

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

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WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1884.

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The Acadian,

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Dr. P. will remain in Wolfville
during OCTOBER to wait upon
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Sept. 8th, 1884

Select Poetry.

The Fault of the Age.

BY ELLA WHEELER.

The fault of the age is a mad endeavor
To leap to the heights that were made
to climb;
By a burst of strength or a thought
that is clever
We plan to outwit and forestal Time.

We scorn to wait for the thing worth
having;
We wait high at noon the day's dim
dawn;
We find no pleasure in toiling and
saving
As our forefathers did in the good
times gone.

We force our roses before their season
To bloom and blossom that we may
wear;
And then we wonder and ask the reason
Why perfect buds are so few and rare.

We crave the gain, but despise the
getting;
We want wealth, not as reward, but
dower;
And the strength that is wasted in
useless fretting
Would fell a forest or build a tower.

To covet the prize yet shrink from the
winning;
To thirst for glory, yet fear the fight—
Why, what can it lead to at last but
sinning,
To mental languor and moral blight?

Better the old slow way of striving
And counting small gains when the
year is done,
Than to use our forces all in contriving
And to grasp for pleasures we have not
won.

Interesting Story.

LADDIE.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"Folks say all manner of ill against
him," said the girl's tremulous voice,
"but he were always good to me. I
don't know much about him except as
he liked me and I liked him dearly, for
he came from London at fair-time and
he stopped about the place doing odd
jobs, and he come after me constant.
My mistress were sore set against him,
but I were pretty near mad about him,
so we was married without letting any
folks at home know nought about it.
Oh yes! we was married all right. I've
got my lines, as I could show you as
there wasn't no mistake about it; and
it were all happy enough for a bit, and
he got on as oyster at the George; and
there wasn't a steadier, better behaved
young feller in the place. But, oh
dear! it didn't last long. He come in
one day and said as how he'd lost his
place and was going right off to London
to get work there. I didn't say never
a word, but I got up and began to put
our bits of things together; and then
he says as he'd best go first and find a
place for me, and I must go home to
my mother. I thought it would have
broke my heart, I did, to part with
him; but he stuck to it and I went
home. Our village is nigh upon eight
mile from Merrifield, and I never heard
a word from mother since I wrote to
tell them I was wed. When I got
home that day I almost thought as
they'd have shut the door on me. A
story had got about as I wasn't married
at all, and had brought shame and
trouble on my folks, and my coming
like that made people talk all the more,
though I showed them my lines and
took my story truthful. Well, mother
took me in, and I bided there till my
baby was born, and she and father was
good to me, I'll not say as they wasn't;
but they were always uneasy and sus-
picious-like about Harry, and I got
sick of folks looking and whispering, as
if I ought to be ashamed when I had
nought to be ashamed of. And I
wrote to Harry more than once to say
as I'd rather come to him if he'd a hole
to put me in; and he always wrote to
bide a bit longer, till baby come; and

then I just wrote and said I must come
anyhow, and so set off. But oh! I feel
scared to think of London, and Harry
may not be glad to see me."

It was dark by this time, and the
women peering out could often see the
reflection of their own faces in the win-
dows or ghostly puffs of smoke fitting
past. Now and then little points of
light in the darkness told of homes
where there were warm hearths and
bright lights, and once, up above, a
star showed, looking kindly and home-
like to the old woman. "Every bit as
if it were that very same star as comes
out over the elm tree by the pond, but
that ain't likely all this way off."

But soon the clouds covered the
friendly star, and a fine rain fell,
splashing the windows with tiny drops
and making the lights outside blurred
and hazy. And then the scattered
lights drew closer together, and the
houses formed into rows, and gas lamps
marked out prospective lines; and then
there were houses bordering the line on
either side instead of banks and hedges,
and then the rain stopped, and a damp
and steaming ticket-collector opened the
door, letting in a puff of fog, and de-
manded the tickets, and was irritated to
a great pitch of exasperation by the
fumbling and slowness of the two wo-
men, who had put their tickets away
in some place of extra safety and for-
gotten where that place was. And then
in another minute the train was in
Paddington; gas, and hurry, and noise,
porters, cabs, and shrieking engines—a
nightmare, indeed, to the dazzled coun-
try eyes and the deafened country
ears.

CHAPTER II.

In a quiet old-fashioned street near
Portman Square there is a door with
a brass plate upon it, bearing the name
"Dr. Carter." The door is not singu-
lar in possessing a brass-plate, for al-
most every house in the street displays
one, being inhabited chiefly by doctors
and musical professors. I do not at-
tempt to explain why it is so, wiethe-
that part of London is especially un-
healthy, and so requires constant and
varied medical advice, or whether there
is something in the air conducive to
harmony, or whether the musical pro-
fessors attract the doctors, or the doc-
tors the professors, I leave to more
learned heads to discover, only hazard-
ing the suggestion that, perhaps, the
highly strung musical nerves may be
an interesting study to the faculty, or
that music may have charms to soothe
the savage medical breast, or drive away
the evil spirits of the dissecting-room.
Anyhow, the fact remains that North
Credition Street is the resort of doctors
and musical men, and that on one of
the doors stands the plate of Dr. Car-
ter.

It was an old-fashioned, substantially-
built house, built about the beginning
of the last century, when people knew
how to build solidly if not beautifully,
it had good thick walls, to which you
might whisper a secret without confid-
ing it to your next-door neighbor, and
firm, well-laid floors, on which you
might dance, if you had a mind to,
without fear of descending suddenly in-
to the basement. There were heavy
frames to the windows, and small
squares of glass, and wooden stair-cases
with thick, twisted bannisters—a house,
altogether, at which house-maids looked
with contempt as something infinitely
less "genteel" than the "splendid man-
sions" of lath and plaster, paint and
gilding, which are run up with such
magic speed nowadays. We have no
need to ring the bell and disturb the
soft-voiced, deferential, man-servant
out of livery, from the enjoyment of
his evening paper in the pantry, for we
can pass uninvited and unannounced
into Dr. Carter's consulting room, and
take a look at it and him. There is
nothing remarkable about the room; a
bookcase of medical and scientific books;
a large writing-table with pigeon-holes

for papers, and a stereoscope on the
top; a reading-lamp with a green shade,
and an india-rubber tube to supply it
with gas from the burner above; a
side-table with more books and papers,
and a small galvanic battery; a large
india-rubber plant in the window;
framed photographs of eminent physi-
cians and surgeons over the mantel-
piece; a fire burning low in the grate;
a thick Turkey carpet; and heavy
leather chairs; and there you have an
inventory of the furniture to arrange
before your mind's eye if you think it
worth while.

There is something remarkable in
the man, John Clement Carter, M. D.,
but I cannot give you an inventory of
him, or make a broker's list of eyes and
forehead, nose and mouth. He is not a
regularly handsome man, not one that a
sculpture would model or an artist
paint, but his is a face that you never
forget if you have once seen it; there
is something about him that makes
people move out of his path involuntari-
ly, and strangers ask, "Who is that?"
Power is stamped in his deep-set eyes
and the firm lines of his mouth and
chin, power which gives beauty even to
an ugly thing, throwing a grandeur and
dignity round a black, smoky engine,
or a huge, ponderous steam hammer.
Indeed, power is beauty, for there is no
real beauty in weakness, physical or
mental. His eyes had the beauty of
many doctors' eyes, kind and patient,
from experience of human weakness
and trouble of all sorts; keen and pen-
etrating, as having looked through the
mists of pain and disease, searching for
hope, ay, and finding it too sometimes
where other men could only find despair;
brave and steady, as having met death
constantly face to face; clear and good,
as having looked through the glorious
glass of science, and seen more plainly
the more he looked, the working of the
Everlasting Arms; for surely when
science brings confusion and doubt, it
proves that the eye of the beholder is
dim or distorted, or that he is too igno-
rant to use the glass rightly. But there
is a different look in his eyes to-night;
pain, and trouble, and weakness are
far from his thoughts, and he is not
gazing through the glass of science,
though he has a *Medical Review* open
before him, and a paper-knife in his
hand to cut the leaves; his eyes have
wandered to a bunch of Russian violets
in a specimen glass on the table, and he
is looking through rose-colored specta-
cles at a successful past, a satisfactory
present, and a beautiful future.

I need not tell my readers that this
Dr. John Clement Carter was the Som-
ersetshire boy whom good Dr. Savile
had taken by the hand, and whose tal-
ents had made the ladder which carried
him up to eminence. The kind old
doctor liked to tell the story over a
glass of port-wine to the friends round
his shining mahogany (he was old-
fashioned, and thought scorn of claret
and dinners *a la Russe*). "I was the
making of the man," he would say,
"and I'm proud of him, by Jove, sir!
as if he were a son of my own."

It is quite as difficult to rise in the
world gracefully as to come down, but
everyone agreed that John Carter man-
aged to do it, and just from this reason,
that there was no pretence about him.
He did not obtrude his low origin to
everyone, forcing it on people's atten-
tion with that fidgety uneasiness which
will have people know it if they are in-
terested in the subject or not, which is
only one remove from the unworthy
pride that tries to hide it away altogeth-
er. Neither did he boast of it as some-
thing very much to his credit, but to
any one who cared to know he would
say, "My family were poor working
people in Somersetsshire, and I don't
even know if I had a grandfather, and
I owe everything to Dr. Savile." And
he would say it with a smile and a
quiet manner, as if it were nothing to
be ashamed of and nothing to be proud

of, but just a fact which was hardly of
interest; and his manner somehow
made people feel that birth and breed-
ing were after all mere insignificant
circumstances of life and of no account
by the side of talent and success. "He's
a good fellow, John Carter, and a
clever fellow too, without any humbug
about him," the men said, and the
women thought much the same, though
they expressed it differently. Indeed,
the glimpse of his early humble country
life, so simply given, without any pre-
tence or concealment, grew to be con-
sidered an effective, picturesque back-
ground which showed up to advantage
his present success and dignified posi-
tion. It was quite true that there was
no humbug or concealment about him,
that was the very truth he told, and
yet somehow, as time went on, the words
lost the full meaning they had to him at
first. Don't you know if you use the
same words frequently they get almost
mechanical,—even in our prayers, al-
though they are no longer the expression of our
feeling, but words come first and the
feeling follows, or does not follow? And
then, don't you know sometimes how
we hear with other people's ears, and
see with other people's eyes? And so
John Carter, when he said those simple
truthful words, grew to see the pictur-
esque background, the thatched cottage
and the hunnysuckle-covered porch, and
the grand old patriarch with white hair,
one of nature's noblemen, leaning on
his staff and blessing his son; and he
gradually forgot the pigsty close to the
cottage door and father in a dirty, green
smock and hob-nailed boots doing what
he called "mucking it out," and stop-
ping to wipe the sweat from his brow
with a snuffy red cotton handkerchief.

But come back from the pigsty to
the violets which are scenting the con-
sulting room and luring Dr. Carter, not
unwillingly, from the *Medical Review*
to thoughts of the giver. Her name
is Violet too, and so are her eyes, though
the long lashes throw such a shadow
that you might fancy they were black
themselves. It is not every one—in-
deed, it is John Carter alone—who is
privileged to look straight down into
those eyes, and see their beauty; only
he, poor, foolish fellow, forgets to take
advantage of his opportunity, and only
notices the great love for him that shines
there and turns his brain with happiness.
His hand trembles as he stretches it to
take the specimen glass, and the cool
fragrant flowers lightly touch his lip as
he raises them to his face. "Pshaw!"
I hear you say—reminding me of my
own words, "there is no beauty in weak-
ness, and this is weakness indeed!—a
sensible man, past the hey-day and folly
of youth, growing maudlin and senti-
mental over a bunch of violets!" No,
reader, it is power—the strongest power
on earth—the power of love.

To be continued.

Golden Thoughts.

A mind contented with its lot, is more
valuable than riches.

Your own society you cannot avoid;
therefore make it the best.

Let us learn upon earth those things
which can call us to heaven.

Affectation in any part of our carriage
is lighting up a candle to our defects,
and never fails to make us taken notice
of, either as wanting sense or sincer-
ity.—Locke.

As in the sun's eclipse we can behold
the great stars shining in the heavens,
so in this life's eclipse have those men
beheld the lights of the great eternity,
burning solemnly and forever.—Long-
fellow.

If we could only chop round and
change vice into virtue and virtue into
vice, what a righteous people we should
be, and what a delightful enthusiasm
we should have for the cause of pure
and undefiled religion!

Look upon pleasures, not upon that
side that is next the sun, or where they
look beautifully, that is, as they come
toward you to be enjoyed, for then they
paint and smile, and dress themselves
up in tinsel, and glass gems, and coun-
terfeit imagery.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE N.S. OCT. 11. 1884.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We would like to see our rate-payers take more active interest in Municipal affairs before the election, and we reserve all their grumbling until afterwards. Our candidates will want to know what is expected of them before they can enter with any spirit into their canvass. We don't think much of getting general promises from any kind of a representative. What we want to see is the candidate's will what they must do and make to promise to do it in their power. Then we feel like voting. If they don't carry out their promise we have a chance to find fault and can give them the go by next election.

Our columns will always be open to rate-payers who wish to discuss the Municipal questions of the day and we invite their use. There are no doubt many who have ideas worth ventilating and now is their opportunity.

We understand that Messrs. Macdonald & Co., Publishers, of England, are now at work on a new edition of Longfellow's "Seaside." It is to be illustrated with views of all the places in and around Grand Pre, mentioned in the poem.

The Western Book & News Co. have received in correction with this week an order for a lot of walking sticks cut from the fern at Grand Pre near where the old Church stood.

This gives promise of being by far the finest edition of this poem ever published.

Now watch out for another holiday closing here. As usual one of our large and influential business men has gone around asking who will close on Thanksgiving day. Probably nearly all the merchants will agree to close and then open up at 1 o'clock and keep open until 10.30 to oblige customers from a distance who hadn't seen the notice. That may be very obliging on the one hand but it certainly is not honorable on the other hand. In fact after what has happened in the past, it would be much better for each merchant to act on his inclination, closing or not as he sees fit and giving whoever notice he sees fit, thereby saving his own reputation and ill feeling among his contemporaries.

Our attention has been called by a notice circulated by the Warden of Kings Co. in reference to the Poor Williams' Bridge, in which the public are told that the bridge is dangerous and liable to fall down at any time, and that the county will not hereafter be responsible for any person who shall be hurt in attempting to cross it.

If the bridge is in as dangerous condition as that we wish to ask why it is not prevented by being boarded across at each end and proper lights put up after dark?

Further, is the county not always liable, in spite of such notice as above if some such precautions are not taken? Everybody, and more particularly strangers, may not see these notices, and the county may not be as secure from an action for damages as its warden obviously thinks.

Some time ago a rumor was circulated through this section of country that a large fortune had been left to the Rogers family of Gosport, by one Joseph Rogers of Tomkins N. Y., and also that this matter would seriously affect the place. In order to find out the truth of the matter Mr. J. L. Gertridge went to New York in the interests of the alleged heirs and has returned with the report that the Joseph Rogers who had died was a much younger man than the one whom they supposed he was and no evidence could be found to show that he was even a relative.

The whole story originated in a will being found which had been made by Joseph Rogers some twenty years ago, bequeathing all his property to his wife. This will had never been probated or recorded but was found among some old papers in possession of a family claiming to be connected with the deceased, and it was uncertain how they came there.

Besides, Mr. Gertridge found that Joseph Rogers had children by a former wife, but whether living or dead could not be ascertained. The name is a common one in New York, and particularly Joseph, so that it was impossible to further trace the matter.

So ends what gave indications of being a big bonanza for the Rogers family, and our gossip will have to wait for another news.

For the Academy.

CLUBS.

Clubs are of various kinds. They are sometimes the instruments with which the subtle monarchs of Central Africa beat out the brains of their subjects. Some are a political organization, designed to upset or bolster up the thrones of Sovereigns or the Constitution of a country. The famous political club of the French Revolution, called the "Jacobin Club," will be recalled to mind. It probably was the most terrible club which the world ever saw. Thousands of innocent victims were by it sent to the guillotine to enrich the streets of Paris with their blood. In Britain's political clubs are not so sanguinary, nor do they fight with such destructive weapons. The arms which they employ are arguments, sometimes grave, quite as often humorous, at one time in prose, at another in verse. A celebrated British political club was that of the "Anti-Jacobins." Its object was to combat and controvert the "Jacobin" principles of the French Revolution and to defend monarchical, constitutional governments and the established principles of morality and religion. Some of the most prominent members of the club were Canning, Pitt and Gifford. The weapons which they used were notably pasquinades and humorous verses, characterized by rare wit and genius. One of the lighter of this light class was the poem which bears the name of "Madeline Pottenger." It was simply humorous but it gave mortal offence to the revolutionary spirits of Germany, some of whom held posts of authority. I quote a stanza to show how absurd was the anger of Britain's Continental foes. Indeed Britain, as such, had nothing to do with the offence, whatever it was. The verses ran thus:

"Sun, Moon, and thou vain world's adieu,
Which Kings and priests are putting in,
How do you dare to stare on water glass,
And never shall I see the
University of Göttingen,
University of Göttingen."

The sting of the stanza, such as it was, is in the second verse, which, it need scarcely be remarked is wholly trivial.

Such trifles as the above were deemed worthy of being characterized by a no less celebrated person than Napoleon the great German historian, as "the most shameful pasquinade which was ever written against Germany."

Encouraged by such a historical example as have been the inhabitants of Wolfville have been recommended to form a political club, or rather two of them, one Liberal the other Conservative. It would be a good move. How would the ardent spirits of the hosts of young men who constitute so large an element in our population, be so appropriately and beneficially employed as in the manner suggested? Patriotism must have some field of action and appliances, or the body-politic will assume a most torpid and dangerous condition.

But there is a difficulty presented by the peculiar circumstances of the place. The five churches which divide the population, and the three Societies of the village, not to mention a like number on "the Hill," claim and absorb all the evenings of the week, leaving none for Clubs or anything else. But perhaps meetings could be dispensed with and processions be made to do duty in their stead. The Conservative Club, in its infancy, at least, might borrow the regalia of the Masons; this would be most fitting, as the principles of Masonry are Conservative. The Liberals might in the same manner array themselves in the plumes of the Old Fellows, which would be no less appropriate, and they might march, the one on the right side of the street, the other on the left, while the police, mounted on the noble war-horses of the village, which are just now commanding so much public attention, might to prevent collisions, occupy the centre. All that would then be needed to secure the object aimed at, would be for the Conservative Club to display as their banner, the British Ensign, and the Liberal Club, that of the Stars and Stripes; while the band of the former played the National Anthem, and the latter the inspiring melody of "Yankee Doodle."

A Prospective member of one of the Proposed Political Village Clubs.

Wolfville, Oct. 26th '84.

Science, Materialism, Criticism.

Sayings, wise and otherwise of Scientists and Scholastics.

WITH CASUAL NOTES.

(Continued.)

But we will allow the Oracle again to speak. It is in these words:

"If to any one of us was given the power to look back through the Aeons, across which life has crept towards its present outcome, his vision would ultimately reach a point, where the protagonists of this assembly could not be called human."—*Typhoid.*

It will be noticed that our philosopher here again speaks with all the modesty—dogmatism—of true science. It is not however a very dignified "conception," that of life "creeping along" from the atom, through the Meters, tadpoles and monkeys to a status which we are kindly allowed to consider "human." Let us however be consoled. In "Aeons" yet to come, our descendents will have reached, through the institutions with which we are favored, and by due process of development, that higher plane and stage, up which all will figure as pure materialists and true philosophers.

Once more let us listen to the words of wisdom from the lips of our great Scientific teacher. This is the lesson: "Determined by an impulse inherent in primal matter, by a process of abstraction from experience, we form physical theories, which lie beyond the pale of experience."—*Typhoid.*

And again—"Believing, as I do, in the continuity of nature, I cannot stop abruptly when our microscopes cease to be useful. Hence the vision of the mind authoritatively supplements the vision of the eye. By an intellectual necessity I cross the boundary of the experimental evidence and discern in nature the promise and potency of all terrestrial life."—*Typhoid.*

Yes, these doctrines of materialism quite ignore and ignore "experience" and "experimental evidence." They owe their existence, as we are modestly and candidly informed, to the "abstractions of pure matter," and to the "visions of the mind," which so conveniently and consistently supplement "the visions of the eye." And it is most fortunate for our Scientists that such is the case; for on these principles they can believe anything which a disordered imagination may suggest, however puerile and however absurd.

The doctrine of Evolution does not therefore depend, as is admitted by its apostles, upon "experimental demonstration," but is built upon *hypothesis alone*. The old motto of Physicists was "Hypothesis non fingit," and it is the true motto of all real Science, discarded, though it is, by Materialism.

A sentence or two from Blackwood's Magazine may here be appropriately introduced.

"When once a conclusion is made to hang not on observed facts, but upon a vision of the mind, confessedly crossing the boundary of experimental evidence, it is no longer in any sense a Scientific conclusion."

"Science indeed is the outcome of all our best progress in Science that in fact world is no pure an hypothesis as the scholastic and religious gnomes of past ages ever imagined."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

We repeat again for a moment to a topic only partially considered.

It will be remembered that we were told by an authority no less eminent than Mr. Huxley, that man is merely an automaton. Automata, according to the ordinary acceptation of the term, are made of separate pieces, which are afterwards put together. An automaton does not grow; it does not repair itself, when damaged; it does not produce other automata like itself or like anything else. But an animal, or vegetable, unlike automata, does perform all these functions. Organic Existence appropriate to their own services imagine materials, dead matter, and thereby repair the waste attendant upon their varied activities and perpetuate the several species, to which they belong. This is done by converting non-living matter into living organisms, animal and vegetable, by a process as mysterious and incomprehensible to our profoundly intelligent Scientists as to the duldest and most unutilized

peasant or school boy. If man therefore is merely an automaton or machine, our Lexicographers should be apprised of the fact, that they may render our Dictionaries more correct and reliable.

To be continued.

TEA MEETING!

A Tea Meeting will be held in the School House at GREENWICH, On the afternoon and evening of

TUESDAY NOVEMBER 4.

Proceeds to go towards building a Hall at the above place. Doors open at 4 o'clock, p. m. Admissions Free.

TEA, 30c.
Children under 12 15c.

E. L. BISHOP,
R. S. Maple Leaf Division, No 331,
Greenwich, Oct. 28, 1884.

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. Macdonald & Co.

WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELLERS,

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

Sept 18th, 1884.

CROCKERY!

F. L. BROWN & CO.,

OFFERS FOR SALE

The LARGEST,
CHEAPEST, and
BEST SELECTED

STOCK OF

Crockery and Glassware

IN THE COUNTY.

LAMP GOODS A SPECIALTY.

GLASSWARE!

Wolfville Sept. 29, 1884.

Death-blow TO LARGE PROFITS



Jas. McLeod,
PRACTICAL
WATCH & CLOCK
MAKER.

(FROM LONDON, ENGLAND.)

Opposite the store of
Caldwell & Murray.

Competition and
Inspection
SOLICITED.
See Future Advertisements.

J. McLeod's Price List of WATCH REPAIRS.

Cleaning Watch 50c.

(usual price 75c. to \$1.00)

New Main Spring 50c.

(usual price 75c. to \$1.00)

New Jewel from 25—50c.

(usual price 75c. to \$1.00)

New Balance Spring, commonly called Hair Spring 50c.

(usual price 75c. to \$1.00)

Watch Crystals 10c.

(usual price 20c.)

Watch Hand 10 to 15c.

(usual price 20 to 25c.)

P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate.

Watch Work guaranteed 12 months.

COAL COAL!

In Store and for sale at lowest possible rates, a good supply constantly, from all the best mines. Good facilities for loading cars to go by rail.

All orders promptly attended to.

Prices list on application.

W. J. HIGGINS.

Wolfville, Aug. 22d.

BICYCLE FOR SALE!

A 54 inch Standard
Columbia Bicycle, nickel
plated, nearly new. Cost
\$125. Will be sold cheap.

Inquire at this office.

Sept. 25, 1884.

LIGHT BRAMAS!

Carefully bred from First Class
French, Irish, Pair, and Single Birds
for sale. A. de W. B. B. B. B.
Wolfville, Oct. 1st, '84

J. WESTON

MERCHANT TAILOR,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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

THE ACADIAN,
WOLFVILLE, N.S. OCT. 31, 1884.

Local and Provincial.

Hallow-eva.
County Court sits next Tuesday.

Caldwell & Murray will close their store Thanksgiving day.

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

Messrs. E. Bigelow & Sons intend building a ship next summer. Her keel will be 200 feet long and will be the largest that ever was built in Canning.

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

A meeting of the Electors of Ward 9 will be held in Reid's shop, Avonport, this afternoon, for the purpose of selecting a candidate to represent them at the Municipal Council.

I. O. G. T.—Col. J. J. Hickman organized a Lodge of Good Templars in this place last Saturday night with 55 charter members. The Lodge starts under favorable auspices and should do well.

The dogs are again blood thirsty. A flock of sheep, owned by R. O. Dickie of Saxon St., was attacked by an unclaimed dog and one was badly bitten round the throat but there is hopes of her recovering.

A few nice Croquet Sets for sale at Western Book & News Co's, for \$2.00

Having completed my work in Wolfville and moved to Annapolis I have for the convenience of those wishing to pay their accounts, left them with J. B. Davison Esq. who is authorized to receive them and give receipts for the amounts. Hoping this will be attended to without further notice.

Yours etc.
J. P. TUCK,
Palace R. B. Photograph Car Co.

TEA-MEETING.—The good people of Greenwich purpose holding a Tea-meeting in their school house next Tuesday evening, Nov. 4th. The proceeds are to be used in the erection of a Temperance Hall. Never did a community need and deserve a public hall as our Greenwich friends do. Already they have some money on hand which they have been saving up for some time for the object above stated. Give them a full house and time enable them to accomplish their aim.

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

Mr. D. M. Dickie, of Canning, has purchased the saw mill at Mill Creek, formerly used by Vaughan & Looper in connection with their shippard. He now has men at work fitting the mill out with saws for the purpose of sawing hard wood barrel staves and heads. This will save our cooper from importing material for making barrels for English markets as they have done in the past. Mr. Dickie was the first who introduced hard wood barrels to the farmers of this county for packing apples.

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

RELIGIOUS.—The Baptist Meeting House at Belltown has been undergoing repairs and was reopened for worship Oct. 19th. Prof. Kainstead preached at the meeting service. In the afternoon Rev. W. G. Lane, of Canning Methodist Church, preached and Rev. Mr. McDonald, Presbyterian, had part of the service—the music furnished by the choir was superior, the attendance at the meetings large and the interest of the occasion made it a special day for the community. The house has been improved in various ways. The pulpit has been brought down from the lofty position it had occupied and placed nearer the congregation, making the audience more a very pleasant one. Seats have been provided for the choir behind the pulpit. The Rev. W. B. Bradshaw, B. A., has been pastor for a year and a half and is highly esteemed.

Local and Provincial.

Yes, the nights are growing cold.

The item in last issue that read, William Storks of Canning raised 500 heads of Cabbage from half an acre, should read he raised 4,500 from half an acre.

We would call the attention of our readers to the lecture, of Prof. Ville in another column, on Agricultural Chemistry. They are kindly furnished us by Messrs. Jack & Bell, of Halifax, and should prove of great interest to our farmers.

We have in our office a potato and a carrot that cannot be beat. The potato divided the house over the subject of a bridle bit, one half taking one side and the other half the opposite. The carrot crawled through the neck of a bottle and pulled the bottle through after it. Come in and see them.

Mr. T. E. Smith of Church St., Cornwallis, read a story before the Maple Leaf Division last Tuesday evening from a paper one hundred years old. The name of the paper is the *Pennsylvania Packet and Advertiser*. It was published by John Dunlap Sept. 21st 1784 and was the first paper published in America.

HYMNICAL.—Mr. C. F. Patterson and Miss Henrietta L. Crane were married in the Lower Horton Methodist Church, by the Rev. W. C. Brown, yesterday morning. The bride was attended by Miss Edith Crane, and Master Harold Crane acted as groomsmen. The young couple left by the Express train for St. John. We tender them our best wishes for their future happiness.

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

IMPROVEMENT.—The public schools were closed a part of last week for repairs. The old chimneys were taken down and new ones built from the cellar. This gives a perfect draught and does away with yards of pipe, which, hitherto, have been a bill of expense, with very little satisfaction. Two chimney posts have been removed from the east and west rooms. The *scuttle holes* in the ceilings have been closed up, thereby preventing the escape of a large amount of heat. The stoves have been renewed or repaired, so that now, in the absence of smoke, the teachers can see their pupils in their seats. The expense was but trifling, as a man was found who was willing to work for the love thereof. We believe the expense will be covered in a couple of years in the saving of pipe and heat.

Well done, trustees! the people will back you in your efforts to add comfort and accommodation to the children under your care.

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

The Tea Meeting and New England Supper at Grand Pre on Wednesday last was a decided success. The sum of \$120 being netted. The great feature of the evening was the supper in the style of the last century. A room was fitted up to represent the New England kitchen of that time. The grandfather's clock in the corner, the rich fire place with brass andirons, the dresses with the willow pattern plates, the old "queen's seat" resting on the "crockknicks," and the split bottomed chairs were all there. While the old china and delf on the table would make a collector's mouth water. The attendants were dressed in a style corresponding to the surrounding, which was certainly very becoming to the wearers. The immortal Geo. Washington was there who has grown about six inches in height since his last appearance in public. The tables, lighted by candles, were furnished with a beautiful supply of pork and beans, goose and chicken, pumpkin pie and doughnuts, to which the nineteenth century visitors did simple justice, the only difficulty being that the smallness of the room would not permit of the necessary table accommodation and many had to wait till late in the evening or satisfy their hunger at the despised tea tables which were, however, fully up to the average.

GENERAL NEWS.

—Mr. A. M. Sullivan, the famous Irish Home Ruler, is dead.

—The population of Ottawa has increased 3,000 in the past year.

—St. John bakers have reduced the price on bread one cent per loaf.

—The Lockport (N. Y.) Banking Association has suspended payments.

—It is proposed in the Maine Legislature to execute murderers by electricity.

—Six army officers and two women have just been executed at St. Petersburg for political offences.

—By the closing of the mills at Fall River, Massachusetts, ten thousand persons have been thrown out of work.

—A fire at Brooklyn, beginning on the Rice Box and Paper Company's building, has done about \$22,000 damage.

—The French Budget committee has decided to reduce the yearly grant for religious purposes by \$1,000,000.

—Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt has given \$500,000 to the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York, as a building fund.

—A Smithfield (Ga.) farmer has orders from N. Y. for 80,000 pounds of water-melon seed, to be sown next year.

—Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, will visit Halifax next spring, and make a tour of the continent.

—Hanlan is again going to row Beach, to try and get back the championship of the world, on the first Saturday of May, next.

—Twenty Clubs and gambling halls in Paris have been closed by the police including some that were frequented by the "highest society."

—The supporters of the Canada Temperance Act are making great exertions at present for submitting the Act in Ontario constituencies.

—The ship-building industry in the north of England is extremely depressed and many workmen are idle through the closing of the yards.

—A number of young girls in Philadelphia have been robbed of their hair, having it cut suddenly off their head while walking the street.

—A few days ago Boston shipped 2,000 barrels of apples to Rio Janeiro in 130 tons of ice. Here is a new idea for Nova Scotia fruit exporters.

—According to the statistics just issued the total assessment of the city of Ottawa for 1885 is \$11,545,730, an increase over 1884 of \$440,705.

—The *Herald* newspaper, one of the oldest journals in Canada, and until a short time ago, a leading organ of the Liberal party is advertised for sale.

—Benjamin Trefry of Yarmouth has been missing since the 18th inst. Suspicion of murder pointed to Abesalom Harburt who was arrested and lodged in jail at Yarmouth on the evening of the 29th.

—Two men claim to have seen a sea-serpent at Lakeville, P. E. I., on the night of the 5th inst., while they were gathering kelp. It furiously lashed the sea with its tail, and its eyes shone like coals of fire.

—At the Presbyterian Synod meeting in Pictou, the augmentation board to discuss the scheme to increase the minimum salary of ministers to \$750 and a manse, reported that only \$1,000 would be required for that purpose.

—A prominent Toronto brewer states that the trade have assurance that politics are on the ministerial and opposition benches will unite in exempting beer and light wines from the operations of the Boot Act at the next meeting of the Dominion Parliament.

WISCONSIN, Oct. 29.—An investigation was held yesterday morning in King's College to find out who were the parties connected with the burning of the president in effigy. The students refused to answer any questions which would implicate anyone. A further investigation will be held by the Governor to-day. As Prof. Kennedy was leaving the lecture room the students gave him three roaring cheers and sang "For he's a jolly good fellow." Prof. D. Bourmontin was greeted with three respectful graces.—*Halifax Herald*.

CARD.

TO THE ELECTORS OF WARD 9. GENTLEMEN:

In compliance with a largely signed requisition, I hereby consent to be nominated as a candidate at the approaching Municipal Election, and if elected will strive to serve your interests, as well as those of our County faithfully.

Fred G. Curry.
Horton Landing, Oct. 14, 1884.

ATTENTION!

S. R. SLEEP,

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

STOVES,

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

S. R. SLEEP.
Wolfville Oct 1st, 1884.

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

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

From the best Foundries

JOB PRINTING

—OF—

Every Description

DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

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

Burpee Witter

Has opened this week

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

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

Damask Brocade Mantle Cloth, and a large variety of other

New Goods!

Wolfville, Oct 23d, 1884.

CARD.

TO THE ELECTORS OF WARD 8:—

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

R. F. REID,
Wolfville Oct. 23d 1884.

Sweeping Reductions

In SUITS made by me For 1 Month.

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

A. MCPHERSON,
KENTVILLE.
Sept. 25, 1884.

Caldwell & Murray

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

FALL STOCK!

Which is almost complete, and is the best assorted and best value we have ever shown. Our ALL WOOL

DRESS GOODS and CASHMERES
We bought direct from PARIS, and customers may depend on their being the Newest colors and fabrics, and the very best value. We have a fine range of

VELVETEENS,

In all the new colors, and in black. Splendid value and very pretty goods in **LADIES' MANTLES, LADIES' DOLMANS, LADIES' ULSTERS, LADIES' SHAWLS,**

MANTLE AND ULSTER CLOTHS, ASTRICAN, SEALSKIN, And everything a lady wants in our line we can supply at the lowest market rates and in the newest materials

OUR STOCK OF

BEDDING, CARPETS, CLOTHING,

Boots & Shoes,

Furnishings, Hats and Caps,

Is very full and better value than ever.

As we will henceforth make no bad debts and save the expense of keeping books, we will be able to sell goods at a smaller percentage and also devote our time more fully to looking after the wants of our customers.

On and after Nov. 1st we will allow a discount of five percent on all purchases for cash. Wool, Yarn, Eggs, dried apples, etc. taken in exchange as usual.
Wolfville, Oct. 21st, 1884.

Odds and Ends.

Our lives are full of odds and ends,
First one and then another;
And, though we know not how or when,
They're deftly wove together.

The weaver has a master's skill,
And proves it by this token:
No loop is dropped, no strand is missed,
And not a thread is broken.

And not a shred is thrown aside,
So careful is the weaver,
Who, joining them with wondrous skill,
Weaves odds and ends together.

**LECTURES ON
Chemical Fertilizers**
DELIVERED BY PROF. GEO. VILLE
AT THE EXPERIMENTAL
FARM, VINCENTNES,
FRANCE.
FURNISHED BY JACK & BELL, HALIFAX

GENTLEMEN: In our first meeting I endeavored to show you the nature of the elements composing vegetation. You remember that these elements are very unequally distributed in the different organs, or rather between those forming ephemeral combinations before passing into the state of tissues or organs.

To complete this almost preliminary study we must now ask in what state we find these elements of nature, the source and cause of fertility of soil, under what form plants assert them, and to what degree we can, by their aid, act upon the products of vegetation.

I begin with carbon. The quantity of carbon which enters into the composition of plants is, in round numbers, from 40 to 45 per cent. Carbon, then, plays a prominent part in vegetation. If, however, I add that in agriculture it is not necessary—that it may be entirely excluded from manures without affecting the fertility of the soil—I will appear to contradict myself.

The contradiction is, but apparent and to prove it, permit me to remind you that the carbon of plants has its origin in the carbonic acid of the air, and the atmosphere is an inexhaustible source to it. I need not, therefore, repeat of the assimilation of carbon; in many respects this omission will not be inconvenient; nevertheless I have determined to stop here and make this the object of a deep study. Why? For two reasons—because the explanation of this phenomena marks an era in the history of science, but particularly because its study will help us to show clearly the essential characteristics of vegetable productions.

The act which determines the assimilation of carbon is a simple phenomenon. Carbonic acid, formed from carbon and oxygen, being freed, returns to the atmosphere. Here is produced a truly extraordinary phenomenon and one which we cannot imitate in our laboratories without calling to our aid the most powerful means of analysis at the disposal of chemistry; this phenomenon the delicate tissue of the leaf performs without effecting its organization.

You will see, farther, that vegetable respiration produces effects opposite to animal respiration. Plants borrow carbonic acid from the air and return oxygen to it, while animals, who borrow oxygen return carbonic acid. This explains the reason why the composition of the atmosphere is not changed by the incessant drain made on it by plants and animals.

Under this continued though unseen conflict there is an order of phenomena still more profound and mysterious, which I would like to show you, because to my eyes there is nothing more fit to unveil to you the true character of agricultural products, and to show you how this grand act of vegetable life, to which are most intimately joined the most essential conditions of our existence, differs from all other products of human activity.

General Rule.
All work of production presuppose two equally indispensable things—a first cause and a source of force.

Without these two conditions nothing can be produced.

Whatever we do, the material in use experiences diminution which we strive to prevent, but cannot entirely avoid. The same in regard to the force expended. We make use of but a part of it—the rest is unavoidably lost. I repeat then, the product, which is the

material representative of the work is unequal to the first cause and the source employed. Take, for example, any industrial labor you will—metal-lurgy, weaving, the mechanical arts. The work is always accompanied by a double loss of the first material and vital force, produced by friction of intermediate organs and imperfection of apparatus.

In agriculture the character of the production is different. The earth, through its harvests, returns ten times the value of what we give her by our fertilizers, and every harvest supposes an expenditure of force at least five hundred times greater than the sum of the efforts which produced it.

How can we explain these two opposing facts? The economy of the assimilation of carbon will teach us.

All vegetables, as we have said, contain from 40 to 45 per cent. of their weight of carbon. Now, if the carbon comes from the air and is added to the agents which we give the earth to fertilize it, we immediately perceive why the earth gives more than she has received. It is the same with regard to oxygen and hydrogen, which represent more than 50 per cent. the weight of vegetable matter and which are given out by water.

For this, then, it follows that 95 per cent. of vegetable matter is provided by sources different from the soil, and that the amount furnished the soil by human industry is but a fraction of the harvest we draw from it. But this fraction is indispensable, for without it the carbon of the atmosphere, the oxygen of the water, would remain in their primitive state in the domain of inorganic matter, and could not have entered the current of vegetable life. You know now why the earth gives more than it receives. The excess comes from the air and the rain.

The following table is an undeniable demonstration of the fact. It is understood that what I say of wheat is equally applicable to other plants.

Composition of Wheat (Straw and Grain).		
In 100 parts.		
Carbon	47.69	Here 93.55
Hydrogen	5.54	come from the
Oxygen	40.32	air and rain
Soda	0.09	Here 3.386
Magnesia	0.20	with which the
Sulphuric Acid	0.31	soil is abund-
Chlorine	0.03	antly supplied,
Oxide of Iron	0.0006	and which we
Silica	2.75	need not give
Manganese	?	to it.
Azote	1.60	Here 3.00 with
Phosphoric Acid	0.45	which the soil
Potash	0.66	is but poorly
Lime	0.29	provided, and
		we must give to
		it by manures.
	99.93	

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

The subscriber would like to say right out loud to the public that he is selling the CELEBRATED ACADIA COAL very cheap. Also that he is taking orders for HARD COAL, which he will supply at hard pan prices.

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

CAUTION!

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

REBECCA FARRELL.
Etna, Sept. 20th.

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

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

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

None but first-class workmen employed and all work guaranteed.

Opposite People's Bank, Wolfville.

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

Books:
POETS at 75c. cloth.
Steele's Fourteen Weeks Science Primers, \$1.35

Smith's Latin Principia Part I \$0.65
Smith's French " " .65
Harknes' Standard Lat. Grammar 1.55

20 cents each:
Never:

Always:
Every day Blunders.
Stop!!
English as she is wrote.

18 cents each:

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

35 cents each:

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

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

Stationery:

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

Stafford's Inks:

Universal, 3 oz. 10c. 8 oz. 30c.
Office, 3 oz. 15c. 8 oz. 50c.
Blue, 3 oz. 10c.
Green, 3 oz. 10c.
Violet, 3 oz. 10c.
Blue Black, 3 oz. 10c.
Red, 12c.
Knickerbocker gones, 5c.

MUCILAGE, 4 oz. bell mouth, 20c.

Carter's Raven Black, 5c.

Stephen's Commercial Dwarf, 3c.

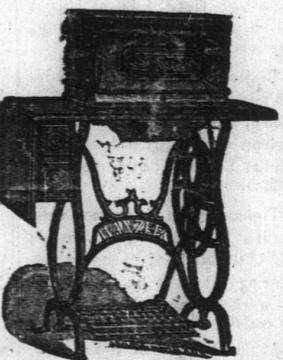
David's Inks:

Quart, 60c.
Pints, 35c.
Half Pints, 18c.
MUCILAGE, cones, 12c.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

Look out for our catalogue of Magazines, Newspapers and Periodicals in a few days.

We have taken the local agency for
THE "WANZER"



SEWING MACHINE,

and invite our friends to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere. It is not a new untried machine but has stood the test for a long time. Having been greatly improved during late years it now stands superior to any in the market and defies competition. We are here to stay and cannot afford to misrepresent our business. Call and see our stock for yourselves and we are sure to suit you.

Western Book & News Co.

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

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

**TREES, TREES!
TREES!**

**Annapolis Valley
NURSERIES!**

Home Grown Trees!

**J. F. RUPERT,
NURSERYMAN,**

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

**Fruit and Ornamental
TREES!**

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

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

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

And have now for sale the

SPRING TRADE

100,000

HOME GROWN TREES!

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

Hold your orders until you see my Agents:

L. W. KIMBALL
E. R. CLARK
I. G. NEWCOMB
R. H. WARNER
W. T. V. YOUNG
GEO. HOYT.

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

1884—Summer Arrangement—1884.

Commencing Monday, 2nd June.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.T.S.		Exp. Daily.
		A. M.	P. M.	
Annapolis Le'v		5 30	1 45	
14 Bridgetown "		6 25	2 23	
28 Middleton "		7 25	2 57	
42 Aylesford "		8 32	3 30	
47 Berwick "		8 55	3 43	
36 Waterville "		9 10	3 50	
59 Kentville d'pt	5 40	10 40	4 20	
64 Port Williams "	6 00	11 00	4 35	
66 Wolfville "	6 10	11 10	4 38	
68 Grand Pre "	6 25	11 22	4 46	
69 Avonport "	6 37	11 35	4 54	
72 Hantsport "	6 55	11 55	5 08	
84 Windsor "	7 45	12 45	5 30	
116 Windsor June "	10 00	3 10	6 50	
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	3 55	7 25	

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F.		Accm. daily.
		A. M.	P. M.	
Halifax—leave	7 20		2 30	
14 Windsor Jun—	8 00	8 30	3 30	
46 Windsor "	9 15	11 00	5 35	
53 Hantsport "	9 35	11 30	6 03	
58 Avonport "	9 48	11 50	6 20	
61 Grand Pre "	9 56	12 06	6 33	
64 Wolfville "	10 05	12 24	6 46	
66 Port Williams "	10 10	12 38	6 55	
71 Kentville "	10 40	1 25	7 10	
80 Waterville "	10 58	2 02		
83 Berwick "	11 05	2 17		
88 Aylesford "	11 18	2 40		
102 Middleton "	11 48	3 47		
116 Bridgetown "	12 23	4 52		
130 Annapolis Ar'v	1 00	5 50		

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Ker. ville, 1st Sept. 1884

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