

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

WOLFFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1885.

No. 15.

Vol. V.

THE ACADIAN.

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

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

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00

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

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 be given, and the communication, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to
DAVISON BROS.
Editor & Proprietors,
Wolffville, N. S.

Legal Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment of the paper.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrears, or the publisher may continue to run until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that referring to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them in the office, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFFVILLE

Office hours: 7 A. M. to 9 P. M. Mails are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 A. M.
For New Brunswick close at 9 A. M.
For Moncton close at 10:30 A. M.
For St. John's close at 1:30 P. M.
For Kentville close at 7:30 P. M.
Gen. V. BARR, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. Closed on Saturday at 12 noon.
A. DEW. BARR, Agent.

Churches.

Presbyterian Church.—Rev. R. D. Foss, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 10 A. M., 2 P. M., 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

Baptist Church.—Rev. T. A. Wilson, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7:30 P. M.

Methodist Church.—Rev. T. A. Wilson, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7:30 P. M.

S. JOHN'S CHURCH, Wolffville. Divine Worship is held in the above Church at 8 A. M. on the first and third of each month. Sabbath School at 11 A. M. Prayers at 4 and 7 P. M.

M. J. HOPKINS, M. A., Pastor. (Divinity Student of King's College).

St. FRANCIS (C. O.), Rev. T. M. Dale, P. P.—Mass 11:00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

Memorial.

St. GEORGES LODGE, F. & M. M. meets at their hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:15 P. M.

J. B. DAVISON, Secretary.

Edinburgh.

JOHNSON'S LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets in A. Delfino's Hall, on Tuesday of each week, at 8 O'clock P. M.

Temperance.

WOLFFVILLE DIVISION of T. M. meets every Monday evening in Music Hall at 7:00 O'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening in Music Hall at 7:00 O'clock.

The ACADIAN will be sent to any part of Canada or the United States for \$1.00 in advance. We make no extra charge for United States subscriptions when paid in advance.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

JOB PRINTING

Every Description DONE WITH NEATNESS, Celerity, and PUNCTUALITY.

DIRECTORY

OF THE Business Firms of WOLFFVILLE.

The undermentioned firms will use you right, and we can safely recommend them as our most enterprising business men.

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

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

BISHOP, B. G.—Painter, and dealer in Paints and Painter's Supplies.

BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

ALBRIEL & MURRAY.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, etc.

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

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

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

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

HERBIN, J. E.—Watch Maker and Jeweler.

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer. Coal always on hand.

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

MCINVERE, A.—Boot and Shoe Maker and Repairer.

MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and Joiner.

PATRIQUIN, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriages, and Team Harness. Opposite People's Bank.

PRIAT, R.—Fine Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, and Fancy Goods.

REDDEN, A. C. CO.—Dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

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

ROOD, A. B.—Manufacturer of all kinds of light and heavy Carriages, and Sleighs. Painting and repairing a specialty.

DAND, G. Y.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

SLEEP, S. R.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Flowing.

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacco Dealer.

WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.—Booksellers, Stationers, and Newspaper Dealers.

WITTER, BURFEE.—Importer and dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

WILSON, JAS.—Harness Maker. His stall in Wolffville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business.

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers. Editor & Proprietors, Wolffville, N. S.

LEGAL DECISIONS.—Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment of the paper.

POST OFFICE, WOLFFVILLE. Office hours: 7 A. M. to 9 P. M. Mails are made up as follows: For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 A. M. For New Brunswick close at 9 A. M. For Moncton close at 10:30 A. M. For St. John's close at 1:30 P. M. For Kentville close at 7:30 P. M. Gen. V. BARR, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX. Open from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. Closed on Saturday at 12 noon. A. DEW. BARR, Agent.

Churches. Presbyterian Church. Rev. R. D. Foss, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 10 A. M., 2 P. M., 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 10 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Baptist Church. Rev. T. A. Wilson, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7:30 P. M. Methodist Church. Rev. T. A. Wilson, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7:30 P. M.

S. JOHN'S CHURCH, Wolffville. Divine Worship is held in the above Church at 8 A. M. on the first and third of each month. Sabbath School at 11 A. M. Prayers at 4 and 7 P. M.

M. J. HOPKINS, M. A., Pastor. (Divinity Student of King's College).

St. FRANCIS (C. O.), Rev. T. M. Dale, P. P.—Mass 11:00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

Memorial.

St. GEORGES LODGE, F. & M. M. meets at their hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:15 P. M.

J. B. DAVISON, Secretary.

Edinburgh.

JOHNSON'S LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets in A. Delfino's Hall, on Tuesday of each week, at 8 O'clock P. M.

Temperance.

WOLFFVILLE DIVISION of T. M. meets every Monday evening in Music Hall at 7:00 O'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening in Music Hall at 7:00 O'clock.

The ACADIAN will be sent to any part of Canada or the United States for \$1.00 in advance. We make no extra charge for United States subscriptions when paid in advance.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

JOB PRINTING

Every Description DONE WITH NEATNESS, Celerity, and PUNCTUALITY.

Select Poetry.

THE CONSCIENCE AND FUTURE JUDGMENT.

I sat alone with my conscience,
In a place where time had ceased,
And we talked of my former living
In the land where the years increased,
And I felt I should have to answer
The question he put to me,
And to face the answer and question
Throughout an eternity.

The ghosts of forgotten actions
Came floating before my sight,
And things that I thought were dead
Things with a terrible might;
And the vision of all my past life
Was an awful thing to face,
Alone with my conscience sitting
In that solemnly silent place.

And I thought of a far away warning
Of a sorrow that was to be mine,
In a land that then was the future,
But now was the present time,
And I thought of my former thinking
Of a judgment day to be;
But sitting alone with my conscience
Seemed judgment enough for me.

And I wondered if there was a future
To this land beyond the grave,
But no one gave me an answer,
And no one came to save,
And the present would never go by,
For it was but the thought of my past life
Grown into eternity.

Then I woke from my timely dreaming,
And the vision passed away,
And I know the far away warning
Was a warning of yesterday;
And I pray that I may not forget it
In this land before the grave,
That I may not cry in the future
And no one come to save.

And so I have learned the lesson
Which I ought to have known before,
And which, though I earned it dreaming,
I hope to forget no more.
So I sat alone with my conscience
In the place where the years increase,
And I try to remember the future
In the land where time will cease,
And I know of the future judgment,
How dreadfully clear it be,
That to sit alone with my conscience
Will be judgment enough for me.

Interesting Story.

MISS GWENDOLINE'S THANKSGIVING.

The sun shone bright and clear on the first snow of the season. It was Thanksgiving morning, and the first bell for church had just stopped ringing.

Miss Gwendoline Darby took up her last bonnet and examined it closely. Certainly it was very shabby, nothing to be thankful for, she thought. Then she went to the glass and looked at herself. She put on the bonnet, smoothed out the strings, and remained staring for a long time in thought, till aroused by the second bell for service.

"My gracious!" she cried, "I must have been dreaming!" and started for the church on a run. She was not going there for any special purpose of thanksgiving, but because she sang in the choir. For the same purpose it was important she should be in time.

The dream which had come to her that morning was the first of her childhood. The one bloom of her youth had worn off some time ago, in fact, might be said to have accidentally left her as Robert McKenzie, her lover. They departed together. Her troubles all began through a trifling—some flower, a note or two, and a few other attentions from the wrong person.

Miss Gwendoline's lover was proud and haughty. Miss Gwendoline herself was rather fond of standing on her dignity, and a little bit obstinate. When her lover asked for the notes and an explanation, Miss Gwendoline refused him both. This suspicion he considered an insult.

A few more haughty words and he was ordered to leave her, which he professed himself delighted to do.

Poor Miss Gwendoline felt her heart break when the door closed behind him. She had her dignity to maintain, however, so no one, not even her mother, knew how she felt on the subject.

Midnight tears, if judiciously managed, will leave no trace.

After much hesitation, she wrote him a little note of apology, and hinted that if he were to ask again for an explanation he might possibly get it. But "the who hesitates is lost," and Miss Gwendoline's note reached its destination just twenty-four hours after the person it was intended for had sailed for England. How well she could remember the day when she found he had gone.

It was on a cold, rainy afternoon in November, while carelessly looking over

the paper that she came across a list of outward-bound passengers, and among them was his name. At first she could scarcely believe her eyes, and went to the window that she might make the most of the fading light.

Never for a moment had she supposed he would leave the country. It was so, however, for there was his name.

Unheeded, the paper fell to the floor, and Miss Gwendoline, with a sigh, rested her head against the window. The rain came down with a monotonous drip, drip, as if it never meant to stop. Two or three little sparrows were huddled together under the eaves of the opposite roof, and Miss Gwendoline noticed how the rain-drops, as they chased each other down the glass, would blur and hide them from her sight.

The day was in harmony with her feelings, and she never forgot it. At that time she felt as if there was nothing more to live for. Misfortune kept up its old-time reputation of never coming singly. In a few months her father died, and the poor little thing had another cause for heart-ache.

There was much talk over the setting of the estate. Lawyers came and went at all hours. A most complicated case, they declared. It seemed simple enough when presented to Miss Gwendoline, for after the bills were paid there was nothing left.

Working hard from morning to night is not calculated to keep one young and pretty.

Day after day for three weary years—years that seemed to have a thousand days instead of three hundred and sixty-five—Miss Gwendoline trudged from house to house giving music lessons.

Day by day she saw her beauty fading in the poverty and hard-ship.

Once, soon after her father's death, she had written again to Robert McKenzie, telling him all he had ever wished to know.

She was much changed by her troubles, or would never have done a thing like that. Her pride was forgotten, and a great longing seized her for some one to lean upon, some one to take care of and comfort her.

Yet another trouble came to Miss Gwendoline, and then fortune having done its worst, left her to what peace she could find.

Tired and cold, one evening, she returned from her usual round of lessons to find the fire out in the sitting-room, and the lights unlight. She paused at the door till the crew accustomed to the darkness, and then began to feel her way across the room.

After a few steps she stumbled. Her mother was lying on the floor at her feet.

Without a word, she raised her till the light of a street-lamp outside shone in on the upturned face.

Never afterwards in trying to remember could she tell how long she knelt there. A slow procession of years went passing by. Years that had gone, there were more to come—time as regarded the future had no existence.

Through all her trouble Miss Gwendoline never shed a tear. They say a silent sorrow is the hardest. But one day when looking in the glass, she found that her hair was turning quite gray. Then Miss Gwendoline bowed her head and wept. It was a trifle, but it was also the last straw—the drop that made the cup run over.

For five years now she had been singing in the choir of St. Mark's, and this was the first time that any thoughts of the past had interfered with her duties.

They had come, perhaps, to show how little she had to be thankful for.

She reached the church just in time for the opening chant, and the leader gave her an angry look of relief as she took her seat.

A soloist on a Thanksgiving morning had no business to be late.

Whatever had come over her, Miss Gwendoline couldn't imagine. The voices of the congregation sounded miles away and the only sentence of the sermon that reached her was the text, "Ask and it shall be given you." "Ask and it shall be given you," kept ringing in her ears.

A great irresistible longing seized

her for the love of her youth, and Miss Gwendoline's whole soul went forth in a voiceless prayer that the happiness of the long dead past might be given back to her.

Miss Gwendoline's solo came during the offering. As she rose it seemed to her that her prayer was answered, and she sang as she never sang before.

"Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days."
Was not love coming to crown her days? She had asked for it, and had not the minister just said, "Ask and it shall be given you?"

She could have sung songs of praise forever.

During the service a man had listlessly entered the church and seated himself in an obscure corner.

He glanced round at the congregation, then folded his arms, dropped his head upon his breast and became lost in thought.

"Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days."

At the first words he raised his head and looked eagerly about, then he leaned forward and listened breathlessly till the end of the hymn. As soon as it was over he left the church and went round to the side entrance where the choir came out. He stood well back in the shadow of the doorway and waited. First came out a young lady and gentleman. He did not know, but it was the contrary and tender. They were having a violent flirtation which was carried on during service with great vigor. Then came the leader, the baritone, and the alto. Then a few minutes after Miss Gwendoline.

The wonder and rapture of the singing still shone in her face as she came out, with her little hands quaintly folded before her.

She was so much occupied with her thoughts that she never noticed a middle-aged man follow close behind her.

By the time she had reached her room the religious fervor was beginning to leave her, and things to assume their every day cheerless aspect.

Indeed they seemed more dreary than usual by contrast with her past thoughts.

She took off her bonnet, smoothed out strings, and laid it away with a sigh. Then she went to dinner in the most common-place way, and none of the other boarders ever guessed where Miss Gwendoline had been in spirit that morning. For, after all, though our hearts may be breaking, we can make no sign, for society has deserted, for what sensible person in addition to his sorrows would care to hear those of his neighbor?

Who, having carefully closed the door on his own skeleton, would care to have another's opened to his view?

* * * * *

That evening, about dusk, as she was sitting idly before her window, somehow she had felt unequal to doing anything after church, the little maid-of-all-work came to her room.

"Miss Darby," she said, "there is a gentleman down-stairs as is asking to see you, mum."

And then Miss Gwendoline knew—it came to her like an inspiration—that her prayer was answered.

With beating heart and faltering steps she went to meet her lover.

Now that he had come she was afraid to see him. She being so changed, so old and homely, now perhaps he would not care for her. So she stood in the hall-way trying to summon courage to enter, when the parlor door was flung open and someone caught her in his arms. Unwittingly, she let herself be carried from the cold and darkness of the hall to the light and warmth within.

"Bob," she sighed, "if it is really you, I can keep Thanksgiving after all. 'Ask and it shall be given you, the promise is fulfilled, my prayer is granted. Do you know, Bob, I thought I had nothing to be thankful for, and now I can never be thankful enough.'" Later on in the evening, as she sat hand in hand watching the fire, Miss Gwendoline said—

"I've been thinking, Bob, of something I once read, that applied exactly to you and me. It was about different kinds of love, and it said: 'Young love is passionate, old love is faithful, but the tenderest thing in all the world is love revived.'"

Death of the Young Wife.

The doctor has just told him and he has gone into the little parlor and closed the door. All the room is suggestive of her who lies dying in the chamber above. Her bird is singing in its cage at the window as merrily as if sorrow were unknown in the world. The room is flooded with the warm sunlight, full of life and radiance, little in consonance with the desolate heart of the man standing there alone. Her birds, her books, her lounging chair, the touch and design that make a home, are hers. Her living presence seems to animate the common things, and makes them gracious and loving like herself. And it is only a brief twelve-month since she stood there a bride, and listened to her husband's proud welcome to their home. Now she lies yonder—dying.

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

True Religion.

Let men see in us that religion is something real, something more than high sounding and empty words; a restraint from sin, a bulwark against temptation, a spring of upright and useful action; let them see it; not an idle form, nor a transient feeling, but our companion through life infusing its purity into our common pursuits; following to our homes, sitting a guard around our integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

What is all over? The love that has blessed his manhood with its crown of completeness? The companionship that made heaven and home synonymous terms? Are these ended forever?

When he sees her again she is wearing her wedding-dress. Her soft pretty hair is arranged as she liked it best. Her eyes are closed and her lips unresponsive to his kisses.

And over her bosom they crossed her hands.

"Come away," they said, "God understands."

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

And he, how can he bear it? How do men bear joy, their undisciplined character, their integrity in the resorts of business, sweetening our tempers in seasons of prostration, disposing us habitually to sympathy with others, to patience and cheerfulness under our own afflictions, to candid judgment, and to sacrifice for others' good.—(Change.)

Calendar for November

Table with columns for days of the week and dates from 1 to 30.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOV. 27, 1885

A rush of contributed articles this week has crowded out a quantity of editorial matter. Some very interesting contributed articles have also been crowded out, which will appear next week.

We have never been great admirers of the Kentville driving course of horse-racing generally, but must confess that we were utterly astonished to learn that such impositions were practiced in connection with the track as appear in the letter of J. I. Brown in another column.

Look out for the Assessors, who will probably visit you in a short time, and be prepared to give them the information asked for in a conscientious manner so that if they do not act on the information you give them you will at least have some reason to complain.

We are all city and country people and we are all related. Every country family has some city relations whose children go and see them and spend their long holidays drinking cream and sleeping late; and city people find how many country friends they have when the market-days come and the clearance sales commence.

BURMAH, OR KINGDOM OF AVA.

Just now when England's attention has been compelled to call on England's soldiers to settle difficulties which have arisen with this far-off Indian kingdom, some facts concerning Burmah from reliable sources may not prove uninteresting to the general reader.

CORRESPONDENCE.

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

NOTICE HEARD FROM.

DEAR BIRD—I was very much amused in reading "An Ant Story" in last week's ACADIAN.

DEAR BIRD—I was very much amused in reading "An Ant Story" in last week's ACADIAN. It's funny right straight through. In the first place, lastly, it's a funny place for any one to sit, it is not close to an ant hill. It doesn't speak much for the ants in that particular bill, hey! As to a general thing don't let living things sit "beyond of them and meditate that is not very much. This ant hill it seems to be unique, or in other words, like nothing else to be known or earth. Then these noble ants on the elevated ground had honey stored up. Where did they get all this honey, hey! Had they robbed some poor bees of their winter supply for were they honey making ants and if so how much did they make? They had this honey stored up and peddled it out. Could you tell how much they peddled out and if they peddled out too? Then this outside community of ants, and how much they do but slave around and make nests for these pretty little ants on the hill. How do you suppose that was? Did they get any of this honey when it was shared out? How how much? Then

ent peoples around her. In 1799 five hundred thousand Mughals of the Aracan, a section of the Burmah Empire, migrated into British territory, to escape the extortion of the Burmese governor; and in 1811 they took revenge on their former ruler by making a raid into his country. This was the beginning of troubles with England. The English government refused to give up these Mughals to the King of Burmah when demanded to do, and in 1824 war was declared against Burmah by Lord Amherst, governor of India, and Sir Colin Campbell was sent with a military force to carry into effect the declaration. The Burmese were badly beaten at Promé Dec. 3d, 1825, and by a treaty ratified shortly after, the provinces of Aracan, Mergui, Tavoy, and Ye were handed over to British authority. In 1857 the governor of Rangoon, now the capital of British Burmah, imprisoned the master of a ship, and other British subjects; leading to a second war, which resulted in the accession to the English, of Pagan, the largest and most important branch of the Burmese Kingdom. The law the present king of Burmah is a savage, brutal, tyrannical, and besotted heathen, hated by the better class of his subjects, and feared by all—a sort of modern Nero. In the plenitude of his self-conceit he imposed a fine of £50,000 on the "Bombay & Burmah Trading Company," which is under British protection. After remonstrating with Thebaw to no avail, Lord Dufferin, governor of India, sent him an ultimatum, that he must withdraw his claim or meet an expedition. This also was disregarded, or treated with contempt. And already we come to our ears news of battle, which tells of British victory, and Burmese defeat. Judging from the past the result of the present war may with some degree of accuracy be conjectured—the overthrow of King Thebaw and the annexation of the country to his British dominions in India. LEE.

PEOPLE.

NO. 3.

We are all city and country people and we are all related. Every country family has some city relations whose children go and see them and spend their long holidays drinking cream and sleeping late; and city people find how many country friends they have when the market-days come and the clearance sales commence.

LETTER FROM J. I. BROWN.

DEAR BIRD, I notice in a recent issue of the Waters Chronicle, under date of Oct. 31st, another miscellaneous and miscellaneous statement from the black-and-white getting on of that paper, over the signature of C. R. B. It seems that Mr. B. has been amusing himself by firing his blank shots at me through the Chronicle, for what reason I know not, unless it is that he, as he has said, would like to have me permanently expelled from the Kentville track, so that he could show "Katie Clay" outside an Exhibition ring. C. R. B. assumes me with "trumping up" some of the most base and mean lies that ever escaped the lips of any man, black or white." This is a hard statement for a gentleman to make. Please notice some of the misstatements made in his letter. He says I was in the habit of pumping water in a pit cup and was urged to refrain, but continued the practice during all my spare moments. This is a utter falsehood, as I only pumped water once in a pit cup while at the track. During my absence my trunk was thrown out of the cook house, which was a loud hint for me to leave those quarters. As there was no chance to get warm drink I was obliged to resort to nature's beverage, cold, and on three occasions, as my fall was in use, I pumped water in my tea-cup to drink. J. I. B. Cox then forbade me getting any more water. Next morning I pumped a fullful, when Cox again squeaked and locked the door of the well. This is every word true, and is a very different statement from that of Mr. B. He next accuses me with the "most stupendous lie" of the season, and says that I dare not give the name of the party that offered to buy the four-year-old race, but simply pointed to the judge of the race, who showed the kind of a man they would select for a judge. In regard to P. S. Brown's statement in the matter, he must be a very strange man to deny to Mr. B. what J. I. B. Brown so solemnly declares that the said B. T. Gidding said to me. In regard to Stephen Gidding, I do hereby declare that he came to me in my stall on Thursday, Oct. 1st, at, or about, half past twelve o'clock, and said to me, "Brown, if you'll give me anything worth while, I'll speak to Blipp and let him buy 'Stardie' in ballad." I then said, "What have you to do with Blipp?" He said, "Never mind; I'll make that all right," or "that will be all right. You have a good colt, and you would like to keep up his reputation." I said, "Yes." He then said, "I will be square with you, Brown. 'Stardie' can beat your colt, but he doesn't care so much about his reputation." I said, "If my colt can't win on his own merits, he can stay out. I never bought or sold a race yet." He then said, "All right. If you won't do it, you needn't say anything about it. I told my driver, P. S. Brown, to take care what had passed between Gidding and me, and he said, 'Gidding just asked me to pull your colt.' After

the race was over Brown came to me to pay for driving. I made some objection to his price. He said, "I have won a reputation for your horse, and could have got \$50 from Gidding to let 'Stardie' beat him, but you see I wouldn't do it." And I make this solemn declaration, believing the same to be true, and by virtue of an Act passed in the 37th year of Her Majesty's reign, entitled "An Act for the suppression of voluntarily and extrajudicial Oaths." J. I. Brown. Taken and declared before me on the 18th day of November, 1885, at Wolfville, in King's County. I have waited two weeks for an answer from P. S. Brown, but have not received any. Think he does not care to answer, so I will publish a copy of the letter I have written him that the public may know I did not lie or make any misstatement. "Wolfville, N. S., Oct. 31st, 1885. "P. S. Brown, "DEAR BIRD,—I have been somewhat surprised to learn that you have denied ever telling me that S. T. Gidding asked you to pull my colt in the race. I will swear that when I told you that S. T. Gidding offered to sell me the race, you then told me that he had just asked you to pull my colt, and I can bring two men that will swear that they both heard you tell me the same thing. Dear sir, I took you to be a square man, and intended if ever I had a match race that you should be my driver. At any rate did not pay you to make any misstatement to me and have been greatly surprised to see your letters of denial of the fact that you told me that you were offered money to pull my colt. Please answer at once and tell me why you denied telling me the above statement. Hoping to hear from you at an early date, I remain yours truly, J. I. Brown. C. R. B. says in the first two heats of the colt race to do my best I could not get my tricker there in better time than about 3:10. In one of these the judges put out 3 minutes on the time-board. On account of a foul on the backstretch I only got third place. I was about three lengths behind. A three-minute gain for one mile is a little less than 100 yards in 10 rounds, which, according to Mr. B.'s statement, would have distanced my colt, so you see this statement is also untrue. He also makes it appear that my colt could not trot fast, and says the other three colts in the race were not in condition to drive from the pasture. This is a daring, barefaced, contemptible insult to a secretary of a driving park to publish against persons who patronize the track; and if C. R. B. was to state this personally to some of the gentlemen owning and driving colts in that race, they would undoubtedly spill some of the complete contents from under his hat. Mr. B. has thoughtfully referred to my being 50 feet out for entrance. Whose business is it if I was? And if I made \$5 that "Confidential Charity" would beat the field in his class, and another \$5 that "Hampden" would not get first money in the three-minute class, whose business is that? I am well satisfied with what I made at the track, and if I could have been induced by Mr. B.'s friends to buy a petty \$25 race, which would have ruined the reputation of my horse, Mr. B. would have something to crow over; but as he has no colt of the same age that can beat mine he had better mind his own business. In regard to my being a disgrace to the interest in which I seek company, I would say that I have never had any horses seized by custom house officials for dishonest exportation. Thanking you, Messrs. editors, for so much space in your highly esteemed paper, I remain yours respectfully, J. I. Brown.

Boston Market Report.

FURNISHED BY BATHURST & CO.

Table listing market prices for various goods like wheat, flour, and other commodities.

FOR SALE.

A First-class Piano Box Timpken Spring Buggy—entirely new—made by Feindel, of Bridgetown. Also, a new Light Harness, dark mountings. Reasonable credit will be given to reliable parties. A. deW. BARRIS, Agent People's Bank. Wolfville, Oct. 28, '85.

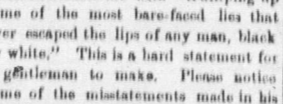
House and Orchard TO LET IN WOLFVILLE.

The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a Frost-proof Cellar containing a large milk room. There is a good Barn on the premises. The Orchard is stocked with over 100 Choice Graft Trees in Full Bearing, viz, Apples, Pears, Plums, etc. For particulars apply to JAMES WILSON, Jan'y 29th, on the premises.

SAVE MONEY!

By ordering your Hard Coal from us you will Save Money on every ton! And by giving us your order for the Celebrated Acadia Coal you will get the Best Soft Coal in the World at a low figure and Save Money. Remember that a few tons of the celebrated Acadia Coal will give as much heat and last as long as a whole vessel load of almost any other kind and will not choke you like other kinds do. We will sell for cash and sell low. Save money by giving as an early order. D. MUMFORD. W. & A. Railway Station, August 15, 1885.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. No other economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight stuffs of the cheap powder. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y. (13-11-85)

New Advertisements.

H. S. DODGE

CHALLENGING COMPETITION! OBTAINING CUSTOMERS!

With Elegant and Low Priced Attractions from

His Big Fall Stock

DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, HOUSE FURNISHINGS, ETC.

Great Opening Sales Now in Full Blast.

Everyone MORE than Satisfied &

COME!

H. S. DODGE, Kentville N. S. October 23d, 1885.

NEW GOODS!

FOR THE FALL.

Burpee Witter

Has opened a large proportion of his FALL STOCK in the following Departments:—

DRESS GOODS!

110 pieces, embracing all the newest styles from 14c. to \$1.75 per yard. Every lady in Wolfville should see this magnificent new stock.

WOOL GOODS!

20 doz. WOOL SQUARES, CLOUDS, SCARFS and FASCINATORS in new Designs and Colors, from 50c. to \$3.25. These goods are cheap and very handsome.

25 Pieces "BRUNSWICK" VELVETEENS, IN

BLACK, NAVY, SKY, BROWN, CARDINAL, PINE, BRONZE, OLIVE, GARNET

1500 Yards Flannels,

BRONZE, BROWN, CLARET, FAWN, NAVY, SCARLET, WHITE, and Light and Dark GRAY. Price from 25c. to 50c.

CLOTHS!

This Department is heavily stocked with English Worsteds, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, and Cloths from the best Nova Scotia Mills.

DOMESTICS!

White and Grey Cottons, Bleached and Unbleached Table Linens, Prints, Flacey Cottons, Towels, Bed Ticks.

CORSETS!

28 Varieties American and Canadian Corsets, including the Celebrated Dr. Warner's Health Corset.

MANTLE CLOTHS!

Black and Bronze Ottomans. Black and Brown Astorian. Black, Navy, and Brown

STOCKENETTE.

A Full Line Black and Colored MELTONS.

1 Case Yarmouth Underclothing.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY WEEK!

OATS, BUTTER, and EGGS taken in exchange.

BURPEE WITTER.

Wolfville, Sept 18th, 1885.

FOR SALE.

A First-class Piano Box Timpken Spring Buggy—entirely new—made by Feindel, of Bridgetown. Also, a new Light Harness, dark mountings. Reasonable credit will be given to reliable parties. A. deW. BARRIS, Agent People's Bank. Wolfville, Oct. 28, '85.

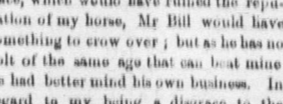
House and Orchard TO LET IN WOLFVILLE.

The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a Frost-proof Cellar containing a large milk room. There is a good Barn on the premises. The Orchard is stocked with over 100 Choice Graft Trees in Full Bearing, viz, Apples, Pears, Plums, etc. For particulars apply to JAMES WILSON, Jan'y 29th, on the premises.

SAVE MONEY!

By ordering your Hard Coal from us you will Save Money on every ton! And by giving us your order for the Celebrated Acadia Coal you will get the Best Soft Coal in the World at a low figure and Save Money. Remember that a few tons of the celebrated Acadia Coal will give as much heat and last as long as a whole vessel load of almost any other kind and will not choke you like other kinds do. We will sell for cash and sell low. Save money by giving as an early order. D. MUMFORD. W. & A. Railway Station, August 15, 1885.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. No other economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight stuffs of the cheap powder. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y. (13-11-85)

New Advertisements.

XMAS CARDS!

The Finest Stock ever shown in this County is now on exhibition at

Rockwell & Co's

Our Cards are all the NEWEST and LATEST DESIGNS. Great Variety to select from. All Prices from 2c. to \$3.00. COME EARLY and GET FIRST CHOICE!

ROCKWELL & CO.

Wolfville Bookstore!

Flour! Flour!

JUST RECEIVED. Another Car-load of "CROWN OF GOLD" The best flour made in the Dominion. Every Barrel Warranted. For sale low for cash by G. H. Wall ce. Wolfville, Oct. 23, 1885.

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.

THIS OUT and return to us with 10c. or 4 3-c stamps, and you'll get by return mail a Golden Box of Goods that will bring you in more money in one month than anything else in America. Either sex make money fast. 40) City Novelty Co. Yarmouth, N. S.

New Tobacco Store!

Having made some changes in my business, I am now prepared to supply the Tobacco Using Public with all the finest brands of Imported and Domestic CIGARS, CIGARETTES, SMOKING & CHEWING TOBACCOS, ETC., ETC. A full assortment of BIRAR ROOT and MEERSCHAUM PIPES and CIGAR HOLDERS. FIRST CLASS BARBERING & HAIRDRESSING AS USUAL. Give us a Call. J. M. Shaw. Wolfville May 7th, 1885.

PUMPS!

The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that he is prepared to furnish the Celebrated Rubber-Bucket Pump, the best in the market, at his usual low rates. Address—J. B. WORTHYLAKE July 31, 30. Grand Pre, N. B.

William Wallace, TAILOR

Corner Earl and Water Streets, WOLFVILLE. THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

Do you want a splendid, handsomely bound story book? You can have your choice out of the best that are published if you will obtain two subscriptions for "The Weekly Mail." A catalogue of standard and miscellaneous publications, given as prizes for getting up clubs for "The Mail," will be sent to any address upon application. There is no boy or girl, young man or young woman, among you who cannot secure a handsome lot of books with very little effort, if you will only make up your minds to it. The books are splendidly bound and are the productions of the best known authors, which is a sufficient guarantee that they will not only afford amusement but also a source of profit. "The Weekly Mail" is the most popular weekly published, and is only One Dollar a year. It has now over 100,000 subscribers. Specimen copy and price list sent free. Address "The Mail," Toronto, Canada.

R. PRAT

Is to the front this week with big stock new goods which he will sell low.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOV. 27, 1885

Local and Provincial.

Beautiful moonlight nights this week.

Woodstock, N. B. is agitating for a Woolen Mill.

Bellevue's Farmer's Almanac for 1886 at Western Book & News Co's.

This season there has been eight hundred tons of hay exported from Pugwash.

The apple crop in the Province this year is said to be 100,000 barrels against 170,000 last year.

The North Sydney Herald of last week denies the statement that small-pox exists at that place.

Men's, Women's Misses' and Children's American and Canadian Rubbers at Borden's, Lowest Prices.

The shops have begun to put on the Xmas look already. Some very pretty goods are shown.

The finest assortment Cigarettes, Cigars, Tobaccos at R. Prat's, 3-4f

The output of coal from the Spring Hill Mines for October was the largest monthly output ever made. It was 39,000 tons.

GIRL WANTED.—Wanted, a girl to do general house work in a small family in Wolfville. Good wages paid. References required. Apply at this office.

FARM SOLD.—Mr G. G. Hamilton, of Grand Pre, has sold his farm on Saxon Street, Cornwallis, to Joseph McGowan. The price paid was \$12,000.

Mr W. G. Dennis of Northport lost three ounces of oats from Philadelphia, two years ago, and has now sown them two seasons raising at the rate of 260 bushels to the bushel growing.—Amherst Herald.

Buquet, Cupid, and El Padra, the last 25, 50, and 100 cigars in town, at R. Prat's. 3-4f

The Normal School, Truro, was opened on Friday Nov. 27th. The attendance this year is one-third larger than at any previous session. The total number of pupils is 125, of which 57 already hold bachelors.

FUR CAPES! FUR CAPES!—Butter White has just received another lot of Fur Capes from \$2.00 to \$12.50. 4b

If there is to be no more made in the direction of straightening the street near Mill bridge there surely should be some action taken immediately to have a suitable force of miling placed on the side of the street to prevent travelers from getting into these unclean and dangerous holes left exposed by the burning of the buildings over them.

Women's E. H. Overstock, Felt Slippers, Carpet Slippers, just opened at Borden's.

FIRE.—A barn on the Grand Pre dyke belonging to Mr A. D. D. Wolf, and containing a quantity of hay, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday evening last. The fire is supposed to have originated from sparks dropped by persons working in the barn a few days before. We have not heard the amount of loss sustained, but believe it is quite heavy.

Burpee Witter is showing a large stock of men's, youths', and boys' OVERTOATS. 4b

This has been a remarkable season and in spite of the many severe frosts some of the gardens in this vicinity took as fresh as in May. Mr John Stewart brought into our office on Friday last, a fine bunch of peaches which he had just taken from his garden. Some of the vines were fourteen inches in length, and as fresh and green as though it was June instead of November. If this fine year was to continue he would soon have green peas.

Smoke the "TWISS" the best five-cent cigar in town, at Shaw's Barber Shop. 9-4f

The project of constructing the railway subway to connect Prince Edward Island with the mainland is now quite strongly talked of. Archibald O'Brien of Halifax, a native of the Island, has published a letter strongly favoring it. It was he who wrote so vigorously in the Halifax Herald last winter when the local diabolical occurred, advocating a tunnel or subway across the strait. Although the proposal seemed at that time absurd to most people, inquiry has subsequently brought the project within the range of practical discussion.

TAKEN NOTICE.—If your razor is dull, take it to J. M. Shaw's Barber Shop, and he will put it in first-class order for the small sum of 10c. 10-4f

Local and Provincial.

Men's Under-clothing, Top Shirts, the cheapest in Wolfville, as Borden's.

The weather up till now has been remarkably fine and mild, and the farmers have had a good opportunity of getting their fall plowing done.

Oh, My!—Have you seen those beautiful Xmas Cards at Western Book & News Co's from 2c. to 5c.

The Weekly News comes to us for exchange from Bridgewater. It is published by C. J. Craig, and is a spicy weekly of eight pages in its first volume. Shake!

Rockwell & Co. are still framing pictures at reduced rates. 4f

On Tuesday a sight was seen which has become rather uncommon of late, that of a tug steaming down the river with two vessels in tow. One, we believe, was the sch. Tarbin loaded with potatoes at Port Williams for Jacksonville, Florida.

WANTED.—One thousand yards Sheep's Gray All-wool Hosiery must be clean and soft wool, and well woven. Caldwell & Murray, Wolfville, Sep. 29, '85. 4f

WORTH KNOWING.—Rockwell & Co. have now on exhibit the finest stock of Xmas Cards ever shown here. Come early and get first choice. All prices from 2c. to \$2.00. 4f

XMAS CARDS.—Nice, new, and lovely, just opened at Western Book & News Co's.

A full line of Oil Tube and Water Cake colors imported direct from Winsor & Newton, London, and for sale low by Western Book & News Co.

Now is your time to buy nice Xmas Cards. Rockwell & Co. have just opened the largest and finest assortment ever shown in this county. 4f

Vanity Fair, Old Judge, Little Beauty, No. 1 Cadet, Cigarettes, at Shaw's Barber Shop. 9-4f

TO THE UNEMPLOYED.—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Mr W. H. Robertson, Publisher of the Canadian Agricultural and Home Magazine, of Peterborough, Ontario. Mr Robertson wishes to engage the services of a large number of correspondents, and to those having spare time at their disposal, we would suggest that they drop him a line.

Rockwell & Co. expect soon to show the largest and finest stock of Xmas and Fancy Goods ever opened here. 4f

If you want a first-class pair of Nova Scotia Hand-made Coarse Boots call at Borden's. 5-3

A new house belonging to Mr Jeremiah Puley, of Horden, was totally destroyed by fire on Thursday, the 12th inst. The fire broke out during Mr and Mrs Puley's absence, and before help arrived it had so far advanced, with the strong wind blowing at the time, that nothing could be done to save the building, and only a part of furniture was saved. No insurance.

We notice a great rush to Borden's for Indian clothing. Parties wishing to purchase will do well to call early.

BIG TURNIPS.—Dr J. N. Fuller, of Grand Pre, grew a turnip this season that weighed, after having the roots and leaves taken off and when ready for market, 20 lbs. This is the largest we have heard of being grown in this province. The potato he has a number weighing as high as 13 lbs each, and we heard of one at Wolfville weighing 15 lbs.

R. Prat sells the Berquet for 2c, equal to any for sale in town, genuine as reported. Try them and be convinced. 3-4f

Mr Van Slooten, who arrived in Sydney this morning, states that operations will be resumed at the Coxheath Colliery this fall, and work will be continued all winter. He also states that he has succeeded in raising \$1,000,000 of capital in England and the United States for investment in Cape Breton mines, providing the concessions asked for last winter from the Local Legislature are granted. The matter will again be brought before the government at Halifax, at its approaching session. Mr Van Slooten has only recently returned from England.—North Sydney Herald.

POTATOES.—Our wharves this week have presented something of the lively aspect of former years in the potato business. The first vessel of the season, the schooner Trader, is being loaded, and although the price paid is only 25c, the potatoes are coming in pretty fast. We hope that this is only a beginning and that we will soon see not one, but many vessels loading here. There is plenty of potatoes and all we want is price. Mr Watson seems to be determined to start them if there is any chance.

Burpee Witter is having an exhibition of Men's and Boy's Under-clothing. Admission Free. 11

BAPTIST YEAR BOOK.—As noticed the Baptist Year Book is in hand. It is a fine pamphlet containing 232 pages and is printed by S. Sheldon, Halifax. It contains the minutes of the fourth annual convention of the Baptist body, which was held at Amherst in August last. From it we learn that there were 240 delegates in attendance, representing eight associations, four in Nova Scotia, three in New Brunswick, and one in P. E. Island,—369 churches, and 41,637 members. The baptisms for the year numbered 2,135 the net gain in members is stated at 1,300. The Foreign Missionary Board is located

at St. John. The Home Mission Board is located at Yarmouth. From the home mission report will be seen that 39 preachers have been aided in supplying 146 churches with pastoral work, equal to 1,525 weeks of labor performed with 4,101 sermons preached, 10,000 religious tracts distributed, 28,542 pages of tracts distributed, and other religious work done at a cost for the year of \$4,646. Of the educational institutions there are Horton College's Academy, Acadia College, Acadia Seminary, Wolfville; Union Baptist Seminary, St. John; and McMaster Hall, Toronto,—all in a flourishing condition. The minutes of the 80 associations are all condensed in the year book; it also contains the names and addresses of all the Baptist ministers of the three provinces. From it we find that there are 33,500 Baptist churches, 23,689 ordained ministers, and 3,120,889 church members in the world.

If you wish to color wool, cotton silk or fathers, use the new Electric Dyes, Strongest and Best in the world. 10 cents at all dealers.

Have you a sore in the face and is it badly swollen? Have you severe pains in the chest, back or side? Have you cramps or pains in the limbs or rheumatism in any form? If so get Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It will give instant relief and finally cure you.

The Celebrated Electric Dyes are the most lasting of all colors. Warranted strictly pure. 10 cents at Druggists and Grocers.

Lumber, Shingles and Bricks for sale low at S. R. Sleep's. 4f

If any persons would see the difference between real wool and real worsted, let him buy a small pack of Sheridan's horse and cattle powders and feed it out to his hens. The increase of eggs will surprise you if your flock is large by a \$1.00 can.

FOOTBALL MATCH. The long-expected return football match between Dalhousie and Acadia teams was played last Saturday. The visiting team arrived from Halifax at 11 a. m., and after a visit to the Hill they appeared on the field ready for work. Acadia looked well in striped blue jerseys and white knee breeches and black stockings. It was thought the departure of four of the team who were a touch down against Dalhousie, where a touch down was scored by our team, had weakened the club for the return match, but the new men proved themselves valuable in helping to secure a victory in the last match. Before the game with King's, Mill r, one of the best men, was disabled, and last week I present, the captain, was injured that it was not thought he could play; it was the pit of the team, Anderson, who seen limping about. But the urgency was too great, and at the match the two last named filled their place as they only can fill them. Present displayed more grit in carrying his lame shoulder through the roughness of the game than he could have done in any other way. The ball was kicked from south goal by Prescott, and the game began. After the first rush the ball went off at the N. W. corner, and was held near the enemy's line during nearly the whole time of the first half. It was kicked near Acadia's line by Henry, who had he used this mode of advancing the ball, would have given his opponents more work. After this kick the ball was slowly worked back again, now on one side of the field, now on the other, Anderson getting the ball from a scrimmage in centre field made a pretty and the best run of the day, left his pursuers, and scored a touch down. This was disputed however on a foul and the ball was again sent to midfield without a try for goal. The forwards of both teams did splendidly and held the ball the greater part of the time, and scrimmage after scrimmage only resulted in advancing the ball a few feet. Henry, of the visiting team, assisted by Morrison did splendid work and called the admiration of all. Corry, of Acadia, was thought to be the best general player of the team. He and the ball seemed inseparable. With a quick and ready foot he never lost a chance, and some strange higher offered an enemy quicker than he. After a few minutes rest, time was called, and Henry by a kick off began the second half, and the ball was again carried near Dalhousie's goal. A catch by Charlie Eaton gave his side a kick for goal from S. W. side, which was lost. A short time after another catch by Raymond gave Acadia goal, although a disputed one. The game ended with three cheers all round. The teams were well matched, and the advantage gained by Acadia was the result of hard and determined work. The ball kept near the Dalhousie goal line during the greater part of the game and the ball kicked over the line, a touch down by Anderson, a try for goal from Eaton's catch, and a goal from Raymond's catch sum the advantage gained by Acadia. After luncheon the time before departure was pleasantly spent in visiting the building and in music and college songs.

ACADIA. Eaton, G. back; Lovett, H. half; Anderson, T. back; Knapp, H. 1/2; Lovett, L. 1/2; Knapp, C. 1/2; Gotsch, J. 1/2; Wallace, W. 1/2; Smith, H. B. 1/2; Raymond, F. 1/2. DALHOUSIE. Stewart, F. J. back; Morrison, A. 1/2; Henry, W. A. C. 1/2; Stewart, D. 1/2; McKinnis, J. W. 1/2; Corry, C. 1/2; Murphy, T. 1/2; Creighton, forward; Balcom, J. S. 1/2; Campbell, W. K. 1/2; Knapp, F. H. 1/2; Corry, C. 1/2; Gotsch, J. 1/2; Wallace, W. 1/2; Fraser, D. 1/2; Morrison, S. 1/2; Ross, J. 1/2.

Died. SWEET.—At Newport Station, Nov. 12th, of hemorrhage of the lungs, J. Lockhart Sweet, Station Agent W. & A. R., aged 75 years.

Auction

To be sold at Public Auction, on the premises of the subscriber at Gaspeau, on TUESDAY, DEC. 1ST, At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following Personal Property:— 1 Hay Wagon, 1 Express Wagon, 1 Horse Sled, 1 Ox Sled, 2 Riding Wagons, 1 Sleigh, 1 Light Harness, 1 Express Harness, 1 Pair Oxen, 1 three-year-old Heifer, 1 Yearling Heifer, 1 Cow in calf, 1 Driving Horse, 1 Mare and Colt, 1 ten-year-old Horse, 1 Buffalo, 1 Horse Rake, 1 Mowing Machine, 1 Plow, 1 Harrow, 1 Cask Chisel, 1 Horse Truck, Back Saddle, Chains, Brilloes, &c. Also a lot of HAY. Terms:—Sums of \$5.00 and upwards nine months credit with approved security. Under that sum cash. E. H. DAVISON. Gaspeau, Nov. 27.

\$5.00 TO \$10.00 A DAY TO EVERYBODY! A rare chance to those of either sex, willing easy, steady and profitable employment. An honorable business chance for men, women, boys and girls, wanting a money-making occupation. Agents wanted in every town, village and hamlet in Canada. Address, (enclosing a 3-cent stamp for reply), W. H. ROBERTSON, Canadian Agriculturalist, [37-11] PETERBORO, ONT.

SOME of the MANY WHO USE WOODILL'S German Baking Powder. Queen Hotel, Fredrioton, Barler House, Fredrioton, Porter House, Kentville, Americann House, Kentville, Halifax Hotel, Halifax, International Hotel, Hx, Central House, St. John, New Victoria, St. John, Terrace Hotel, Amherst, Dining Saloon, Truro, Norfolk House, New Glasgow, Hotel Brunswick, Moncton.

Fréd. A. Jones, Hotel Dufferin, says: "I feel confident its use will be continued by all who give it a trial. Ask your grocer for WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER, and take no other." (27-11-85)

NOTICE! Notice is hereby given that HARRIS O. McLATCHY, Physician, has this day by deed conveyed all his Property, Estate, and Effects to me in trust for his creditors. By the provisions of said deed all creditors wishing to secure their claims must execute the same in three months from date thereof. The said deed lies at the office of the Registrar of Deeds for King's Co., and a duplicate of the same can be seen and signed at the office of H. O. McLatchy, Wolfville. All persons owing H. O. McLatchy are requested to make payment as soon as possible. JAMES H. DILL, Assignee. Lower Horton, Oct 9, 1885.

FOR SALE! The subscriber offers for sale 1 yoke of superior Working Oxen in good condition, and perfectly kindne Harness. Weight 2800 lb. Apply to ALEXANDER FULLERTON, Long Island, July 31, 1885.

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 employed and all work guaranteed. Opposite People's Bank, Wolfville. Clubbing Offer. Having made special arrangements with the publishers of a number of the leading periodicals of Canada and the United States we are enabled to make a large discount to subscribers. We will send any of the publications named and the ACADIAN one year for the following "Clubbing Prices," which will be less in some cases giving two papers for the price of one. Cash must accompany all orders.

Table with columns: Publication, Regular Price, Clubbing Price. Includes Farmer's Advocate, Toronto Weekly News, Toronto Daily News, etc.

COAL. COAL. Having made especially favorable terms with the best mines I am prepared to sell Coal at unusually low rates, and hereby request parties in want of Fall and Winter supply to communicate with me before purchasing. Satisfaction guaranteed, both in quality and price. Good facilities for loading cars to go by rail. Persons wanting Hard Coal please send in their orders at once. W. J. HIGGINS. Wolfville July 30, 1885.

American Agriculturist. 100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue. 44TH YEAR. \$1.50 A YEAR. Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample Copy (English or German) and Premium List of the Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World. Address: Publishers American Agriculturist, 751 Broadway, New York. JOE PRINTING of all kinds executed at shortest notice.

READY!

Wolfville, Oct. 9th, 1885. Our Fall Stock is now complete and your inspection of the following lines is respectfully invited: BOOTS & SHOES in latest American and Canadian Styles, embracing Ladies' Curieca Kid, Fr. Kid, Hand Sewed Fr. Oil Goat, Peb. Goat, Peb. Grain, Men's Nova Scotia Hand Made Coarse Boots, Men's Fine Boots in great variety. American and Canadian Rubber Goods now in stock. GENT'S FURNISHINGS, Gent's Wool Underclothing from 40c. up, positively the greatest selection in Wolfville, Fine Shirts, Wool Top Shirts, Collars, Neckties, Cuffs, Suspenders, Archbalds celebrated Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, &c., &c. HATS & CAPS! Latest styles American Stiff and Soft Hats. Respectfully yours, C. H. BORDEN. Sole Agents for King's County for the Celebrated FRENCH LUSTRE Dressing, for Ladies' Boots.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT MAKE HENS LAY PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

GO TO RYAN'S FOR BEST VALUE IN Dry Goods, Clothing, Carpets, Oil Cloths, House Furnishings, Ladies' Shawls, Mantles, Ulsters and Jersey Jackets, Hats, Caps, Furs and Gentlemen's Outfittings. FALL STOCK NOW COMPLETE Stock Large, carefully bought and all goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded. MAIN STREET, - KENTVILLE.

Stoves! Stoves! Having completed my Fall importation of Stoves I have now in stock the Largest Variety OF STOVES In The County. All of which I offer a-way down to Bottom Prices to suit the times. Please call and see for yourselves. S. R. Sleep. Wolfville, Oct. 16th, 1885.

Charters Wanted. By the following vessels to carry Potatoes to ports in the United States, Schr. WIOMA, Capt J E Hawes, will carry 3000 bushels. Schr. SECOND Capt W. Durant, will carry 2700 bushels. Schr. ROWENA, Capt G. W. Hawes, will carry 1850 bushels. For further information apply at this office. Nov 6th, 1885.

NOTICE! To all whom it may concern Notice is hereby given that Frank L. Brown, of the late firm of F. L. Brown & Co., of Wolfville, in the County of Kings, Merchant, has this day, by deed, conveyed to me, the subscriber, all his stock in trade and property of all kinds, in trust, to pay his creditors as therein mentioned. All creditors wishing to benefit by the provision of said assignment are requested thereby to execute the same within three months from date thereof. The said deed is on file at the office of the Registrar of Deeds in said County, and a duplicate thereof can be seen and signed on the premises lately occupied by the late firm of F. L. Brown & Co. in Wolfville aforesaid. All persons indebted to the late firm of F. L. Brown & Co., or to the said Frank L. Brown are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber JOHN W. DEWOLF. Wolfville, Sep. 21st, 1885.

NOTICE. All persons having legal demand against the Estate of Sarah Davison, late of Long Island, in the County of King's, are requested to render the same duly attested, within twelve calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to J. R. DAVINSON, Adm'r. Wolfville, July 5, 1885.

Five Percent Off CASH PURCHASES! Caldwell & Murray Wolfville, Oct 16th, 1885.

Caldwell & Murray.

Fall and Winter Goods. STOCK COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. DRY GOODS

House Furnishings Grey and White Cottons, Sheetings, Blankets, Quilts, Counterpanes, Table Linens, Towels, All-wool Union, and Shaker Fannel; Winceys, twilled, checked or plaid.

Dress Goods Ottomans, Serges, Broadels, Jersey Trico Soudans, Plaids, Cashmeres, Merinos, and Velveteens.

Mantle and Ulster Cloths, Ottomans, Broadels, Astrachans, Seal-ties, Beavers, Meltons, etc.

Tweeds and Worsted, English, Scotch, and Canadian Tweeds, Overcoating in nap and worsted, Picotou Cloths plain and fancy.

Wool Goods, Ladies' Vests, Jackets, Undervests, Children's Coats, Caps and Mitts, Squares Shawls, Promenade S-traps, Nubias, House and Street Jerseys, etc.

Fur Goods, Capes in 10 different varieties, Ladies' and Gents' Caps, Muffs, Boas, Gloves, Collars, Trimmings different widths in Fox, Cooney, Raccoon, Hare, etc., Japanese Goat Robes.

Clothing, Suits, Overcoats, Mantles, Ulsters, Rubber Coats, Rubber Carriage Robes, Railway Wraps, Horse Rugs.

Gents' Furnishings, American and Canadian Hats and Caps, Underclothing, Shirts, Kid Gloves, Wool Gloves, Hosiery.

BOOTS & SHOES. LADIES' Fine Boots, lace and button, in French Kid, French Oil Goat, Buck Goat, Polish Calf, Oil and Rubber; Fine Shoes in lace, tie and button. MEN'S WEAR. Heavy Walking Boots, double soled and nailed, for \$1 80, Fine Bals and Congress. The celebrated Amherst Long Boots, hand-sewed seams, whole stock, Red Shanty Boots. Ayer's oil tanned Larrigans.

Rubber Goods. American and Canadian Rubbers, Overboots, Alaska, Gaiters, etc.

Furniture & Carpets. SUITES.—Parlor and Bedroom Sets, W. S. Chairs cane and perforated bottoms, Ash Dining Room. TABLES.—Centre, Pine Top Toilet, Extension, B-d-stands, Bureaus, Easy Chairs, Whatnots, etc. CARPETS.—All-wool, Union, Tapestry, Hemp, Kidder Squares, Felt Squares, Hearth Rugs, Linoleum Mats, Floor Oil Cloths.

Produce taken in exchange. Caldwell & Murray

Choice Miscellany.

WHEN HE WAS LITTLE.

At nightfall, by the firelight's cheer,

Al! little lips, you touch the spring

I at my father's fireside sit,

TURNED AWAY.

"Well, yes, I fear spare you a dime,

"Wait a bit until you hear my story,

"I was only a boy when I first left Eng-

bit of trouble with the law, and, as a mat-

terrible put out with me, and the last words

"I am hungry and penniless. Far

"You go away or I'll have you arrest-

"Well, later on in the evening I got to

"It came to me like a flash that this

"I learned in time that neither father

In 1680 the Duke of York held court at

A century ago Scotch farmers' wives

When tea was becoming a beverage

"And so the old man who just left us

JAY GOULD'S LAST DRINK.

In the days when Jay Gould was a sur-

maye he was.

For two or three hours yesterday fore-

While some pedestrians passed him with-

He rushed for the boys and ran them

"Learn to say 'No'.

I care not how orthodox is a man's creed,

Every editor loves to have his friends

When you call to see the editor

editor you with him well and bid him

Don't argue with him; don't try to do it;

Pick right into the middle of your sub-

you are through. Editors always like to

have something fresh and original in the

way of communication, and are especially

fond of news. But the editor must al-

ways be the judge of what is worth pub-

lishing. Of course every writer thinks his

own production the best, just as every

mother thinks her own baby the prettiest

that ever was born. But the editor may

be so stupid as to have a different opin-

If he is too stupid to appreciate a good

thing, you can't expect to remedy his dul-

ness. You may think you are a good

deal smarter than the editor, and that may

be true, but the editor may be respon-

sible, and you are not. There is no class

of men so anxious to please the majority

of the people as editors are. There is no

class of people so conscious of the good

opinion of others. It is well to remember

this.

EAGER TO ADVISE.

It is laughable to witness the satisfac-

tion and interest with which four or five

hundred people watch the antics of a

bumsy horse on a crowded highway. Such

an episode never fails to create a feeling

of friendship and intimacy among the

lookers-on. The little formalities of life

What a touching lesson of self-denial

we behold in every crutch, and in every

"empty sleeve" of those heroes in blue

whom we yet meet on all our public

thoroughfares! These noble men count-

ed not their limbs dear, if only the na-

tion might be saved, and freedom might

triumph—yet there are thousands of pro-

fessed Christians who are unwilling to

deny themselves the paltry gratification

of a glass of wine, or ale, in order to help

the sentiment of total abstinence to be-

come popular, or to aid in saving the

weak brother who stumbls. "They know

they are setting a bad example when

they use or offer the poison-cup. They

know that they are throwing their influ-

ence on the side of tipplers. Yet be-

cause it is "genteel" to partake of wine

or punch they do not hesitate to "take a

drop" in the social circle. Perhaps they

trust the deceiver before some weak

tempted friend, to his everlasting dan-

dition! If the drunkard shall "not inherit

the kingdom of heaven," what right has

a professed Christian to ask to be admit-

ted to heaven if he has helped to make a

drunkard of his neighbor? I fear that

God will say to the "pious" tempter,

"That man's blood will I require at thy

hands."

Paul acted with a truer spirit of Christ

when he uttered the noble precept, "It

W. B. & N. CO.

Western Book & News Co. will mail

We state positively and without fear

Western Book & News Co. have a fine

Western Book & News Co.'s Book

They have in the Bookstore a small

Our Artist's Materials are imported

We are selling Room Paper at Cost

Western Book & News Co. have a

Nice little line of Fancy Soaps at

Neat assortment of Walking Sticks

We are framing pictures in all styles

We are framing the Crown Pictures, or

Western Book & News Co. are selling

Western Book & News Co. have a

The 5c Scribbling Book sold by the

BIBLES and TESTAMENTS from

Full and nice assortment of PURSES

150 Vols. LOVE'S LIBRARY on

Now is the time to think of what

We are selling 5 quires of Note Paper

Birthday Cards, Visiting Cards, In-

Prices lowest in Wolfville for School

W B & N CO

THE ACADIAN,

H O N E S T,

E N L A R G E D A N D I M P R O V E D !

\$1.00 per annum.

THE ACADIAN HAS NOW ENTERED UPON ITS FIFTH VOLUME,

It is Acknowledged by all

THE MOST POPULAR PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

P A T R O N I Z E The Local Paper

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ACADIAN!

ADVERTISERS

Will find it particularly to their advantage to

Parties wanting a County Paper will do

The 'Acadian' Stands Ahead

The Acadian Job Department is

FINE NEW TYPE, TASTY WORK, AND LOW PRICES!

WHEN YOU WANT PRINTING DONE COME AND SEE US

"THE ACADIAN," WOLFVILLE,

FRUIT GROWERS! BUY YOUR DRY APPLE BARRELS

It is selling them at 23 Cents Each!

Money to Loan!

The subscriber has money in hand

CEO. V. RAND,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN DRUGS MEDICINES CHEMICALS

PERFUMERY AND SOAPS, BRUSHES, SPECTACLES, JEW.

Main Street, Wolfville, N. B.

ROOM PAPER!

Don't forget that the WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.

150c. PAPERS FOR 100c.

GOOD HORSE SHOEING!

J. I. BROWN

CASH 90c. CASH

J. I. Brown took the premium on his

Carriages & Sleighs

DR. O. W. NORTON'S BURDOCK BLOOD PURIFIER!

Purely Vegetable! A Valuable Compound

RESTORING HEALTH

Hundreds have been cured by us

GENERAL DEBILITY.

HEAD THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIALS.

Weymouth, Sept. 14, 1885.

Dr. Norton: Dear Sir,—For twenty-

five years I have been afflicted with

My husband, and last Summer my head

and part of my body was one fearful sore.

My husband employed at different times

three doctors, which failed to do me any

good. In August 1884 I commenced

taking your Dr. O. W. Norton's Burdock

Blood Purifier, and after taking three

bottles, an entirely cured, as I have not