

THE ACADIAN

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THE ACADIAN.

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WHEN THE "D. & L." MENTHOL PLASTER

SKODA.

This beautiful ship was built by Mr. C. H. Burgess, a prominent shipowner, of Wolffville, N. S., and named for the popular musician that is doing so much good in the U. S. and Canada. It will come.

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SHAW J. M.—Barber and Tobacco Dealer.

WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.
WITTER, BURPEE.—Importer and dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

AT DEATH'S DOOR.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.
EXTREME DEBILITY AFTER THE GRIP.

CHAPTER XXX.
It was raining. A genuine north-easterly storm, that for twenty-four hours had threatened and lowered, at last in good earnest was fulfilling its menace. Cold as the spray of the ocean, driving in slanting lines over sodden fields, "lodging" acres of heavy grass, heating off leaves not yet yellow, soaking everything, till fences, tree-trunks, and even stone walls took on a water-logged appearance—it was the typical "three-days' rain" of New England. Along a country road, splashing through the many puddles, came a traveler. He was to all appearance a laborer, on his way from one village to another in search of work. Over his shoulder he carried a stout stick, which was thrust through the handles of a small, shabby valise. The uncomfortable weather apparently had its effect upon the lonely pedestrian, for an ugly scowl was on his face. From time to time he looked about for a farm-house or barn that could afford shelter, but without success. As he journeyed, night fell, and still the long reaches of woodland, the ill-kempt mowing lands, and the slier-circled meadows stretched out as if there were naught else in the world. Wet to the skin, and chilled to the bone, he plodded stolidly on; more and more discouraged as not finding a habitation of some sort. At length, far away across the fields, he descried a solitary light. Thinking it would prove a warm supper, and a bed,

he eagerly turned toward it. A "short cut" in the night, across uneven fields, hedge-bound and half-cleared, meant hard work. The uncertain light hid the hollows, reduced distances, and led one into sudden, disquieting steps, that are painful if not dangerous. When the light was reached, the traveler was not a little surprised to find himself on the borders of a great salt-marsh, and facing a number of brick buildings enclosed by a high fence. What kind of manufactory it was, so far from human habitation, with no clustering tenement-houses, with a weed-grown cart-path leading to it from the distant road, he could not imagine. Yet it promised shelter, and on the whole, perhaps, the fact of its strange isolation might make the watchman the more accessible and ready to entertain a wayfarer. As he drew nearer, a peculiar odor was discernible, that he remembered before to have known, but where his weary memory could not recall. At the gate he knocked loudly with the end of his heavy stick, and awaited answer. None came, and again he knocked. The light shone calmly from within; yet there was no sign of life; and it looked as if he must, after all, be disappointed, and spend the night in the lee of the fence, when, in response to a third attack with the cane, that flicked the empty yard with echoes, a wicket opened, and a thin voice said,—
"Who's there?"
"Can you give me a bed? I am wet through, and not able to go a step farther!"
"Who be yer?" was the suspicious query.
"My name is Lamb—" began the tired traveler, but stopped as if influenced by a sudden thought, with a look that might mean self-accusation of great stupidity.
"Wal, Mr Lamb, you may be all right, or you may be all wrong; I don't know. You kin come in," said the voice, and the side gate swung open.

"The other accepted the invitation with alacrity, and entered the yard, the gate closing after him with a vigorous thud. While he stood looking around to see with whom he had been speaking, the door of a low, brick building opened, a faint light streamed out, and the same voice bade him enter. He did so, but had hardly crossed the threshold when he recoiled, a real terror impressed upon his features. Before his stood a man, clad in a red flannel shirt and canvas trousers, his scrawny, skeleton-like arms bare to the shoulder, the veins swelling and bulging in a horrid network that the absence of flesh made the more apparent. The great hands—one resting on his hip, the other holding a lamp—were nailless. His face and head were without hair; his huge mouth toothless. An unhealthy complexion, indescribable in its color, and a pair of prominent eyes that seemed straining to get out of their feverish sockets, completed the make-up of this man'srostrity.

"You are welkin," he said.
"What kind of a place is this?" demanded the stranger, in a shaky voice.
"Kinimal-works."
"What is it smells so?"
"The acids. Dretful on healthy place. Guess you ain't used to seein' folks that work in these places, be yer? Look kinder scared; but, bless ye, I ain't a sarcumstance to the old man that was here before me. Why, when he went to town, the women folks used to faint away, he looked so skery; but then he had begun to 'un'it."

"Un'joint?"
"Yes. The sid had worked on him so long that it set him clean up. They wasn't hardly enough of him to bury!"
The visitor glanced from the livid face down to the slippers feet, from which protruded a couple of toes, from which the nails had fallen, and shuddered.

"You are a-shiverin' with cold," said the other, hospitably. "Come into the furnace-room."

The stranger followed him in, and was soon dressed in dry clothes, and was enjoying a cup of hot coffee made over the coals. Even the kindness of his host did not serve to dispel the horror that his uneasy looks inspired; and to avoid betraying his feelings, the guest kept his eyes upon the glowing coals, and away from the grim visage. There was, however, a fascination that drew his gaze, again and again, back

POETRY.

When I go home.
It comes to me often in silence,
When the freighted shuttles low—
When the black, uncertain shadows
Seem wreaths of long ago;
Always with a throb of heartache
That thrills each pulsing vein,
Comes the old unquiet longing
For the peace of home again.

I'm sick of the roar of the cities
And of faces cold and strange;
I know where there's warmth of welcome,
And my yearning fingers range
To the dear old homestead
With an aching sense of pain;
But there'll be joy in the coming
When I go home again.

That may never die away,
And it seems the hand of angels,
On a myrtle harp at play,
Have touched with a yearning sadness
On a beautiful, broken strain,
To which in my fond heart wording—
When I go home again.

Outside of my darkening window
Is the great world's crash and din,
And slowly the autumn's shadows
Come, drifting, drifting in,
Sobbing, the night wind murmurs
To the plash of the autumn rain;
But I dream of the glorious greeting
When I go home again.

SELECT STORY.

HIS OPPORTUNITY.
BY HENRY CLEMENS PEARSON.

CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued.
He drew from his watch-chain the curiously-chased ring, so worn that it was but a shell of gold, and crushing it between his strong fingers, broke one side, leaving the band in one curling piece.

"It is an old, perhaps a forgotten custom," he said, holding it out to Miriam.
She understood, and with the same sweet gravity broke with him the ring retaining half as a seal of betrothal. Tenderly, almost reverently, he kissed the red lips, thanking God in his heart for his present overflowing happiness.

As the sun was already setting, Chamberlain walked as far as the village by the side of the phaeton, and then, with a pressure of the hand and a look eloquent with true affection, took leave, to finish his walk. It seemed as if he had reached the climax of his life. Happy that Steep Street already was showing signs of spiritual life; that the people were bountifully supplied with pure water; that Temple had returned and proclaimed his intention of serving the Lord; that Sam Putnam and Gaffney were henceforth to be true soldiers of the Cross—happy in all this, he felt that the only other thing that he could ask,—the love of Miriam Whitney,—had been granted him. With great thankfulness, he knelt in a nook by the roadside and prayed earnestly. Then he rose and walked on toward this new life, determined, with God's help, when he was "village king," to be, also, His village laborer.

CHAPTER XXX.
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to the face, which lost none of its frightfulness as it grew more familiar.
Besides its use as a furnace-room, the further end of the apartment was a store-room for the products of the works. Across a long, frail platform stretched a line of glass carboys, nearly all of which were filled with a greenish-colored liquid. Whether it was the color of the thick glass, or not, that tinged the contents, the observer could not decide.

"There is acid enough there to burn up a town," remarked the host, observing the look. "It's dretful powerful. Drop most anything into that, and it will eat it clean up."

"Why do you work in such a place as this? It is killing you. A few years hence, and you will be in your grave. Why don't you leave?" broke out the visitor.

"Leave? Do you know, Mister, I git eight dollars a day for what I do? It was the triumph repy."

"Eight dollars a day! What would a hundred dollars a day be in comparison with what you lose? It's wicked! You have no right, for a little money, to throw away your life."

"Oh, sho! I've heard folks talk afore now. Unless a man kills himself jest in the fashionably way, he is doing a wickedness. Why, there ain't a third of the business men but what dies yers afore they'd oughter. And as for killin' yerself for money—that's nothin'. It ain't to be compared to crowdin' the widders and the fatherless, or to sellin' run for money, or stealin' from those that trust ye."

The visitor winced, and lapsed into silence, looking fixedly at the uncouth bottles that held in solution such a dangerous feroe.

"Do you interested in kimistry?"
"No; not especially."
"If you be, I kin show you some curious things about the acid. I tell ye, it's just like a ravensing beast when it gits to eatin'. I'd like to show ye in the mornin'."

The other expressed a languid interest, and then inquired about his bed. With true hospitality the watchman made him up a "shak-down" at the further end of the furnace-room, where he could lie with his feet toward the fire. Back of him, in a double row, stood the long lines of carboys. With his valise under the mattress that was laid on the cement floor, the visitor dozed and was soon sound asleep.

The watchman, after attending to the fire, wandered off alone to smoke, and a stillness, only broken by long-drawn bubbling sighs from the "rats," enfolded the furnace room. After an hour the stranger suddenly woke, and starting up, felt under the mattress for his valise. It was safe, and he sank back, and from his couch looked keenly about for the watchman. He was nowhere in sight, and stirred by a second thought, the stranger drew the valise out and slipped it into a mammoth rubber pail that stood in front of the carboys. A sheet of rubber cloth that lay on the floor was carefully thrown over the whole, and with a satisfied look he returned to bed, and in a few moments was soundly slumbering.

A half hour later the watchman came in, stirred the fire, glanced at his guest, and again went to his little office in the adjoining building.

The sleeper did not wake when the "slicer bar" rang on the bricks, or when the slippers feet scuffed noisily across the cemented floor. Neither did he waken when the frail support that held the carboys began to creak ominously and to bend under a weight that had long been too heavy to be borne in safety. Slowly three of the mammoth bottles tipped forward a fraction of an inch at a time, till the sudden snap threw them entirely over, their long necks resting on the stout guard that was used as a "pouring-rail." After rolling and dashing one against the other for an instant, they were still, and the danger that had threatened the sleeper, should their burning contents be thrown over him, appeared to be arrested. The rubber stoppers held back the liquid that leaped eagerly into the bottle-mouths. The stoppers held at first, but soon from one came a single drop of acid. Then another and another, till the loosened plug gave way, and a stream was flowing out, not upon the floor, but into the rubber pail. Beating down the cloth cover

that the stranger had with such artfulness disposed so as to conceal his valise, it rapidly filled the vessel and then spread out over the floor.

Uttered by any dream of danger to himself or his belongings, the stranger slumbered peacefully on. Occasionally through the night the watchman entered, replenished the fire, and snuffed out again. Once the traveler turned over, partly roused, but with a deep, weary sigh dropped back into dream-land. The chemical-works rats,—for even this place was not free from them, although according to the traditions of the workmen, they lodged somewhere else,—scampered about, and even mounted the bed, but did not disturb the sleeper.

Outside, the rain still fell heavily, and as the wind had risen, it was flung against the side windows. That the sleep of the wayfarer was not without dreams, his occasional disjointed sentences and feverish breathing testified, yet none of the sounds of the night served to impress him with a remembrance of his surroundings.

The morning had given place to noon ere he roused from his stupor and awakened to the fact that it was time he was pursuing his journey. As he dressed, the watchman, who seemed to work night and day, came in, and greeted him with a good-natured smile that made him look like a genial fiend.

"Slep' well?" he inquired.
"Yes, very. I was thoroughly tired out. What time is it?"
"Quarter-past twelve."

With an exclamation of surprise at the lateness of the hour the stranger turned to his treasured valise. As he saw the three carboys tipped so far over, the one almost empty, and the rubber pail brimming with acid, he uttered a half shriek, half groan, and sprang toward it. But the watchman, till now so obtuse, suddenly awoke and was before him, holding him back with a terrified look on his face, that made him as if possible more ugly than ever.

"Are yer crazy?" he said to the struggling man.
"My valise is in that pail," gasped the stranger.
"Well, I will get it; you stand back. Do you want yer hands burned off?"
The fit of frenzy over, the other stood passively back, and allowed the watchman to search with a short poker through the mammoth pail for his property. First the rubber cloth came up, black, shiny, and dripping, not in the least injured by the acid. Then he poked further, fished further, and at length brought up a queer skeleton frame, with burned shreds of leather hanging to it, that looked not at all like his property.

"That's yer valise, all except the sides, and yer change of clothes," remarked the man.
"But—but get out the rest. There was money," came in a weak voice.
"Bills?"
"Yes."

The watchman put the poker in again, and poked and poked, at last bringing up a black mass that fell upon the floor—a shapeless, useless bunch of pulp.

"All eat up," he said.
The stranger sank down on the bed, white and trembling.

"Look—look again!"
"No use, Mr Lamb."
"Lamson," corrected the other, mechanically.

"Thought you said it was Lamb; but never mind. There ain't no use lookin' furdur; the acid has eat it all up. Sorry if it strappled you. If you're specially hard up, I can lend ye a dollar."

"A dollar!" almost shrieked the sufferer. "Do you know what I have lost? There were forty thousand dollars in that bag! I have spent years in gaining them. I have lived, cheated, lived a hypocrite, at work hands with sharpers and thieves, and oppressed the helpless, to gain that, and now it is all gone!"

"That's worse than bein' a laborer in the kimical works," was the remark.
But his sarcasm was not heeded. The other, with bowed head, with a look of unrelieved hopelessness, went and sat down in front of the furnace, buried his face in his hands, and indulged in bitter reflections.

CHAPTER XXXI.
Great changes often come quietly.

With a certain apprehension the file-hands received the news that Chamberlain had been placed at the head of the business. There was, at first, a feeling that he had been playing the spy, until it was known that Robert Flint had arranged the whole affair, and then they were satisfied. "Old Skinfint" always got ahead of the help when he was alive, and, though dead, he still kept up his reputation, was the universal thought. That the advent of a new "boss" up in all the mysteries of the trade, acquainted with the many means of shirking that were among the men, aware of the "soft jobs" and the lax habits, should affect them all, was highly probable.

To many, the fact that Chamberlain was a "church-member" was most unpleasant. Some sincerely believed that all piety was a sham. Their learning, drawn from such living epistles as Lamson, was faulty, but honest. Divided in opinion, the operatives held long and serious consultations. The boiler-room, the coal-yard, the slag-heaps, were debating grounds, where word-battles raged with varying success. Sam Putnam, Gaffney, and Tam Mc Donald,—the last named having returned to the mill,—were the champions of the new order of things. They had many opponents. Even before a single change had been inaugurated, the operatives felt aggressive. They looked for an opportunity to show their feelings. The changes, however, came so gradually, so differently from what they expected, that they did not do themselves justice, so they thought, which nettled them the more. In addition to this, the older men were indignant that a boy should presume to assume control of a corporation that gray heads had heretofore managed; if their advice was asked, they intended to let him know how they felt. But the opportunity, much to their chagrin, did not present itself. The days passed, the work went on, and the men found other things to grumble about. The wave of excitement spent itself without doing damage.

When the business was well running again, and all seemed propitious, Chamberlain one evening sent word to the various heads of departments, that he wished to meet them in the packing-room after the whistle blew. It was with some uneasiness that most of them gathered in the spacious room. They were not kept waiting long. Advancing from the office, the "new boss" stood before the group, and at once plunged into his theme.

"It's customary," he said, "for all concerns doing business to have certain rules,—not to crowd the help and get as much as possible out of them, but that they may know just what they are expected to do. The employees have their rights, and the corporation has its rights. A schedule of minor rules has already been drawn up and printed. It relates to the time for coming and going, the rights of time-workers and piece-hands, and has already been seen by those of you whose departments it touches. There is, however, one rule that I have not caused to be printed, but the enforcement of which I deem most important."

Chamberlain paused for an instant, and measured the men before him with a keen glance. He saw an enemy in some faces, an indifference in others, a fear in a few. One or two looked friendly.

"The rule of which I speak will, doubtless, seem to many of you to be arbitrary, but to the management it is believed to be necessary. It is this: After this week, no drinking men will be employed by this company, in any capacity. We have, as I have already stated, weighed this matter with extreme care. Anything that binds to break the chain of habit that binds some of the help, will be done, but from henceforth, this corporation intends to discourage the use and the sale of ardent spirits to the very best of its ability."

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

NERVE BEANS
NERVE BEANS are a new discovery, and are the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the nervous system, such as Headache, Neuralgia, Migraine, Stomachic, and all the diseases of the stomach, and all the diseases of the bowels, and all the diseases of the bladder, and all the diseases of the prostate, and all the diseases of the testicles, and all the diseases of the penis, and all the diseases of the urethra, and all the diseases of the rectum, and all the diseases of the anus, and all the diseases of the perineum, and all the diseases of the pelvis, and all the diseases of the hips, and all the diseases of the knees, and all the diseases of the ankles, and all the diseases of the feet, and all the diseases of the hands, and all the diseases of the fingers, and all the diseases of the thumbs, and all the diseases of the nails, and all the diseases of the hair, and all the diseases of the skin, and all the diseases of the eyes, and all the diseases of the ears, and all the 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THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 8, 1893.

Editorial Notes.

The electric light company are now busily at work placing the lamps in position for the lighting of our streets, and we understand that the lights must be in operation by the 20th inst. We trust they will be placed to the best advantage and that no cause for complaint shall exist in that direction.

War has been declared by several of the upper province papers against the 20 cent piece. None have been coined since confederation and it was understood some time ago that they would be withdrawn from circulation. But lately they appear to have been more common than ever. The 20 cent piece is a nuisance, and should be got rid of.

Canadians had 1,357 exhibits of cattle, horses, sheep, swine and poultry at the World's Fair and received therefor 902 awards. In the same departments the exhibits from the United States numbered 4,005, and received 1,454 awards. In other words, of the Canadian live stock exhibits fifty-one per cent. were prize winners, while of the American thirty-seven per cent. were prize winners. The comparison reflects much credit upon Canada.

The third lecture of the "Star Course" is to be delivered in College Hall tomorrow evening, Dec. 9th. The lecturer on this occasion to be "Judge" Wm. B. Green, the celebrated Brooklyn humorist. Mr Green has received the most flattering comment of the press both in the United States and Canada, and the ticket holders are anticipating a treat. Single tickets for the lecture can be secured at 35 cents. A special train is to run so Kentville at close of lecture.

We learn that there is a prospect of a new street being laid out connecting School and Chapel streets, parallel to and about half-way between Main street and College avenue extension. This would open up a very desirable part of the town, and would no doubt soon be a favorite locality. We hope the promoters will continue in the matter, and that the street may soon be opened. A street or two running north and south between Keen and Main streets is also needed.

We hear some talk again of a flour mill being started in Wolfville. The matter has often been talked of before and we trust it may now result in something tangible. There is no doubt but that there is a good opening here for such an industry, and that it would be of great benefit to the town. We trust the promoters may see their way clear to carry out their intention in this regard, and that the necessary government will do all in their power to encourage the establishment of this industry here.

The holiday season is approaching. Merchants should be prepared for the glad Christmas season, and endeavor to make their customers feel happy by offering goods suitable for coming holidays. Use printers' ink. If you have anything you want to tell the public you have for sale, advertise it. There is no other way known by which business men reach the buyers. It is the buyers who read our paper; therefore advertise your Christmas and New Year's goods in the ACADIAN. Advertising makes business pay.

The blue book containing the annual report of the inspection of penitentiaries of the Dominion shows that there were in prisons on June 30th of this year 1,195 persons. Of this number the Do-clester penitentiary contained 178, one female being among the number. There have been no deaths during the year. Of the 70 convicts received at Dorchester during the year a little over half were from Nova Scotia, 15 going from Halifax; 60 prisoners were discharged during the year, 40 by expiration of time and 20 by pardon. The per capita cost at the penitentiary was \$232.32.

At the meeting of the town council this week we were glad to see such an interest manifested in the condition of our streets. The councillors one and all, appear to realize the necessity of a reform in this direction, as well as the difficulty they have to cope with in bringing it about. We look on this as a hopeful feature, and trust that they may arrive at a satisfactory solution of the problem, and that at no very distant date our streets may be put in such a condition as to be a source of pride to our citizens. Even if it costs a large sum of money this should be the aim of the councillors and citizens.

Our Teachers. In another column of the ACADIAN appears the programme of the teachers' association to be held in this town on Dec. 20th, 21st and 22d. There is a prospect of a large attendance of teachers and a pleasant and profitable session is anticipated. We trust that our people will do all in their power to make the visit of the teachers here enjoyable. Our public school teachers represent a very useful and generally a very poorly paid class of people, and we would suggest that, in view of the fact that their deliberations in convention are in the interest of the public, their expenses while here should be made as light as possible. We believe in some cases the teachers have been entertained by the citizens of the town in which the convention has been held. This is as it should be, and we would like to see the example followed.

Does it Matter?

HARL HARLER.

It matters some who you are in this world. If you are a Queen, or a son of a Prince of Wales, or a Governor General of Canada you will be noticed more than if you are just a superintendent of a Sunday School. If you are great you will be talked about. You won't be able to have a cold, or call on a dentist, or get nearly upset out of a sleigh, without the papers telling it everywhere. A leading literary magazine lately devoted a considerable of its space to a description of Queen Victoria's dogs. It was an illustrated article and showed some of the prominent animals out of the drove of fifty-five the Queen keeps. They looked just like dogs, but then they belonged to the Queen of England. Now it is likely it will be some time before your dog or mine gets his picture taken for the "Review of Reviews." So you see it makes a difference even to your dog-who you are. But does it matter? The final estimate of man will turn on what he is, not who he is. And worth does not always bring publicity. The high are known far and wide, and good men and women are sometimes known two miles. People get published for various reasons. John D. Rockefeller because he's rich, and Sung Sing Lung because his fingernails are an inch and a half long. One paper brings me the picture of the wedding cake of the Duke of York, and another the likeness of Amanda Smith, the colored missionary, with nearly as elaborate an account of the missionary as as the cake. The world wants goodness more than greatness. It wants honesty. We do not like an advertisement of pickens. When we find we are deceived we never read the advertisement through, and would not buy the pills if we never got any. We like Lady Henry Somerset for the good she has done, but we would like her better if Mr Stead hadn't said she supplied intoxicants for the guests of her son, who were not educated to the Blue Ribbon standard. Can Lady Henry presb to other mothers for doing the same? The world does not want people to preach better than they act. The life tells what a man is. Will a good man deceive me? One never did. I don't want a man to pray for me that promises to pay me a bill with his first milk money and didn't. It looks comical to call one a christian when he does not like his neighbor half as well as himself. It is no use to talk religion while you do mean things. Let scoffers scoff if they are fond of it, but let a good man be good all through. "Truth is the summit of beginning." Success is attained by character, rather than talent. The honest man will not ask you twenty-eight dollars for a cow which in his assessment blank he valued at eleven; he will not sell you a hind quarter of beef and cut it off nearly at the neck; he will not help slanders much on Sundays if he swears a little through the week. It is better of course to be a victor or a president of the United States, than just a common merchant, farmer or doctor if you use your influence for good, but not unless you do. It matters more what you are, than who you are.

Acadia Seminary Recital. The first recital of the term, carried out exclusively by pupils, was given on the evening of December first, in Alumnae Hall. The evening being very unpleasant, doubtless decreased the number of those pursuing to take in the rare and dainty treat; for a decided and dainty treat it was, reflecting high credit upon managers and teachers of the institution, and a tolerable amount on all participants with a generous amount on some. Some notes of merit might be passed on elocutionary rendering of "Linnæus," by Annie Shaw, and "The Sacrifice of Antigone," by Grace Patrinquin and the piano solos of Misses Cohoon and Shaw. Miss Florence Shand still showed that training can better good. The trio was nice; try it again ladies. Below is programme given in full. 1. Piano Duet: "Spanish Dances." Lillian Shaw, Mendelssohn. 2. Reading: "The Sacrifice of Antigone." E. S. Phelps. Grace Patrinquin. 3. Piano Solo: "Nocturne, op. 32, No. 1." Mary Chaloner. 4. Song: "For a dream's sake." Helen Quirk. 5. Reading: "Confessions." Browning. Mabel Wortman. 6. Piano Solos: a. "Spinning Song." Mendelssohn. Annie Cohoon. b. "Impromptu op. 29." Chopin. Lillian Shaw. 7. Song: "Tell me, my heart," Sir Henry Bishop. Florence Shand. 8. Violin Solo: "Polish Dance." Xavier Scharwenka. Ethel Shand. 9. Reading: "Linnæus." Jeannie P. Dean. Annie Shaw. 10. Vocal Trio: "After the night dwindleth the morning." Gounod. Misses Ross, Quirk, Chipman. GOD SAVE THE QUEEN. Tons of strawberries grown in the open air were sold at reasonable figures in London, Eng., a few days ago. The fruit is of excellent quality, and such a second crop has never been gathered before. Test this statement, a trial will convince you that K. D. C. brings immediate relief to the dyspeptic, and if followed according to directions, a complete cure.

W. S. WALLACE, MERCHANT TAILOR. New Goods! Latest Patterns!

My trade has increased so fast that I have been obliged to procure another lot of Fine Scotch Suitings and English Trouserings—all of the very Latest Styles. Call and have a look at them. No old stock to select from. N. B.—Ladies wanting buttons covered to match their dresses or sacques should see my Button Coverer. Agent for "White" Sewing Machine.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICE!

The undersigned has this day entered into co-partnership under the firm name of Brown Munro & Co as manufacturers agents and general commission merchants. E. A. BROWN, C. B. MUNRO, WALTER BROWN. Wolfville, N. S., 15th Nov., 1893.

SLEIGHS!

IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE: First-class Sleighs from the McLaughlin Carriage Co. and other manufacturers.

We are showing new and stylish designs in these goods at reasonable prices. Office for the present in the Larkin Building.

BROWN, MUNRO & CO. Wolfville, Dec. 4th, 1893.

Donahoe's for December Council Meeting.

The Christmas numbers of the American magazines are, as a whole, splendid representatives of the highest American culture. Prepared by hands, seemingly prodigal of money and effort, they are really magnificent exponents of the literary and art life of the nation. The year just closing, though slow in almost every other line of American enterprise, has recorded strides little less than wonderful in magazine making. Magazines are no longer for the few. Their advertisements are open to all. First comes the newspaper, then the magazine, each reaching for either hand of the thinking, ambitious American to lead him into new ways of opportunity, of work and of success. Within the year, a new force in the form of the new Donahoe's Magazine has come into the periodical field. It is worthy of note because of its purpose as well as its success. While aiming especially at Catholic patronage, it is as broad as the broadest, and as truly American as any. It has really done great work this year for the Catholics in America, and as the field is unlimited, its prospects are unrivalled. A magazine true to Catholics and always fair to Protestants has surely a great work to do in wiping out misunderstandings. The Christmas number now out, which closes the first year of Donahoe's under the new management, ranks with the best of its contemporaries, regarded from an artistic, literary or humanitarian view point. The course of Donahoe's in doing the work it has set out to do is worth watching. Its first year is surely a success.

Teachers' Association.

The teachers' association for Inspectorial District No. 5, (Kings and Hants) is to meet in Wolfville, on Dec. 20th and 21st following days. The following programme has been prepared and mailed to teachers: "The School-master and his work," John N. Sturk. "Scientific Temperance," Miss L. A. Scott. "The Prescribed Speller," I. Crombie. "Relation of Parents to the School," Stephen Rogers. "Mathematical Problems," Angus McLeod. Address on "Science," Dr. A. H. Mackay. "Tonic sol-fa Notation," Miss N. A. Burgoyne. "Chemical Apparatus," Prof. A. E. Caldwell. "Lesson in English," Dr. J. B. Hall. "Dr. Arnold as a Teacher," J. F. Godfrey. "Normal Schools," E. H. Nichols. "Metric System," J. A. Smith.

On Thursday evening a Public Educational Meeting will be held in connection with formal opening of the New School House. A Question Box will form one feature of the Association. The Association will open in the town school house on Wednesday, Dec. 20, at 1.30 p. m., and will close on Friday, at noon. Teachers intending to attend the Association should give their trustees one week's notice. Mr and Mrs Roscoe request the pleasure of the company of the members of the Association at tea on Wednesday, the 20th of December, at 7 o'clock. N. B. Reduced rates on the W. & A. Railway. COLIN W. ROSCOE, President. Our Friends Abroad.

To myriads of people it will be good news that there is to be a Christmas number of the Montreal Star this year. All over the world the Santa Claus spirit gets into the air at the beginning of December, no matter whether times are good or bad. Friends away across the sea, over the broad prairies or even at nearer distances, look for a message, and glad will thousands be that we are to have a glorious Christmas number of the Montreal Star laden down with fascinating gems of art. USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY. The Great Blood and Nerve Remedy.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARVER'S DRY GOODS IMPORTING HOUSE.

WE PAY SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING LINES:

GLOVES, CORSETS, HOSIERY.

FERRIN'S FRENCH KID GLOVES! (EACH PAIR GUARANTEED)

"P. N." AND Madam Warren's Dress Form CORSET!

Finest Imported Hosiery.

We will pre-pay the postage on either of the above lines.

WE KEEP ONLY SUPERIOR GOODS. TRY US.

I. FRED CARVER.

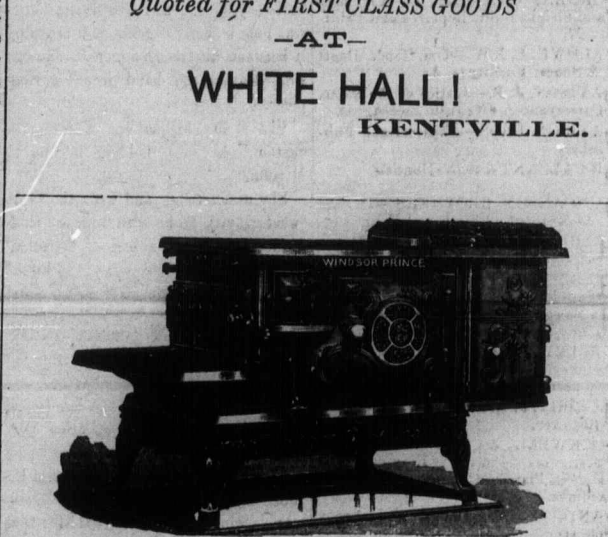
FURS!

CALL AND SEE THE Latest Styles

AND MOST Fashionable Furs!

In CAPES, COLLARS, MUFFS, CAPS, &c. And note the LOW CASH PRICES Quoted for FIRST CLASS GOODS

AT WHITE HALL! KENTVILLE.



WINDSOR STOVES & RANGES!

Including the "IMPROVED SILVER MOON." Fur Robes! Wool Robes! Horse Blankets! J. L. FRANKLIN.

Wolfville, N. S., Nov. 15th, 1893.

"New Silver Moon" BASE BURNER.

Made by the Burrell-Johnson Iron Co., of Yarmouth—with upper and fire-pots—leads; others follow.

Have on hand a complete stock of Stoves—Cook (coal and wood), Parlor Stoves, Shop Stoves!

Lot of Second-hand Stoves Very Low for Cash. L. W. SLEEP. Wolfville, Oct. 12th, 1893.

Have you purchased your Winter Hat or Bonnet?

IF NOT CALL AT THE NEW MILLINERY SHOP!

Where you will get 10 per cent. discount on all Felt Hats

Sailors, marked down from \$1.00 to 75 Cents. Trimmed Hats from \$1.50 up!

Full Line Stamped Goods, Art Silks, Sateens, and Plushes in stock.

Also, Selected Assortment of Xmas Novelties can be found at

C. A. Hardwick's. Wolfville, Dec. 6th, 1893.

Rugs. Rugs. Rugs. Rugs.

Come and Inspect if You are in Need of Rugs! ALSO, Whips, Brushes, Combs, Rubber Goods, &c.

Wm. Regan, Wolfville, N. S.

WOLFVILLE Drug Store!

Seasonable & Reliable GOODS!

Buttermilk Soap, one of the best Soaps made. Very pure and nicely scented.

Almond Cream, for chapped hands and face, rough skin, use after shaving, etc. Ahead of any "cream" on the market. Large bottle, 25c.

Astringent Cordial, quick and certain in its action—for all "summer complaints" (so called).

Pulmonic Balsam, "the kind that cures."

Mixed Spices, PURE—For Pickling.

Flavoring Essences and Extracts!

Geo. V. Rand, Wolfville, Nov. 1st, 1893.

LAUNDRY & DYEING

These are our lines and we do the Best in the Provinces. One trial will convince you.

Your old clothes, when sent to UNGAR'S, will be returned looking like new. Remember,

UNGAR MAKES THE OLD NEW! It means money in your pocket if you do.

Agents: ROKWELL & CO., WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

UNCAR'S LAUNDRY AND DYE WORKS,

66-70 BARRINGTON ST., Halifax, N. S.

Here's to our Better Acquaintance.

I have had an existence of OVER 30 YEARS.

If you will give me a trial you will find that I will make your BREAD, BISCUITS, PASTRY

as LIGHT and FLUFFY as any for which you are paying higher price.

I am retailing 2 1/2 oz. for 5 cents. 5 oz. for 10 cents. 10 oz. for 20 cents.

Prof. Lawson says I am Pure, Who's come, well proportioned.

Ask your Grocer for me. At your service.

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER.

Administrator's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises in Wolfville, on TUESDAY, the 26th day of DECEMBER next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, pursuant to a license granted by the Judge of Probate for Kings County, dated the 15th day of November, 1893.

ALL the estate, right, title, interest and demand of James H. Wallace, late of Wolfville, farmer, deceased, of, in and to all that certain lot of land, situate in Wolfville, in Kings County, lately occupied by the said James H. Wallace, and bounded on the North by land of L. E. Duncan; on the East by land of the Fruit Land Improvement Company; on the South by a road; and on the West by lands of Lewis Murphy and J. B. Angus; containing five acres, more or less, together with the buildings thereon and all the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging.

TRMS.—Ten per cent. at sale; balance on delivery of deed.

HARRIET WALLACE, Administratrix. Wolfville, November 29, 1893.

TEN CENT VARIETY STORE & CANDY KITCHEN.

The subscriber begs to inform the public that she has re-opened her store in Wolfville with an entire new stock and is prepared to supply anything in the above lines. All sorts of Novelties, including the celebrated self-treading needles.

Fresh made Candy every day. Call and inspect.

MRS W. TEMPLE PIERS. Wolfville, Nov. 9th, 1893.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICE!

We the undersigned, respectfully beg leave to notify the public that we have this day formed a co-partnership to be known as Higgins & Vaughn, for the purpose of carrying on a general coal business; and trust that by strict attention to business and fair dealing to merit the public patronage.

W. J. HIGGINS, C. M. VAUGHN. Wolfville, Aug. 1st, 1893.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS

Cure Headache and Dyspepsia.

Advertisement for Dr. Allen's Coughs, Colds, Lung Croup Balm, featuring an illustration of a bottle and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

"O. K."

Line of Underwear.

Extra Heavy Weight.
Extra Large Size.
Extra Good Value.

C. H. BORDEN.

DR. WM. A. PAYZANT,
DENTIST.

ALL KINDS of Dental Work done. Crown and Bridge work a specialty. Office upstairs in Shaw's new building, opposite American House, Wolfville.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 8, 1893.

Local and Provincial.

The first sleighs of the season were out on Wednesday morning.

Reefers, Overcoats, Ulsters, the best line in town at Borden's.

Governor Boyd of New Brunswick did suddenly on Sunday night last. He had only received his appointment little more than two months ago.

Notice Rockwell & Co's Xmas adv. in this season.

The regular meeting of Acadia Lodge, I. O. G. T., will be held this evening instead of on Saturday evening. Members will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.

"Granby," "Woonsocket" and Canadian Rubber Co's, Rubbers, Overshoes, at C. H. Borden's.

We are in receipt of a neat little paper called *Our Calendar*, published by the Baptist church at Sharon, Mass., of which Rev. Austen T. Kempton is pastor. It is of especial interest from the fact that the pastor and editor is a native of this county and a graduate of Acadia. The little paper has our best wishes.

A very interesting missionary meeting was held in the Baptist church last Sunday evening, conducted by the young people of the congregation. The subject was "China." Rev. Mr. White presided and at the close gave a very instructive and interesting address. The programme consisted of music by the choir, recitations on the violin by Miss Mamie Fitch, readings, etc. There was a good attendance.

Just look in and see our 30c. doll. 15c. Vases, 10c. Cup and Saucer, 2c. Xmas Cards and other bargains. Wolfville Book Store.

Mrs E. N. Payzant met with a painful and serious accident last Saturday morning. In attempting to close a storm-door it was blown back by the wind and she was thrown violently to the ground and sustained severe injury. One limb was broken in two places, the left wrist was badly sprained, and she was severely shaken up. Dr Bowles was at once summoned, and did all in his power to relieve the pain and repair the injury. We are glad to know she is now doing as well as can be expected.

Don't selfishly deprive your friend of cheerful company by remaining a dull, gloomy dyspeptic. Restore your spirits by using K. D. C., the King of Dyspepsia Cures. It conquers every time.

The ladies of Wolfville Division have been busily at work for the past few months, and the result will be a grand Fancy Sale on Friday afternoon and evening of next week. This will afford an excellent opportunity to purchase Christmas presents, as they have a large and varied assortment of very pretty fancy work and useful articles to offer. Besides the sale of fancy articles they will serve oyster-stews and other refreshments, and a grand opportunity will be given to spend a pleasant evening. The object is to raise money to pay debt on hall.

We claim of "Fragrant Almond Cream" that it is ahead of any "Cream" in the market for the relief and cure of chapped lips and hands, and rough skins, etc. Delightfully perfumed. Try it, only 25c. Drugstore.

Wolfville Division paid a fraternal visit to "Lily of the Valley" Division, at Port Williams, on Friday evening last. Notwithstanding the very disagreeable state of the weather a goodly number drove over. The entertainment of the evening consisted of a good programme of readings, music, tableaux, dialogues, etc., all of which was of a high order and was much enjoyed. During the evening the visitors were treated to cake, confectionery, etc. "Lily of the Valley" meets in a pretty little hall, is made up of the right kind of members and is undoubtedly doing a good work.

HARD COAL.—To arrive in a few days from New York cargo of Nut Hard Coal. Parties in want of same will please leave orders soon as we want to deliver from vessel. A good stock of stove and furnace sizes in store.

HOGGINS & VAUGHN,
Wolfville, Nov. 24th, 1893.

Local and Provincial.

Less than three weeks to Christmas.

Our readers are directed to the announcement of Messrs Brown, Munro & Co., in another column.

Buy the O. K. line of Underwear at Borden's.

Rev. E. H. Howe has just resigned the pastorate of the Kingston Baptist church, and has accepted a call to the Parrishboro church.

Bank bills of the Commercial Bank of Windsor, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia banks are in circulation which have been raised from \$5 to \$10.

The day decreases in length until the 21st of this month, which is the shortest of the year—8 hours and 37 minutes. By the end of December the day has lengthened 8 minutes.

On Sunday evening next, St. James' church, Kentville, will be lighted by the electric light. Special offertories will be taken up morning and evening to defray the cost of introducing the light.

Don't fail to see the New Line of Fancy Ware in Glass, Ivory, and Japanese at the Wolfville Book Store.

A carload of cheese, about 10 tons, will be shipped at once from the Nappan Creamery to the English market. The price received, the *Press*, understands, is 11 cents, and this means that \$2200 will be circulated among the farmers in the vicinity of Nappan. The factory is now making about 400 lbs. of butter per week.

The following students have recently completed the course at Whiston's Commercial College, Halifax, and were awarded diplomas: Robert W. North, Sheffield Mills, Kings Co.; W. Dart, Princeport, Colchester Co.; M. E. Mason, Cape Rawdon, Hants Co.; Theresa Perreault, Sackville, Halifax Co.; Jennie E. Campbell, Halifax.

If the three collegians who disturbed part of the congregation on Sunday afternoon have no respect for themselves, they should have for the institution they are attending, and if none, they should be sent back to their homes again to have some driven into thick heads. Should they again repeat such actions in church they will likely be made an example of and run out. HARRIS.

On Friday afternoon and evening, Dec. 15th, a Fancy Sale and Oyster Supper is to be given in Temperance Hall. Many pretty and useful articles will be displayed and offered for sale, affording a grand opportunity for securing Christmas presents that are sure to be acceptable. The public are invited to be present. Doors will be open at 4 o'clock. Admission 10 cents; oysters 25 cents. Come and help along a deserving cause.

To Let.—Dwelling House situated on Main street. Apply to C. H. BORDEN, P. O. Box 223.

Notice.
The District Meeting of the King Co. Baptist churches will meet at Kentville, (D. V.) on Tuesday, the 12th Dec., at 2 o'clock. At the evening session a sermon will be delivered by Pastor Vincent. Other addresses will be given on subjects of interest.
M. P. FREEMAN,
By order of Chairman.

Andrew Webster, a resident of Steam Mill Village, was found dead in a field about half a mile from his house last Thursday. The deceased left home Wednesday morning, and not returning his absence caused alarm. Search was made with the above result. Mr Webster was the victim of consumption, frequently having bleeding spells, and it is supposed that during one of these attacks he succumbed. When found he was lying in a pool of blood.

These burdens of life, palpitation of the heart, nervousness, headaches, and gloomy forebodings, will quickly disappear if you use K. D. C. The Greatest Cure of the Age for all forms of Indigestion.

The hall erected by Wolfville Division a few years ago is a credit to the order and an ornament to the town. There is, however, quite a heavy debt attached to it as yet, which the members are very anxious to reduce. With this end in view the ladies of the Division some months ago organized themselves into a sewing circle, and have now a large number of fancy and useful articles, suitable for Christmas presents, on hand. They are to have a sale of these in their hall on Friday afternoon and evening of next week, and the public are invited to attend and purchase.

USESKODA'S DISCOVERY.
The Great Blood and Nerve Remedy.

PERRIN'S

See our tempting display of Perrin's "Extra Fine Chocolates" and other goods. Delicious Chocolate Creams—only 20c per pound.

Peanuts: Fresh Roasted and Hot—Every Afternoon and Evening.

Florida Oranges and Lemons, Almeria Grapes, Figs, Fresh Cocoanuts, Almonds, Walnuts, etc.
New Cooking Figs—3lb for 25c.

We have just received:
New Raisins and Currants, Canned Peels, 1 Gross Royal Flavoring Extracts, Baker's and Bunsdorf's Cocoas, Morse & Co's Superior Teas, Chase & Sanborn's Superior Coffees, Rankin's Thin Pilot and Ginger Nuts, Fresh Buckwheat Flour, New Dulce, Fat Herring, Cabbages.

BARGAINS!
5 Gals. Best Am. Oil, \$1.15 Cash.
3 bbls. Choice Flour, \$12.00 "
2 Gals. Choice Molasses, 90c. "
5 lbs. Onions, 15c. "
Good Congo Tea, 20c. lb. "
OTHER GOODS LOW.

Call on us for **CROCKERY & GLASSWARE!**
Lamps & Lamp Fittings!

Fine Xmas Goods!
Our display begins on Monday, December 4th.

R. PRAT.
Wolfville, Nov. 30th, 1893.

A Vote of Thanks.

For the worst of the winter months, The Evangeline Navigation Company Service between Kingsport and Parrishboro, will be interrupted, till with early spring, brighter skies, and the revival of the natural conditions that make travelling a pleasure and wake up everyone to active business life, the cosy and popular S. S. Evangeline will resume its punctual daily sailings to and fro. The establishment of this first class route has been a distinct boon to the community at large, and it is safe to say there has been more pleasant communication, and profitable business done this summer between Kings and Cumberland than has been ever known in their history. Tourists have come in hundreds and sailed under Blomidon's brow, carrying away impressions of its majesty and beauty that would have been otherwise unattainable. There have been few events of importance in Kings at which our good friends from Cumberland have not assisted, and the enduring link thus established by the Evangeline Navigation Company ought to have the most valuable results on our social and business interests. To Parrishboro we hold out the right hand of fellowship, and we know towards all Kings County people the feeling is warmly reciprocated. We have authority for saying that the Evangeline Navigation Company will resume its daily service very early next year, as soon as navigation will allow. Meantime the S. S. "Evangeline" will be laid up, thoroughly overhauled, and made as trim and perfect as human ingenuity will allow. The route is one so fraught with beauty to the lover of nature, who can view from the Basin of Minas some of the most majestic scenery on the North American Continent that we are certain to see a constant stream of tourist travel next summer, and that means for the country, generally and hotel keepers in particular, a source of ever growing profit.

We could say a good deal more about the remarkable attractiveness and beauty of its advertisements and the enterprise of its management, but will content ourselves by putting on record a unanimous vote of thanks from the readers to that admirable and genial seaman, Capt. Holmes, and his first class crew, who have made trips on the S. S. Evangeline an undeniable treat and a luxury.

Boys' and Girls' Sleds, New Styles, at the Wolfville Book Store.

Weston.
Mr. William Woodworth, of Windermere, has taken the school here in place of Mr. Howell who resigned on account of ill health. The school is fortunate in securing the services of such an experienced and efficient teacher as Mr. Woodworth. A prosperous winter's work is anticipated.

\$5 \$10 and \$20, Genuine Confederate Bills only five cents each; \$50 and \$100 bills 10 cents each; 25c. and 50c. shipplasters 10 cents each; \$1 and \$2 bills 25 cents each. Sent securely sealed on receipt of price. Address, CHAS. D. BARKER, 30 S. Front St. Atlantic City.

Married.
LAWSON-PARKS.—At Gaspereau, by the Rev. J. Williams, on the 23rd ult., Mr. Norman Lanjlit to Miss Annie Parks.

Died.
TAYLOR.—At Windermere, Nov. 24th, Nathan Taylor, aged 40 years.
SHAW.—At Berwick, Nov. 27th, Victor Shaw, in the 20th year of his age. Second son of Isaiah J. Shaw.
SIMONS.—At Grand Pre, Dec. 1st, at the residence of his father, John S. Simons, of Halifax, aged 46 years. The remains were taken to Halifax for interment on Tuesday.

THIS WEEK

—AT THE—
GLASGOW HOUSE!

LADIES' MANTLES!
In Brown, Navy and Black. Silk and Fur Trimmed.

The Largest and Best Assortment ever shown in Wolfville.

DRESS GOODS!
THE NEWEST, IN
Hop-sacking, Whipcords, Serges, India Twills and Cashmeres!

Trimnings!
IN SILKS, VELVETS, BRAIDS, ETC., TO MATCH.

—ONE CASE—
"PERFECT FITTING"
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

Call and see or send for SAMPLES.
Goods Sent by Express Free.

O. D. HARRIS,
Wolfville, Sept. 23d, 1893.

XMAS PRICES!

Dollars do the Business Every Time!
We will Sell for Cash:

1 bbl. Cornmeal, \$3.00; 3 bbls. \$3.75. 1 bbl. Choice Family Flour, \$4.00; 3 bbls. do, \$11.75. 1 bbl. "Fire Roses" \$5.00; Feed Flour, and Chop Feed, \$1.50; Bran, \$1.20 per bag of 100 lbs. 6 lbs Onions, 15c. 2 gals. Molasses, 90c.—and all other kinds of Goods at same rate, of which we have a Large Assortment. 5 gallons Best American Oil, \$1.15.
FRESH EGGS AND BUTTER WANTED, AT 20 CENTS.
HARRIS & HARVEY.
Wolfville, Dec. 6th, 1893.

T. A. MUNRO,

Merchant Tailor.

A Nice Line of Seasonable Goods for GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS always on hand.
BEST GOODS AND LOWEST PRICES!
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

DO YOU KNOW THAT . . .

XMAS IS NEAR!

and that Rockwell & Co. are ready for it
With their usual Fine Line of Everything in the way of Presents.

SEE OUR NEW LINES!
In Fancy Glassware, Ivory Hand Ware, &c.
BOOKLETS & XMAS CARDS IN NEWEST DESIGNS!
Boys' and Girls' Annual, Gift Books, Bibles and Story Books in Great Variety!

Toys, Dolls, Toy Books, Cups and Saucers, Vases, &c., at prices that beat them all. Bamboo Esels, Wicker Workbaskets, Wall Pockets, Music Holders, &c.

DON'T WAIT!
But come at once, before the rush, and make your selections.

Wolfville Bookstore.
Wolfville, December 6th, 1893.

XMAS.

Full supply of everything for the Fall Trade. Call early and avoid the rush.

A fine assortment of Raisins and Currants, Florida Oranges and Lemons, Dates, Figs and Tamarinds, Sweet Potatoes, Cranberries and Grapes.

Fred. J. Porter,
124 Main St., - Wolfville, N. S.

HOSIERY!

Large Opening of Fine Wool and Cashmere Hosiery at

BURPEE WITTER'S

THIS WEEK!

Children's Cashmere Hose.
Children's Fine Ribbed Hose.
Boy's Knickerbocker Hose.
IN ALL SIZES.

Ladies' Fine Wool Hose. PLAIN & FANCY.
Ladies' Cashmere Hose. EXTRA QUALITY.
A Large Variety of Ladies' Cashmere and Ring-wood Gloves!

—LATEST STYLES—
Ladies' Waterproof Garments.
Ladies' Corsets & Waists!
A SPECIALTY.

BLANKETS and BLANKETING in best makes. New Lot Yarmouth Cloths in Handsome Patterns

Burpee Witter.
Wolfville, Oct. 27th, 1893.

FURS.

FURS.

FURS.

CALDWELL'S!

FUR COATS!
In Wambat and Black Jallop.
FUR CAPES & COLLARS!
In Coney, Oppossum, Nutria & Astrachan.
FUR MUFFS!
In Hare, Coney, Oppossum, Nutria & Seal.
ROBES!
In Wambat and Goat—from \$6.00. Special Value!

FUR GLOVES.
FUR CAPS.

FUR MATS.
Wolfville, Nov. 7th, 1893.

