

# THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

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WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1885.

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## The Acadian,

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

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### S. JOHN'S CHURCH, Wolfville.

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Sunday, Matins and Sermon at 11 a. m.

Evening Song and Sermon at 7.30 p. m.

Wed. Evening Song and Sermon at 7.30 p. m.

Sunday-school commences every Sunday morning at 9.30 a. m. Choir practice on Wednesday evenings after Divine Worship.

### Tax Hall, Wolfville—Divine Worship

will be conducted in the above Hall as follows:

Sunday, Evening Song and sermon at 3 p. m.

J. O. RIDDINGS, M. A., Rector.

Robert W. Hodgell,  
(Divinity Student of King's College).

### St. FRANCIS (R.C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly,

P. P.—Mass 11.00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

### St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M.,

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J. B. DAVISON, Secretary.

### "ORPHEUS" LODGE, I. O. O. F.,

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

### WOLFVILLE DIVISIONS of T. meets

every Monday evening in their Hall. Witter's Block, at 8.00 o'clock.

### ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T.,

meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7.00 o'clock.

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P. O. BOX 11. Sept. 19th 1884.

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Merchant Tailor,  
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## Select Poetry.

### Be a Woman.

Oh! I've heard a gentle mother,  
As the twilight hours began,  
Pleading with a son on duty,  
Urging him to be a man.  
But unto her blue-eyed daughter,  
Thought with love's words quite as ready,  
Points she out the other duty—  
"Strive, my dear, to be a lady."  
What's a lady! Is it something  
Made of hoops and silks and airs,  
Used to decorate the parlor,  
Like the fancy rugs and chairs?  
Is it one that wastes on novels  
Every feeling that is human?  
If 'tis this to be a lady,  
'Tis not this to be a woman.  
Mother, then, unto your daughter  
Speak of something higher far  
Than to be mere fashion's lady—  
"Woman" is the brightest star.  
If you, in your strong affection,  
Urge your son to be a true man,  
Urge your daughter no less strongly  
To arise and be a woman.  
Yes, a woman! Brightest model  
Of that high and perfect beauty,  
Where the mind and soul and body  
Blend to work out life's great duty.  
Be a woman; naught is higher  
On the gilded crest of time;  
On the catalogue of virtue  
There's no brighter, holier name.

## Interesting Story.

### Deacon Barker's Conversion.

Of the several pillars of the church at Pawkin Centre, Deacon Barker was by all odds the strongest. His orthodoxy was the admiration of the entire congregation, and the terror of all the ministers within easy driving distance of the Deacon's native village. He it was who had argued the late pastor of the Pawkin Centre church into that state of disquietude which had carried him, through a few days of delirious fever, into the church triumphant; and it was also Deacon Barker whose questions at the examination of the seekers of the ex-pastor's shoes had cast such consternation into divinity-schools, far and near, that soon it was very hard to find a candidate for ministerial honors at Pawkin Centre.

Nor was his faith made manifest by words alone. Be the weather what it might, the Deacon was always in his pew, both morning and evening, in time to join in the first hymn, and on every Thursday night, at a quarter past seven in winter, and a quarter before eight in summer, the good Deacon's cane and shoes could be heard coming solemnly down the aisle, bringing to the prayer-meeting the champion of orthodoxy. Nor did the holy air of the prayer-meeting even one single evening fail to vibrate to the voice of the Deacon, as he made, in scriptural language, humble confessions and tearful pleadings before the throne, or—still strictly spiritual in expression—he warned and exhorted the impenitent. The contribution-box always received his sixpence as long as specie payment lasted, and the smallest fractional currency note thereafter; and to each of the regular annual offerings to the missionary cause, the Bible cause, and kindred Christian causes enterprises, the Deacon regularly contributed his dollar and his prayers.

The Deacon could quote Scripture in a manner which put Biblical professors to the blush, and every principle of his creed so bristled with texts confirmatory, substantive and aggressive, that doubters were rebuked and free-thinkers were speedily reduced to speechless humility or rage. But the unregenerate, and even some who professed righteousness, declared that more fondly than to any other scriptural passage did the good Deacon cling to the injunction, "Make to yourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness." Meekly insisting that he was only a steward of the Lord, he put out his Lord's money that he might receive it again with usury, and so successful had he been that almost all mortgages

were held on property near Pawkin Centre were in the hands of the good Deacon, and few were the foreclosure sales in which he was not the seller.

The new pastor at Pawkin Centre, like good pastors everywhere, had tortured himself into many a head-ache over the perplexing question, "How are we to reach the impenitent in our midst?" The said impenitent were, with but few exceptions, industrious, honest, respectable, law-abiding people, and the worthy pastor, as fully impregnated with Yankee-thrift as with piety, shuddered to think of the waste of souls that was constantly threatening. At length, like many another pastor, he called a meeting of the brethren, to prayerfully consider this momentous question. The Deacon came, of course, and so did all the other pillars, and many of them presented their views. Brother Grave thought the final doom of the impenitent should be more forcibly presented; Deacon Struggs had an abiding conviction that it was the Man of Sin holding dominion in their hearts that kept these people away from the means of grace; Deacon Ponder mildly suggested that the object might perhaps be attained if those within the fold maintained a more godly walk and conversation, but he was promptly though covertly rebuked by the good Deacon Barker, who reminded the brethren that "it is the Spirit that quickeneth;" Brother Flite, who hadn't any money, thought the church ought to build a "working-men's chapel," but this idea was promptly and vigorously combated by all men of property in the congregation. By this time the usual closing hour had arrived, and after a benediction the faithful dispersed, each with about the ideas he brought to the meeting.

Early next morning the good Deacon Barker, with his mind half full of the state of the unconverted, and half of his unfinished cow shed, took his stick and hobbled about the village in search of a carpenter to finish the incomplete structure. There was Moggs, but Moggs had been busy all the season, and it would be just like him to stub full price for a day's work. Stubb was idle, but Stubb was slow, Angur—Angur used liquor, and the Deacon had long ago firmly resolved that not a cent of his money, if he could help it, should ever go for the accursed stuff. But there was Hay—he hadn't seen him at work for a long time—perhaps he would be anxious enough for work to do it cheaply.

The Deacon knocked at Hay's door, and Hay himself shouted:  
"Come in."  
"How are ye, George," said the Deacon, looking hastily about the room, and delightedly determining, from the patient face of sad-eyed Mrs Hay and the scanty furnishing of the yet uncleared breakfast-table, that he had been providentially guided to the right spot. "How's times with ye?"  
"Not very good, Deac'n," replied Hay. "Nothin' much doin' in town."  
"Money's awful scarce," groaned the Deacon.  
"Dreadful," responded George, devoutly thanking the Lord that he owed the Deacon nothing.  
"Got much to do this winter?" asked the Deacon.  
"Not a d-dy's job—not a single day," sorrowfully replied Hay.  
The Deacon's pious ear had been shocked by the young man's imperfectly concealed profanity, and for an instant he thought of administering a rebuke, but the charms of prospective cheap labor lured the good man from the paths of rectitude.  
"I'm fixin' my cow-shed—might p'raps give ye a job on't. 'Spose ye'd do it cheap, seein' how dull ev'ry thin' is?"  
The sad eyes of Mrs Hay grew bright in an instant. Her husband's heart jumped up, but he knew to whom he was talking, so said, as calmly as

possible:  
"Three dollars is reg'lar pay."  
The Deacon immediately straightened up as if to go.  
"Too much," said he; "I'd better hire a common lab'rer at a dollar 'n a half, an' boss him myself. It's only a cow-shed, ye know."  
"Guess, though, ye won't want the nails driv no less pickler, will ye, Deaco'n?" inquired Hay. "But I tell yer what I'll do—I'll throw off fifty cents a day."  
"Two dollars ort to be enough, George," reasoned the deacon. "Carpenterin's pooty work, an' takes a sight of headpiece sometimes, but there's no intellee' wanted to work on a cow-shed. Say two dollar's, an' come along."  
The carpenter thought bitterly of what a little way the usual three dollars went, and of how much would have to be done with what he could get out of the cow-shed, but the idea of losing even that was too horrible to be endured, so he hastily replied:  
"Two an' a quarter, an' I'm your man."  
"Well," said the Deacon, "it's a powerful price to pay for work on a cow-shed, but I s'pose I mus' stan' it. Hurry up; thar's the mill-whistle blowin' seven."  
Hay snatched his tools, kissed a couple of thankful tears out of his wife's eyes, and was soon busy on the cow-shed, with the deacon looking on.  
"George," said the deacon suddenly, causing the carpenter to stop his hammer in mid-air, "think it over agen, an' say two dollars."  
Hay gave the good Deacon a withering glance, and for a few moments the force of suppressed profanity caused his hammer to bang with unusual vigor, while the owner of the cow-shed rubbed his hands in ecstasy at the industry of his employe.

The air was bracing, the winter sun shone brilliantly, the Deacon's breakfast was digesting fairly, and his mind had not yet freed itself from the influences of the Sabbath. Besides, he had secured a good workman at a low price, and all these influences combined to put the Deacon in a pleasant frame of mind. He rambled through his mind for a text which would piously express his condition, and texts brought back Sunday, and Sunday reminded him of the meeting of the night before. And here was one of those very men before him—a good man in many respects, though he was higher priced than he should be. How was the cause of the Master to be prospered if His servants made no effort? Then there came to the Deacon's mind the passage, "—he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins." What particular sins of his own needed hiding the Deacon did not find it convenient to remember just then, but he meekly admitted to himself and the Lord that he had them, in a general way. Then, with that directness and grace which were characteristic of him, the Deacon solemnly said:  
"George, what is to be the sinner's doom?"  
"I dunno," replied George, his wrath still warm: "'pears to me you've left that bizness till pretty late in life Deac'n?"  
"Don't trifle with sacred subject, George, said the deacon, still very solemn, and with a suspicion of annoyance in his voice. "The wicked shall be cast into hell, with—"  
"They can't kerry their cow-sheds with 'em, neither," interrupted George, consolingly.  
"Come, George," said the Deacon, in an appealing tone, "Remember the apostle says, 'Suff'r the word of exhortation.'"  
"Excuse me," Deac'n but one suffer in' at a time; I ain't through sufferin' at bein' beaten down yet. How about Deac'n's not being 'given to filthy lu-

cre!"

The good Deacon was pained, and he was almost out of patience with the apostle for writing things which came so handy to the lips of the unregenerate. He commenced an industrious search for a text which should completely annihilate the impious carpenter, when that individual interrupted him with:  
"Out with it, Deac'n—ye hed a meetin' las' night to see what was to be done with the impenitent. I was there—that is, I sot on a stool jest outside the door, an' I heard all 'twas said. Ye didn't agree on nothin'—mebbe ye've fixed it up sense. Any how, ye've sot me down fur one of the impenitent an' yer goin' fur me. Well—"  
"Go on nailin'," interrupted the economical Deacon, a little testily; "the noise don't disturb me; I can hear ye."  
"Well, what way am I so much wickeder 'n you be—you an' 'tother folks at the meetin'-house?" asked Hay.  
"George, I never saw ye in God's house in my life," replied the Deacon.  
"Well, s'pose ye hev'n't—is God so small he can't be nowhere's 'cept in your little meetin'-house? How 'bout His seein' folks in their closets?"  
"George," said the Deacon, "ef yer a prayin' man, why don't ye jine yerself unto the Lord's people?"  
"Why?" "Cos the Lord's people, as you call 'em, don't want me. 'S'pose I was to come to the meetin'-house in these clothes—the only ones I've got—d'ye s'pose any of the Lord's people 'd open a paw-door to me? An' s'pose my wife an' children, dressed no better 'n I be, but as good 's I can afford, was with me, how d'ye s'pose I'd feel?"  
"Pride goeth before a fall, an' a haughty spirit before—groaned the Deacon, when the carpenter again interrupted.  
"I'd feel as ef the people of God was a gang of insultin' hypocrites, an' ef I didn't ever want to see 'em again. Ef that kind of pride's sinful, the devil's a saint. Ef there's anythin' wrong about a man's feelin' so about himself and them God give him, God's to blame for it himself; but seein' it's the same feelin' that makes folks keep 'emselves strait in all other matters, I'll keep on thinkin' it's right."  
"But the privileges of the Gospel, George," remonstrated the Deacon.  
"Don't you s'pose I know what they're wuth?" continued the carpenter. "Haven't I hung around in front of the meetin'-house summer nights, when the winders was open, jest to listen to the singin' and what else I could hear? Hezn't my wife ben with me there many a time, an' haven't both of us prayed an' groaned and cried in our hearts, not only 'cos we couldn't join in it all ourselves, but 'cos we couldn't send the children either, without their learnin' to hate religion 'fore they fairly knowed what 'twas? Haven't I sneaked into the vestibule winter nights, an' sot just where I did last night, an' heard what I'd a liked my wife an' children to hear, an' prayed for the time to come when the self-appointed elect shouldn't offend the little ones? An' after sittin' there last night, an' comin' home an' tellin' my wife how folks was concerned about us, an' our rejoicin' together in the hope that some day our children could hev the chances we're shut out of now, who should come along this mornin' but one of those same holy people, an' Jewed me down on pay that the Lord knows is hard enough to live on."  
The Deacon had a heart, and he knew the nature of self-respect as well as men generally. His mind ran entirely outside of texts for a few minutes, and then, with a sigh for the probable expense, he remarked:  
"Reckon Flite's not on was right, after all—there ort to be a workin'-man's chapel."  
Concluded next week.



# THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., AUGUST 14, 1885

## Attract Tourists.

Every summer during the heated term large numbers of tourists, seeking to escape the intolerable heat of crowded cities in the neighboring Republic and Upper Provinces direct their course this way and not a few find it pleasant and enjoyable to spend a few days or weeks in this village; but owing to want of sufficient accommodation few are able to remain. Were sufficient accommodation provided and a few artificial attractions united to the many natural ones, we should be able to entice numbers of people to remain with us who now seek recreation elsewhere.

## Our Basin Steamers.

Years ago when Wolfville was comparatively unknown to strangers and when little trade could be effected between this Port and the Port of Parrsboro', a sailing packet was regularly subsidized to ply between these ports and subsequently a steamer was substituted for the sailing packet, which added very materially to the commerce between the two places and was a great boon to pleasure seekers stopping here, as by this means they could at pleasure take a trip upon the water without the inconvenience that now exists of having to go some ten miles or more to catch a boat. Now, however, for some cause unknown to us, there is no steamer or other ship plying regularly between these ports and in consequence trade and commerce between Wolfville and Parrsboro' is almost nil.

It is alleged that the boat running between the several ports of the Minas Basin draws too much water to safely enter the Port of Wolfville, and therefore we are expected to deepen and widen the channel or build a pier on the shores of the Cornwallis river ere we should expect her to touch here. These improvements might be advantageous if they could reasonably be accomplished; but what would be much simpler and more practical would be to build a suitable boat for the service and to subsidize none that could not accomplish what would be required in a much more efficient manner than the one subsidized in the Minas Basin.

## Lack of Go-ahead-iveness.

How often we hear remarks made of the lack of enterprise in King's County. Without doubt King's Co., and Wolfville in particular, has advantages which few other places possess. We are in the centre of one of the finest agricultural countries in the world—"the garden of Nova Scotia." We have every facility that could be wished for manufacture and all we do want is enterprise. For years we have been trying to get a grant from the Government for a wharf and breakwater at the mouth of "Mud Creek," but year after year passes away and we are no nearer getting the grant than ever. We ask the question: Why can we not have a wharf without the aid of the Government? We have the men here and the money and there is no doubt but that if a company was formed and the wharf completed that it would be not only of great pecuniary advantage to the place, but a good and paying investment for the company's money. Again there are openings for many other enterprises. A shoe factory, a furniture factory, a tannery, or any thing that can be manufactured successfully anywhere can be manufactured as successfully here. Why, the little village of Gaspereau is far ahead of us. They have saw mills, grist mills, carding mills, shingle mills, and a barrel factory, while we have literally nothing. Some may say that now when a general depression in trade exists all over the country is not the time to invest money in few enterprises. No; but the depression will undoubtedly be over soon and then, when good times do come, if we have our calculations made and are ready we can be the first in the field and reap the harvest. We hope we will soon see some more active measures taken.

## BEAT THE RECORD.

The Tribune performed an unparalleled feat on the morning of Grant's death. The General died at 8 o'clock, New York time. The news was received here in the Tribune office at 7:22, and in eight minutes by the clock, or 7:30, the first newsboy was on the street shouting "Tribune extra, all about the death of Gen. Grant." This extra edition contained two and three-fourths pages of matter concerning Gen. Grant, and only two and one-half columns of the matter had appeared in the first or regular edition of the paper. There is no parallel, we believe, with this time. The Herald of Boston once reached the street in 15 minutes, but the Tribune beat that time by five minutes.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

## WEATHER AND CROP REPORT.

We clip the following from the *Montreal Weekly Messenger*:—"The past week has been notable for excessive heat generally over the northern part of the continent, followed by destructive wind storms and heavy rainfalls. In many places in the North-West the heat and moisture have caused more or less blight and rust on the growing crops, while the chinch bugs and grasshoppers are still at work, in some localities, though on the whole the damage done by them has not been large. Corn and oats are making enormous growth and give promise of a larger yield of coarse grains than on any previous season on this continent. Potatoes and all other root crops are doing well, but fears are entertained that should the heat and moisture continue, the rot will attack the potatoes before long. The pea-bug has not put in an appearance this season and with favorable weather in harvesting, the yield will be unusually large. The hay is about completed in all places except in the far north settlements and the yield, though disappointing in many places, is a good average, which will be amply supplemented by an enormous yield of straw."

## LONGEVITY.

The following lines were composed by Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, of South Berwick, King's county, who was one hundred years old the 1st of September 1880, and is now alive and in comparatively good health.

God has lengthened out my span  
Beyond the common age of man;  
He has saved me by His power,  
And has kept me to this hour.

One hundred years has gone o'er my head,  
The seven last years I have kept my bed;  
A hundred years has passed away  
As quickly as a winter day.

Long days and nights I lie in pain,  
But I have no reason to complain;  
It is done to let you see  
How good my God has been to me.

The Lord was pleased to place me where  
I have received the best of care;  
Night and day they watch my bed,  
May God reward them when I am dead.

Now my days are almost gone,  
I soon shall join that heavenly throng;  
And walk that narrow happy road,  
That brings me nearer to my God.

When my days on earth are done,  
I shall go down like the sun;  
To rise in Heaven above the sky,  
A place where love can never die.

When I reach that blessed shore,  
There will I my God adore;  
God grant that I his face may see,  
And praise him through eternity.

\*The effects of an accident some years ago

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### CORRECTION AND CONTRADICTION

CANNING, AUG. 10, 1885.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN.

DEAR SIRS,—In your last issue I carefully read a letter that was headed "Contradiction," and signed by Harriet L. Gordon. Now, Messrs. Editors, she has accused me of ridiculing and misrepresenting. The former I deny, and the latter I will apologize for, as the size given in the item was not correct. My informant was mistaken which caused me to make the blunder, which was simply a mistake that I will correct as requested by her. First I must contradict her statement as to the size of the building. She says that it is a small building of perhaps 20x25 or 30 feet, and she then tells you for what use it is intended. Now I will correct both myself and her. The new building that was built on her premises this summer, 1885, is 25x35 on the ground, with post and rafter as high as any other barn of same length of sills on Saxon Street. It has a set of doors on the north side large enough to drive a load of hay through weighing two tons; it has a good floor, etc. such as is usually found in barns. She can call it a cart-bed or a pig-pen but I say barn. Secondly, she said that not more than ten or twelve acres of her land had been plowed; now I can safely say that upwards of twenty acres have been plowed within the last six years. Again, she said that there are many others in Cornwallis who are in similar circumstances. Now I don't know what number many is, but my opinion is that there are few who can boast of as large a purse. She further says that I was not attending to my own business. I say that I was and that I made a mistake that no other sane person would try to pick a quarrel about; and I would far rather be the writer of the item than that of the contradiction. I hope this will settle the matter as I decline any further correspondence about that mistake. Truly yours, YEM YEM.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Mr and Mrs Gladstone and daughter will spend three weeks cruising on the yacht Sunbeam.

—In nearly one hundred counties of Georgia the prohibitory liquor law is absolute and is enforced with success.

—A monument in Honor of Father Mathew is to be erected in Central Park, New York, by the Father Mathew societies of America.

The State of Maine carries off the palm for matrimonial infidelity. In 1880 there were 578 divorces or one divorce for every ten marriages.

—Hon. Wm. Ross, D. G. master of the grand Lodge of Nova Scotia, will pay an official visit to the masonic lodges in Cape Breton in September.

—The latest returns estimate the present population of Ireland at 4,924,542; showing a great decrease, chiefly owing to emigration to America.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8th.—At 9:30 a. m. Gen. Grant's casket was placed in the catafalque and at 9:50 the immense procession started for Riverside park.

—Prof. B. F. Clark, of Brown University, Providence, R. I., accompanied by Mrs. Clarke and Miss Clarke, is spending his vacation in eastern Nova Scotia and Cape Breton.

Cramps and pains in the stomach and bowels, dysentery and diarrhoea are very common just now and should be checked at once. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively cure all such cases and should be kept in every family.

JERSEY CITY, N. Y. Aug. 7th.—An excavation alongside the American lead pencil factory, Clinton street, Hoboken, weakened a wall and a portion fell tonight, burying a number of laborers. Two were taken out dead and several others injured.

The most distressing case of scrofula or blood poison that we ever heard of was cured by Parsons' Purgative Pills. These pills make new rich blood, and taken one a night for three months will change the blood in the entire system.

—The great El Mahdi was ill only two days before he died. There were no doctors present at the time of his death, which occurred on June 20th. The Mahdi before dying enjoined that his successor should continue to wage war with the Christians. He left 20 youthful sons.

—Sixty Russian exiles who were sentenced to Siberia, recently, while on the way, rose against the guards and although unarmed began a desperate fight for liberty. The struggle lasted a long time. The soldiers were unable to conquer their manacled assailants, twenty of whom were shot dead and thirty escaped.

—Take a slip of paper and place thereon, in figures, your age in years, dropping months, weeks and days. Multiply the sum by two; then add to the result obtained the figures 3,768; add 2, and then divide by 2. Subtract from the result obtained the number of your years on earth, and see if you do not obtain figures you will not be likely to forget.

—The enterprise of Mr. Alex. Gibson, New Brunswick's lumber king, knows no rest, says the *St. Croix Courier*. He is about to add to the industries of Marysville by erecting a shingle and saw mill and iron foundry in that place. It is thought, also, that at Marysville will be established the workshops of the Miramichi railway.

HANTSPOUR.—Capt. Folker, one of our respected citizens, expects to have launched in a few days from the ship-yard of J. B. North a finely-modelled and substantially-built schooner for the South American trade, of the following dimensions: 102 ft. 6 in. keel; 9 ft. hold and 29 ft. beam. Nothing of an unusual character is transpiring here.—*Windsor Courier.*

Dr. Adlington, M. D., Edinburg, says: "I have often prescribed EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE in Consumption and other wasting diseases. It has been invariably beneficial in the cases under my observation. It is a perfect Emulsion, easy of digestion. I have frequently seen it retained by the stomach when every other similar preparation has been tried and rejected."

—The Ohio prohibition law has been in force a few days over a year, and the result shows that while it has been successful in small places, in cities there is more drunkenness than under the license system. Reports from 29 leading cities and towns show 250 more open drinking places in those towns than there were a year ago. Davenport has 20 more saloons, Burlington 41, Council Bluffs 13, and Ottumwa, where the license fee was \$1,000, has 94 more, and this does not count the doubtful and secret rum-holes that always spring up more plentifully under prohibition than under license. The revenue from licenses last year was \$200,000, and there is some dissatisfaction at the loss of that.

## EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE,

For the Cure of Consumption, Paralysis, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anemia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration, etc. Two sizes, 25c. and 75c. —FOR SALE BY— DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

## 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. tf

The Subscriber, having now in perfect running order his

**Shingle and Barrel FACTORY** at Gaspereau, is prepared to furnish in quantities Superior SHINGLES, in Pine, Spruce or Hemlock; Barrel Staves and Headings, And also a small quantity of PINE LUMBER.

All of which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere at the manufactory at Gaspereau, near the Gaspereau Bridge.

J. D. MARTIN.

June 3d, 1885.

## Great Bargains!

### ROOM PAPER

ROCKWELL & CO. Have imported this Spring, direct from the manufacturers,

5,000 ROLLS American and Canadian Room Paper (extra wide) which they are selling at extremely low prices.

As we have over 100 different patterns, all the newest and latest designs, purchasers will find our stock the best to select from in the County.

We have also on hand a small lot of English Paper, "only been in stock one year," which we are selling at less than half price.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

ROCKWELL & CO.,

Opposite Miss Hamilton's millinery store, Wolfville, N. S.

April 23d.

## New York

### WONDER LAMP

(60 CANDLE POWER.)

I have greatly reduced the price on my latest importations of above Lamps.

STAND LAMPS \$4 00  
BRACKET " 3.50

Call and see them and leave your order Lamps sent out on trial!

R. PRAT

AGENT

Wolfville, March 24, 1885.

J. B. DAVISON, J. P.

CONVEYENCER,

FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE

AGENT,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Dr. E. A. Tefft, of Toronto, writes: "I find EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE even more than the maker recommends it to be, for consumption, scrofula, and all wasting diseases."

## FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale 1 yoke of superior

### Working Oxen

in good condition, and perfectly kind in Harness. Weight 2800 lb. Apply to ALEXANDER FULLERTON, Long Island, July 31, 1885. tf

## 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, 3m. Grand Pre, N. S.

William Wallace,

### TAILOR

Corner Earl and Water Streets, WOLFVILLE.

## Flour! Flour!

IN STORE

200 Bbls. FLOUR,

Among which are two of the best Bread Making Flours made in the Dominion.

Every Barrel Warranted.

For sale low for cash by

G. H. WALLACE.

Wolfville, June 12, 1885.

## LOOK HERE!

No More Broiling Over Hot Stoves, Ironing Clothes!!!

I have purchased the sole right of selling in this County

KEARNS & NOBLE'S

Peerless Smoothing Iron,

The best ever invented.

In introducing this Iron to the public, we do so knowing that when once used its merits will be appreciated, it being specially adapted for family use and highly recommended by all milliners who have used it for cutting feathers, renewing capes and velvets, doing away with the old plan of broiling over hot stoves. It will heat in five minutes ready for use, and can be run at a very small cost, making it the most useful smoothing iron ever introduced. Sold only by our agents. Price \$3.00

S. R. SLEEP.

Wolfville, N. S., July 23, 1885.

## 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.

—ALSO—

A full assortment of BRIAR ROOT and MEERSCHAUM PIPES and CIGAR HOLDERS.

FIRST CLASS

BARBERING & HAIRDRESSING

AS USUAL.

Give Us a Call.

J. M. SHAW.

Wolfville May 7th, 1885.

## F. L. Brown & Co

SELL

Preserve Jars

AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

Also have in stock a complete line of

## CROCKERY,

—FROM—

China Tea Sets

—TO—

Milk Pans and Ju

CALL EARLY AND SECURE

FIRST CHOICE

July 31st, 1885.

## THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., A

## Local and Pr

Several communicati will appear next issue

Now you can get lo Hats at Caldwell & M

We understand that ing more plentiful and takes have been made week.

—Burpee Witter large variety of Hoop and Dress Improver styles.

The mill-pond at is alive with young is the result of the put in last fall.

In our list of the Lodge, I. O. G. T., ted the P. W. C. Bishop.

In connection with pleased to announce has been lately app and responsible po Deputy for the Co Lodge.

CROWN PICTUR at Rockwell & Co' manufacturer's, a l expressly for fram tures. As this prepared at bottom prepared to fram lower prices than h before.

COVER.—Will Wolfville, brought Wednesday a fine leafed clover, w pressed a few days one which had couldn't count t how many leav posed to have, b we've ever seen.

Just received lot of Commercial ary, which will low.

Mr El How odist church las the Presbyterian noon, and in the evening. On the regular session, S. of T., open and Mr K members and t

ject of "Temp also gave an some of the c tives. The au s lecture.

PICNIC.—T Mount Uniack day as announ success. A g at the train p limented by cot stations attendance w have been h of being as f attending a usual various the grounds mines, whi miles distan enjoyed the assembled a take the ho

SAD D Saturday n was brooug Jones, secon was drown ACADIAN to the plac tuate you alone and

Two or th same tim once to r were of gone dow few feet The fun and was which th a large n The sad the whole heartfel for Pro the AC

The are the Warrant Druggi



THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., AUGUST 14, 1885

Local and Provincial.

Several communications crowded out, will appear next issue.

Now you can get lots of 10c. Straw Hats at Caldwell & Murray's.

We understand that shad are becoming more plentiful and that several large takes have been made during the last week.

Burpee Witter has just opened a large variety of Hoop Skirts, Bustles and Dress Improvers in all the newest styles.

The mill-pond at White Rock mills is alive with young gaspereaux. This is the result of the new fish-ladders put in last fall.

In our list of the officers of Acadia Lodge, I. O. G. T., last issue, we omitted the P. W. C. T.—Mr J. L. Bishop.

In connection with the above we are pleased to announce that Mr Bishop has been lately appointed to the high and responsible position of Provincial Deputy for the County, by the Grand Lodge.

CROWN PICTURES.—Lately received at Rockwell & Co's, direct from the manufacturer's, a large lot of moulding expressly for framing the Crown Pictures. As this moulding has been purchased at bottom prices, we are now prepared to frame these pictures at lower prices than have ever been quoted before.

CLOVER.—Will Harris, of lower Wolfville, brought into our office on Wednesday a fine specimen of eight-leaved clover, which he picked and pressed a few days ago, and also another one which had so many leaves we couldn't count them. We don't know how many leaves good clover is supposed to have, but this beats anything we've ever seen.

Just received at Rockwell's, a fine lot of Commercial and Fancy Stationery, which will be sold extremely low.

Mr El Howie preached in the Methodist church last Sunday morning, in the Presbyterian Church in the afternoon, and in the Baptist Church in the evening. On Monday evening, after the regular session of Wolfville Division, S. of T., the doors were thrown open and Mr El Howie addressed the members and their friends on the subject of "Temperance in the East," and also gave an interesting account of some of the customs of eastern countries. The audience expressed themselves as highly pleased with the lecture.

PICNIC.—The temperance picnic at Mount Uniacke came off last Wednesday as announced and was a complete success. A goodly number assembled at the train at Wolfville and was supplemented by numbers from the different stations on the line, although the attendance was not so large as it would have been had the day given promise of being as favorable as it was. Those attending amused themselves in the usual various ways; some stopping on the grounds and some visiting the gold mines, which were only about three miles distant, and all appeared to have enjoyed the day very much when they assembled at Mount Uniack station to take the homeward-bound train.

SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT.—On Saturday morning about 11:45 word was brought to the Village that Aubrey Jones, second son of Prof. R. V. Jones, was drowned in Johnson's creek. An ACADIAN reporter at once proceeded to the place and found that the unfortunate young man had been in bathing alone and had either been taken with cramp or got frightened and sank. Two or three persons arrived at the same time and steps were taken at once to recover the body, but these were of no avail until the tide had gone down, when it was found just a few feet from where he had gone in. The funeral took place on Tuesday and was attended by Acadia Lodge, of which the deceased was a member, and a large number of relatives and friends. The sad event has cast a gloom over the whole community and great and heartfelt sympathy has been expressed for Prof. Jones and family in which the ACADIAN joins.

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

Local and Provincial.

The Queen's Printer will please accept thanks for bound copy of Statutes of Nova Scotia for 1885.

The Bridge at White Rock is in a very bad condition. A new one is much needed.

NOTICE.—A. C. Redden has removed his office to Main Street, next door to Burpee Witter's.

FOUND.—Near Wolfville railway station, on Tuesday, Aug. 4th, a silver watch. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying for this notice. E. W. Abbott.

The haying season is now pretty well over in this locality and although the yield has not been remarkably large, we are of the opinion that more good hay has been harvested this year than has been for a number of years.

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

Mr Chas. O'Leary, of White Rock Mills, caught a salmon weighing about seven pounds on Wednesday last. The salmon jumped out of the water onto the apron of the dam, when Mr O'Leary quickly captured it in his hands and succeeded in holding it.

GUY FAMILY.—Wolfville is to be favored to-night by a visit from the world renowned Guy Family who will give one of their celebrated entertainments in Music Hall. This family have visited other parts of the Province at different times, but this is their first appearance in Wolfville. They are very highly spoken of and we think we can safely assure those who attend a very enjoyable time. Don't miss it.

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

The Taylor Quartette Club gave one of their interesting entertainments on Tuesday evening last. We regret to say that the audience was very small, and think it a pity that an entertainment of so high an order and in aid of such a benevolent institution should be so poorly patronized. The programme was rendered well and the different pieces were highly applauded. We hope that when they again visit Wolfville they will be met by a larger house.

BERWICK, Aug. 12th.—The farmers are getting through with their haying nicely. The crop has been a little above the average with the majority of them.

The Guy Family are going to give an entertainment in Foster's Hall, Berwick, next Monday night. We expect a full house.

In regard to the business men, everybody who reads the New Star got a detailed history of them some time ago. It mentioned only one man in Berwick that complained of dull times, but we think the Star man interviewed several that have a far better reason to complain than he had.

FIRE IN BERWICK.—Last night about midnight, the shingle mill owned by John McNeal at Berwick Station, was totally destroyed by fire, with about one hundred and fifty shingles. Supposed cause, some defect in the furnace. It will be a severe loss to Mr McNeal as there is no insurance and this is the second time he has lost his mill by fire.—COM.

PERSONALS.—Rev. R. D. Ross returned home last Saturday after spending a month's vacation in Pictou, his native county.

J. B. Collins, Esq., of Manchester, N. H., is spending a few days in Wolfville and vicinity, visiting the scenes of his boyhood, having left this Province some 34 years ago.

R. R. Duncau, Esq., returned from Sweden this week, where he has been as a representative attending the Right Worthy Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T.

Mr Sidney L. Davison, returned home from San Francisco, where he has spent the last twenty years, last week. During the whole twenty years he has only been home once on a short visit. He returned now on account of poor health, and is stopping now at Gaspereau with his brother Mr E. A. Davison.

Boston Market Report.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Flour, Choice Wheat, Bakers, Common Extras, Medium Extras, Oat Meal, Corn Meal, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Potatoes, Apples, Blueberries, Currants.

Written on the death of Aubrey Jones. DEATH.

From the water they raised him,—but life Was extinguished. Now tears are shed; And in hearts great sorrow is rife, For the dead.

In his coffin they laid him—to rest. After Life's brief sad struggle to live. Ah! the Giver's hand knows when is best, To receive.

To his tomb they bore him—his friends: All youths yet not stronger than he. But when death his call to us sends— Who can flee?

In that home there is sorrow,—yet woe Is but ours. 'Tis of mortal birth. Thank God! there's release when we go From this earth.

Thank God! for a comfort.—'Tis love That is under such grief, and such pain. Tho' apart for a time, we above Meet again.

August 11th, 1885.

Carriages & Sleighs

MADE, PAINTED, and RAPAIRED At Shortest Notice, at A. B. ROOD'S. Wolfville, N. S.

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

RESTORING HEALTH.

Hundreds have been cured by using it for LIVER COMPLAINT, COSTIVENESS, DYSPEPSIA, SALT RHEUM, CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, IMPURE BLOOD, LOSS OF APPETITE, GENERAL DEBILITY.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS & C.

MRS JAMES GORDON, of Tremont, paid hundreds of dollars without getting any help. She is cured of that incurable disease as the M. D.'s call it—Sick Headache—by using Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

ARTHUR BARTEAUX'S daughter, of Mount Handley, was given up by two M. D.'s to die with Liver and Kidney Disease. She is now well and fat, by using two bottles of Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

PUT UP BY J. B. NORTON, Bridgetown. FOR SALE BY GEO. V. RAND, Wolfville. June 26, '85.—1 yr.

KING'S COUNTY Jewelry Store,

KENTVILLE. The subscribers have recently opened the store in

ARNOLD'S BLOCK, Webster St., next door to Post office,

WITH A FULL LINE OF WATCHES,

CLOCKS, SILVER and ELECTRO-PLATED

WARE, Table CUTLERY SPECTACLES,

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

J. R. McDonald & Co., WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

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

Sept. 18th, 1884

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS



Thirty years study and experiment have been given to perfecting the formula for Parsons' Pills, and the universal judgment of the highest medical authorities, scientists, and men of learning, is that our formula is the best yet devised by the brain of man, and should rank with the wonderful discoveries of the world. No family should be without them, for there is no other remedy in the world capable of conferring so much benefit, excepting, possibly, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. The information contained in the wrapper around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills; it shows how to avoid and how to cure all manner of diseases, and how to correctly interpret the symptoms thereof. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. A valuable illustrated medical book sent free to all who send their address. DR. T. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

Caldwell & Murray. SUMMER STOCK OF DRY GOODS!

We ask your attention to our stock of Dry Goods &c., which has been recently assorted by new importations, comprising

- New Grey and White Cottons, Extra good value in Nova Scotia Cloths, Window Shades in Green, and Striped Lines &c. Grey Mill Yarn, very fine and even, Oatmeal Cloth, Satteens, Peques, &c., Overalls, Jumpers, Cotton Shirts, &c., Damasks, Cretounes, Table Linens, &c., Summer underclothing.

WHITEMORE'S OIL DRESSING, for Boots and Shoes, is just what is wanted by the Ladies of Wolfville. We have it. Don't destroy your Boots with cheap varnishes.

CALDWELL & MURRAY.

WOLFVILLE, JULY 24th.

NEW GOODS!

BURPEE WITTER Has just opened 2 CASES Ladies' Wool Shawls, From 60c. to \$3.25. NEW STYLES! NEW COLORS!

3 CASES DRESS GOODS, AND FLANNELS. DRESS GOODS, from 14c to 65c, embracing new Crepes and Plaids.

FLANNELS, in light and dark Gray, Navy, Scarlet, White, Claret, Brown, and Fawn. From 30c and upwards.

EXTRA VALUE IN PLAIN AND PLAID WINCLES. Wolfville, Aug. 5, 1885.

LIGHT BRAHMAS! Mated for best results. Young Birds for sale until March 15th—Eggs after March 1st. Address DE. BARSS. Wolfville, 28th Feb., '85.

BOX OF GOLDEN NOVELTIES, 12 fast-selling articles, and 12 magic water pens, all by return of mail for 25c, or nine 3-c stamps. Package of fast-selling articles to agents for 3c. and this slip. A. W. Kinney, Yarmouth, N. S.

Cool & Refreshing!

If you are thirsty go to R. PRAT'S for a Glass of that Delightfully Cool and Refreshing Ice Cream Soda! It is the favorite Temperance Drink. Wolfville June 3d, 1885.

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, on the premises Jan'y 29th.

TO LET.

The Store on Main St., formerly used as a Dry Goods Store by Jas. S. McDonald Esq. Also, several comfortable rooms over said Store, forming a comfortable dwelling, for a small family. Possession given immediately. Apply to A. deW. BARSS, Agent, or, E. S. CRAWLEY. Wolfville, 18th Mar. 1885.



**UNTO DEATH.**

Look!  
A gaunt, shambling wolf which has been making erratic circles on the prairie suddenly stops, lifts his nose high above the grass, and snuffs the air in every direction.

Hark!  
A long-drawn howl—a sound which taps on your nerves and brings a chill. The honest growl of the tiger would be music in comparison. It has no honest echo, but you hear the r-r-r-r-r sneaking across the half-mile of prairie to find evil company in the thickets beyond.

See!  
The echo is hardly lost in the pines before it is caught up and sent back from a dozen throats, and a moment after a pack of wolves break cover and race across the grass to join the lone animal which sent forth the rallying call.

Skulking—malignant—devilish! There are beasts which will look you square in the face. The wolf never does. Restless eyes—uneasy bodies—lolling tongues—yellow fangs!

There they go!  
The pack head across the prairie to the south, sniffing at the summer breeze as they run, and at each long leap their eyes grow fiercer and clots of foam fly from their red mouths to blotch the velvet grass. It is a trail they are following, and the scent is fresh.

Come on!  
It is a strange sight which meets our eyes. Lying stark and stiff on the prairie, fingers clutching the grass and a look of agony on the face already turning purple under the hot sun, is the body of a hunter. Dead? No need to ask that when you have seen the terrible hole in the breast and the blood which has welled out and soaked the grass and changed the color of the flowers. His rifle lies at his side—his pack at his head. No accident! Perhaps yes—perhaps no. There is one who could tell us if he could but speak.

"Here, dog!"  
Lying beside the dead—rising quickly up as we approach—is the hunter's friend and companion—a grand old dog. He looks straight into our eyes. If we have come to bury the dead with kind hands, it is well. If we have come to rob the master—beware! There is Courage and Fidelity and Determination.

Hush! The dog wheels about and faces the north. A sound has reached his ears which sets his eyes a flame and raises every hair on his back. Yelp! yelp! yelp! It is the wolves—the pack which picked up the trail he had made as he went to the north in search of water.

Now watch!  
There are twenty to one, and the scent of the dead adds to their fierceness and daring, but as they advance to within ten paces of the dog every wolf comes to a stop. Standing with his fore paws in the breast of the corpse, the dog growls a warning at each and every one before them. He could run away and save his life, but the base idea never comes to him.

He will fight the whole pack—he will die defending his dead!

See! The wolves huddle together for a moment, as if in consultation, and then they break up and form a circle about their victims. The dog wheels slowly, growling his wrath and uttering his defiance. Even now he could break through and escape, but he will not. Of a sudden the leader of the pack dashed at him, but he returns to the circle—whipped—bleeding—vengeful. His place is filled by three companions, and for a moment the corpse is hidden from view and the uproar is frightful.

Grand old dog! They have tasted of his blood, but he has sent them crawling back. Placing his paws again on the breast of the dead he growls defiance to the last.

It is over! At a signal the whole circle close in, and the struggle is ended and the feast begins. There is a tearing of flesh—a low growl of satisfaction—and it is scarcely five minutes before the last wolf has vanished from sight, leaving only the stains of blood on the grass for the vultures to look down on.

**PEARLS OF TRUTH.**

Courage is fire, and bullying is smoke. There is no magic like sweet, cheery words.

Nature, like man, sometimes weeps for gladness.

The worst men are those who stir up others to do evil.

Justice is the bread of nations; they are always famishing for it.

The truly wise man should have no keeper of his secrets but himself.

It is easier to suppress the first desire than to satisfy all that follow it.

He is the happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.

When you bury an old animosity never mind putting up a tombstone.

**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.

50 Newly imported Verse & Motto all Chromo Cards, with name and a center pen for 10c. 5 packs, 5 pens for 50c. Agents sample pack, outfit, and illustrated catalogue of Novelties for a 3c. stamp and this slip. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

**NOTICE!**

All persons having legal demands against the Estate of Sarah Davison, late of Long Island, in the County of King's, widow, 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. B. DAVISON, Admr. Wolfville, July 5, 1885.]

Cut 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.

**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

**W. A. Railway Time Table**

1885—Summer Arrangement—1885.

Commencing Monday, 1st June.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.F.S.			Exp. Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	
Annapolis Leave		7:00	7:15	1:30	
14 Bridgetown "		7:30	8:25	2:10	
28 Middleton "		8:55	10:50	3:35	
42 Aylesford "		9:12	11:20	4:00	
47 Berwick "		9:30	11:40	4:20	
50 Waterville "	5:40	10:40	4:15		
59 Kentville Dep't "	6:00	11:00	4:28		
64 Port Williams "	6:10	11:10	4:34		
69 Wolfville "	6:25	11:22	4:43		
69 Grand Pre "	6:40	11:35	4:53		
72 Avonport "	6:58	11:55	5:05		
77 Hantsport "	7:50	12:45	5:30		
84 Windsor "	10:00	3:10	6:50		
116 Windsor June "	10:45	3:55	7:25		
130 Halifax arrive					

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F.		
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Halifax leave	7:00	7:15	2:30	
14 Windsor June "	7:30	8:25	3:30	
46 Windsor "	8:55	10:50	5:35	
53 Hantsport "	9:12	11:20	6:03	
58 Avonport "	9:30	11:40	6:20	
58 Grand Pre "	9:39	11:55	6:33	
61 Wolfville "	9:49	12:10	6:46	
62 Port Williams "	9:55	12:22	6:55	
62 Kentville "	10:25	1:15	7:10	
89 Waterville "	10:44	1:52		
83 Berwick "	10:51	2:07		
88 Aylesford "	11:04	2:30		
102 Middleton "	12:05	3:43		
116 Bridgetown "	11:34	4:45		
130 Annapolis Ar'v	12:50	5:45		

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

Steamer Empress will leave St. John for Annapolis and Digby every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, returning on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons.

Steamer Evangeline leaves Annapolis every Mon., Wed. and Frid. p. m. for Digby.

The steamer New Brunswick leaves Annapolis every Tuesday p. m. for Boston direct; and St. John every Saturday night after arrival of Empress.

The steamer "Dominion" leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Saturday, p. m., on arrival of W. C. Ry train from Digby. Returning leaves Lewis Wharf, Boston, every Tuesday.

International Steamers leave St. John at 8.00 a. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.30 a. m. and 8.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

P. Innes, General Manager

Kentville, May 28, 1885.

**THE "ACADIAN,"**

HONEST,

INDEPENDENT,

FEARLESS.

PUBLISHED AT—

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

DAVISON BROS.,

Publishers & Proprietors.

Devoted to the interests of the people of King's County in particular and to the Province in general.

Aims to give its readers a condensed summary of the Local and General News of the day.

Nothing to offend the taste of the most fastidious will be found in its columns.

Having a large and rapidly increasing circulation, it offers special inducements to advertisers. No Advertisement of any but thoroughly reliable parties will be received. Our rates are exceedingly low and advertisements receive particular attention and TASTY DISPLAY.

Its extreme low price,

**FIFTY CENTS**

PER ANNUM,

Places it within the reach of all and all should have it.

**JOB WORK**

We make a speciality of all kinds of

**COMMERCIAL PRINTING:**

- LETTER HEADS,
- NOTE HEADS,
- BILL HEADS,
- STATEMENTS,
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**BULLETIN!**

FROM THE

WOLFVILLE JEWELLERY STORE!

J. MCLEOD.

Beware of new importations to Wolfville.

**HOROLOGY**

Or the theory of Watchmaking was never learned at the bottom of a Colorado Gold Mine, or the PRACTICE of Watchmaking in a New Mexico Coal Pit, or is a

**JEREMIAH**

Diddler Knitting Machine Shop of Windsor, Nova Scotia. J. McLEOD respectfully informs the public of Wolfville, Kentville, and surrounding districts that he has bought for cash, direct from the Manufacturer the largest and best selected stock of

**Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, etc.**

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

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

**SPECIAL NOTICE!**

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

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

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

I am in a position to sell the WALTHAM WATCH, which is a notorious fact the public of the county is charged \$30.00 which I can sell for \$20.00 Also Ladies' Stem-winders and setters, which are generally sold for \$18 I sell for \$12.00

**J. McLeod's Price List of Watch Repairs.**

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

Watch Crystals 10c. (usual price 20c.)  
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P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate. Watch Work guaranteed 12 mos.

**JEWELRY made to order and Repaired.**

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