos., N. B., by James V. Cook.

ROCKWELL & CO. Wolfville Bookstore. Wolfville, July 11th, 1890.

EXCELSIOR DYES. 8 Cts.

Are the Cheapest, Are the Best made, And most Economical. ONLY 8 CENTS.

At all Druggists' and Grocers'. Every package warranted good and strong and true to name and the best on the market as well as the cheapest. 47

NOTICE! I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by anyone from this date except those of my mother. W. TEMPLE PIERS. Wolfville, March 26th, 1890. 6m

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.

or Money Refunded. Wolfville, May 14th, 1890.

COME IN!

We want to sell you a Caddie of our Blended Tea. It is the best article in the market for the money.

We will not be undersold! Money talks with us. If you don't believe it, Try us.

We keep a complete stock of first class Groceries, Flour, Meal, and Feed, China, Glass & Earthenware.

We also sell Royal Belfast Ginger Ale by the bottle, dozen, barrel or case.

COME IN AT F. J. PORTER'S, Wolfville September 19th, 1890.

1890. 1891. Millinery Opening!

—AT—

WOLFVILLE.

BURPEE WITTER

Is Opening

THIS WEEK

A large and beautiful stock of FALL AND WINTER

MILLINERY.

Latest styles in Straw and Felt Hats, Fancy Wings, Birds, Flowers, Velvets, Ribbons, Trimmed Sailor and Tourists' HATS!

Wolfville, September 12th, 1890.

WHITE BRONZE MONUMENT Co.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO. Manufacturers of Monuments: Headstones, Statues, Church Tablets, Vases, Grave Trimmings, &c., &c.

The above are guaranteed not to become moss grown, discolored with age and not to crack with frost. All inscriptions being in raised letters, will remain legible. There is but one grade of metal used, and not containing iron in any form can not run. Are endorsed by scientists. Sales in Canada last season were over 50 per cent of previous years. In the United States there are six large establishments for the manufacture of the above, in which over 20 large soldiers' monuments were made in 1889, ranging in price from \$1,000 to \$6,000, besides a large number of family monuments and other cemetery work. Prices depend on size and style. For prices and terms apply to the Agent for King's and Annapolis Cos., Represented in Charlotte Co., N. B.; also in King's and Annapolis Cos., N. B., by James V. Cook.

James V. Cook, Care ROCKWELL & CO, Stationers, Wolfville, N. B.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry REPAIRED!

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

Small articles SILVERPLATED. Losses Paid Over \$5,000,000 —FOR— Life Insurance That insures.

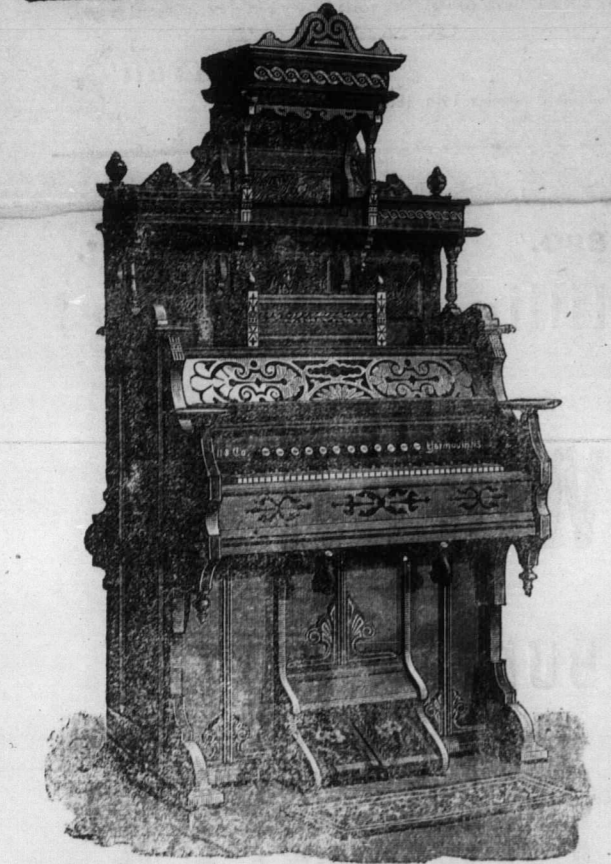
Apply for membership in the Perseus, Progressive, Equitable, Reliable, Northwestern, Mercantile and Association of Chicago, Ill.

DANIEL J. AVARY, J. A. SCOBARD, Secretary. J. B. DAVISON, Agent of Wolfville.

Best and Safest! The Ingredients of...

Compound is reported by the Dominion Government's Analyst as the best and safest for manufacturing Baking Powder.

JOHNSON'S LINIMENT ANODYNE ESTABLISHED 1810. UNLIKE ANY OTHER. AS MUCH FOR INTERNAL AS FOR EXTERNAL USE.



The Chute, Hall & Co. Organ! Yarmouth, N. S. BEST IN THE MARKET! Superior Quality. Popular Prices. Terms to Suit the Purchaser.

For Cramps, Chills, Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbis and all Bowel Complaints, NO REMEDY EQUALS PAIN-KILLER

AND 40 Years' Experience proves that PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is the best Family Remedy for Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache.

RYAN'S Improved "Common Sense" SASH BALANCE. LOOKS AND LIFTS. THE BEST STOVE POLISH IN THE WORLD.

Walter Brown's PALMO-TAR SOAP. UNPARALLELED FOR HOUSEHOLD PURPOSES AND FOR REMEDIAL PURPOSES.

The Treasure of Franchard.

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. "You are not a Rod!" cried Anastase. "I am Left Center to the core," replied the doctor.

CHAPTER VI. A CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION, IN TWO PARTS.

The next morning there was a most unusual outcry in the doctor's house. The last thing before going to bed, the doctor had locked up some valuables in the dining room.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. Robert Charlton of Harborville, N. S., was murdered at Portland, Me., on the 16th.

The passenger traffic on the Intercolonial this season is the largest in the history of the road.

Two million dollars were earned by the Western Union Telegraph Company the last quarter of the year.

The total annual home consumption of opium in China has lately been reckoned to be about £4,800,000.

Canadian Pacific earnings for the fourth week of August increased \$1,000; month of August increased \$66,000.

Some of the herbs in Hull's Hair Restorer, that wonderful preparation for restoring the color and thickening the growth of the hair, grow plentifully in New England.

The temperance organizations of Yarmouth have issued an appeal to the citizens for funds to help in the prosecution of illegal rum-sellers.

Rheumatism is caused by a poisonous acid in the blood and yields to Ayer's Pills. Many cases which seemed chronic and hopeless, have been completely cured by this medicine.

The highest chimney in Boston will be that erected by the street railroad company for the electric power station. The chimney will be 250 feet high.

A specific remedy for indigestion or dyspepsia in any form is found in King's Dyspepsia Cure, the only preparation of the kind in the market.

The annual exhibition of Yarmouth county is to be held at Yarmouth on the 9th and 10th of October. Cash prizes amounting to \$2,400 are offered.

MOTHERS, READ THIS! If you are suffering from weakness caused by overwork, nursing, etc., Putner's Emulsion is what is required to build you up and give tone to your system.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

One section of Australia is said to have 20,000 acres of raisin grapes under cultivation. It is estimated that the crop will produce 10,000,000 boxes.

W. & A. RAILWAY.

Time Table

1890.—Summer Arrangement.—1890.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Exp. Daily, Accm. Daily, Exp. Daily. Rows include Annapolis, Bridgetown, Middleton, Aylesford, Grand Pre, Yarmouth, Kentville, Port Williams, Wolfville, Antigonish, New Brunswick, Miramichi, Moncton, St. John's, Halifax.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Exp. Daily, Accm. Daily, Exp. Daily. Rows include Halifax, Antigonish, New Brunswick, Miramichi, Moncton, St. John's, Miramichi, Moncton, St. John's, Miramichi, Moncton, St. John's.

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

Trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway leave Lunenburg daily at 7:00 a. m. and leave Middleton daily at 2:25 p. m.

Steamer "City of Monticello" leaves St. John every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday a. m. for Digby and Annapolis; returning, leaves Annapolis same days for Digby and St. John.

Steamer "Yarmouth" leaves Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday evening for Boston.

Steamer "State of Maine" and "Cumberland" leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday a. m. for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6:15 a. m. and 8:45 p. m. daily, except Saturdays, evenings and Sunday mornings.

General Manager and Secretary, K. NUTHERLAND, Resident Manager, KENTVILLE, June 24th, 1890.

1890. THE 1890. Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED). The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

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For all other information apply to D. Mumford, Agent at Wolfville, or to L. E. BAKER, W. A. CHASE, Manager, Yarmouth, N. S., March 25th, 1890.

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You ought to find lots of these stamps as well as those of 1d., 3d., 6d., values in old office papers or letters in warehouses, between the dates 1850-1866.

I will buy for cash all old used or cancelled postage or bill stamps. Send on all you have, leaving them in the original envelope preferred.

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French Regulation Pills. Superior French Pills, for Constipation or Stomachic, Indigestion, or any ailment of the system, will find in our Compound "Positive Cure," the most powerful and effective remedy ever known.

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