

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. II.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., JANUARY 25, 1884.

No. 8.

Doct'n.

OPPORTUNITY.

I hold it truth with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

But who shall so forecast the year,
And find in loss a gain to match;
Or search a hand thro' time to catch
The far-off interest of tears?

—TENNYSON.

FOR MOTHER'S SAKE.

'I'm done with him. I've said so,
and I'll stand to it. He's disgraced
himself and my good name, and I wash
my hands of him from henceforth and
forever.'

Mrs. Arnold stood in the cottage
doorway, the sweet bloom and verdure
of spring time about her, and listened
to her husband's angry words.

'Oh, James,' she entreated, 'remember,
he is our son.'
'I shall make it my business to forget
it from this hour; he is no son of
mine.'

'But James, James, think, what the
end may be. What if they send him
to State prison?'

'Let him go—he deserves it.'
The angry father strode away, a
hard, relentless look upon his face.

The mother stood there in the early
sunshine, her poor face white with ag-
ony, her hands clutched hard together.
'She could see the village spires from
the cottage porch, and in the village
prison her only son lay. The trouble
had come about in this wise:—

Dick Arnold was confidential clerk
in the hardware house of Robinson &
Co., at a very fair salary. A promising
young fellow was Dick, bright, intelli-
gent, and as shrewd and clever in busi-
ness matters as he was genial and win-
ning in his social relations. But his
character had its weak points. In the
first place, he was fond of strong drink;
in the second, he had not the courage to
say 'No,' when temptations assailed him.

Many a scrape poor Dick was lured
into, many a headache he caused his
fond mother, many a sitting-down he
got from his over-severe father; but
he did not mend his ways.

Nevertheless, his employers were
fond of him, and trusted him, and
winked at his short comings.

'He's a fine fellow; he'll get his
wild oats in, and do better after awhile'
they said.

One afternoon Dick was summoned
into Mr. Robinson's office.

'Here, Dick' said that gentleman,
putting a sealed envelope into the

young man's hands, 'I want you to
take this, and deliver it to Mr. Selby,
in Covington. You know the place?'

'O yes, sir.'
'Very well, mind you keep steady on
your legs, my boy, and deliver it safely.'

Dick put the envelope in his breast
pocket, bowed himself out, and was
steaming on his way to Covington in
the next train.

He reached the little town just before
nightfall, and feeling somewhat tired
and thirsty, he dropped in a restaurant
for a drink. Ah, me, if there were no
such places, how much misery and sin
and shame would be banished from the
world. But they meet us at every turn,
these devil's dens, wherein men are dis-
poiled of their earnings and their honor.

Dick went in and stumbled right into
the midst of some three or four old
cronies. They leaped up and welcomed
him with uproarious delight.

'Why, Dick, old fellow, haven't seen
you for an age! Well met, pon my
soul! Here, landlord, brandy and
seltzer for four and be spry about it.'

The brandy and seltzer appeared and
vanished. Broiled steak and oysters
and crackers followed and then came
rum grog to wash it down.

By sunset poor Dick's weak head
was in a whirl. When darkness fell
his errand was still neglected, and he
sat in the little bar-parlor, looking on
while his boon companions played cards,
a hot bloom in his cheeks, an insane
glitter in his handsome eyes. 'Come
up Dick, and try your luck.'

'Don't care if I do, said Dick, and
at it he went.

His own purse was soon emptied, and
then, he never could clearly recall how
it all happened, but insane from drink
and determined to retrieve his losses,
he ventured to open the sealed envelope
and borrow a stake from the funds in-
trusted to him by his employer.

'I'll soon double it,' he thought, 'and
then I'll replace the amount.'

But he lost instead of doubling, and
then swallowed more brandy in his ex-
citement, at the invitation of his good
friends.

The end was that they made a night
of it and when the morning dawned,
poor Dick found himself alone, forsaken
by his friends, and the sealed envelope
and its contents both gone.

The shock sobered him. He got up,
and with his head beating like a trip-
hammer, walked back to his native vil-
lage, and seeking his employer, confess-
ed all that had happened. Mr. Robin-
son was greatly provoked, and at once
put the matter into the hands of the
law, and Dick Arnold was arrested and
sent to prison.

When the news came to his father's
ears, he refused to give his son either
aid or countenance.

'I'm done with him. Let them send
him to State prison; he deserves it.'

But the mother, her faithful heart
going out in yearning pity for her err-
ing boy, stood and pondered how she
might save him.

In a little while she turned, and en-
tering the pleasant cottage, went slowly
up stairs, and into the chamber where
her daughter Rose sat sewing on her
bridal robes.

Sitting down beside her, she told her
the story of her brother's trouble.

Rose understood her mother's mean-
ing even before she could put it into
words. There was a little box on the
table, which contained her marriage
dowry. Little by little the father and
mother had hoarded it in their only
daughter's name, that she might not be
dowerless on her wedding day.

Pretty Rose took the box and put it
in her mother's hands.

'Take it, mother,' she said, 'and do
with it as you think best.'

'Heaven bless you, my daughter, but
it is hard to deprive you of your mar-
riage dowry, and your wedding day so
near.'

Rose's fair cheeks bloomed like her
namesakes in the little garden below,
and the blue eyes lit.

'Never mind that, mother,' she said.
'Charlie will be willing to take me with-
out the dowry—I am sure of it.'

So Mrs. Arnold took the box and
went her way. Before the day ended
she had refunded the money to Mr.
Robinson, the charge was withdrawn,
and her boy was out of prison.

'I can't go home, mother. Father
does not want me; he told me so,' said
Dick, as they stood under the green
locust trees, beyond the cottage lawn.
'Let me go out into the world and work
my way up, and then I'll come back.'

She put her arms about his neck and
looked up at him with streaming eyes.

'Oh, Dick, my boy, my darling, you
will do better,—you will, Dick, for
mother's sake.'

'Yes, mother. God being my helper,
I will. I've caused you so much trou-
ble, and you have always been good and
gentle to me. Forgive me now; I'll
come back and be a comfort to you yet.'

My boy I forgive you, and I believe
in you. Here Dick, and she drew a
purse and a worn little bible from her
bosom, 'take these. You may need
the money; the Bible is mine, Dick—
mother's Bible, don't forget that. Mother
has read in it every day and
night for the last thirty years. You'll
think of that, Dick, and you'll read
it for mother's sake.'

'Yes, mother.'

'Every night, Dick, no matter where
you may be, you'll read a chapter, and
get down on your knees and pray—the
little prayer mother taught you, if
nothing else? Promise me, Dick.
Every night at ten o'clock, at the hour
I shall be on my knees praying for you,
my boy. I shall never miss a night,

while I live; promise me you won't,
Dick. Promise me you'll do it, for
mother's sake?'

'Dick tried to promise, but let his
handsome head drop down on his
mother's bosom instead, and wept there
like a child.

As the sun set they parted.

'Good-bye, my boy, and God bless
you. You'll keep your promise, for
mother's sake.'

'Yes, mother, with God's help.
Good-bye?'

Across the fields, with the little Bible
in his bosom, and his bundle on his
arm, went poor erring Dick, and down
the pathway Mrs. Arnold returned to
the cottage.

'I'll never give up my boy,' she said.
My prayer shall prevail with God for
him. He will return to us yet and be
the comfort of our old age.'

But her husband, stern and remorse-
less at heart, laughed her to scorn.

Month followed month; summers
came and went; harvests were sown
and gathered in; winters heaped their
white snows, and spring sunshine came
and melted them.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Arnold, busy with
her daily task, did not lose hope.

Pretty, dowerless Rose had married
and gone to live in a happy home of
her own, and as the years came and
went the master of the cottage, enfee-
bled and made helpless by disease, sorely
repented of his harsh severity to his
only son.

'If I had dealt kindly with him, he
might have done better,' he said in his
remorse; 'but I drove him from be-
neath my roof with reproaches, and now
in my old age I am childless and deso-
late.'

The mother held her peace, but ev-
ery night at the appointed hour she
knelt down and prayed for her wander-
ing boy.

Just about that time the whole
country was ringing with the renown of
a young reformer—a man of talent and
genius, who was spending the best days
of his manhood for the good of his
fellow-men. His eloquence, it was
said was irresistible, and thousands of
erring sinners was flocking after him as
they followed the Master of old.

News came at last that this wonder-
ful man would deliver a lecture in the
village. Preparations were made, and
expectations were on tiptoe. On the
appointed night Mrs. Arnold went with
the rest.

The speaker took his stand, and an-
nounced the subject of his discourse.
It was:—

'FOR MOTHER'S SAKE.'

The poor mother, her heart yearning
for her absent son, looked on and lis-
tened, blinded by swift flowing tears.
She could scarcely see the tall form
(Concluded on Fourth page.)

THE ACADIAN,

SEMI-MONTHLY

DAVISON BROS., Publishers and Proprietors.

A. M. HOARE, Editor.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—The ACADIAN is published on the second and fourth Friday of each month at

50cts. per Annum
in advance. Single copies 2 cents.

FRUIT GROWER'S ASSOCIATION.

This Association held its regular annual meeting in Witter's Hall Wolfville on Tuesday 15th January. A large number were in attendance and much important business was transacted. Prominent among other matters discussed were the sending of lists to complete prize-list for a grand International Fruit show to be held at New Orleans in 1885 and the communicating with the government with a view to inducing them to build a large frost-proof warehouse at Halifax.

We hope to see this matter carried to a successful issue and as Sir Chas. Tupper has promised much we doubt not it will be speedily brought to a definite conclusion and the warehouse built. One thing is certain Nova Scotia Fruit has gone rapidly to the front lately and it is likely to stay there.

A grand dinner at which some sixty guests sat was held in the evening and many good toasts were proposed drunk in clear cold water and responded to by speeches from some of our most prominent men.

EDITORIAL NOTE.

In another column will be found a letter from a subscriber in which he asks for information regarding the County Council's action towards the overseers of the Poor for Horton. We must confess it was a very strange proceeding and we fail to comprehend it. That the report includes all is to be seen at a glance but why in view of the facts presented in that report a distinction should be made is a matter we cannot possibly explain. Neither can we understand why one of these should be at once suspended and a substitute put in his place while the other should be allowed (and as no action was taken it cannot be otherwise) to continue to perform his duties until his term expires in May. The Council can perhaps explain why when a thorough reform was urged in the report they

only made a partial one. If so we would be very glad to hear it.

THE LADIES AT HOME.

A most novel and interesting event took place on Tuesday evening at the Rink. The ladies having secured the rink for the purpose sent out invitations stating that on that evening they would be "AT HOME" in that place.

THE YOUNG MEN

promptly responded and at eight o'clock all were on hand. Some trepidation was shown by those supposed to be of the sterner sort when the time came to go on the ice but finally four, more hardy than the rest, ventured forth. They were

RECEIVED

at the landing by the committee composed of Mrs. Neily and Misses Haliburton, Crawley and Fitch. They then

SKATED OUT

and were immediately secured by the Ladies who had previously retired to the centre of the Rink. By this time the other young men saw that it wasn't so fearful an undertaking and soon all numbering some

FORTY COUPLES

were on the ice skating hard and enjoying themselves much. This continued the Ladies making all the advances and requesting the young men to skate until 9 o'clock arrived when it became in order to ask them to partake of

REFRESHMENTS.

Accordingly the poor young men were escorted up to bountifully spread tables where their wants were ministered unto by their fair guardians in the good taste and style which characterizes our Nova Scotia girls.

At 10.30 Mr. Munro

RANG THE BELL

and tired but happy all started for home feeling greatly satisfied with the whole world in general and themselves and the Ladies of Wolfville in particular. Altogether the affair was voted

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON

and the evening will long be remembered by all who were present. It is hoped that it will be repeated at no distant day and that future similar events will prove as successful as this one.

We congratulate the Ladies upon their very efficient managing abilities and have no doubt that all the young men will anxiously await their announcement of again being "AT HOME."

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the Acadian.

Dear Sir:—

The Auditors of

the Municipality of Kings report to the following effect: "That the Overseers of the Poor for the Township of Horton have not acted together as a board of commissioners which they naturally should do in directing the business and ordering supplies, neither have they audited and passed upon the bills of merchant, dealer, contractor or workmen nor certified the same as should be done, but that each Overseer ordered or bought as he saw fit and allowed the Clerk to pay large bills of goods and supplies presented by themselves or by merchants &c., &c. without any check or receipt from the Superintendent or from an Overseer. That the bills and accounts are so complicated and mixed with private individual's accounts that they cannot be understood without resorting to outside information and explanation. That they are compelled to report that the manner in which the bills and accounts were exhibited to them are calculated to create the suspicion that some of the public money has been lost to the Town and that under the above heads they can only report that they believe a thorough reform is needed."

Now as Editors are supposed to be informed upon all public matters would you kindly enlighten your readers as to why one of the Overseers of the Poor for the Township of Horton and the Clerk of the Overseers have been dismissed while two of them have been reappointed for another year, did the report of the auditors have anything to do with it? If so why were not all dismissed? Does not the report find them all equally remiss in duty? Will you also inform me if the old Clerk is suspended as well as the Overseer dismissed or whether he will hold office and perform the duties thereof until May as the Act provides? Hoping you will be able to enlighten your numerous readers on the above subject I remain

Yours truly

QUIZ.

To the Editor of the Acadian.

Dear Sir:—

I with a number of friends were led to understand that a Band of music would be in the skating Rink on Friday evening last. Accordingly we went to Wolfville on that evening expecting a band and were very much disappointed. I do not know how such information started but I had it from what I considered a reliable source. Last winter we were misled in the same way and we would consider it a great favor if Wolfville people would be sure before again telling us a Band would be at the rink. Thanking you for your space etc.

Yours truly

Cornwallis

NOTE.—We do not know how the report started but it was in vogue all through the village which is to be regretted. We would request our readers to refrain in future from advertising a Band at the rink until they get positive information from its manager, which we know will be given in good time previous.

Ed.

WOLFVILLE SKATING RINK,

Open every afternoon from 3 till 5.30 o'clock; and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings from 7 till 10 o'clock.

The Rink will be lighted every Friday evening with ELECTRIC LIGHT.

ADMISSION

Ladies' Tickets, \$2.00
Gents' " 3.00
Special Rates for Family Tickets—
Single Skate, 15c.
Promenade, 5c.

D. A. MUNRO, Proprietor
Wolfville, Dec 17th. 1883.

FERTILIZERS.

"CERES" Superphosphate
(The Complete Fertilizer.)

BONE MEAL } The only first
MEDIUM BONE } class Bone in the
GROUND BONE } market.

Fertilizers analyzed by Prof. George Lawson, Ph. D., L. L. D., F. R. S. C.

Silver and Bronze Medals awarded at the Dominion Exhibition. Judged by Prof Sheldon of the Royal Agricultural College of England. Manufactured at the

CHEMICAL FERTILIZER WORKS
JACK & BELL, Halifax, N. S.

G. H. Wallace, Ag't,
WOLFVILLE.

PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL.

During the Christmas and New Year Card season we had concealed secure from sight a very pretty and attractive stock of **Birthday** and **Scripture Text Cards**. These we want to show you before any one else sees them, so that you can have first choice. We hate to boast of our own goods, but as this is strictly confidential we will say that this lot is by far the nicest, prettiest, and cheapest we have ever shown.

Now slip in quietly and take a peep and we will be ever so glad to see you.

Yours till death,

WESTERN BOOK & NEWS Co.,
A. M. Hoare, Manager.

THE ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY

OF
North America
IS THE
FIRST AND ONLY ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY IN AMERICA

Confining itself to the one business.
J. B. DAVISON, Agent,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half Square one ins.	\$0.50
Square	1.00
Half Column	2.00
Column	3.00

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

In order to insure insertion, advertisements should be in the office no later than Monday morning.

Local and other Matters.

Local Legislature will open Feb 14th.

Parliament opened at Ottawa last week.

THE WEATHER.—Same as last week. Words would not do it justice.

Everybody wants to know why detectives haunt this village. We give it up.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. Mr. Ross occupied the Baptist pulpit in this place last Sunday evening.

QUERY.—Is it true that the W. & A. R. will build us a new station house next spring? Well come to think of it we don't believe it is, but we wish it was.

At a regular meeting of Orpheus Lodge, No. 31, I. O. O. F. held on Tuesday eve'g, Jan 15th., the following officers were installed by Jesse P. Smith, Esq., D. D. G. M. :—

- N. G.—D. B. Shaw
- V. G.—J. E. Palmeter
- Treas.—S. C. Moor
- Secy.—C. H. Borden
- Per.—Secy.—J. W. Hamilton
- Warden—J. M. Shaw
- Con.—Geo. C. Johnson
- R. S. N. G.—W. N. Vaughan
- L. S. N. G.—S. I. Baker
- R. S. V. G.—John Vaughan
- L. S. V. G.—E. W. Bishop
- R. S. S.—Robt. Palmeter
- L. S. S.—Kinsman Palmeter
- I. G.—D. A. Munro
- O. G.—E. D. Bishop
- Chap.—John Martin
- P. G.—E. C. Johnson

FIREMEN.—The Windsor Fire Co. had their annual sleigh drive last Wednesday evening to Wolfville. Owing to the extreme cold and the bad sleighing their trip was not quite as pleasant as it might have been but upon the whole they seemed to enjoy themselves. In the evening upon invitation they and the band of the 68th Infantry, which was with them, went to the Rink where they played some good music and akat'd. The thanks of the frequenters of the Rink is due to them and was expressed by all present for their kindness in furnishing such good music. The band has greatly improved in its playing since last here and it received great praise. We hope to see the firemen and the band here next year.

Local and other Matters.

CARNIVAL.—The Skating Carnival of the season will take place at the Wolfville Skating Rink on Friday evening, Feb. 8th. An enjoyable time is anticipated.

Another snow storm—blockaded side walks—no snow-plough—side walks not cleaned—pedestrians cross.

We would suggest to the Wolfville correspondent to the *Western Chronicle* that he be a little more careful as to details and names in his next letter in order to avoid confusion.

ASSIGNMENTS.—Mr. Johnson Bishop of Wolfville has assigned all his business and property for the benefit of his creditors.

The large dry goods house of Mr. F. W. Chipman, Kentville and Hantsport, has also assigned. Liabilities about \$55,000, Assets about \$70,000.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.—Next to the tramp and hurdy gurdy men come the travelling agents with books, key checks, stencil plates, lampwicks, wall pockets, stereoscopic views, silver soap, Sweet's bone liniment (popularly known as St. Isaac's Oil,) Wright's pills, Boyd's Rheumatic Compound, Marsh's plucky soap, and several thousand other articles. We are now negotiating for a gatling gun, 100 rifles, 300 brace of revolvers, a patent irresistible bouncer, and Peck's bad boy and his pa. These we expect in a few days if the customs authorities in Halifax don't take more than a year to appraise them and charge 95 per cent duty and expenses and then bond them to Hec-tanooga or New Zealand. Therefore agents beware! Thy blood beist on thine own head! Selahl! (We don't know what selahl means but it is something awful.)

FREE CULTURE AT HOME.—We understand that our "Yankee" Tree friends, Messrs Kimbal and Rupert, together with Mr. Alex. A. Jones of Grand Pre intend to plant a large apple tree nursery at the latter place next spring. This will fill a much needed want and will effectually, we hope, stop the abuse which our contemporary the *Western Chronicle* has rained upon these gentlemen. We hope to see the enterprise succeed, and can see no reason why our Apple, Plum, and Pear trees cannot be raised at home. Of course it will be necessary for them to have the support of our orchard men and we feel sure that these will extend their patronage to home products when by so doing they can save money.

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

D. A. Munro.
Wolfville, Oct. 12th, 1883.

Boots & Shoes Hats & Caps!
GENTS' FURNISHINGS!

C. H. BORDEN, Wolfville

Has now on hand a large and well selected Stock of the above goods; and, in particular, would call attention to his stock of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS!

Comprising all the Latest Styles of Neck Ties, Silk Hdkfs, Collars, Cuffs, A full Line of Suspenders, Umbrellas, Kid & Wool Gloves, Also a Full Assortment of UNDER-CLOTHING.

JUST RECEIVED!

All the Latest Styles of American Hard and Soft Hats

—ALSO—

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

C. H. BORDEN

Wolfville, Oct. 10th. 1883.

STOVES,

STOVES! STOVES!!

S R SLEEP, Wolfville,

Has just received and put in Stock a large variety of Stoves,

COMPRISING

- | | |
|--------------|---------------|
| Wood Cooks | Parlor Stoves |
| Coal Cooks | Hall Stoves |
| Parlor Cooks | Shop Stoves |
| Ship's Cooks | Base Burners |
| Ranges | etc etc etc. |

Others having advertised the largest stock in the county we invite the public to examine for themselves.

S. R. SLEEP.

Wolfville, Oct 10th, 1883.

(Continued from First page.)
of the handsome speaker, but his words thrilled her heart through and through. The audience sat spell-bound, breathless, until the lecturer drew near the alcove.
'For mother's sake,' he said. 'That one little sentence has made me what I am. Who in this crowded room recognizes me? Five years ago, on just such a night as this, I was a prisoner in the old jail over yonder. My mother's love saved me from the consequences of youthful folly and when I parted from her under the old locust trees out there in the lane, I promised to be a better man—for mother's sake! Neighbors and friends you all know me now. I am Dick Arnold. I kept my promise—I have been a better man for mother's sake! I wonder if my mother is here, and hears my voice to-night! Oh, thank God! Oh, my boy! my boy!
In another minute he had her in his strong arms, her gray head pillowed on his breast. She looked up at him with yearning, wondering eyes.
'Yes, I do not mistake—you are my son. Oh, Dick?
He held her closely, tears streaming like rain over his bearded face.

**W. & A. Railway
Time Table.**

1883—Winter Arrangement—1884.
Commencing Monday, 10th. Dec.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.T.S.	Exp. Daily.
	A. M.	A. M.	
Annapolis Le'v'e		6 15	1 15
34 Bridgetown "		7 10	2 03
28 Middleton "		8 10	2 48
42 Aylesford "		9 15	3 30
47 Berwick "		9 35	3 48
50 Waterville "		9 50	3 57
59 Kentville d'pt	6 00	11 15	4 35
64 Port Williams "	6 20	11 35	4 51
66 Wolfville "	6 30	11 44	5 00
69 Grand Pre "	6 43	11 57	5 11
72 Avonport "	6 55	12 10	5 23
77 Hantsport "	7 12	12 30	5 38
84 Windsor "	8 00	1 20	6 00
116 Windsor June "	10 15	4 00	7 20
130 Halifax arrive "	11 00	4 40	8 00

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F.	Accm. daily.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Halifax—leave	7 15	7 00	2 30
14 Windsor Jun—"	7 55	7 22	3 30
46 Windsor "	9 15	10 15	5 33
53 Hantsport "	9 40	10 44	6 01
56 Avonport "	9 55	11 02	6 19
61 Grand Pre "	10 06	11 15	6 23
64 Wolfville "	10 17	11 30	6 46
66 Port Williams "	10 25	11 40	6 55
71 Kentville "	11 00	12 30	7 10
80 Waterville "	11 27	1 05	
83 Berwick "	11 36	1 20	
88 Aylesford "	11 50	1 40	
102 Middleton "	12 30	2 50	
116 Bridgetown "	1 15	3 56	
130 Annapolis Ar'v'e	2 00	4 45	

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, 45 minutes added will give Halifax time.
The 1.15 p.m. Train from Annapolis will not be detained when Steamers happen to be late.
Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.
P. Innes,
General Manager.
Kentville 4th Decr. 1883.

THE ACADIAN

Has a large local circulation, thus rendering it as an

ADVERTISING MEDIUM

Of rare excellence to all classes of the business public.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH

THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

From the best Foundries.

PRINTING

—OF—

Every Description

DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

ADDRESS—

"Acadian" Office,
Wolfville, N. S.

Burpee Witter

IS OFFERING

HIS ENTIRE STOCK

including his

Fall Importations

AT

REDUCED PRICES

in order to affect a

SPEEDY CLEARANCE.

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

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

**DRUGS & MEDICINES!
DYE-STUFFS, PERFUMERY**

Fancy Goods,

**SPECTACLES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY, ETC.**

Geo. V. Rand.

Wolfville, opt. 8th 1883.

NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS!

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

GROCERIES

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

PRODUCE!

Taken in exchange for goods.

Call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

BEST

Brands of FLOUR always in stock.

John E. Palmeter.

Wolfville, Dec 4th. 1883.

CARRIAGES

—AND—

SLEIGHS

of all kinds

Made At Shortest Notice

—AT—

A. B. ROODS.

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Wolfville, Oct. 12 1883

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**PIANOS,
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Musical Merchandise,

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