

# THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. II.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1884.

No. 12.

## SUBMISSION.

Whatever I need in the way of trial  
I am willing to meet; for the hand  
of pain  
Holds the human heart like an unstrung  
viol  
And tightens it up for a finer strain.

Whatever is best for my soul's shaping  
I want should come, I am not afraid!  
I make no petition for ways of escaping  
But only for courage and spirit aid.

Tho' the quivering depths of pain are  
sounded

The storm may teach me the worth  
of calm,  
And I want my life to be full and  
rounded

As if it were molded in God's great  
palm.

I would grasp the best of this brief ex-  
istence

And I have lived long enough now,  
to know

That it must be earned by the soul's  
resistance,

By loss, temptation and blinding woe.

So I welcome pain as my friend and  
master,

And I walk with him thro' sorrowing  
nights.

And in the dawn after each disaster  
I find I am nearer the shining heights.

## A BRAVE DEED.

"Somebody ought to let the settlers  
at Armstrong's know about the danger  
they're in; but I don't see how we're  
going to do it."

The speaker was a man dressed as a  
farmer; he was speaking to his neigh-  
bors, and they were all gathered in a  
large barn, built of logs, in one of the  
newly settled portions of Minnesota. It  
was in the time of the Indian outbreak,  
and they had sought safety here, men,  
women, and children, inspired by a  
feeling of terror only understood by  
those who have lived on the frontier,  
and know from actual experience the  
danger of such a life in places where  
the Indians are unfriendly and murder-  
ous.

Stories had come to them of horrible  
massacres at New Ulm and other settle-  
ments not far away, and they were  
expecting an attack at any time. Ev-  
ery hour passed slowly in fear and  
suspense.

The remark with which I have

began this story was called out by the  
tidings which a scout had just brought  
in. He had learned that the Indians  
intended to attack a settlement some  
ten miles down the river. "Arm-  
strongs," it was called, because the  
name of the leading man there was  
Armstrong. It was a lonely place,  
quite by itself, and as it had been but  
recently settled, the only communication  
it had with the outside world was by  
way of the river, and a rough trail  
along the bluffs.

"It's just like this," said the man.

"The Indians are scattered along the  
river, on either side of it, for four or  
five miles below here, clear back to the  
swamps, thus cutting off all chance of  
escape for the folks at Armstrong's, if  
they knew of the danger, for there  
are Indians on the other side of them.  
The only chance for them to save them-  
selves is in getting together as we've  
done, and holding out against the red-  
skins until help comes, and that will  
be soon, I'm sure. But they don't  
know anything about what's been done  
or what is going to be done; therefore  
they'll be taken by surprise, and they'll  
be butchered, every man, woman, and  
child of them, as the whites were at  
New Ulm. It's terrible, but I don't  
see how we can help it. It's sure death  
to attempt to get from here to Arm-  
strong's. The woods are full of Indians,  
and they'd discover a fellow before he'd  
made two miles of the distance."

Robert Woods listened to what was  
being said with a sad heart. He was  
a poor boy, with but one relative in  
the world, as far as he knew. That  
relative was a sister living at Arm-  
strong's.

"Must I stay here and let her be  
killed?" he said to himself—"let her  
be killed, without making an attempt  
to save her? No; I'll try to get to  
Armstrong's in some way, if I die for  
it."

"See here," he said, going up to the  
man who seemed to be the one in  
charge of affairs, "I have a sister at  
Armstrong's. I can't stay here and  
do nothing while she's in such danger  
I'll undertake to get there and give  
them a warning."

Why, boy, you'd be shot before you'd  
got out of hearing almost" was the re-  
ply. "I know it seems cruel for us to  
stay here while they're exposed to such

danger; but we've got our families to  
protect, and we know that there isn't  
one chance in a thousand of getting  
to them. It would be like running a  
gauntlet."

"I'll take that chance, then," said  
Robert. I must go. Don't try to  
keep me back. I have a plan that  
may work. I'll try it, any way."

"What is it?" they asked him.

"How are you going?"

"By river," answered Robert.

"They're camped all along the bank  
a few miles below here, and no boat or  
canoe could possibly get past them  
unseen," they told him.

"But I am not going in a boat or  
canoe," he said. I'm going to float  
down in a tree-top."

Just at dusk that night a tree-top  
drifted out slowly into the river from  
the little bend below the settlement.  
Hidden away among the branches was  
the boy who had determined to risk  
his life for the sake of other lives.

The current bore the tree-top along  
past the shores where, for all the young  
voyager knew, an Indian might be lurk-  
ing, hoping for a victim. Sometimes  
it almost touched the bank as the river  
made a curve, and the current ran  
close by the edge of the stream; then it  
would drift out into the middle of the  
stream again.

The moon rose by-and-by, and made  
the scene almost as light as day.  
Robert was sorry about that, for it  
made his voyage seem more perilous, if  
it really was not so. A very dark night  
would have suited him best.

It seemed to him that he had been  
adrift for three or four hours before he  
saw or heard any indications of life.  
Suddenly a figure rose up on the bank,  
and stood there watching the river. It  
was an Indian. He was not twenty feet  
away from Robert, and the boy hardly  
dared breathe for fear of being heard.  
It seemed to him as if the Indian's  
sharp eyes must see through the branch-  
es and discover him.

But the Indian probably never  
thought of such a thing as a person's  
being hidden in the tree-top, and soon  
Robert had left him behind. But there  
were others skulking up and down the  
river, and he saw several of them be-  
fore he had gone much farther. But  
they, like the first one, did not seem to  
think there was anything unusual or

suspicious in the floating of a tree-top  
down the river, and Robert passed  
them safely.

Presently he heard the sound of a  
paddle, and peering through the branch-  
es, he saw a canoe coming towards him.  
There was three Indians in it.

The canoe was being steered straight  
for the tree-top. He believed that his  
presence there had been discovered. It  
was barely possible that it had not, how-  
ever; but if the Indians ran into the  
tree-top, as it looked as if they intended  
to, it certainly would be, if he remained  
crouching on the tree. He lowered him-  
self noiselessly into the water until only  
his head remained above the surface.

The Indians ran the front of the  
canoe upon the trunk of the floating top,  
and one of them got out and stood upon  
it, steadying himself by holding to the  
branches, while his comrades made some  
changes in the blankets and other ar-  
ticles in the bottom of the canoe. The  
Indian's feet were not a foot from Rob-  
ert's head. The extra weight caused  
the tree-top to sink lower in the water,  
and once or twice, while the Indian stood  
there, Robert came near strangling, for  
the water rose to his mouth. But he  
managed to lift himself a little higher  
and keep above the threatened danger.  
It was with such intense relief as only  
they can imagine who have been in a  
similar position that he saw the Indian  
get back into the canoe.

After that Robert saw no more In-  
dians, though he heard several whoops  
and their answers a little distance back  
from the banks.

By-and-by he knew from the trees  
and some of the bluffs along the stream  
that he was nearing the settlement  
where his sister lived.

Half an hour later he paddled his  
leafy boat ashore, and climbed the bluff  
bank. Before him, peaceful and un-  
suspicious of danger, lay the little settle-  
ment of "Armstrong's."

He hurried to the house where his  
sister lived, and roused the owner of it.  
To him he told his story in a few brief  
words. The place was in danger. The  
settlers must be got together, and that  
at once. The Indians might come at  
any time.

The man started in one direction,  
and Robert in another. It did not take  
long to visit all the houses, and rouse  
their inmates. Armstrong's house was  
the largest one in the settlement,  
and most substantially built, and here  
the settlers gathered, bringing guns,  
pitchforks, scythes, and whatever seem-  
ed likely to be of any possible use as a  
weapon. The house had a large cellar  
under it, and in it the women and chil-

(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.

AGRICULTURE.

The Sabbath School Editor of the Kentville Bulldozer has taken a new departure. After settling the affairs of Europe and Africa, the taxation of the country, and a few more of the important affairs he has turned his attention to the subject of agriculture. Perhaps in view of a prominent appointment on the proposed Bureau of Agriculture. He introduces the subject by some venerable remarks such as the would be Agricultural journalists among Noah's grandsons probably used when writing of the farmers of that day, and which have been stock phrases with the same class ever since, such as "conservative inclinations," "in the rut traced by his grandfather," etc., etc. Any sort of a simpleton, who can use a pen, no matter what his inexperience, can safely criticise farmers and give them advice, and the farmers are used to it and like it, especially when they recognize old friends like the above quotations. So when the Bulldozer man with a cheerful confidence born of utter ignorance of agriculture plunges into the subject there is no harm done if he sticks to the old ruts. But when he makes statements about raising seven hundred to one thousand bushels of potatoes to the acre without hoeing it is another matter, and aims a blow at the foundations of rural peace. If the statement had appeared in a paper when the Sabbath School lesson told of Ananias it might have passed as an appropriate illustration of his peculiar characteristic, but coming as it does in an issue when the lesson tells of christian diligence it is calculated to do harm. Suppose a boy is given the paper to learn his Sabbath School lesson from, and his eye wanders to agricultural articles and he reads the statement about the potatoes, what amount of persuasion, moral or otherwise, can convince him it is right to get the back-ache bending over the hoe through the long summer days when the trout are plenty and the water is just right for swimming—when he knows that by so doing he is lessening the old man's chance of a crop. Does the editor of

the Bulldozer realize what he is doing, or is he a red handed revolutionist and does not care. Does he not know that under ordinary circumstances it requires a large amount of rhetoric to awaken any enthusiasm in a boy on the subject of hoeing potatoes, or does he think a statement like that will convince the conservative farmer that the despised "nohoes" are the best. He should educate the farmer up to his own standard before he sows anarchy in the peaceful rural home. It only remains for him to tell the confiding Sabbath School boy that potatoes left on the ground keep better through the Winter and he will complete the desolation he has begun. The farmers, for their own safety, should insist on his either stopping the S. S. lessons or his incendiary articles on agriculture.

SKATING TOURNAMENT.

The Skating Tournament at the Rink on Tuesday Evening March 11th proved to be the great event of the season. The storm on Saturday made things look bad for a while but Tuesday turned out just right. By 8 o'clock about 400 persons had assembled and the commencement was eagerly watched for. In a few minutes the

FANCY SKATERS

came on in the following order, Bishop, Jongs, Holley, Lovett, Eaton. There were three other entries but for various reasons they did not skate. The programme was gone through with easily, skillfully and prettily, and we think Wolfville should feel proud of her fancy skaters. The prizes were awarded, First, Silver Cup, to Willie Jones, Wolfville; Second, \$2.00, to H. A. Lovett, College. The next on the programme was the

MILE RACE FORWARD.

In this contest five started in the following order from the pole: Balcom, Hoare, Patriquin, Shaw, Higgins, Prescott. On the word go, Prescott sprang at once to the lead with Hoare close behind, and this position was kept for some time when Prescott slowly drew to the front, gaining about half a lap; this was alternately increased and decreased through the rest of the race finishing in that position, with Patriquin three quarters of a lap behind Hoare. Much excitement was raised during the race, the friends of the different contestants cheering enthusiastically all through the race. The prizes were awarded, First, Pair Silver-plated Skates Prescott (time 3.49); Second, \$1.00, Hoare (time about 3.55). Immediately after this race the contestants for the

HALF MILE BACKWARD

were called out. There were seven entries for this race but only three started viz: Crandall, Beckwith, and Prescott. Crandall got away first, the others taking longer to get their stroke. Prescott only skated a few laps and took it easy for the rest of the race. Beckwith was some time getting down to work as he was not used to the round rink, but he

soon began to get ahead. He skates a long powerful stroke which would be very effective on a longer race, but Crandall tripped merrily along seeming sometimes to almost fly and during the last half of the race a little gap of some four or five yards used to open and close continually, and so the race was finished with Crandall still ahead. Both did remarkably well and if possible the race created more excitement than did the forward race. The prizes were Gold Locket, first and \$1.00, second. Crandall's time was 1.49.

QUARTER MILE OVER HURDLES

in which Balcom, Patriquin, Crandall and Hoare started. This race was not so exciting as the others but there was some fun in the frantic endeavors of the contestants to get over the hurdles quickly, Crandall won easily. Prize, Cut Glass Inkstand, no second.

WHO IS THE IDIOT?

"The more an idiot says the more apparent it becomes that it is an idiot. This is especially true of the idiot who recently attempted to write of the bagpipes under the title of 'The Pibroch.' Had he known that pibroch was merely the name of a tune, it might have penetrated his addled brain, that it was just about as appropriate as to write of the violin under the title of 'Pop goes the Weasel.'"

"Pibroch—A wild irregular species of music peculiar to the Highlands of Scotland."—Collin's Library Dict'y.

"Pibroch—A kind of Scotch martial music."—Johnson's Dict'y.

"Pibroch—A kind of air or martial music among the Scotch Highlanders played on the Bagpipe."— Worcester.

"He also illustrates the adage that 'no rush in where angels fear to tread' for he knows the Scottish dialect as well as he knows how to mangle his own, he might have found the word 'screech' and not have displayed his ignorance, if it is possible for him to do otherwise."

Exactly, we do know the Scottish dialect as well as we know how to mangle our own. We have an idea that there are others who do not know the Scottish dialect and who perhaps if they did, would apply the Scottish spelling of any word they might quote from that dialect.

"If his egotism permits it is just possible that a few centuries study of his grammars and spelling books may teach him to write better English than 'visible common sense,' and a detachment of soldiers was inaugurated."

We confess we were wrong when we intimated that he might by great diligence acquire "even a visible amount of common sense" and now feel that such a thing as "sense" could not enter into his composition in any quantity or quality or under any circumstances.

"And such rot."

Nice expression, is it not?

"Then—but it is profitless kicking against nothing."

We have seen people before kick at nothing and find themselves on their backs feeling rather shaken up and sore. Verily "the more 'the oatmeal editor of the Bulldozer' says the more apparent it becomes that it is an idiot."

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.

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.

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.

Half Sq  
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Half Col  
Column

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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.

One of our ex merchants had a lively time last Saturday, and is now missing.

**IDIOTIC.**—The *Bulldozer* says Mr. Martin's house started "at the tail of a fine caravan of 52 yoke of oxen." Will our readers just see what a caravan is?

Our readers will please note the glaring errors and wilful mistatements in the *Kentville Bulldozer's* account of the Skating Tournament and esteem its writer accordingly.

**ON THE MOVE.**—Mr. Anderson Martin purchased a small house from C. R. Burgess, and on Friday March 7th it was hauled to Mr. Martin's farm, via Scots Corner. Fifty yoke of cattle supplied the motive force.

**RELIGIOUS.**—On Sunday last Mr. Young, the Baptist evangelist, administered the ordinance of baptism to twenty-one candidates at Gaspereau Village in the morning, and eighteen more at White Rock in the afternoon.

**QUADRILLE PARTY.**—A large quadrille party got up by a committee of the young men of Windsor and Hantsport, was held in Churchill's Hall at the latter place on Friday 7th inst. Wolfville and Kentville were represented. There were about 150 present, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

One of Wiggin's storms got here on time and made considerable trouble for the trains. The express train of Saturday evening March 8th did not get into Halifax until Sunday at 1.30 P. M. The passengers gave Cond. Clarke great praise in the columns of the *Hants Journal* for his efforts to get the train through. The train hands had a hard fight's work.

**BASKET SOCIABLE.**—A large Basket Sociable was held at the residence of Mr. E. Bishop, New Minas, on Wednesday night last. Some forty-two baskets were sold at prices ranging from 50 cents to \$1.00 each. A very pleasant evening was passed, Mr. and Miss Bishop performing some delightful music at intervals. We did not hear the amount of the receipts but understand they are to be added to the New Hall fund.

Local and other Matters.

**ON DIT.**—That the gentlemen of Wolfville intend having an "At Home" in the Rink soon.

**CARNIVAL.**—A Children's Carnival will be held at Hantsport Rink on Tuesday evening next.

Avon Division No. 12 S. of T. of Windsor will celebrate its 36th anniversary on 25th March.

Rupert Forsyth of Gaspereau has made a compromise with his creditors and will continue his business.

A private letter from Mr. R. W. Curry formerly station agent at Horton Landing, but now in Acala Florida, states that he is in a good situation there on the Florida Transit & Peninsular Railway as assistant station master. Friends of Mr. Curry will be pleased to hear of his success.

**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.

**BASIN TRADE.**—The *Hants Journal* says the St. John papers are agitating strongly for a line of steamers to work freight between that port and ports on the Basin of Minas. This is a matter worthy of consideration. The trade could not help paying and would be of incalculable benefit to the merchants of Parrsboro', Kingsport, Wolfville, Hantsport, Summerville, Avondale and Windsor. Now is the time to work it up, and perhaps if application were made before the Provincial Assembly is closed a subsidy might be obtained.

**PERSONALS.**—Rev. S. Welton, of Sussex, N. B., was in Wolfville this week. Mr. Welton, it will be remembered, had his house burnt a short time ago with all his library and most of his furniture.

Our genial townsman, J. A. Payzant has returned from Baltimore Md. where he has just completed his studies and taken his M. D. He stood very high in his class, and we congratulate him on the success of his efforts. He is thinking some of hanging out his shingle in Hants County.

**MASONIC.**—At a regular communication of St. George's Lodge, A. F. & A. M. held at Wolfville Friday eve'g, March 14th., the following named brothers were elected officers for the ensuing Masonic year:—

Brother G. H. Wallace	W. M.
" J. W. Caldwell	S. W.
" J. A. Elderkin	J. W.
" A. S. Murray	Treas.
" J. B. Davison	Sec'y.
" J. W. Wallace	Sr. D.
" F. Mitchell	Jr. D.
" M. Pick	Sr. S.
" S. R. Sleep	Jr. S.
" E. P. Armstrong	Marshal
" W. C. Blackadder	Tyler.

INDUSTRY.

Industry is the gift of tongues that makes a man valued and understood in all lands, the philosopher's stone that turns all metals into gold. Through industry the mud huts of the Tiber were transformed into the palaces of the Cæsars; and the lone fisherman that cast his willow net in the muddy Thames, when the world was new, did not dream that millions of hands, guided by industry and brain, would make a river filled with ten thousand masts overlooked by the queen of the world.

Under patient toil the stone turns to bread, and when want or lean hunger looks in at the workingman's door, it sighs and passes on.

All the great results of the age are the effects of well-directed industry. Success does not always depend on intellectual capacity. Socrates confounded all the philosophers, but his wife turned into a shrew because of his lack to provide the common necessities of life. Diogenes, a philosopher, lived in a tub. Dryden, though he had the most masterly knowledge of the literature of his age, was often in actual want. Leigh Hunt was in jail for debt. Samuel Adams, the patriot, whose voice was as strong as the pen of Paine, could not manage to keep his wife in stove wood. Goldsmith, the immortal author of the "Vicar of Wakefield," was a pauper for years. J. Howard Paine, the author of the immortal "Home, Sweet Home," a song sung in a hundred tongues, and as sweet as heaven in any land, wandered homeless over the earth, and died in a foreign land. The simple truth is that

industry, toil of brain or hand, is the ever active principal of success.

Andrew Johnson became president not so much on account of his talent as for his grit and his ceaseless industry, that taught him to read after he was almost a man, that lifted him from the tailor's bench to the highest seat in our commonwealth. A. T. Stewart had only moderate intellectual ability, but through his unceasing toil his twelve by twenty store at last became a marble palace.

Make industry, then, a part of fireside education. Teach it to your children as a point of duty; render it familiar to them by practice. Teach them it is the principal of true pleasure, the foundation of happiness, the way to success. Show them it is that indispensable agent which gives a sound mind in a sound body—that they will grow old sooner from having nothing to do than from overwork.

To be sympathetic is to hold the key of true charity. No one who is this can indulge in the ill-natured surmises, the cross-cornered comments, the slanderous insinuations so sadly rife in society. No one who is sympathetic repeats damaging stories or believes in shameful interpretations. Rather to one of this kind human nature is a thing to love, and its shortcomings are to be pitied rather than condemned—pitied as one pities failures of all kinds.

We should do everything we can for others, if only to dissipate the thought of what they omit to do for us.

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.)

dren were placed. In less than half an hour from the time of Robert's arrival they were ready for the Indians. And by-and-by the Indians came. They had expected to find their victims asleep; but they found them very wide awake. There were three or four guns of the repeating kind in the little party, and as soon as the Indians were seen coming across the clearing, fire was opened on them. The shots were fired with such rapidity that the besiegers evidently thought the besieged to be much stronger in number than they were. The surprise of the sudden and altogether unexpected attack threw them into confusion, and they retreated after firing a few harmless shots.

The next day assistance came to the little towns along the river. But if Robert had not done what he did, it is quite likely every soul at "Armstrong's" would have been butchered that night. He was a hero among the thankful settlers an account of his brave deed, and he deserved to be, for by it he had saved a good many lives. Such deeds are grand and truly great ones, and the doers of them are our truest heroes.

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

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

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. TTS.	Exp. Daily.
Annapolis Leve	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
14 Bridgetown	6 15	7 10	1 15
28 Middleton	6 15	7 10	2 03
42 Aylesford	6 15	7 10	2 48
47 Berwick	6 35	7 30	3 30
50 Waterville	6 50	7 45	3 48
59 Kentville d'pt	6 50	7 45	3 57
64 Port Williams	6 20	7 15	4 35
69 Wolfville	6 30	7 25	4 51
69 Grand Pre	6 43	7 38	5 00
73 Avonport	6 55	7 50	5 11
77 Hantsport	7 12	8 07	5 23
84 Windsor	8 00	8 55	5 38
116 Windsor Junct	10 15	11 10	6 00
130 Halifax arriv	11 00	11 55	6 00

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F.	Accm. daily.
Halifax leave	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
14 Windsor Junct	7 15	7 00	2 30
46 Windsor	7 55	7 22	3 30
53 Hantsport	9 15	10 15	5 33
58 Avonport	9 40	10 44	6 01
61 Grand Pre	9 56	11 02	6 19
64 Wolfville	10 06	11 15	6 33
66 Port Williams	10 17	11 30	6 46
71 Kentville	10 25	11 40	6 55
80 Waterville	11 00	12 30	7 10
83 Berwick	11 27	1 05	
88 Aylesford	11 36	1 20	
102 Middleton	11 50	1 40	
116 Bridgetown	12 30	2 50	
130 Annapolis Ar'v	1 15	3 50	
	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, 24th Decemr. 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.

**STANDARD TIME.**

We receive every day by telegraph exact Standard Time, and also keep a full stock of

**School Supplies,  
Commercial Stationery,  
&c., &c.**

—ALSO JUST IN—

**1800**

**BEATTY'S COPIES,**

**35 DOZ.**

**Blank Books,**

And a Full lot of

**STATIONERS' SUNDRIES.**

**Western Book & News Co.,  
A. M. HOARE, Manager,**

Wolfville, March 7th, '83.

**CARRIAGES**

—AND—

**SLEIGHS**

of all kinds

Made At Shortest Notice

—AT—

**A. B. ROODS.**

Repairing in all its branches promptly attended to.

Wolfville, Oct. 12 1883

**CALDWELL & MURRAY'S**

**FALL and  
Winter Stock**

IS NOW

**COMPLETE**

In all its Branches.

**J. WESTON,**

**MERCHANT TAILOR,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.**

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

**JOHN W. WALLACE,**

**BARRISTER-AT-LAW,  
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC**

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

**WOLFVILLE, N. S.**

**A. C. REDDEN,**

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

**Pianos & Organs**

AMERICAN & CANADIAN.

From the Medium Priced

To the Highest Grades.

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

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

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

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

Address:—**A. C. REDDEN,**  
Wolfville,

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

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

Wolfville, Nov. 3rd. 1883.

**ROCKWELL & Co.**

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

**PIANOS,  
ORGANS**

AND

Musical Merchandise,

**BOOKS,  
STATIONERY**

And a variety of Fancy Articles

ALSO

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

**Rockwell & Co**

Main St., Wolfville

Call and see our splendid stock

**XMAS GOODS—**

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