

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. IV. No. 7.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1884.

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The Acadian,

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

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

Newspaper communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

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

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meets in Oddfellows' Hall, on Tuesday of each week, at 8 o'clock P. M.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S or T meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Block, at 7.30 o'clock.

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

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P. O. BOX 30. Sept. 19th 1884

LIGHT BRAMAS!

Carefully bred from FIRST CLASS STOCK. Trios, Pairs, and Single Birds for sale. A. de W. BARRS.
Wolfville, Oct. 1st, '84

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

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

Select Poetry.

TO-MORROW.

"You'll come to-morrow then," light words lightly said,
Gayly she waved her little hand, gayly he bared his head.

"You'll come to-morrow then," and the man on his errand went,
With tender prayer on heart and lip, yet on his work intent.

The woman a moment lingered; "would he turn for a parting look?"
Then with a half smile and half a sigh, her household burthen took.

"You'll come tomorrow then?" and when the morrow broke,
Pale lips in the crowded city of the "railway accident" spoke.

A strong man in a stranger's home, in death's dread quiet lay,
And a woman sobbed a full heart out in a cottage a mile away.

So lightly our thoughts leap onward, so lightly we hope and plan,
While fate waits grimly by and smiles, to watch her plaything—man—

Discounting the dim, strange future, while his dim eyes cannot see
What a single flying hour brings; where the next step may be.

And love floats laughing onward, and at its side glides sorrow.
While men and women between them walk, and say, "We'll meet to-morrow!"
—All the Year Round.

Interesting Story.

LADDIE.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

He had been used to say that his profession was his lady-love, and he had looked on with wondering, credulous eyes at the follies and excesses of young lovers; he was inclined to think it was a mild form of mania, and required physical treatment. And so he reached five-and-thirty unscathed, and slightly contemptuous of others less fortunate than himself: when, one day, a girl's blue eyes, locking shyly at him through dark lashes, brought him down once and forever from his pedestal of fancied superiority, and before he could collect his arguments, or reason himself out of it, he was past cure, hopelessly, hopelessly, foolishly in love. They had been engaged for two days; it was two days since this clever young doctor, this rising, successful man, with such stores of learning, such a solid intellect, such a cool, calm brain, had stood blushing and stammering before a girl of eighteen. If I were to write down the words he said, you would think my hero an idiot pure and simple; the most mawkish and feeble twaddle of the most debased of penny periodicals was vastly superior to what Dr. Carter stammered out that day. But is not this generally the case? Beautiful poetical love-scenes are frequent in plays and books, but very rare in real life. There is not one love-scene in a thousand that would bear being taken down in short-hand, printed in plain, black type, and read by critical eyes, through commonplace spectacles. Nevertheless, the feelings are no doubt sublime though the words may be ridiculous. He was quite another man altogether (happily for him) when he went to Sir John Meredith, and told him plainly that he was no match for his daughter as far as birth went.

"My good fellow," the sensible little baronet answered, "there are only about ten families in England that can put their pedigree by the side of the Merediths, and it don't seem to me to make much difference, if you rise from the ranks yourself, or if your father or grandfather did it."

"I can scarcely claim even to be a gentleman," the young man went on, feeling pretty sure of success by that time.

"Not another word, my dear boy;

not another word! I respect your candor, and I esteem you very highly as an honest man—the noblest work of God, you know, eh?—though I'd like to hear any one say that you were not a gentleman as well. There, go along! shake hands! God bless you! You'll find Violet in the drawing-room. Sly little puss! but I saw what was coming—and mind you dine with us this evening at seven sharp—old-fashioned folk, old-fashioned hours."

I think the wary baronet also respected Dr. Carter's income, and esteemed very highly his success, and having weighed the advantages of family and birth against success and income, had found that the latter were the most substantially in the worldly scales.

And so Dr. Carter was dreaming rosy dreams that evening in his quiet room, as was fit and proper, after two days' wandering in fairy-land with Violet Meredith. But as the scent of the violets had led him to think of the giver, so it drew his thoughts away from her again back to spring-time many years ago at Sunnybrook, and the bank where the earliest violets grew in the sheltered lane leading to the Croft Barn. Did ever violets smell so sweet as those. He remembered one afternoon after school, going to fetch the milk from the farm and the scent luring him across the little rundle by the side of the path, which was swollen into a small, bounding brook by the lately thawed snow. He set down the can softly before he made the venture, and Dr. Carter laughed softly to himself to think how short and fat the legs were that found the little stream such a mighty stride. He was busy diving for the flowers among the layers of dead elm-leaves, which the blustering autumn winds had blown there, when a sound behind him caused him to look round, and there was the can upset, and the young foxhound quavered at the Croft licking up the white pool from the pebbles. In his anger, and fear, and haste, he slipped as he tried to jump back, and went full length into the stream, and scrambled out in a sad plight, and went home crying bitterly, with a wet pinafore, and dirty face, and empty milk-can, with the cause of his mishap, the sweet violets, still clashed unconsciously in his little scratched hand. And his mother—ah! she was always a good mother!

He could remember still the comforting feeling of mother's apron wiping away the dirt and tears, and the sound of her voice bidding him "Never mind! and hush up like a good little Laddie." His heart felt very warm just then towards that mother of his, and he made up his mind that, cost what trouble it might, he would go down and see her before he was married, if it were only for an hour or two, just to make sure that she was comfortable, and not working about and wearing herself out. His conscience pricked him a little at the thought of what a pleasure the sight of him would have been to the old woman, and now year after year had slipped away without his going down. But still a comforting voice told him that he had been substantially a good son, and it was accident and not intention that had kept him away. "Anyhow," he said to himself, "another month shall not pass without my seeing my mother."

At this moment the deferential man knocked at the door and aroused Dr. Carter to the consciousness of how far his wandering thoughts had carried him from his consulting-room and *Medical Review*.

"What is it, Hyder?"

"Please, sir, there's some one wishes to see you. I told her as it was too late, and you was engaged very particular, but she wouldn't be put off nohow, sir."

"What is her name?"

There was a slight smile disturbing he usually unruffled serenity of Mr.

Hyder's face, as if he had a lingering remembrance of something amusing.

"She didn't give no name, sir, and she wouldn't say what she wanted, though I asked if a message wouldn't do; but she said her business was too particular for that, sir."

"What sort of a person is she?"

The corners of the man's mouth twitched, and he had to give a little cough to conceal an incipient chuckle.

"Beg your pardon, sir! She appears to be from the country, sir. Quits a countrified, homely, old body, sir."

Perhaps the odor of the violets and the country memories they had called up made him, more amiably inclined; but instead of the sharp, decided refusal the servant expected "Tell her it's long past my time for seeing patients, and I am busy, and she must call again to-morrow," he said, "Well, show her in," and the man withdrew in surprise.

"Countrified, homely, old body." Somehow the description brought back to his mind his mother, coming down the brick path from the door at home, with her Sunday bonnet on, and her patters in her hand, and the heavy-headed double sticks and columbines tapping against her short petticoats. The doctor smiled to himself, and ever when he smiled the door was pushed open, and before him he saw, with a background of the gas-lit hall and the respectful Hyder, by this time developed into an uncontrollable grin, his mother, in her Sunday bonnet and with her patters in her hand.

CHAPTER III.

Reader, think of some lovely picture of rustic life, with tender lights and pleasant shadows, with hard lines softened, and sharp angles touched into gentle curves, with a background of picturesque, satisfying appropriateness, with the magic touch that brings out the beauty and refinement and elegance of the scene, which are really there, and that subtly tone down all the roughness and awkwardness, and coarseness which are also equally there. And then, imagine it, if you can, with glaring lights and heavy shadows, deepening, and sharpening, and hardening wrinkles, and angles, and lines, exaggerating defects; bringing coarseness, age and ugliness into painful prominence, and taking away at a sweep the pretty, rural background which might have relieved and soothed the eye, and putting a dull, commonplace, incongruous one in its place. It was something of this sort that happened to John Carter that night, when the picture he had been painting with the sweet lights of love and childhood's fancies, and the tender shadows of memory throwing over it all soft tones of long ago and far away, an every-day fact in his present London life.

I am glad to write it of him, that for the first minute, pleasure was the uppermost feeling of his mind. First thoughts are often the best and purest. He started up saying, "Mother? why mother!" in the same tone of glad surprise as he would have done fifteen years before if she had come unexpectedly into the shop of Martel; he did not even think if the door was closed or what Mr. Hyder would think, he did not notice that she was crumpled and dirty with travel, or that she put her patters on his open book and upset the glass of violets; he just took hold of her trembling, hard-worked hands, and kissed her furrowed old cheek, wet with tears of unutterable joy, and repeated, "Mother! why mother!"

I am glad to write it of him, glad that she had that great happiness, realizing the hopes and longings of years past, consoling in days to come when she had to turn back to the past for comfort, or forward to the time of perfect satisfaction. There are those exquisite moments in life, let people say

what they will of the disappointments and vanity of the world, when hope is realized, desire fulfilled; but it is just for a moment, no more, just a foretaste of the joys that shall be hereafter, when every moment of the long years of eternity will be still more full and perfect, when we shall "wake up" and "be satisfied."

She was clinging meanwhile to his arms sobbing out "Laddie my boy, Laddie," with her eyes too dim with tears to see his face clearly, or to notice how tall, and grand, and handsome her boy was grown, and what a gentleman. Presently, when she was seated in the arm-chair and had got her breath again, and wiped her foolish old eyes, she was able to hunt in her capacious pocket for the silver rimmed-spectacles that had descended from her father, old Master Pullen in the almshouses, and that Laddie remembered well, as being kept in the old Family Bible, and brought out with great pomp and ceremony on Sunday evenings. I must have a good look at you, Laddie boy," she said.

And then I think her good angel must have spread his soft wings between the mother and son (though to her mind it seemed only like another tear dimming her sight, with a rainbow light on it), to keep her from seeing the look that was marring that son's face. All the pleasure was gone, and embarrassment and disquiet had taken its place. "However did you come, mother?" he said, trying his best to keep a certain hardness and irritation out of his voice.

"I come by the train, dear," the old woman answered, "and it did terrify me more nor a bit at first, I'll not go for to deny; but, bless you! I soon got over it, and them trains is handy sort of things when you get used to 'em. I was a good deal put to though when we got to London station, there seemed such a many folks about, and they did push and hurry a body so. I don't know whatever I should adone if a gentleman hadn't come and asked me where I wanted to get to. He was a tallish man with whiskers, a bit like Mr. Jones over at Martel, and I dare say you knows him; but he were terrible kind, however."

John Carter did not stop to explain that there were many tallish men with whiskers in London.

"Why didn't you write and say you were coming?"

"Well, there! I thought as I'd give you a surprise, and I knew as you'd be worrying about the journey and thinking as I'd not be able to manage; but I'm not such a helpless old body after all, Laddie."

"Who have you left in charge of the cottage?"

"Why, I've give it up altogether. Farmer Harris, he wanted it for his shepherd, and he give me notice. That's why I come all on a sudden like. I says to myself, says I, Laddie's got a home and a welcome for his old mother, and it's only because he thought as I was pretty nearly growed to the old place, and couldn't bear to leave it, that he ain't said as I must come and keep house for him long ago. But, bless you! I've been thinking so of the pleasure of seeing you again that I've pretty nearly forgot as I was leaving my master's grave and all."

"And when must you go back?"

To be continued.

The weakest goes to the wall.
Words are the money of fools.
A soft answer turneth away wrath.
As thy days, so shall thy strength be.
Ill habits gather by unscen degrees.
It blows the wind that profits nobody.
The noblest mind the best contentment has.

Where passions increase, complaints multiply.
Before man made us citizens, great Nature made us men.

Take care to be an economist in prosperity; there is no fear of your not being one in adversity.

THE ACADIAN, WOLFVILLE, N.S., NOV. 7, 1884

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A really funny thing about the Port Williams bridge is that after positively forbidding any one to cross the bridge, a sentry has been placed on it by some one to say to one man, you can go over, to another, you can go over half at a time, and so on. And still if any one gets killed the county is not responsible, for the sentry only permitted them to go at their own risk.

Why not put a sentry in each bar-room to say you can sell this man two drinks, that one three drinks, and that other one none at all? but of course you do it at your own risk, for the Scott Act is in force. How do you like the idea, County Council?

We wish often more to ask the attention of the authorities and of the Christian public while we paint a picture.

A woman far advanced in years. Her hair, an old gray homospun dress ragged and torn, in stormy weather soaking wet. An old soft felt hat tied under her chin with a dirty string. The bottoms of part of her clothing trailing in the dust or mud. A mere wisp of a foot on one foot, the other foot generally carried in her hand and the other foot bare. The whole outfit, body and clothes, dirty far beyond the disgusting stage.

Such Christmas men and women of Horton, is the pitiable person who goes up and down through your streets, and whom you call Kitty King. Oh! shame! shame! and this is the place that vies with all our noble province in its contributions to foreign missions. That lifts up its voice and says—"We thank thee Lord that we are not as other men are. We first when it is not convenient to go to our work, we give tidings of all we possess to the Church and our educational institutions, we promptly arrest and lock up every colored man who chases stray boys. We believe the Scott Act to be a noble work, though we prudently refrain from having our name on the temperance rolls as it may hurt our standing in the community or in business circles; we are not even as that sprightly paper the ACADIAN, who thinks we should defile ourselves by looking after the welfare of an insane, helpless, suffering woman."

We think when we think that this is Horton in all the enlightenment of the nineteenth century.

"OUR SCHOOLS"

Last Friday was the close of the School year "ending Oct. 31st." Pleading exhibitions were witnessed in the several departments of the school. We refer to the distribution of prizes. Dr. Rand was present and encouraged both teacher and scholars by admirable addresses pertaining to the various departments. The following is the prize list etc.

PRIMARIUM DEPARTMENT. Grand Prizes, Regular Attendance, by J. W. Caldwell, Maude Munford, Writing, by A. M. Howe, Willie Harvey, General Improvement, by A. M. Howe, Eva Abbott, Good Conduct, Teacher.

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT. Belle Patquin, Gen'l Proficiency, by J. B. Davidson, Fred Caldwell, Arithmetic, Berge Water, Minnie Brown, Gen'l Proficiency, C. E. Parsons, Amy Pratt, Regular Attendance, by C. E. Parsons.

ADVANCED DEPARTMENT. Ella Bair, Gen'l Attainment, by the ACADIAN, Norman Hemmison, Reading, D. G. Bishop, Jessie Brown, Arithmetic, Berge Water, Mary Pratt, Regular attendance, by J. E. Palmer, Harry McDonald, Writing, by C. H. Borden, Edna Gilmore, Spelling, (1st prize) Teacher, Annie Caldwell, Spelling, (2nd prize) by Teacher.

The schools have been graded and the teachers have commenced the new year under favorable prospects.

ON THE FENCE.

A newspaper is started in the interests of a political party. It is the only one in the town or county in which it is published, and therefore it can afford to be very valiant, which it is

for a period. But after a time the other party establishes an organ. The new venture will inevitably shorten the subscription list of its contemporary and diminish its advertising patronage—that is, unless judicious measures are resorted to. What course does the first established paper adopt? Like John Gilpin of immortal memory, it cannot complacently contemplate "the loss of peace," and so with admirable prescience it banishes politics from its columns and preserves a dogged silence upon all matters which divide public sentiment. It does not even know but that it would be good policy to show a leaning toward the other side and to convey the impression that it might change its party colors. But that has never proved a particularly pleasant experiment, and so the paper is in perplexity. It scratches its head to enable it to see its course more clearly. To use the expressive language which we have placed at the head of this article, the paper is on "the fence" and there it will remain flapping and fluttering till an opportune puff of air shall determine its principles and land it firmly on one side—in the mud.

BOTANICAL SCIENCE.

POLYANEMIA.

Editors, by universal consent, are allowed to employ the language of Sovereignty, and to speak in the plural number. For instance it is quite legitimate for them to say: "We would call particular attention to our *homoe literature* in this issue," and "Our wife has purchased a love of a bonnet with a rooster feather." This is all very well, only that sometimes the language is a little startling. For example: If a paper rejects in the possession of two editors, and we find it saying, "Our wife, by all the laws of polyandria, that is the editors proclaim to the world, that they have one wife in common." But it is almost certain that such was not the meaning intended to be conveyed by a contemporary, when it used the words quoted in a communicative editorial of a late issue—for one of its editors is not inclined that way.

HOME INDUSTRY.

Our reporter had the pleasure of calling upon Messrs. Bentley & Ellis, of Sheffield Mills, and inspecting their apparatus for manufacturing

EVAPORATED APPLES.

The factory is situated under Harvie Hall where are employed eight persons parsing, slicing, bleaching and drying the apples.

Last year the firm handled about 1200 bushels apples but expect to do considerably more this year. They are now working about 25 bushels per day.

THE PROCESS.

is an interesting one. The apples are first pared, cored and sliced, which is done very quickly by a very simple machine. The apple is stuck on the end of a kind of fork and a crank turned. By a screw motion the apple is drawn against the parsing knife and the slicer and cover follows in cutting the apple into a spiral and leaving the core inside. This is pulled apart in slices. Each slice is then stood separately on edge in large trays. The trays are then shoved into the bleaching box where they are bleached pure white by sulphur fumes. When the slices get sufficiently white, they are taken out of the bleaching box and put in the evaporator which consists of a series of low galvanized iron shelves through which steam is continually passing. In about four hours they are dried sufficiently. The trays are then emptied and the apples sorted out into the different qualities, only the perfectly white ones without spot or bluish being counted No. 1s. They are then packed in 50 pound boxes for shipment. The parings, cores and small apples, are made into vinegar.

Last year the factory got its steam supplied from the boiler of the Axe factory. They now have a boiler of their own.

One of the partners in this firm is "Jimmy" Ellis who used to attend the institutions on the hill, and he is the same general fellow he was then. We wish him every success in his enterprise.

Science, Fiction, Criticism.

Sayings, wise and otherwise of Scientists and Scientists.

WITH CASUAL NOTES.

(Continued.)

In a work the joint production of Messrs. Frazer and Dewar—two gentlemen of the "New School of Philosophy"—entitled, "The Origin of Creation," we find the following language: "Mineral life is indeed the lowest form of life. It is not so complicated as either vegetable or animal life, yet it is governed by the same law."—*Frazer and Dewar.*

"The philosopher's tree," as it is called, is addressed as a proof of the theory here propounded, and we are asked: "If these particles of land are not possessed of a certain principle of life, which leads them to array themselves in such a beautiful manner, how is the phenomenon to be explained?"

A like question might with equal propriety be propounded in reference to the formation of crystals, and both would be rationally and conclusively answered by saying that, "the Creator endowed non-living matter with certain properties, or made it subject to certain laws, by the operations of which its particles, under determinate circumstances, arrange themselves in a particular manner, becoming, as in the cases adduced, respectively a mineral tree or a crystal.

It would not be very philosophical or fair to judge any particular utterance of a man by another utterance upon the same or another subject; but it is quite reasonable that our faith should be somewhat shaken in him as an authority, if we find that he entertains views on some matters clearly antagonistic to Science and truth. Let us try Messrs. Frazer and Dewar by this test. They say—"There is no doubt that fresh fields of coal are being continually formed—generally in the vicinity of existing ones." And again "that vegetation feeds on carbon, and is sustained by it from the atmosphere, is an impossibility."—*Frazer and Dewar.*

To which we reply, Coal fields, it is admitted, are "being continually formed," though not in the sense intended by the authors. The "vicinity" as such, has nothing to do with the process: for all the circumstances may now be different from what they were when the existing bed was formed. But according to the authorities before us, there is some specific virtue in the locality of a definite coal-measure, favorable to the production of that mineral. As regards the nourishment and maintenance of plants by carbon, the statement is in entire antagonism to the demonstrated views of vegetable growth, as held by all physiologists.

The President of the "British Association for the Advancement of Science," for 1874-5, speaking of a prominent member of the School of Philosophy, to which they mutually belonged, managed, according to the custom of that "Mutual Admiration Society," in the following laudatory(?) remarks: "He may be designated, an Apostle of the Understanding, who possesses genius, sometimes the sort of a nascent poetic thrill."—*Tyndall.*

This is a sort of flourish, which is considered advantageous in our days to recommend an author of Scientific views to public confidence. But Scientists apart, the language is quite unmeaning and sheer nonsense.

These "genia" perform in some animals the lowest functions of a brain: is it such functions which they perform in the case of these profound and non-sensical Scientists?

We need not be surprised at meeting in such company the phrase "poetic thrill," for do not these philosophers hold that poetry and eloquence and Sciences themselves were all present in the original "cosmic vapor"—the first-mist, out of which, according to their teachings, the Universe developed itself?

To be continued.

—Prince Albert Victor will start next Spring on a long tour through the continent and afterwards visit the United States and Canada.

KING'S COUNTY JEWELRY STORE! KENTVILLE.

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

WITH A FULL LINE OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, SILVER and ELECTRO-PLATED WARE, Table CUTLERY, SPECTACLES, ETC., ETC.,

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

J. R. McDonald & Co.

WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

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

Sept 18th, 1884.

CROCKERY! F. L. BROWN & CO.,

OFFERS FOR SALE The LARGEST, CHEAPEST, and BEST SELECTED STOCK OF

Crockery and Glassware

IN THE COUNTY. LAMP GOODS A SPECIALTY.

GLASSWARE!

Wolfville Sept. 20, 1884.

COAL COAL!

In Store and for sale at lowest possible rates, a good supply constantly, from all the best mines. Good facilities for loading cars to go by rail. (All orders promptly attended to. Price-list on application.

W. J. HIGGINS.

Wolfville, Aug. 22d.

BICYCLE FOR SALE!

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

Death-blow TO LARGE PROFITS



XMAS! CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

Wolfville Jewellery Store!

J. McLEOD, PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER.

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

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

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

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

A full line of STANDARD SILVERWARE: Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Sugar Baskets, Cream Jugs, Butter Cutters, Casters, Revolving Butter Containers, Custard Napkin Rings, Pickle Dishes, Call Bells, Nut Crackers, Butter Knives, Pie Knives, Forks, Dinner and Desert Knives and Forks, Dinner and Desert Spoons Tea Spoons, Fish Covers, Sugar Spoons, etc.

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

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

J. McLeod's Price List of WATCH REPAIRS.

- Cleaning Watch 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)
New Main Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)
New Jewel from 25-50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)
New Balance Spring, commonly called Hair Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)
Watch Crystals 10c. (usual price 20c.)
Watch Band 10 to 15c. (usual price 20 to 25c.)

JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER & REPAIRED.

P. S.—Good Golds and Carbs will be in circulation in a few days. Watch Work guaranteed 12 months. Wolfville, 5th Nov. 1884.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N.S. NOV. 7, 1884.

Local and Provincial.

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

J. W. Ryan Esq., of Kentville, is repairing and renovating his residence. He is putting on a French roof and the house will present a very pretty appearance when finished.

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

Mr. Samuel Meek, of Canning, has completed a barn, 26x36, and has a house almost finished which is a little larger than the one which was burned in August last. The new buildings are seated on the same cellar where the others were burned.

Mr. C. R. Dickie has also a new house, which the masons are now plastering.

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

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

ERRATA.—In the "Science" article in our last issue and 3d paragraph, for "institutions" read "instructions"; in the 10th paragraph, for "observed" read "observed" and in the 13th, for "imagine" read "imagination".

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

PERSONAL.—Mr. Wm. Walsh, who formerly spent several years in Wolfville, paid us a visit this week. Mr. W. has spent the last five years in the United States where he informs us he has been very successful. He intends spending about a week in Wolfville.

The Wolfville ACADIAN, a new, small-sized, 50 cent-a-year publication, issued from Wolfville, is by no means to be regarded with contempt. It is lively, bustling, clever, and pointed. It is very like a bee, with a business end.—*Truro Guardian*.

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

That orchards pay, we call attention to the crop of our fellow townsman, Major Cusack, who, from a few trees, has gathered and sold this season:
840 lbs. Apples @ \$2.00 \$1680
80 lbs. Pears @ \$5.00 400
150 boxes Pines @ \$0.60 90
Cherries 30
\$2200.

J. B. Kinney Esq., of Yarmouth, is now engaged in constructing two fish ladders in the Mill Dam at White Rock Mills, after the Rogers' patent. One of which is to be placed where the old fish ladder now is, and the other from under the Mill, extending some distance on the east side of the dam and then through it, extending several yards into the pond.

County Court opened, at Kentville, on Tuesday last. Judge Blanchard presiding. The Docket called, the following summary and appeal cases:

Hoare et al vs S. D. Oakes, Sutherland for Hoare et al, Roscoe for Oakes. Judgement of non-suit. Caldwell et al vs Sarah Brown. Judgement for Caldwell et al by consent. Brown vs Brown et al, Crawley for Brown, Newcomb for Brown et al. Discontinued. Dawson vs Condon, judgement of non-suit. Declaration causes: Beatty vs Borden, settled. G. P. Magee vs John E. Starr, Cognell for Magee, Newcomb for Starr.

Local and Provincial.

The Queen's Printer will please accept thanks for bound copy of the Statutes of Nova Scotia.

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

The result of the Presidential elections in the United States, on Tuesday last, is as yet uncertain, but probably Cleveland (democrat) is elected.

Mme. Bauer, teacher of foreign languages at Acadia Seminary, was taken very ill one day this week and at one time her case was considered critical but she is now doing well.

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

NEW ADV.—Mr. Jas. McLeod's new advertisement in another column is well worth the attention of our readers. He has recently laid in a large and varied stock of Jewellery and silverware, which is the best we have seen for a long time. Give him a call if you wish to see a fine display.

NARROW ESCAPE.—While Harold Wither, aged 6 years, son of Burpee Wither, Esq., was playing with other little boys on the Railroad Wharf, he fell off into the water. He was fished out by Mr. Henry Dickie, of Canard, who after failing to get the little fellow to catch hold of a rope, jumped in and caught him. Harold escaped with a severe cutting and a bad scare. This is his second attempt at getting drowned.

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

TEA MEETING AT GREENWICH.—The Tea-meeting at Greenwich on Tuesday night last was a perfect success. Quite a large number assembled although perhaps not as many as usual. The Tea table was a sight to behold before the hungry waiters got at it, and reflected great credit upon the ladies who cooked good things and laid the tables. The refreshment table was also well patronized, among its most noticeable features was a lot of grapes, grown by Mr. T. E. Smith, of the Church St. Conservatory and Nursery. Vocal music, assisted by the organ and kazoos made pleasant addition to the evening's enjoyment. We must say the people of Greenwich know how to make themselves and others have a good time. The proceeds amounted to sixty-two dollars.

5 quires of fine note paper at the Western Book & News Co's for 25c.

110 Cannon Street, London, E. C., 22d October, 1884.

DEAR SIR,—The arrivals of the American apples to this market as yet, have been limited, and the trade in this fruit has scarcely commenced actively, but as soon as all home and continental fruits are finished with; and this will be in a short time from now; our buyers' attentions will be concentrated on the American and Canadian apples and for all sound keeping and good looking fruit we anticipate a good demand at paying prices.

The following prices have been made at various sales this week in London, viz:
Baldwins.....12 s to 13 s for choice.
Greenings.....12 s to 13 s.
Spitz.....13 s 6 d to 14 s
Halsburystone non-such.....11 s to 12 s
Choice 15 s to 16 s.
Pears.....11 s 6 d to 13 s
Vanderwe.....12 s
Ridstone.....13 s 6 d
Kings.....15 s 6 d to 16 s
Red Pippins.....11 s 6 d
Spitz.....11 s to 11 s 6 d
New Town (a few).....21 s to 23 s 6 d
As previously stated, our market requires good quality and nice appearance, for which it usually pays well and any consignments made to us will receive our very best care and attention. Yours truly,
JOHN S. TOWNSEND & CO

BORN.

At Wolfville, Oct. 31st, the wife of Capt. J. C. Ensign, of a son.
At Kentville Nov. 4th, the wife of Mr. Henry Ward of W. & S. R., of a son.
At Kentville, Monday 3d inst., the wife of H. S. Dodge, of a daughter.

GENERAL NEWS.

The iron and steel trade of Wales is said to be in a very bad state.

A party of Mormon missionaries have lately arrived in Calcutta.

A \$75,000 Hotel is to be built in St. John's Newfoundland next year.

Hon. Adams G. Archibald has been nominated a governor of Dalhousie College.

A G. T. R. freight Shed at Lindsay, Ont., has been burned; loss about \$50,000.

The total loss by the Carthage, N. Y. fire was half a million. Insurance \$163,500; 202 buildings were burned.

Twenty students and a number of girls of good family have been arrested in Warsaw, charged with being nihilists.

The damage to the Government Buildings, Quebec, by the dynamite explosion is officially estimated at not over \$5,000.

Malignant diptheria is prevalent near Hillsboro, Illinois. Entire families are dying. Efforts to check the disease are unavailing.

An association, composed of influential property owners was formed in Toronto to bring about the abolition of all tax exemptions.

A copper coin of curious design was dug up in the garden of W. H. Harrison, Sackville, N. B. The inscriptions are rather obscure, but the date appears to be 1655.

Two colored girls at Nashville attempted to scare a colored boy who had been hunting. The boy challenged, and receiving no reply except unparliamentary noises, shot and killed them both.

Off a black-berry patch 150x87 feet in size, a San Bernardino, Cal., man this year marketed 4,000 pounds of berries. They brought \$322.00, or at the rate of \$1,000 an acre.

The temperance people of Toronto are already canvassing in view of the approaching municipal elections. They are to run candidates in each ward, and may run a candidate for the may-ority.

It is proposed to cut a canal from the bay of Biscay to the Mediterranean Sea. The proposed work will be about 250 miles long and will save a distance of nearly 2000 miles between Suez and London.

In the Masonic Grand Lodge of Columbia, Ohio, the resolutions were adopted declaring the selling of intoxicating drinks a Masonic offence and that it should disqualify any one from initiation or affiliations.

A Wisconsin farmer claims to have discovered a specific remedy for the ravages of the potato bug. He plants one or two fax seeds in every hill of potatoes, and says that by so doing the bugs never trouble the crop.

At a meeting of beet root sugar manufacturers held in Berlin, resolutions were adopted against the compulsory reduction of the cultivation of beet roots. The manufacturers believe that the necessary reduction will come about naturally owing to the state of the sugar trade.

A remarkable wedding party is to be held in Missouri. Twenty-one couples from the northern counties of the State have agreed to get married at the same time and place. There will be a banquet for 200 guests and then a bridal tour by the new husbands and wives in company.

There have been since the framing of the Scott Act, 1878, 47 votes taken upon the Act. Of these, but 7 have proved adverse to the Act, two in Quebec, four in Ontario and one in New Brunswick. While in 40 contests the Act has been sustained, 12 in Nova Scotia, 12 in New Brunswick, 6 in P. E. Island, 2 in Quebec, 6 in Ontario, and 2 in Manitoba.

A young lady of Hantsport, N. S. twenty years of age was to have been married on Wednesday to a sea captain. On the previous Saturday a former lover also a sea captain appeared on the scene. Hearing the news, he took time by the forelock, persuaded the young lady, took her to Halifax, and they were married. How the other captain felt we are not informed.—*Weekly Messenger*.

DENTISTRY!

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

Dr. P. will remain in Wolfville during DECEMBER to wait upon patients in Dentistry.

Sept. 8th, 1884

ATTENTION!

S. R. SLEEP,

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

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

S. R. SLEEP.

Wolfville Oct 1st, 1884.

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

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE From the best Foundries.

JOB PRINTING

—OR— Every Description DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

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

Burpee Witter

Has opened this week

Ladies' Cashmere Gloves, Ladies' Fur Capes, Ladies' and Childrens' FELT HATS.

OTTOMAN RIBBONS, BLACK AND COLORED VELVET RIBBONS, FLANNEL SUITINGS, BED TICKING,

Damask Brocade Mantle Cloth, and a large variety of other

New Goods!

Wolfville, Oct 23d, 1884.

CARD.

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

R. F. REID,

Wolfville Oct. 23d 1884.

Sweeping Reductions

In SUITS made by me

For 1 Month.

Having a large stock on hand I wish to clear out to make room for New Stock.

A. MCPHERSON,

KENTVILLE. Sept. 25, 1884.

Caldwell & Murray

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

FALL STOCK!

Which is almost complete, and is the best assorted and best value we have ever shown. Our ALL WOOL DRESS GOODS and CASHMERES We bought direct from PARIS, and customers may depend on their being the Newest colors and fabrics, and the very best value. We have a fine range of

VELVETEENS,

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

OUR STOCK OF

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

Is very full and better value than ever.

As we will henceforth make no bad debts and save the expense of keeping books, we will be able to sell goods at a smaller percentage and also devote our time more fully to looking after the wants of our customers. On and after Nov. 1st we will allow a discount of five per cent. on all purchases for cash. Wool, Yarn, Eggs, dried apples, etc. taken in exchange as usual.

Wolfville, Oct. 21st, 1884.

The Inner Man.

You have not changed, my Geraldine;
Your voice is just as sweet and low,
You are as fairy-like in mien,
As four-and-twenty months ago.
Since Hymen tied the fatal knot
I've basked within your glance's beam;
Your beauty has not dimmed a jot,
You realize a poet's dream.

A poet craves for boundless love
And beauty of the first degree;
I'd do with less than that, my dove—
I'm much more moderate than he.
The gleam from dark-fringed eyelids
sent,
The witchery of tone and look,
I would forego to some extent,
My Geraldine—if you could cook!

A Prize Story.

"Is the literary editor in?"
The horse reporter looked up and
discovered a very pretty young lady
standing in the doorway.

"No," he replied "he is not. The
literary editor is a very affable will-o'-
the-wisp in rather tight pants, and the
extent per week to which he is not in
would surprise you if you only knew
about it. He flits with airy grace
through the building once or twice a
week, and then, like a beautiful vision
with box-toed shoes, he is gone.

"I would like to see the literary editor,"
said the young lady. "I want
to compete for the Tribune's \$10 prize
for the best story. Don't you think I
would have any chance to win it?"
and a pair of soft brown eyes looked
wistfully into those of one who would
soon be taking another bite of hard to-
bacco.

"I can't exactly tell," said the horse
reporter. "It is more or less difficult,
by simply looking at a person, to judge
of her power of weaving from her surging
brain the style of romance for which
this paper is at present casting \$10
worth of bread per week on the waters.
The possession of a seal brown dress, a
hat with a long feather on it, and a pair
of high-heeled shoes might indicate lit-
erary ability of a high order, and then
again it might not. I should hate to
try and pick out a budding Tennyson
by the cut of his pants, or fish up from
the realms of obscurity a mate to Har-
riet Beecher Stowe with only a selection
of seal-skin saques and \$4.00 bangs to
guide me."

"O, I forgot," said the young lady,
blushing violently. "You want to see
the story I have written, don't you,
and then you can tell me whether I
could win the prize or not."

"Yes," replied the admirer of St.
Julien. "I should not only like to see
the story, but I should also like to read
some of it. The best judges agree that
when a person is about to give a cold,
critical judgement in a piece of literary
work it is always best to previously
read it. It has been found that the
perusal frequently aids the critic ma-
terially in ascertaining the general drift
of the effusion.

"Here is my story, sir," said the
young lady, handing over a roll of
manuscript. "Could you read it
now?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply, in a cheer-
ful tone, "I can dive through that in
about three minutes."

For a few minutes there was silence.
Then the horse reporter looked up from
the manuscript to the maiden. "Does
this duck finally marry the girl?" he
asked, "Tommy Fresh, or whatever his
name is?"

"Do you mean Vivian Dare?"
"Yes, that's him. Does Viv. finally
corral Lurline Loosehair?—I mean
the one that is always talking about
the ideal of the ideal. I'll bet she's
a daisy for ice cream; that kind always
are."

"You probably refer to Natalie Mon-
tressor, the heroine," said the young
lady in a somewhat frigid tone. "Yes,
they are united by the indissoluble tie
of matrimony."

"By the what?"
"By the indissoluble tie of matri-
mony—they are wedded."

"Oh, that's it," said the horse re-
porter. "I thought they had fallen
off the shot-tower together, or some-
thing like that. But you're driving
a little too far from the pole, sis, when
you talk about marriage being an in-
dissoluble tie. As long as \$6 will start
a divorce suit the indissolubility of the
matrimonial tie will have a back seat in
one of the top rows."

"Do you think my story will an-

swer?" said the young lady.
"I don't exactly like the ending of
it," replied the horse reporter. "Just
read the last sentence to me."

The young lady took the manuscript
and read as follows:

"Not a breath of wind, not the faint-
est suggestion of a zephyr even stirred
the leaves of the linden trees—made
crimson and purple and gold by the
magic of an early frost—under which
Vivian and Natalie were standing. The
golden haze of an October morning was
tinting the hills with its glory, and as
Vivian bent his head and pressed on
the beautiful face that was upraised to
his the betrothal kiss, he said to her,
'I will never leave you again.'"
"Vivian said that, did he?" asked
the horse reporter.

"Yes, sir."
"Said in October, right after a frost
had knocked the leaves endways, that
he would never leave her again?"
"Yes, sir."

"That won't do. No young man
with a head like that gets into our
chaute columns. Why, he ought to
have left before noon that day."

"Why?" asked the young lady. "I
really do not understand you."
"This story has 'om out there under
the trees on a frosty October morning,
doesn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"That's no place for a young man
who has the true Savon spirit. He
ought to be over on the board of trade
buying corn. Any young man who
puts in his frosty October morning mak-
ing love will gather no moss."
"Then you don't think my story
would be accepted?"

"Hardly—at least in its present
state. You had better make Viv. tell
Natalie that he loves her with a wild,
mad passion that makes him stub his
toe when he thinks about it, but that
he cannot ask her to be his bonny bride
until after the base ball championship
is decided. That kind of an ending
would have the true Chicago tinge."

"Good day, sir," said the young lady.
"Bon jour," replied the horse re-
porter. "Saw your story into shape
and come around again."—Chicago
Tribune.

No man in effect doth accompany
others, said Lord Bacon, but he learn-
eth, ere he is aware, some gesture,
voice, or fashion.

Persons who are always innocently
cheerful and good humored are very
useful in the world; they maintain
peace and happiness and spread a thank-
ful temper among all who live around
them.

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

*The subscriber would like
to say right out loud to the
public that he is selling the
CELEBRATED
ACADIA COAL*

*very cheap. Also that he is
taking orders for HARD
COAL, which he will supply
at hard pan prices.*

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

CAUTION!

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

**REBECCA FARRELL,
Etna, Sept. 20th.**

**C. A. PATRIQUIN,
HARNESS MAKER.**

**Carriage, Cart, and
Team Harnesses**
Made to order and kept in stock

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

None but first-class workmen employ-
ed and all work guaranteed.

Opposite People's Bank, Wolfville.

**SPECIALITIES.
WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO
FALL 1884.**

Books:

POETS at 75c. cloth.
Steele's Fourteen Weeks Science
Primer, \$1.35
Smith's Latin Principia Part I \$0.65
Smith's French " " .65
Harkness' Standard Lat. Grammar 1.55

20 cents each:

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

18 cents each:

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

35 cents each:

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

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

Stationery:

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

Stafford's Inks:

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

Knickerbocker cones, 5c.
MUCILAGE, 4 oz. bell mouth, 20c.

Carter's Raven Black, 5c.

Stephen's Commercial
Dwarf, 3c.

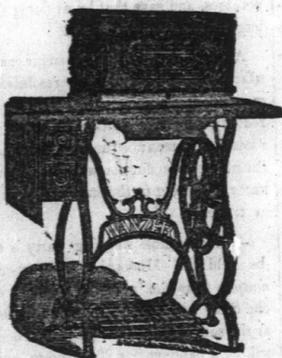
David's Inks:

Quar t, 60c.
Pints, 35c.
Half Pints, 18c.
MUCILAGE, cones, 12c.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

Look out for our catalogue of Maga-
zines, Newspapers and Periodicals in a
few days.

We have taken the local agency for
THE "WANZER"



SEWING MACHINE,

and invite our friends to inspect it be-
fore purchasing elsewhere. It
is not anew untried ma-
chine but has
stood
for a long time. Hav-
ing been greatly improved during
late years it now stands superior to any
in the market and defies competition.
We are here to stay and cannot af-
ford to misrepresent our business.

Call and see our stock for yourselves
and we are sure to suit you.

Western Book News & Co.

**A. M. HOARE, Manager,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Booksellers and Stationers,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.**

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

**TREES, TREES!
TREES!**

**Annapolis Valley
NURSERIES!
Home Grown Trees!
J. F. RUPERT,
NURSERYMAN,**

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

**Fruit and Ornamental
TREES!**

**SHRUBS,
VINES,
ROSES,
etc., etc.**

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

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

And have now for sale for the
**SPRING TRADE
100,000
HOME GROWN TREES!**

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

Hold your orders until you see my
Agents:

L. W. KIMBALL

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

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

1884—Summer Arrangement—1884.

Commencing Monday, 2nd June.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.T.S.			Exp. Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	
Annapolis Leve		5 30	1 45		
14 Bridgetown "		6 25	2 23		
28 Middleton "		7 25	2 57		
42 Aylesford "		8 32	3 30		
47 Berwick "		8 55	3 43		
30 Waterville "		9 10	3 50		
59 Kentville dpt	5 40	10 40	4 20		
64 Port Williams "	6 00	11 00	4 33		
66 Wolfville "	6 10	11 10	4 38		
69 Grand Pre "	6 25	11 22	4 46		
72 Avonport "	6 37	11 35	4 54		
77 Hantsport "	6 55	11 55	5 08		
84 Windsor "	7 45	12 45	5 30		
116 Windsor June "	10 00	3 10	6 50		
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	3 65	7 25		

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F.		
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Halifax—leave	7 20	8 30	2 20	
14 Windsor Jun—	8 00	8 30	3 20	
46 Windsor "	9 15	11 00	3 25	
53 Hantsport "	9 35	11 30	3 33	
58 Avonport "	9 48	11 50	3 38	
61 Grand Pre "	9 56	12 05	3 43	
64 Wolfville "	10 05	12 24	3 46	
66 Port Williams "	10 10	12 38	3 55	
71 Kentville "	10 40	1 25	7 10	
80 Waterville "	10 58	2 03		
83 Berwick "	11 05	2 17		
88 Aylesford "	11 18	2 40		
162 Middleton "	11 48	3 47		
116 Bridgetown "	12 23	4 52		
130 Annapolis Ar'vd	1 00	5 50		

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Stand-
ard Time, One hour added will give
Halifax time.

Steamer Empress leaves Annapolis for St.
John every Tues Thurs and Sat. p. m.

Steamer Secret leaves Annapolis for
Boston every Tues. p. m.

Steamer Dominion leaves Yarmouth for
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