

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

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THE ACADIAN.

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Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

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ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

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APPLE TREES for SALE.
For the Fall and next Spring trade, at the
Weston Nurseries!
KING'S COUNTY, N. S.
Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
ISAAC SHAW,
PROPRIETOR.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great Blood, and Nerve Remedy.



CURED BY SKODA'S!

"Baby Rider, was a terrible sufferer from Eczema of Scalp and Face. The whole Top of Head was covered with crusts 1/8 inch thick, and Face and Ears involved in similar manner. No rest night or day for child or mother. Hands and Clothing covered with blood, where the little one endeavored to scratch the itching and burning, by scratching the raw surface of Face, with its tiny fingers. Remedies of nearly all kinds had been used, but it was constantly growing worse, when the mother began the use of SKODA'S GERMAN SOAP, and SKODA'S OINTMENT. These Remedies used externally, four or five times, daily, for a few weeks, produced as clear and fair a skin, as ever adorned a Baby's Body."

SKODA'S GERMAN SOAP,
TOILET AND MEDICAL,
Should always be used in the Nursery. It leaves the Skin without Spot or Blemish.
SKODA DISCOVERY CO., WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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AT DEATH'S DOOR.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

EXTREME DEBILITY

AFTER THE GRIP.

Mr. Peter Lingley, Councillor, Peterborough, Queens Co., N. B., says:
"Oct. 31, 1892.—Last winter I had a very severe attack of the Grip, which left me very feeble and reduced in flesh. I had no appetite, and was so nervous I could not sleep. I was under Doctors' treatment for months, but received no benefit. My friends thought I had consumption and I got so low that they were obliged to carry me to my bed. As a last resort they decided to try
HAWKER'S NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC,
2 bottles of which Rapidly Restored Me To Health.
I slept well, my appetite was restored and I soon became stronger, pleasanter and more vigorous. I use this I had been for years. I cannot speak too highly of this medicine, as I feel that
I owe My Life to its Virtues.
Mr. Isaac G. Stevens, Gatekeeper, C. B. Depot, St. John, N. B., says: I was with Mr. Lingley during his severe illness and was daily expecting to have to notify his relatives of his death.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers for 50 cts. per bottle. 3 bottles \$1.25.
Manufactured by the
HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Limited,
St. John, N. B.
"HAWKER'S LIVER PILLS" cure all Stomach Ills.
Ripans Tablets cure the Bilious.

POETRY.

Stand to Your Work.

Stand to your work as a man who loves labor,
Come, fear not to toil with a vigorous arm;
Heed not the sneers of an eye-servicing neighbor,
Or a coward skulk's hate, which can never do harm.
Man is but man when he glories in duty;
Work is the heritage given to all;
High is the soul in its measure of beauty
When proudly it answers to labor's roll call.
What though your labor is granite stone breaking,
Turning or fitting or welding the spade;
Add to your laurels of manhood by making
An honest day's work at the soul of your trade.
Say! are they heroes in life's rugged battle
Who will not with fervor their day weapons wield?
Behold them! They stand as poor some-thing
That crouch in the shade of the sun lighted field.

SELECT STORY.

HIS OPPORTUNITY.

BY HENRY CLEMENS PEARSON.

CHAPTER I.

A young man, in tight fitting bicycle suit, was walking leisurely down one of the broad, gravelled walks of a city park. A little in his rear followed a half-dozen street-boys. Huddled together, earnestly agitating something they appeared like an animated bale of woolen rags, studded with blacking boxes and shooks of tow hair. That they were discussing the young man could not be doubted. Yet the usual street-methods of emphasizing a debate—with apple cores, lumps of mud, and gutter slang—were entirely absent. There was a subdued air about them that argued respect.
"Starting an orphan asylum, Chamberlain?" said a pleasant voice.
The rambler turned half round, and a look of genuine pleasure lighted his face.
"Hello, Will," he said; "glad to see you."
"Are you so distinguished that even the boot-blacks tender you an ovation, and follow at your heels in admiring reverence?" continued the other.
"I guess so. They seem to think I am worth following."
Then halting, he said, "Well, boys, what is it?"
"We seen you pull Bob out from under the horse car," said one awkwardly.
"Yes."
"An' we fellows thought we'd like to know where a feller like you lived. Your sort is awful scarce 'round here," was the light reply.
"Here is my address," said he, handing a card to the speaker. "Any time you or any of your friends wish to see me, come to my home. Now don't follow us any further, please; it will draw a crowd."
The boys slowly dispersed, and the young man and his friend passed on.
"I want you to come up to my room and explain this little episode. It promises to be interesting," said the newcomer.
A short walk brought them to a building crowded with lawyers' offices. On one of the doors was the name William Marshall; this they entered.
"Now, fire away," said Will.
"There is hardly any thing to tell," replied his friend, with a little reluctance. "I was coming up the street just before you met me, and started to cross when a horse-car came booming along. I hate to hurry when I have plenty of time, so I waited to let it pass. Meanwhile, one of these street-rats, a boot black,—a mite of a fellow,—who was running in the middle of the street, dodged a bus, and slipping, fell right in front of the horse of the car. It was down-grade, and I saw that the youngster would be run over, so I pulled him away."
"How did you get the tear in your jacket? What means all that mud on your limbs, and why do you hold your right hand so queerly?" asked his friend.
Chamberlain blushed.
"You do beat the Dutch, Will, for using your eyes. I did not imagine I was so conspicuously ragged, muddy, and sprained, as you represent. The fact is, when I had the little fellow

well under my arm, the pole between the horses knocked me down; and if I hadn't managed to grasp it with my right hand, and allow myself to be dragged a short distance, I'm afraid we should have been hurt."
"It was a splendid thing to do, and I'm proud of you, old boy," exclaimed Will, heartily. "I don't wonder the boot-blacks followed you. They recognized the real grit in the action. Is your hand badly hurt?"
"Only sprained a little. I was on my way here to tell you that I am going to leave the city," said Chamberlain, adroitly turning the conversation, which was becoming uncomfortably full of praise.
"For the summer?"
"For two years."
"Two years! Where?" exclaimed the other.
"That I cannot tell. If it were possible for me to make known to any one my destination and my plans, it should be to you, old fellow; but it cannot be done," was the sober reply.
Will Marshall was silent for some moments. He loved his friend with his whole heart, and knew that he was in the main a manly, generous, good-hearted fellow, but without any particular aim in life. Was he going abroad in fast company, to spend his fortune in riotous living? Was he—
"I am not going on any sort of pleasure-trip; I am going where I shall have to buckle right down to hard work," said the other, as if he divined his friend's thoughts.
"I am glad to hear you say that; but you are not ashamed of it?" was the hearty comment.
"Am I apt to be ashamed of what I do? Was I ever ashamed of being lazy?"
His friend smiled.
"Two years," said Chamberlain, as if to himself; "by that time all his friends will have forgotten me. I wish I could tell you all about the matter. Will; it is for all the world like a fairy-tale,—but I can't."
"But you will write?"
"You will receive an occasional letter from me through Doctor Ponsonby, and my letters left with him will be forwarded to me."
"One thing," said his friend, "would make me feel that this mysterious expedition was all right: if I knew that you had chosen the one friend to go with you."
Chamberlain was silent. He looked at the floor and then out of the window, but said nothing.
"Is it not the common-sense way to drop a foolish pride and do right?"
"Perhaps so; but you know you said that I must 'give up my wine,' and 'I simply told you what I had done,' and 'I replied Will, earnestly. 'If I thought that by foregoing any sort of pleasure I could save one soul, I would do it.' 'I verily believe you would, for you are generous and self-sacrificing; as for me, I'm a crooked stick, and always shall be. It runs in the blood. There's a car. Good-bye, old boy; see you again Saturday.'"
Closing the interview summarily, the young man ran down the stairs, boarded the car, and in the course of half an hour was at home.

Left an orphan in the care of a busy guardian when but a child, Tom Chamberlain had not been brought up,—he had grown up as he could. He had been sent to the best schools, had enjoyed excellent instruction in all knowledge except that which is the beginning of wisdom. His chum, Will, was an earnest Christian, and he viewed his religion with profound respect, but when it was offered him, shook his head. It had no charm for him. He wished to be lazy; and that sort of life to his mind, meant work.
As he sat in his handsomely-furnished room, smoking a choice cigar, he drew from his pocket a letter, and opening it, began to read. It was written in a fine, careful hand, with old-fashioned curves and flourishes, and quaint crosses instead of periods at the end of sentences. It read:—
STEEVILL, May 1, 18—
"Nephew Thomas—Being about to end a long and useless life, I venture to address you. Undoubtedly you are aware of the enmity that formerly existed between your father and myself. If you are, I beg that you will not let it influence you in the least in deciding

what I am about to request. I can live but a few hours. My physician forbids me to write even this.
"I have made a great deal of money in my lifetime. If you visit my factory you will see more than a thousand operatives that I have gathered. They are my slaves. I have bound them and ground them under my heel for years. Their wretched tenement houses were of my building. The dram shops were allowed by me and I alone am responsible for their existence. Wretched Steep Street, where live my slaves, is weighing me down to perdition! It is too late for me to do anything; my race is run. You are the last of the family—my dead sister's son. Will you then take the mill, take Steep Street and do with it as I ought to have done? My lawyer will call upon you soon and acquaint you with the contents of my will."
"And now, my nephew, I charge you that you bestow upon Steep Street what I have denied it. Visit it and see for yourself its many needs."
"Farewell."
"ROBERT FLINT."

The young man read and re-read this letter. It was, in his life, a strange occurrence. Heretofore he had taken almost everything without surprise, until he was thought to be one of the young Americans whom nothing astonished. He wondered if his uncle knew of his laziness; of his distaste for labor of any kind; of his belief that, however good religion might be for others, it could be of little advantage to him.
What sort of an evangelist would he make? The more he pondered the deeper he sank into profound astonishment. Had it been his chum who had been chosen he would have thought it the right thing exactly; but the idea of making Tom Chamberlain a missionary was too absurd! Of course he could refuse to have anything to do with it, for he had property enough to live comfortably; but when he reached this point he always read the letter again and once or twice finished with very moist eyes.
About this time the lawyer spoken of called. He was a short, florid man, of forty-five, with reddish hair and whiskers, and keen blue eyes that had a look of steel in their depths.
"For some years, he informed Chamberlain, he had been the confidential clerk of Robert Flint, and agent of the law works. He spoke of Mr. Flint as a hard worker, an eccentric and benevolent gentleman, but rather unpractical. Surprised at this latter statement the listener said,—
"My letter spoke of some conditions in the matter."
"What letter?" inquired the lawyer.
"My last letter from my uncle."
"Ah, yes," was the somewhat astonished reply, "the conditions were that you should become a common laborer in the factory for a term of two years, in order that you might learn the business, and at the end of that time you should have full control of the property, otherwise it goes to some benevolent institutions; but," added the lawyer hastily, "in case you are only lawful heir, and in case you refuse to do what the law demands, as you justly can, you may release yourself; I have abundant proof that the lamented Mr. Flint was not in full possession of his reason at the time he framed the document. It can, therefore, be very easily broken."
Mr. Lamson, after these long and telling sentences, wiped his moist brow with a fine handkerchief and looked slyly at his auditor.
"What is the condition of the factory people?"
"O, about the same as in other places like Steeville. They are a happy, thoughtless, hand to mouth people, with a fervent wish to be let alone," was the careless reply.
"My uncle wished me to get an insight into the whole business, did he?" was the next question.
"That is what he put in his will. The conditions were that you should come to Steeville, where, of course, no one would know you, and that you should begin in the 'grinding room,' learn what was to be done there, then go to another room, and so on. At the end of the two years, if you have followed out his instructions, you will be declared his nephew and receive the property. Until then you are to remain incognito."
"Not much pleasure in such an outlook?" said Chamberlain, interrogatively.

"I should say not, sir. It would be a dog's life. Only the strongest constitutions can stand it. If I were you I should think twice before I decided to do it," was the quick reply.
"You are right," said the other with a lazy look that delighted the lawyer. "I have thought twice; and once when you explained the conditions. You may expect me at the factory as a workman, in one week."
With a promptness that one would hardly have expected, Chamberlain at once began preparations for the new life. There was a chance for adventure in this affair that lent it a tinge of romance, yet there are few of the young aristocrats of the world that are willing to step down, to lower their caste, even for the novelty of it, and he had many doubts. A return to the letter dispelled them when they became too thick, and the getting ready went steadily on.
At length the time for the departure came—the good-byes to Doctor Ponsonby and Marshall were said, and with only a valise for baggage he started for the station. The reasons for taking no trunk were two—had no clothing suitable for work, and wished to purchase such as would be fitting when on the ground, and second, the old doctor earnestly advised it. Had the young man known that his guardian's purpose in so doing was to make it all the easier for his ward to return, it is possible that he would not have been so complaisant.
When once aboard the cars and speeding on his journey, Chamberlain had time to meditate. His imagination, fired by the possibilities of the whole affair painted the strongest pictures of drunken operatives, brutal task masters and close, filthy work rooms. Part of this the letter was responsible for, and part, as he assured himself, reining in his runaway fancy, was something that he knew nothing about. Whatever train of thought he attempted to follow ran into a file factory, and he found himself, much to his vexation, planning all kinds of ways out of various hard places, which his common sense warned him would probably never occur.

After a long ride, as he approached the village where the steel works were situated, he became interested in the conversation of two gentlemen who occupied the seat directly in front of him. They appeared to be small politicians, and were unconscious that anything that they said might be heard by fellow passengers, or else were so calloused that they did not care.
"The vote of Steep Street is yours at the price named," said the first speaker.
Chamberlain pricked up his ears. Steep Street was the factory settlement of his uncle.
"But you must be fair with me. If I run it must be because there is money in it. Now I am willing to put out one dollar at any time if it will bring in two. But that I must be soberly sure of. Let's see your figures."
Two heads bent over a paper and went through with a calculation that covered apparently thousands of dollars or of votes, Chamberlain could not decide which, and then the document was folded up, put away, and the negotiations continued.
"If I pleased I could go in and, by a proper use of two-thirds of the money you ask, buy the important votes of the village," said the buyer.
"You couldn't do it. You can't get the inside track of the man who holds these people. He has them right where he wants them. There isn't a move in that village but he knows all about it. To outsiders it appears like a alaphod, reckless, unthinking mass of humanity. That's what it is, but a master hand is on it. Lamson has his thumb on every soul in the place. He knows that as long as they are down he can put his heel on them, and that's why they are kept down."
"I rather doubt that. He is too pious a man to destroy people that way. If I am not mistaken, I have heard him bitterly deplore the wretchedness in the place. He is tied up in some way and cannot do anything. You are wrong in your conclusions, I am sure, and I think, as you are so willing to draw the long bow on things I know about, that it will be well

for me to go slowly on this bargain. Lamson is no friend of mine, but I'm not quite blind, and I say that he is just the reverse of what you have pictured."
"Steeville! Steeville!" called the brakeman, and the gentlemen, followed by Chamberlain, got out. The latter was in a ferment. Which of the two was right? One of them must be very much mistaken in his estimate of the bland lawyer.
"Carriage, sir?" said a voice which woke Chamberlain from his reverie and set him wondering what had possessed a "cabby" to ask him, a plainly dressed workman, if he wished a carriage. Something was wrong. What could it be? His hat was not fashionable; he had seen to that. His suit was ready made; his cane—here he stopped, flushed and laughed. According to the custom he unconsciously carried a cane. It almost upset his dignity, so amused and provoked was he, and the first hedge he came to he broke the article in two and threw it away, hoping that one of his future acquaintances had noticed the folly.
As was natural, he promptly made his way toward the seat of interest, the mill village, instead of following the stream of passengers up the hill to the town proper. Erroling he came in sight of the mill towers, and then passing around a curve, suddenly stood at the foot of a hill that was lined with houses of the tenement stamp. The dilapidated street sign, defaced by tobacco quads, covered with scrawling names, hacked and whittled, was not needed to inform him that this was Steep Street.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

A Sailor's Bluff.

The *Castle Huntley*, East Indiaman, was caught in a storm, during which a man named Thompson fell overboard. His comrades scattered his coops on the side from which he fell, but in bringing round the ship he got to windward, where they were not looking for him. And it being impossible to hear his cries in such a storm, they gave him up for lost. By desperate exertions the exhausted rat managed to get hold of the rudder, and creeping in by a port hole, got into the gun room, where he managed to find some food.
Being a merchantman, the gun room was closed. He remained quiet for a day and a half, and during a calm he crawled out the way he got in and shouted:
"Ship ahoy! ship ahoy!" The men could hardly believe their senses when he cried out: "A pretty set of lubbers you are to leave me in the lurch; if it hadn't been for this calm, I should have never come up with you." And he kept the secret to himself.
For His Own Convenience.
A lady in Hong Kong engaged a Chinese cook. When the Oriental came, among other things she asked his name.
"My name," said the Chinaman, smiling, "is Wang Hang Ho."
"Oh, I can't remember all that," said the lady. "I will call you John."
The next morning when John came up to get his orders, he smiled all over, and looking inquiringly at his mistress, asked:
"What is your name?"
"My name is Mrs. Melville Langdon."
"Me no membe all that," said John.
"Chinaman he no savvy Mrs Melville Langdon—I call you Tommy."
"Well," said Mrs. Bruggins, after a solo by a fashionable church choir leader, "if that isn't the rudest thing I ever saw!" "What?" inquired her niece. "Why, didn't you notice it? Just as soon as that young man began to sing every other member of the choir stopped; but he went right through with it, and I must say that I admire his spunk."
Instruction ends in the schoolroom, but education ends only with life. And education is to unfold nature; to give self help; to make a man.

Down With High Prices For Electric Bells.

\$1.55, \$2.65, \$3.70; former prices \$5, \$7, \$10. Quality remains the same—16 different styles; dry battery and acid cells—mild or strong current. Less than half the price of any other company and more home testimonials than all the rest together. Full list free. Mention this paper. W. T. BAER & CO. Windsor, Ont.

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THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE 16, 1893.

Beware.

The saw-dust swindlers or green-goods men, who have been operating in other parts of the province are now sending their circulars to Wolfville. They pretend to deal in counterfeit money...

Gaspereau.

In our province of fertile and beautiful spots there are scarcely any which surpass in these respects the beautiful vale of the Gaspereau. In driving along its well kept highways in spring, the organs enjoy a rare treat.

The river affords fine water power and is thus compelled to grind the farmer's grain and to saw into lumber the stalwart giants of the forest.

The sheep raisers of Horton are dependent upon the carding machine of Gaspereau for the carding of their wool.

Having mentioned some of the certainties in connection with the Gaspereau river, it may not be out of place to mention some of its probabilities.

Berwick Notes.

W. V. Brown, Esq., is getting nicely settled in his new home on Commercial street, and is improving the premises.

News Letter from Yarmouth.

DEAR ACADIAN.—The warm weather is on us. You are toiling away, no doubt, amidst ink, paste and type, wiping the perspiration from an honest brow.

I will begin by telling you a "fish story," not one where the scene is set at "Davies Lake," with a tramp through the woods, wet feet and an awful appetite ever present, but on the shores of the mighty drink—the broad Atlantic.

We have had nothing very big in the way of fish for some time. Some one to break the monotony fired the exhibition building on the morning of the 9th inst. Before the alarm was sounded the building was in flames, resulting in a total loss, value \$15,000; insurance about \$3,000.

At ten o'clock the polymorphous procession, headed by the Yarmouth brass band, started off. Although not as good as former years there were some novel features which made lots of fun for the small boys.

The half mile bicycle race was won by J. Saunders, in 1:30 1/2. Perhaps some of your local cyclists know if this is fast.

We are glad to say that the more thickly settled part of our town is now well protected from fire. Since the town has taken the water about fifty hydrants have been set.

We have not given up the idea of seeing the "little engine" from Lockport puffing into Yarmouth. This will be a great boon to people on the shore and will also help our town.

Provincialists to Picnic.

The provincialists of Boston and vicinity are planning to hold a grand reunion and picnic on the Fourth of July the first of the kind ever held. It will be under the auspices of the recently organized order of the Sons and Daughters of the Maritime Provinces, which now has assemblies in many of the leading States of New England.

W. S. WALLACE, MERCHANT TAILOR.

New Goods! Latest Patterns! My trade has increased so fast that I have been obliged to procure another lot of Fine Scotch Suitings and English Trouserings—all of the very Latest Styles.

N. B.—Ladies wanting buttons covered to match their dresses or sacques should see my Button Coveting Machine.

Memorial Art Palace of Chicago.

Nearly everyone wishes to come to the world's fair. Societies whose practice it is to hold annual conventions have this year, for the most part, chosen Chicago as a place of meeting.

The work on the new hotel, which is being built by Mr McLeod north of the station, is being pushed rapidly forward. It will make quite a change in the appearance of the town when completed.

The lawyers of Kentville have decided to close their offices Saturday afternoon, and from now until September, none of these offices will be open after 1 o'clock.

RACING AT KENTVILLE.

THE UNION DRIVING CLUB THREE RACES

ON Wednesday, June 21st.

No. 1, CLUB RACE.—Purse, \$30.00, For horses owned in the club previous to May 1st.

No. 2, HANDICAP RACE.—Purse, \$75. Eight to enter, six to start.

No. 3, COLT RACE.—Purse according to entries.

Ten per cent. entrance which must accompany the nomination. Division of purses as usual, 50 to first, 30 to second, 20 to third in all purses.

Entries close June 19th, with J. L. Neary, Kentville, N. S.

All races governed by National Trotting Rules. A horse distancing the field will receive first money only in all the races.

J. L. NEARY, SECRETARY.

Livery Stable.

First Class Livery Stable

—IN CONNECTION WITH—

"American House."

Good Terms. Competent Drivers. Terms Moderate.

W. J. BALCOM, PROPRIETOR.

Passengers conveyed between the American House and Railway Station free of charge.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway

WILL RUN

4 FARMERS' EXCURSIONS

TO THE Canadian North West.

Do leave from line of Intercolonial, Prince Edward Island, Windsor & Annapolis and Canadian Pacific (in New Brunswick) Railways on

June 12th, 19th and 26th,

and July 10th.

TICKETS GOOD TO RETURN UNTIL July 23d, 30th

and August 6th & 20th, 1893.

For rates and other information, see small folder, or inquire of nearest ticket agent.

D. McNICOLL, C. J. McPHERSON, Ass't Gen. Pass. Ag't, ST. JOHN, N. B.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARPETS.

13 BALES

Carpets, Rugs, Squares, Oil-cloths, &c.

Ex Steamship "Milanese," from London, England.

Brussels Carpets, Tapestry Carpets, Scotch Wool do.; Kensington Art Squares, Union Carpets, Jute Carpets; Floor Oil Cloth and Linoleum all widths; China Matting, Cocoa Matting, Tuine Matting; Beautiful Rugs and Mats of all descriptions; Stair Carpets, Stair Linens, Stair Pads, Carpet Paper; Rubber Door Mats, Cocoa Mats, &c.

CARPETS MATCHED & PROPERLY MADE.

The newest designs in LACE and MADRAS CURTAINS, a choice stock to select from.

WINDOW BLINDS fitted with the latest improved Rollers.

We were never in a better position than we are this season to do the II USE FURNISHING TRADE. The House Cleaning Season has arrived—call early before the best things are picked up.

WINDSOR CARPET ROOMS. I. FRED. CARVER.

CARPETS!

Just received by S. S. Madura, from London, 15 Bales CARPETS, SQUARES, RUGS, &c. Newest Designs and Colorings, and best value in the Province. Now on exhibition at our Carpet Rooms,

WHITE HALL!

The "Cash Store," Kentville.

PARIS GREEN!

WARRANTED STRICTLY PURE.

Land Plaster, Lumber, Cedar and Spruce Shingles, WIRE CLOTH for Doors and Windows. House and Cgrrage Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

J. L. FRANKLIN.

Wolfville, N. S., June 13th, 1893

"SIX MONTHS IN HADES,"

A truly marvelous tale of to-day.

\$1,000 PRIZE NOVEL

IN GREAT SUMMER NUMBER (S) OF TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS.

Just Out.

In addition to the prize story of 150 pages there are 50 racy short stories, sketches, poems and whittors from the old issues of Town Topics, that famous and spicy New York Journal known wherever English is read.

No book published this year will afford such delicious entertainment for hours of summer leisure and travel.

What The Independent says:—"Once again New York's fashionable society quarterly volume, 'Tales From Town Topics,' has made its appearance. The tales are spicy and the topics inexhaustible. Some of the tales skirt along the very edge of danger, but a firm hand holds them back within the bounds of a wholesome sense of propriety."

All news and book stands or send price, 50 cents, to Town Topics, 21, West 23d Street, New York.

\$1.00 pays three months' trial subscription to Town Topics and you will get any back number of "Tales From Town Topics" FREE.

Town Topics, \$4.00 per year.

LIBERAL CLUB OFFER: Town Topics and "Tales From Town Topics" will both be sent one year for \$5.00.

Town Topics, the great 32-page weekly, is universally recognized as the most complete weekly journal in the world.

Its "Summering" columns are inimitable. Its society news, especially of the doings of the 400 of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and all over the world, is not equalled by any newspaper.

Its Financial Department is authority with all bankers and brokers. Its "Afield and Afloat" makes it the most interesting paper for all lovers of sport—yachting, foot ball, rowing, shooting, fishing, etc.

Its "On the Turf" exceeds all other racing notes. Its burlesques, poems and jokes are the cleverest. Its stories are by the best writers—among them Amelle Rivers, F. Marion Crawford, Julian Hawthorne, Edgar Fawcett, Jerome K. Jerome, Gilbert Parker, Harry J. Hawker ("Gance Palace"), Barry Pain, Paul Bourget, etc., etc., etc.

FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLE HOUSE AND LOT IN WOLFVILLE, Apply to Geo. H. Patriquin.

Wolfville, Nov. 25th, 1892. [Jan 22

WOLFVILLE Drug Store!

JUST RECEIVED. A fresh supply of

Puttner's Emulsion! Miller's Emulsion! Scott's Emulsion! Hawker's Balsam! Harvard Syrup! Skoda's Preparations!

Always on Hand.

A complete stock of

Drugs, Chemicals and Medicines, Fancy Goods, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Etc., Etc.

"We warrant our Flavoring Essences and Extracts the VERY BEST. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded."

Geo. V. Rand, PROPRIETOR, Wolfville, Feb. 24th, 1893. 43-44

SEEDS.

Our usual complete stock of Vegetable and Flower Seeds just received. Our Seed is purchased from the MOST RELIABLE SOURCES and ALWAYS GIVE SATISFACTION.

1893. THE 1893. Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)

The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

THE QUICKEST TIME. 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston!

Commencing May 12th, the STEEL STEAMER "YARMOUTH"

UNTIL further notice, will leave Yarmouth for Boston every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS after arrival of the Evening Express from Halifax.

Returning, will leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, at 12 NOON, TUESDAY, and FRI. V. making close connections at Yarmouth with Y. & A. Ry and Coach Lines for all parts of Nova Scotia.

Regular Mail carried on Steamer. Tickets sold at all points in Canada, and to New York via Fall River Line, and New York and New England Ry.

For all other information apply to Y. & A., W. & A., I. C., and N. S. C. Ry's Agents, or to W. A. CHASE, L. E. BAKER, Secretary and Treas. Manager, Yarmouth, May 12th, 1893.

SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS.

And all kinds of Laundry Work done to look like new. Also all kinds of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear

Dyed and Cleaned.

Satisfaction Guaranteed! IN ALL CASES

For prices and further particulars apply to our agents, ROCKWELL & CO., WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

UNGAR'S STEAM LAUNDRY,

62 & 64 GRANVILLE ST., Halifax, N. S.

COAL NOTICE!

I hereby notify the public that I have resumed the management of the coal business at the old stand and have a good supply of new mined Springhill coal for immediate delivery at moderate rates, and will be pleased to see or hear from all old customers and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to.

W. J. HIGGINS, Wolfville, May 3d, 1893.

TO LET.

The house now occupied by Professor Kearsland, on School Street. Apply to G. W. BORDEN, Wolfville, April 13th, 1893.

JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC. Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE. WOLFVILLE N. S.

TO LET.

The east side of double house 93 Water Street, containing seven rooms. Fireproof cellar and excellent drainage. For particulars apply to MRS IRENE Z. FITCH, WATER STREET.

Mail Contracts.

SEPARATE SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 21st July, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, twelve times per week each way, between Horton Landing and the following places:—Yachting, between Port Williams and Town Plot; and twice between Kingston Station and Trenton, under proposed contracts for four years from 1st October next.

Printed notices containing proposed information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the terminal Post Offices of each route and at this office.

CHARLES J. MACDONALD, Post Office Inspector.

Halifax 2d June, 1893.

Ripavri Tabules cure the blues.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR!

Men's Natural Wool, Merino, Balbriggan and Cotton Underwear, in all sizes.

FANCY FLANNEL SHIRTS!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT.

C. H. BORDEN, WOLFVILLE.

DR. WM. A. PAYZANT, DENTIST.

ALL KINDS OF DENTAL WORK DONE.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N.S., JUNE 16, 1893.

Local and Provincial.

Berwick will celebrate Dominion day on a grand scale at the camp meeting grounds.

Next Sunday, June 18th, there will be service in St John's church at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m.

J. B. Davison, Esq., has been in Halifax this week attending the Meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge.

Seeds—fresh and reliable—at the Drugstore.

Messrs Frank Higgins and Edgar Chipman are home for their summer vacation. They have been studying at Cornell.

Dr. DeWitt has moved his residence on Main street from School to Chapel street. Office hours from 8 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

The superintendent of streets has been at work this week, placing curbing on Main street from School to Chapel streets.

Although but partly completed we can already see an immense improvement in the appearance of the street.

Look at our new line of Men's Tan Bluchers, Kangaroo Bluchers and Calf Bluchers.

An adjourned meeting of the Board of School Commissioners will be held in the Court House, Kentville, on Tuesday 20th, inst., at 10 a. m., to hear the report of the Committee in regard to a change of revision in the bounds of some school sections in Aylesford, and to transact necessary business connected therewith.

Another case of those celebrated 50 cent shippers at Borden's.

The many friends of Capt. J. W. Gormley, of the sch. Severa, will be glad to learn that he has been awarded a beautiful gold watch by the emperor of Germany in recognition of services rendered to the Hamburg schooner Polux in January last year.

The watch has the royal coat-of-arms of Germany engraved on the case and a raised medallion of the emperor. It is beautiful and costly.

The department has written the owners of the Severa at Windsor to ascertain Capt. Gormley's whereabouts. We understand he is now on his way to South America.

That "finial feeling" that so much is said about and is so common can be cured by using Sarsaparilla Blood Purifier, 50c. per bottle at the Drugstore.

A sad accident occurred on the back road near Wolfville last Friday. Mrs Henry Fuller, a middle aged woman, was burning rubbish in her yard, when her cotton dress caught fire and she was in flames in a moment. She ran towards a neighbor's, and was met by two or three who did their best to save her. Her clothing was torn off and she was rolled on the ground and finally carried to her home. She was terribly burned.

Drs Chipman and Bowles were summoned and did all that was possible, but the unfortunate woman died about 10 o'clock in the evening after enduring intense suffering. The greatest sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

Sarsaparilla Blood Purifier—a splendid spring medicine—50 cts. a bottle at the Drugstore.

Mrs Sarah Lord Bailey, Elocutionist, of Boston, will appear in Scotia Hall, Kentville, for two nights, June 26th and 27th. Of her appearance in Toronto, the Globe says:

"At Association Hall last evening Miss Sarah Lord Bailey, one of the first lady readers of the United States, appeared for the first time and more than sustained the great reputation that had preceded her. Her readings were excellent, particularly her rendering of the 'Clanric Race,' which has probably never been equalled in Toronto. This brilliant reader is already becoming quite popular with Canadian People."

On Tuesday evening, the 27th inst., a special train will leave Kentville for Horton Landing and intermediate stations, after close of retail. Excursion return tickets at one first-class fare will be issued by evening train and it is hoped a large number from Wolfville will avail themselves of the opportunity to hear this renowned elocutionist.

Our Vegetable Worm Syrup is warranted by us to be effective, safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Drugstore.

TEA! COFFEE! COCOA!

AFTER SAMPLING— "A Blend" and "Empire No. 1" Teas. Standard Java, and Mocha, & Java Blend Coffees. Bensdop's and Mott's Cocoas. Sold by me you will use no other.

Canned Goods. Fresh Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Beans, Pumpkins, Blueberries, Peaches, Pears, Pineapples, etc., just received.

Full Cream Cheese, Eager's Wine of Rennet, Fruit Syrups, Choice Bananas, Oranges and Lemons, Pineapples. Fresh Biscuits and Confectionery.

HELLEBORE AND PARIS GREEN. New China and Glass Ware, Milk Pans, Flower Pots, Crooks, Etc.

R. PRAT. N. B. I have a few doz. choice Tomato and Zinnia Plants for sale.

Dedicated. To my aunt Mrs S. B. Babop, and all who are mourning over my cousin Kenneth's death.

Man was not made to live forever here on earth, but to die and rise again into a vast eternity of life that never shall pass away; the same, yet not the same that we have laid within the grave, for that decays, but from it comes the living soul of man, which dwelt with him while here on earth; but when he sinks, by sickness and disease, into the grave, that soul is borne, either by seraph wings up to the glorious light of God, to gain rewards for deeds done in the body here, or else by His almighty hand, is cast to utter darkness in punishment for sins that man is so prone to commit.

Then, why, dear aunt, should we be sorrowful because he's gone? For certainly we know from all his actions here that now he is resting with that King whose watchword has been love ever since this world began.

Resting from trials and cares that here he bore, Yes, resting from disease and sickness sore. And there he waits until the time shall come When thou shalt die and gain the heavenly home; And all his loved ones in that happy land, Shall meet him there and clasp him by the hand.

Yes, now I seem to see him as I often did, while travelling up the hill, with his rake and hoe at work; taking no rest, careful of self, and thinking only of the ones he loved, and those who gave him love for love. Also I see him in the store from early morn till long into the shadows of the eve have darkened into starlit night; still carrying on his work of honesty and love; catching only now and then an hour at his home and spending most of that, as I have said, within the garden. Was this not love? Ah yes, most certainly it was! And yet the ruler of the universe hath said: "No longer shall they linger here below, for I will take these home and give thee thy reward, to be with me where there is nought but love." Then do not sigh or grieve, for soon within those heavenly realms we all shall meet again, and clasp each other by the hand. Remember this, we've only parted for a time, that time shall be the will of God and by that will we all must here abide.

C. W. BRUSH.

Plants for Bedding. Cabbages, Tomatoes, Celery, &c. Petunias, Anters, Dahlias, Chrysanthemum, and all kinds of Bedding Plants ready now.

A. J. WOODMAN, Wolfville Greenhouse.

For coughs and hoarseness Pulmonic Balm is ahead of everything. Drugstore.

Married. KEMPSON-FREEMAN.—At the Baptist church, Milton, Queens Co., June 7th, by Rev. S. B. Kempton, assisted by Rev. I. E. Bill, Rev. Austen T. Kempton, pastor of the Baptist church at Sharon, Mass., and Lottie Helms, youngest daughter of Samuel Freeman Esq. of Milton.

PARQUIN-CARD.—At the Baptist church, Billtown, June 14th, by Rev. E. C. Baker, Mr George H. Parquin, of Wolfville, and Miss Mabel M., daughter of Mr J. M. Card, of Billtown.

Died. RIDEOUT.—At Wilnot, June 8th, Rev. Wm. Rideout, one of the Baptist pioneer evangelists of the maritime provinces.

EASTWOOD.—At Wolfville, June 15th, William Eastwood, aged 78 years.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

Avoid the so-called "Fast Black" dyes, which are claimed to be stainless



BUT STAIN, SPOIL, SOIL, AND Every thing.

Ask For and Take Nothing But Everfast Stainless Hosiery.

LOOK AT OUR Challies, French and English Cambrics, Lace Curtains, Art Curtains.

A Beautiful Curtain Pole & Fixtures GIVEN AWAY with our \$2 Curtain!

A lot of Ladies' Capes and Jackets at Greatly Reduced Prices.

WOOL WANTED. Glasgow House.

Our Stock is Now Complete, COMPRISING— Choice Family Groceries & Provisions. Teas and Coffees a Specialty.

Flour, Meal, Rolled Oats, Rolled Wheat and Feed of all kinds. Lime, Plaster, Salt and Paris Green. Fresh and reliable Field and Garden Seeds. Fruit and Confectionery in all kinds and varieties. A full line of Glass and Crockery-ware, Lamp Goods, etc. All old stock in these three lines sold at COST. Patent Medicines always in stock. Morro—Small Profits and Quick Sales. COME AND SEE US. HARRIS & HARVEY.

T. A. MUNRO, Merchant Tailor.

NEW SPRING STOCK. FULL LINES OF LATEST DESIGNS IN— SUMMER SUITINGS! OVERCOATINGS! TROWSERINGS! Best Workmanship & Lowest Prices! WOLFVILLE, N.S.

JOB PRINTING: NEATLY DONE AT "ACADIAN" OFFICE!

HORSEMEN, LOOK THIS WAY! JUST RECEIVED! A fine lot Horse Furnishings, such as Combs, Brushes, etc. Also, Whips, Rubber Boots and Axle Oils. HARNESS OF ALL DESCRIPTION! as cheap as can be bought elsewhere. Good Work. Good Stock. Repairing and Cleaning Harness. Wm. Regan, Wolfville, N. S.

CLEARANCE SALE! Curtain Poles & Dadoed Blinds!

Big Discounts! Now is Your Time to Buy! Extra Fine Line of Trout Rods, Flies, Hooks, Lines, Reels, etc.

ROOM PAPERS! IN ALL THE NEWEST DESIGNS, FROM 5c. TO 50c. PER ROLL, AT THE WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE!

MONEY TALKS!

"Sunset" Cornmeal, 5 bbl. lots, \$15.50. Highest Grade Flour, \$5.00, or two bbls. for \$9.50. Mixed Feed, \$1.50 per 100 lbs, or 5 bags for \$7.00. Ground Bone for Fowls and Cattle.

F. J. Porter. P. S. Don't forget a Bottle of "SKODA." Wolfville, March 24th, 1893.

WOOL! WOOL!

BURPEE WITTER

Is prepared to take good, washed wool in exchange for

Cloths, Blanketings, and all kinds of Dry Goods, Millinery, Boots and Shoes, Straw Hats, &c.

A large lot of MEN'S PANTS just received—in all sizes—at from \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Good Value in Oxford Cloths.

A LARGE STOCK OF— LADIES' UMBRELLAS! FROM 50 CENTS TO \$3.50.

Women's Stainless Hosiery, Boys' Knicker-bocker Hose in all sizes!

LADIES' CORSETS a specialty! Ladies Silk Gloves and Black Silk Mitts!

BATIST, for SUMMER DRESSES, in Fine Quality and Handsome Patterns.

Burpee Witter.

Wolfville, June 9th, 1893.

CALDWELL

IS PREPARED TO GIVE GRAND VALUE!

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES! Bedroom Sets. Parlor Suites. Fancy Tables. Chairs.

Lounges, &c.

CARPETS!

in Union, Scotch A. W., Tapestry, and a low line of Brussels.

FLOOR OIL CLOTH AND LINOLEUM IN 4 AND 8-4.

WOVEN WIRE AND DOMINION SPRINGS! MATTRESSES! IN VARIETY.

HIS STOCK OF DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, etc.,

IS IN THE MARKET.

WOLFVILLE Book Store!

RECEIVED. A fresh supply of

Emulsion! Scott's Emulsion! Scott's Emulsion! Scott's Emulsion! Scott's Emulsion! Scott's Emulsion!

ays on Hand.

complete stock of Chemicals and Fancy Goods, Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Etc., Etc.

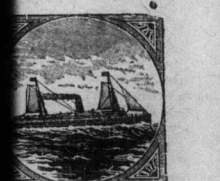
our Flavoring Essences are the VERY BEST. Physic descriptions carefully compound.

Geo. V. Rand, PROPRIETOR. Feb. 24th, 1893. 43-47

SEEDS.

complete stock of Vegetable Seeds just received. Our purchases from the MOST SOUTHERN and ALWAYS SATISFACTION.

THE 1893. Bath Steamship Co. (LIMITED)



Best and Most Direct Route on Nova Scotia and the United States.

QUICKEST TIME. Between Yarmouth and Boston!

May 12th, the STEEL

YARMOUTH!"

Further notices, will leave Yarmouth every WEDNESDAY EVENING after arrival of the Express from Halifax.

will leave Halifax, Boston, TUESDAY, and FRIDAY, with connections at Yarmouth for Ry and Coach Lines for all parts of Nova Scotia.

Mail carried on Steamer to all points in Canada, and back via Fall River Line, and New England Ry.

For information apply to Y. A., I. C., and N. S. C. Ry's Office, L. E. BAKER, Manager. May 12th, 1893.

ARTS, LABS, SFS.

Washes of Laundry Work Done new. Also all kinds of Gentlemen's Wear

and Cleaned.

ction Guaranteed! IN ALL CASES

prices and further particulars to our agents, ROCKWELL & CO., WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

STEAM LAUNDRY, 64 GRANVILLE ST., Halifax, N. S.

NOTICE!

notify the public that I have assumed the management of the business at the old stand and have applied of new mined Springhill immediate delivery at moderate prices will be pleased to see or hear old customers and as many may favor me with their All orders thankfully re-promptly attended to.

W. J. HIGGINS, May 3d, 1893.

TO LET.

now occupied by Prof. used on School Street. apply to G. W. BORDEN, April 13th, 1893.

W. WALLACE, CRISTER-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, ETC

General Agent for FIRE and RANCE. WOLFVILLE N.S

TO LET.

side of double house on street, containing seven rooms. cellar and excellent drain-particulars apply to

IRENE Z. FITCH, WATER STREET.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

For God and Home and Native Land. Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U. OFFICERS: President—Mrs J. P. Tufts...

Next meeting in Temperance Hall, Wednesday, June 22d, at 3.30 p. m.

Gospel Temperance meetings, conducted by members of the W. C. T. U., are held every Sunday afternoon at 4.15 o'clock...

Little By Little. Little by little the world grows strong, fighting the battles of right and wrong...

Little by little the great rocks grew, long, long ago, when the world was new...

Little by little the world grew strong, fighting the battles of right and wrong...

Little by little the world grew strong, fighting the battles of right and wrong...

Little by little the world grew strong, fighting the battles of right and wrong...

Little by little the world grew strong, fighting the battles of right and wrong...

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Scrap for Odd Moments.

Minard's Liniment is the Best. Safe and Sound: A light ointment over the telephone.

Garfield Tea cures sick-headache. Caught on the fly—The housekeeper, who doesn't us screen.

Minard's Liniment cures La Grippe. A \$1,000 stained glass window is a good memorial, but the record of a Christian life is better.

Garfield Tea is sold by all druggists. The good time is here but it gets no recognition because every one is looking past it for the good time coming.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism. A genius has invented a machine to play piano. This will give girls a chance to help their mothers in the house.

Minard's Liniment is the Hair Restorer. Our idea of a gallant man is one who will take his hands out of his pockets on a cold day to tip his hat to a woman.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great Blood and Nerve Remedy. Traveller—"Now, what ought little boys to say when a gentleman gives them a penny for carrying his leg?" "T-h-i-n-k enough."

C. Nicholl, of St. John, says that Hawker's Tolu is the best medicine he ever took. He strongly recommends it to all.

Egbert: "Where are you working now?" Cholly: "Great heavens! I'm not working. I'm employed in my father's bank."

D. McLeod, of C. P. Pidgeon & Co., a well-known St. John firm, was cured of a racking cough in two days by Hawker's Tolu.

"The devil pay in town," said the subscriber, "I know it." "I signed the editor," said I, "and I owe him six months salary."

F. W. Heath, of Toronto, was cured of a cough that followed La Grippe, by using Hawker's Tolu. He wrote Mr. Hawker a grateful letter of acknowledgment.

Nothing pleases a fat man so much as to put on a pair of pantaloons he has not worn for years and find that they are not too tight around the waist.

If you do not know how good a remedy Garfield Tea is for constipation and sick headache, send a postal card to D. Denmore & Co., 271 Queen Street, East, Toronto, for a free, trial package.

"You say your boy is somnambulant?" "Yes; gets up in the night." "He's a good deal different from my boy; I can't get him up in the morning."

Parents Must Have Best. A President of one of our Colleges says: "We suspect no sleeping pills in our college, but this never occurs now. We use Scott's Emulsion and quickly relieve pulmonary troubles."

"Please give me a few pennies to buy something to eat with?" said the beggar. "To eat with?" ejaculated the Bostonian. "What's the matter with your mouth?"

"This isn't my flannel suit," said Herkins to the pawnbroker. "This is a half-dozen sizes smaller than mine."

"You are mistaken," said the pawnbroker. "That is your suit, but it has been in stock so long that it has shrunk."

Nature provides a remedy for all ills, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is nature's remedy for the ills peculiar to the female system. Suppressed, weakens, nervousness and all diseases resulting from impoverished blood, speedily yield to their treatment.

"And how old are you?" enquired a teacher the other day of a young colored boy who presented himself as a new pupil.

"Oh, 'bout ten or fifteen," nonchalantly replied this careless toser of years.

Uncle Seadog had been relating his thrilling marine adventures, and his seven-year-old nephew remarked: "I was washed ashore once, too."

"Indeed?" exclaimed the old sailor, "when?"

"This morning."

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gents.—I sprained my leg so badly that I had to be driven home in a carriage. I immediately applied MINARD'S LINIMENT freely and in 48 hours could use my leg again as well as ever.

BRIDGEWATER, N. S. That string on your finger means "Bring home a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT!"

We do not often hear of a better turned compliment than the following from the Paris Gaulois: "Wife—See, my dear, I am actually beginning to get wrinkles. Husband—Nonsense, my love. Those are not wrinkles, but smiles which have become petrified, so to speak."

Family friend—I congratulate you, my dear sir, on the marriage of your daughter. I see you are gradually getting all the girls off your hands.

Old Goldsmith—Off my hands—yes; but the worst of it is, I have to keep all their husbands on their feet.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great Blood and Nerve Remedy.

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A WARKWORTH MIRACLE.

The Happy Termination of Years of Suffering. Mr. B. Crouter Relates an Experience of Great Value to Others—Life is Becoming a Burden When Relief Cannot—A Druggist expresses his opinion.

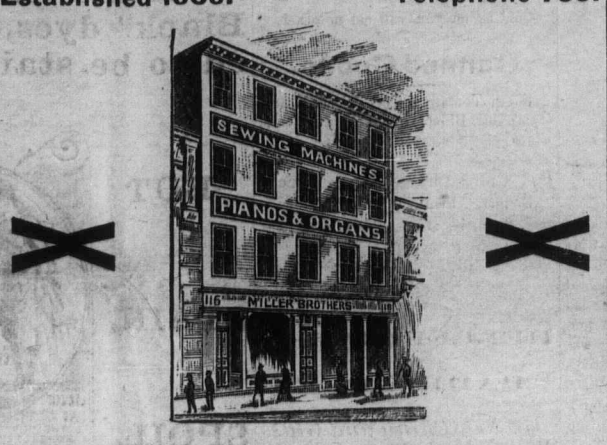
Not long ago a representative of the Journal while in conversation with Mr. N. Empey, druggist, drifted upon a topic, in which appears to be of general interest not only to this locality, but throughout the country, we refer to the wonderful cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Newspaper men are not possessed of more curiosity than other people, but they have a feeling that instinctively leads them to investigation, and in the course of our conversation we asked Mr. Empey whether he thought the sales of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were really as large as claimed for them.

The answer was that, judging from his own sales he was well warranted in thinking that the most reliable and the most successful proprietary medicine extant. In answer to the query as to whether there were any note-worthy cures in this vicinity, Mr. Empey promptly responded: "Yes; many people have been greatly benefited by the use of Pink Pills, and I know of one case in particular worthy of being recorded. The case to which I refer," continued Mr. Empey, "is that of Mr. Crouter, brother of Rev. Darius Crouter, who some years ago represented East Northumberland in the House of Commons. Mr. Crouter was suffering from nervous affection and after effects of a grippé. He had not been able to do anything for two years, was unable to eat as he could not hold a knife or fork in his half-paralyzed hands. He suffered greatly from cramps in his arms and legs, and had a continual feeling of coldness. One day Mr. Crouter made enquiry concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I advised him to try them, and the result is that he has entirely recovered his health."

Having heard this much the Journal determined to interview Mr. Crouter, and get from his own lips the full particulars of his illness and remarkable recovery. We found Mr. Crouter at his home in the best of health, and enjoying an evening smoke after a day's toil in the woods. When informed of the object of our visit Mr. Crouter said he was glad to bear testimony to the wonderful value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a remedial agency. "The original cause of my trouble," said Mr. Crouter, "I date back a good many years. When I was 19 years old I drank a glass of cold water when overheated, which proved a most injudicious act on my part. I was sick for thirteen months and unable to work, and since that time until recently, I have never had what you could call a well day. Two years ago I had an attack of a grippé which nearly cost me my life. My legs and feet were continually cold and cramped, and I could get little or no sleep at night. It was impossible for me to eat with a knife or fork and I was forced to eat with a spoon, and you can understand what a burden life was to me. One day I read in the Journal of a remarkable cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I made up my mind to give them a trial. I sent to Mr. Empey for a supply and before the first box was entirely gone I could notice that they were helping me, so you may be sure I continued their use. When I began using the Pink Pills there was such a numbness in my feet that I could not feel the floor when I stepped on it. As I continued the use of the pills this disappeared, the feeling returned to my limbs, the cramps left me, I felt as though new blood were coursing through my veins, and I can now go to bed and sleep soundly by all rights. I have taken just twelve boxes of Pink Pills and consider them the cheapest doctor's bill I ever paid. When I get up in the morning instead of feeling tired and depressed, I feel thoroughly refreshed, and all this wonderful change is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Although I am 71 years old I can go into the woods and do a hard day's chopping without feeling the least bad effects. I have now so much confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, that I intend shortly beginning their use again, this time as a spring medicine, for I believe they have a long field for building up the blood and I strongly recommend them to all sufferers, or to any who wish to fortify the system against disease."

Mr. Crouter has lived in this vicinity for forty-five years, and is well-known as an upright, honorable gentleman, whose statements can be fully depended on in every particular. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a never-failing blood-builder and nerve restorer, curing partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, rheumatism, neuralgia, the after effects of a grippé, influenza and severe colds, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling arising therefrom. These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. As a remedy for building up the blood, enabling the system to successfully resist disease, Pink Pills stand far in advance of any other remedy known to medical science. Pink Pills are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, giving a rosy, healthy glow to pale or sallow complexions. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature. These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and

Will cure SOUV STOMACH AND HEART BURN Groder's Syrup. Established 1868. Telephone 738.



MILLER BROS. CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK! IMPORTERS & DEALERS FOR THE BEST CANADIAN & AMERICAN Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired! Sewing Machines Repaired!

Photo. Studio. --Lewis Rice, of Windsor,-- HAS OPENED A Branch Gallery at Wolfville. Rooms open first Monday of each month, to remain one week, June 5-10, July 3-8, Aug. 7-12. NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

NASA BALM. SOOTHING, CLEANSING, NEVER FAILS. CURES GOLD IN HEAD AND CATARRH. A POOR MAN. He was a Little Dull. A Penobscot county farmer, speaking of a former hired man in his employ, remarked quietly: "He's a pretty good sort of fellow, John is, but he's a little dull—'little dull'." After a moment's further thought he continued: "It may be necessary to explain that a 'dull' I'll tell you 'twas with him. I had a pretty nice field of onions growing, but they stood a little thick together, and needed thinning out. So I told John he might do it. He worked away at them for a day or two and then I went out to see how he was getting on. I found he had pulled up all the biggest ones and thrown them away, leaving only the smallest plants in the rows. I asked him what in creation he had pulled out all the best ones for, and he said 'twas 'to give the little fellows a chance, 'cos the big ones had crowded them and they couldn't get 'em.' A little dull, John is, a little dull!"

SCOTT'S EMULSION. Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites. A POOR MAN. He was a Little Dull. A Penobscot county farmer, speaking of a former hired man in his employ, remarked quietly: "He's a pretty good sort of fellow, John is, but he's a little dull—'little dull'." After a moment's further thought he continued: "It may be necessary to explain that a 'dull' I'll tell you 'twas with him. I had a pretty nice field of onions growing, but they stood a little thick together, and needed thinning out. So I told John he might do it. He worked away at them for a day or two and then I went out to see how he was getting on. I found he had pulled up all the biggest ones and thrown them away, leaving only the smallest plants in the rows. I asked him what in creation he had pulled out all the best ones for, and he said 'twas 'to give the little fellows a chance, 'cos the big ones had crowded them and they couldn't get 'em.' A little dull, John is, a little dull!"

TO BUILDERS. No. 1 Pine Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Cutters, &c. Thoroughly seasoned. Persons requiring building material would do well to inspect this stock and obtain prices before placing their orders elsewhere. Designs and estimates for everything in House Finish supplied upon short notice. Write for prices. Orders solicited. C. R. H. STARR, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Agents for the Lathban Co., Desford, Ont. May 19th, 1893.

Wanted—Wide awake workers everywhere for "SHERP'S" PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD! The greatest book on earth; costing \$100,000; each or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1500 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Centerville, Tex., cleared \$711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, Worcester, O., \$25 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison, Lyons, N. Y., \$101 in 7 hours; a bonus; magnificent outfit \$1. Books on credit. Freight paid. Address Globe Bible Publishing Co., No. 725 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 355 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. Ripans Tablets; best liver tonic. Ripans Tablets cure headache. Ripans Tablets cure biliousness. Ripans Tablets cure bad breath. Ripans Tablets cure torpid liver.

BAKING POWDERS.

Bulletin No. 10. Class No. 1. Cream of Tartar Powders. Woodill's German, Victoria. Class No. 3. Cream of Tartar Powders containing AMMONIA. Royal, Princess. There is no such official in existence as the Government Analyst of Ontario. THOMAS MACFARLANE, Chief Analyst, Inland Rev. Dept., Ottawa.

MILK.

My delivery wagon calls twice daily, delivering milk to my patrons at 4 cents per imperial quart. I use a milk cooler or evaporator which method keeps the milk pure and sweet from 24 to 36 hours longer than without its use. It also preserves the milk from all animal heat, from the odors of the stable and from the taste of turnips, pasture or silo feed. I make inspection of my stables and dairy. Aubrey Brown, Wolfville, Dec. 10th, 1892.

LADIES' BAZAR.

Ladies interested in Needlework will find a Full Line of Art Goods at the Bazar. Work stamped and commenced if desired. There is a growing demand for superior fancy and domestic wools, and the Bazar is prepared to fill the bill. Try the Antigonish Mill yarns for knitting hose, English Fleecy for slippers, rugs, wraps, &c. M. A. Woodworth, Webster St., - - - Kentville, N. S. The King of Remedies.

Dock Blood Purifier.

Victory after victory is the record of Dock Blood Purifier, which never fails to do good. Read what Mrs. Outhouse says about it: From MRS HENRY OUTHOUSE, TIVERTON, N. S. About three years ago I was sick with consumption, which was brought on by a heavy cold. I employed a doctor who advised me to use emulsions. I did so but they did me no good. I was growing weaker fast—my cough was very bad with night sweats; in fact my parents had given me up as I belong to a consumptive family. Two of my sisters and one brother have already died of that dread disease. As my appetite was very poor, a friend advised me to use Dr. Norton's Dock Blood Purifier. I got six bottles, the use of which soon gave me a craving for food. Soon my cough was better and I began to gain in strength. I used twelve bottles of the medicine and by that time had gained forty-four pounds in flesh with good health. Have had no symptoms of any lung trouble since and believe that Dr. Norton's Dock Blood Purifier saved my life.

Chemical Fertilizer Works HALIFAX, N. S.

"CERES" Superphosphate! (The Complete Fertilizer.) Popular Phosphate! Apple Tree Phosphate! Potato Phosphate! Strawberry Phosphate! Our fertilizers are now being offered to the farmers for the 15th season. As these fertilizers have been used to such a great extent and for so many years the farmer knows that he is buying something that is no longer an experiment but an established factor in the growth of all crops. Agents wanted in unoccupied territories. JACK & BELL.

To Let.

That pleasantly situated cottage adjoining the Episcopal Church, Wolfville—eight rooms, front porch, cellar, town water. Possession immediate. Apply to DR BARSS, Wolfville, Jan. 3d, 1893.

FOR SALE.

That property formerly known as the Johnson place, now owned by the estate of John O. Pines deceased, pleasantly situated near Wolfville and containing about 3 acres, with house, barn and orchard. For price and other particulars apply to R. V. JONES, EXECUTOR, or to E. S. CRAWLEY, PROCTOR OF THE ESTATE.

TO BUILDERS.

Just received—a consignment of No. 1 Pine Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Cutters, &c. Thoroughly seasoned. Persons requiring building material would do well to inspect this stock and obtain prices before placing their orders elsewhere. Designs and estimates for everything in House Finish supplied upon short notice. Write for prices. Orders solicited. C. R. H. STARR, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Agents for the Lathban Co., Desford, Ont. May 19th, 1893.

W. & A. RAILWAY.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Exp. daily, Accom. daily, Exp. daily. Stations: 0 Halifax—Pve, 14 Windsor June, 46 Windsor, 53 Hanport, 58 Annapolis, 61 Grand Pra, 64 Wolfville, 66 Port Williams, 71 Kentville, 80 Waterville, 83 Berwick, 88 Aylesford, 108 Middleton, 118 Bridgetown, 130 Annapolis Arv.

GOING EAST.

Table with columns: Exp. daily, Accom. daily, Exp. daily. Stations: Annapolis leave, 14 Bridgetown, 28 Middleton, 42 Aylesford, 47 Berwick, 50 Waterville, 53 Kentville, 60 Port Williams, 66 Wolfville, 68 Grand Pra, 72 Annapolis, 77 Hanport, 84 Windsor, 110 Windsor June, 130 Halifax arrive.

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

Trains of the Cornwallis Valley Branch leave Kentville at 10.40 a. m. and 3.40 p. m., and on Saturdays an extra trip is made to connect with the evening express from Halifax, leaving Kentville at 5.50 p. m. for Canaan and Kingsport.

Trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway leave Middleton at 2.05 p. m. for Bridgewater and Lunenburg.

Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Annapolis daily at 12.25 p. m. and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6.00 a. m. leave Yarmouth daily at 10.10 a. m. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.45 p. m.

Steamers of the Yarmouth Steamship Line leave Yarmouth every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday p. m. for Boston.

Steamer "City of Monticello" leaves St. John Monday, Wednesday and Saturday for Digby and Annapolis; returning leaves Annapolis for Digby and St. John on same days.

Steamers of the International Line leave St. John every Monday and Thursday for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Steamer "Whitford" leaves St. John every alternate Friday at 10 a. m. for Eastport, Bar Harbor, and New York.

Trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway leave St. John at 6.25 a. m. daily, Sunday excepted, and 8.30 p. m. daily, or Bangor, Portland and Boston, and on Montreal at 10.40 p. m. daily, Saturday excepted.

Through Tickets by the various routes on sale at all Stations.

W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager and Secretary, K. SUTHERLAND, Resident Manager.

Skoda's Discovery!

Hear what the people say that have used Skoda's Discovery. "It is of more value to the World than the Discovery of America by Columbus." —IT IS— The Kind that Cures.

SOMETHING NEW!

Bensdorp's Royal Dutch COCOA AND CHOCOLATE. Try Them.

ROYAL BELFAST GINGER ALE. Highest price for Eggs. C. H. WALLACE, Wolfville, August 15th, 1890.

W. P. BLENKHORN,

House & Decorative PAINTER. WISHES to inform the General Public that he has again opened business in Wolfville, and by honest work and close attention to business hopes to merit a fair share of public patronage.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS.

Obveys, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS, etc. MUNN & CO., 37 Broadway, New York. Oldest business office in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

Two pleasantly situated building lots, in Wolfville, on the south side of Water Street, opposite the Skoda Discovery Building, and only a minute's walk from the Station and Post-office. For price and other particulars apply to MRS MARGARET WESTON, J. W. WALLACE, Wolfville, June 3d, 1893.