

# THE ACADIAN

## AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS--DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Vol. XII.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1893.

No. 25.

### The Acadian.

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

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

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.

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

THE ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction as to all work turned out.

New communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The editor of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written in any of the following signatures.

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

### Legal Decisions

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

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

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, and collecting the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

### POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 3.30 p. m. Mails are made up as follows:  
For Halifax and Windsor close at 7.10 a. m.  
Express west close at 10.30 a. m.  
Express east close at 12.30 p. m.  
Kentville close at 7.00 p. m.  
Geo. V. BARR, Post Master.

### PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 1 p. m.  
G. W. MUNRO, Agent.

### Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Half hour prayer meeting after evening service every Sunday. Prayer meeting on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 7.30. Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers will be cared for by  
CORA W. ROBERTS, Chorus  
A. DE W. BARRS

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Oskar Ormrod, B. A., Pastor—Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 o'clock, noon. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30. All the services are free and strangers welcome at all the services.—At Greenwich, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m. on Thursdays.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Service every Sunday at 3 p. m. except on the first Sunday in the month, when the service will be at 11 a. m., with a celebration of the Holy Communion.

REV. ISAAC BROCK, D. D., Rector of Horton. Canon of St. Luke's Cathedral, Halifax. Frank A. Dixon, J. Wardens. Robert W. Torres, J.

St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, J. P.—Mass 11.00 a. m. the last Sunday of each month.

### Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7.45 o'clock p. m.  
J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

### Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION 8 of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 8.00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. T., meets every Saturday evening in Temperance Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

### APPLE TREES for SALE.

For the Fall and next Spring trade, at the

### Weston Nurseries!

KING'S COUNTY, N. S.  
Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

ISAAC SHAW, PROPRIETOR.

### JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC.  
Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

WOLFVILLE N. S.

## PEOPLE FIND

That it is not wise to experiment with cheap compounds purporting to be blood-purifiers, but which have no real medicinal value. To make use of any other than the old standard AYER'S Sarsaparilla—the Superior Blood-purifier—is simply to invite loss of time, money and health. If you are afflicted with Scrofula, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Eczema, Burning Sores, Tumors, or any other blood disease, be assured that

### It Pays to Use

AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and AYER'S only. AYER'S Sarsaparilla can always be depended upon. It does not vary. It is always the same in quality, quantity, and effect. It is superior in combination, proportion, appearance, and in all that goes to build up the system weakened by disease and pain. It searches out all impurities in the blood and expels them by the natural channels.\*

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25¢ per bottle, \$1.00 per six bottles, \$5.00.

### Cures others, will cure you

## DIRECTORY

Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

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

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

CALDWELL, J. W.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, &c.

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

DAVIDSON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

DUNCANSON BROTHERS.—Dealers in Meats of all kinds and Feeds.

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

HARRIS, O. D.—General Dry Goods and Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

HERBIN, J. F.—Watch Maker and Jeweller.

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

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

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

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

RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

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

SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacconist.

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

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

## HAWKER'S TOLU AND WILD CHERRY BALSAM.

A Favorite and Most Valuable Remedy for the CURE of COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA OR ANY FORM OF THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLE.

It Attends, Try It. It Will Cure You. Malcolm McLean, of Kensington, P. E. I., writes the following:  
For five years I suffered from severe Chronic Bronchitis, for which the doctors and numerous patent medicines failed to give relief. My physician and friends advised a change of climate as my only hope. Hawker's Balsam of Tolu and Wild Cherry was recommended to me, and I am happy to say that I was entirely cured before I had used six large bottles. I consider it to be truly a wonderful medicine, and cheerfully recommend it to all afflicted.

For Sale by all Druggists and General Dealers. PRICE 25¢ AND 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

MANUFACTURED BY THE HAWKER MEDICINE CO., SAINT JOHN, N. S.

To Let. That pleasantly situated cottage adjoining the Episcopal Church, Wolfville—eight rooms, front porch, cellar, town water. Possession immediate. Apply to DR. BARSS, Wolfville, Jan. 24, 1893.

## POETRY.

### Half-Way.

The years that steal our youth away  
Come drifting on—come drifting on,  
Like snow flakes that endure a day,  
And then are gone.

Upon the hearth is blazing bright  
An open fire—its light and gleam,  
And think how far into the night  
And storm its ruddy glew doth stream.

And then within my heart doth-night,  
The flame of youth fares up once more.

To shed a gleam of flickering light  
Through all the dark that lies before.

And all the lost come back once more,  
And all the dead things live again,  
And footsteps echo on the floor,  
And faces press against the pane.

And now I try so hard to catch  
A whisper from the forms that pass,  
To touch the hand that lifts the latch—  
The lips that tremble on the glass.

And seek to check the rising tears  
For sweet, dear joys and loved ones gone.

For memories that like the years  
Come drifting on—come drifting on.  
My fire burns low, but through the gloom  
Comes stealing in the gray of dawn;  
The shadows scurry from the room  
Till all are gone.

And morn is here—the storm is past,  
The room is filled with ruddy day;  
But on my head is drifting fast  
The snow that never melts away.

## SELECT STORY.

### KIT GRALE.

BY JAMES T. MACKAY.  
CHAPTER III.

It was summer time now, of the same year.

The months had worn through, as months will. We may weep or laugh or fail, or sin—still tides rise and fall, winds come and go, stars shine, birds sing and trees leaf and bloom, wheat and weed grow leafy side by side, days pass and nights succeed. The sun goes down on the bloody battle; the moon swings up in the eastern sky, and the peaceful light lies calm and white on bomb-plowed earth and ghastly, upturned faces. The same brook gradients sweet thoughts of love to gentle maidens' cars that, in the tangled half a mile above, washes the bloody ooze from Murder's matted hair.

Daily Grals grew more gloomy and absent. He had no heart for work—no lookout now but blank, staring ruin. He did strange things sometimes—little things that frightened Kit, brave as she was. But she made no sign, went about her duty steadily, ever cheerful, active, thoughtful; though a wearing anxiety and dread foreboding were always with her. With her at her work, with her in long, long hours of weary, wakeful nights, with her when she woke with a frightened start from a sound sleep, where it had still been with her, vaguely, horribly. "Oh night, what prayers you hear, what tears you hide!" The wretched, flushed faded slowly out of her cheek; she could not keep this harrying care from thinning her cheek, but what she could she did. She cheered her father on; tried to give him hope when she saw none herself; to make him forget what was ever present to her. They bought another horse of a neighbor to take old Bill's place, and this, when added to the sum necessary to pay the debts which fell due, took up nearly the whole of the little fund laid up against the mortgage coming due. So they struggled on, the storm cloud forever shadowing them, grew daily blacker and nearer, until it should burst in its fury and whelm them in utter ruin. The summer drew on. The harvest was near. There was no money to pay a man from Castle Garden. Grals got to the oats and hay as best he could, with Stubbs' help, though poor enough help it was.

The mortgage fell due on the 2d of June; the twenty days passed by. Proudly came a note from the lawyer demanding payment within twenty days on pain of an order of foreclosure. There was no use in begging off; the letter said; the money was wanted; the loan would not be renewed. The words were underlined.

Grals grew moodier, more absent, day by day. He went about his work in a dumb, unseeing way that was pitiful. He forgot himself constantly; would tell Stubbs he had fed the horses of a night, and Kit, hearing them laugh, would go to the barn and find the poor brutes suppers. He would find himself standing by the mowing machine in the field, staring blankly with a hoe in his hand. He felt that his mind was going from him, and strove, weakly, blindly, against the terrible phantom that crept upon him surely.

The winter grain ripened and must be cut. Then Stubbs struck. He showed her higher wages. He had grown very insolent and ill-tempered of late. When Kit demonstrated with him, the brute told her he wouldn't work for a madman any more without higher pay. It was too much. Surely she had enough before. All the blood in her veins thronged to her cheeks; all the fire of her nature leaped to her tongue at that foul blow. With a wrath in her face that made the coward quail, she ordered him off the place. But he did not know Kit Grals; he would not have tempted her if he had. He laughed a hoarse, brutal laugh, and stood his ground stubbornly. It was too much. Fretted on all hands, her self command weakened by ceaseless anxiety; the fellow's insolence maddened her—she hardly knew what she did. They stood out by the barn, hid from the house. Some old hay lugs lay about their feet. She stooped and picked one up.

"Will you go, you brute?" she said.

Her face was white now. Almost in despair before, the fellow's insults drove her wild. She raised the lug menacingly, a strange gleam in her eyes. He backed a step, but faced her stubbornly.

"You needn't be so high and mighty," he said with a coarse laugh and an oath, with such a crazy old fool for a daddy."

The club flashed through the air; the man dropped like a log and lay there. Kit turned away. She knew she hadn't killed him; that he'd come back to life soon enough. She had had a blow at fate in this base fellow's shape, and felt the better for it. She knew she had done only justice.

Then she ran over to the house, where her father had gone when Stubbs had refused to work. Biddet came out to meet her. She had been faithful to them through all, rough in her ways, but honest, and strongly attached now to Kit and her father. She took her apron from her eyes as she came out. They were red and swollen and her rough cheeks were wet.

"Oh, miss," she said, "do ye go in to yer pa. Sure, I think he be goin' queer."

Kit went in, found him sitting, crouched down, with his head in his hands. She roused him, told him she had discharged Stubbs, tried to excite his anger against the wretch—anything to make him shake off this ominous lethargy.

"It ain't no use, Kit," he said "it can't rep the wheat alone, and it wouldn't be no good if I could. They'd sell us out in a week or two anyway."

"No, they won't, father; they can't," she said. "I got Bell Cleary to ask her brother, and he says it'll be some time before he can sell us out, and we can pay it off at any time before. We must hope for the best, father; for my sake, father, for my sake!"

She saw Stubbs, through the wind ow, sneaking away across the orchard with his hand to his head. Poor Kit! true, tried heart! What should she do? What could she do? She had almost cried aloud in her extremity. She turned to hide the tremor in her lips, the blinding tears, the bitter sob that would rise.

Prate of true love—manly devotion—love of knight for lady! Give that slight girl a visible foe—steel capped warrior in shirt of mail—give her charger and lance in rest—for this stolid old man's sake, she would ride you a tilt with the best, charge with all the fire of Bayard in her heart and cheek, and glory in the mad career, though the knight were Amadis himself! But this unseen enemy, this horrible phantom that crept upon her father, step by step—how could she battle that? She did not care for poverty—only for him. If she could have saved him, she would have bidden them sell and laugh them to scorn. The world was wide, hers were deft hands and a stout heart. But how to save him—how to save him? She could see no

standing by the mowing machine in the field, staring blankly with a hoe in his hand. He felt that his mind was going from him, and strove, weakly, blindly, against the terrible phantom that crept upon him surely.

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hope for the future; she shuddered when she looked ahead. But she saw that the present duty was to keep him in action. For her to see was to do.

"Come, father," she said. Her voice was clear and cheery—noble hypocrisy! "Come, father, we mustn't let that fellow get the best of us. We'll show him we can do without him. We'll out the wheat in spite of him. I'll drive and you'll pull off."

"It ain't no use, Kit, girl," he said, gloomily. But he got up and went with her, as he always did now. They harnessed the horses and drove them up the hill and over to the wheat field beyond. It was the 19th of July, raw and cloudy, strangely cold for the season. The field had been partly cut, and the reaper stood in the swath. Everything went wrong. The oil was so thick in the can that it would not run; the new horse, Robert, a young black, was unused to the clatter of the machine, and it was all Kit could do to make him and the old brown pull together. Grals sat behind to throw off the sheaves. The grain was dripping wet. It clogged on the platform, would not go off straight. He tried a little while, but his heart was not in it. He saw behind him a line of tumbled bundles that no one could bind. He gave it up.

"Hold on, Kit," he called. "I can't do it."

She saw he could not; then she dismounted. She sat still in the driver's seat, her face turned away. She knew not where to look or what to think. Her lips trembled, her heart cried to heaven. What should she do? What should she do? But she would not let him see. She would not give up yet.

"Father," she said, "this is my debt, not yours. I'll go and see Mr. Wyckel myself. Don't fear, father, I'll get the loan renewed—we'll come out all right yet. Come, father, let's go home. I'll go over to Hilbury in the Foam, take the 3 o'clock train, stop over night with Cousin 'Manda, and come up on the boat to-morrow night."

"Don't leave me Kit," he pleaded. "It ain't no use. He's a hard man—a hard man."

But she saw no other resource. So she reasoned with him, and he yielded to her, as he always did finally.

He helped her launch the Foam, and watched it glide away down the harbor toward the light.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

### Great Men's Wives.

It has been said that there is confirmation of the divine wisdom that appointed the marriage relation, in the well-ordered lives of those happily mated.

Woman, given to man as a helpmate, possesses a boundless influence for good or ill; and no greater truth was ever written than that embodied in the sentiment: "The wife makes the home, the home makes the nation."

Take for example the records of men who have achieved greatness in the world's history, and how often one can trace the gentle influence and hearty cooperation of the loving mentor at the bedside. Who that has followed the brilliant career of England's prime minister, questions that to the care and devotion of his wife, who plays an important though unobscured part in his life work, Mr. Gladstone's unpaired mental and bodily vigor are largely due? It has ever been her self-imposed task to relieve him of all business and household worries, that his time and talent might be devoted to the nation's affairs; and while she, no doubt, occupies an enviable position as the wife of a noted man, it is at the cost of much self-sacrifice.

The wife of Thomas Carlyle also lived a life of abnegation. Wedded to a man, who, by reason of an exceedingly nervous temperament and shattered health, was, perhaps, irresponsible for his erratic moods, she bore with every whim, patiently and uncomplainingly; nor was he insensible of her worth, and at her death no woman was ever more sincerely mourned. In one of his letters to Emerson, after his wife's death, he says:

"By the calamity of last April I lost my little all in this world, and have no soul left who can make any corner of this world into home for me more. Bright, heroic, tender, true and noble was that lost treasure of my heart, who

faithfully accompanied me in all the rocky ways and climbings; I am forever poor without her."—The Housekeeper.

### He was Suspicious.

"Even a statesman is picked up some times," remarked the M. P. to a crowd of listeners. "On one occasion I was going over my district to get posted, and in my rambles I ran across an old fellow away up on the head waters of a creek. He was hoeing corn in a field near the road, and I stopped to talk with him.

"Good morning," I said pleasantly. "Morning," he responded, but never stopped his hoeing.

"Right nice looking field," I remarked.

"Excuse me," I ventured, "but I'm the member of parliament for this district."

"Air you," he asked, still hoeing.

"I'm much obliged, I'm sure," I said. "I'm up here now taking a look over the country."

"Well, I hain't no objection," he said, still hoeing, "if you don't take nothin' else," and he looked at me so suspiciously that I had him good day and rode on."

### The Scotchman's Thistle.

The story goes that many years ago an army of Danes landed on the Scottish shores, and finding that their approach had been unheralded, determined to attack the Scottish army by night. Approaching the sleeping army with the greatest caution, success seemed almost certain, when suddenly there arose from one of the Danes an awful scream which aroused the men they were about to attack. The screaming invader couldn't be blamed when it was known that he was barefooted and had stepped on a thistle; yet the sturdy Scotchmen soon armed themselves, fought well and vanquished their enemies. To show their gratitude for the plant that had been their salvation, it was determined that the thistle should be the emblem of Scotland, and the motto, "Nemo me impune lacessit" (No man provokes me with impunity), as one of the most applicable extant. However, the bride assumes it for good luck and not because she wishes to be aggressive.

### Do You Know?

Do you know that you can drive nails into hard wood without bending them if you dip them first in lard?

That corks warmed in oil make excellent substitutes for glass stoppers?

That a lump of camphor in your clothes-press will keep steel ornaments from tarnishing?

That stale bread will clean kid gloves?

That bread crumbs cleanse silk gowns?

That milk applied once a week with a soft cloth, freshens and preserves boots and shoes?

That gloves can be cleaned at home by rubbing with gasoline?

That weak spots in a black silk waist may be strengthened by sticking coarse plaster underneath?

That tooth powder is an excellent cleanser for fine filigree jewelry?

That a little vasoline, rubbed in once a day, will keep the hands from chapping?

That gum arabic and gum fragrant in equal parts, dissolved in hot water, make the best and most convenient mangleage you can keep in the house?

### Give the Boys a Trade.

Go where you will and you will find youths entering manhood without any equipment for the struggle before them. Tens of thousands of them hope to be some merchants who have no aptitude whatever for commercial affairs and are doomed to lives of bitter toil and grinding poverty. This ought not to be. Every boy in Canada is justly entitled to a trade, and he ought to have a chance to master one. Many sons of poor parents and many orphan boys are compelled to forego the inestimable benefits of apprenticeship, and these ought to be assisted by wise philanthropy, but very many more fail to improve the great opportunity of becoming a skillful workman, and so drift into the laboring army to become

helpless victims of poverty all their lives. Boys in town and country, learn a trade. It will be your surest and best friend through life. Parents, in whatever else you come short, don't fail to see to this matter. You will be ensuring the happiness and comfort of your sons, the welfare of those who come after them, and discharging a solemn duty you owe to society and the country.

### The "Cosmopolitan" for February.

However much one may have differed politically from Mr. Blaine, he cannot fail to be interested in the striking personality of the man, a personality which possesses a phenomenally intense and universal interest for the people at large quite independent of any immediate connection with the questions of the day.

The February *Cosmopolitan* presents a careful review of Mr. Blaine's characteristics as a man and a statesman, prepared by Mr. T. C. Crawford, and illustrated by numerous sketches of his home, and famous cartoons apropos of striking phases of his political career. Curiously enough, this is found side by side with General Badeau's sketch of Lord Beaconsfield. Badeau, when secretary of Legation, was acquainted with Disraeli, and the alternately bizarre and magnificent political figure cut by this extraordinary man is described in a most readable manner.

The *Cosmopolitan* also appears in this number, the *Athlon*, <

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., FEB. 10, 1893.

Agricultural Education.

The ACADIAN is glad to see the above subject so largely engaging the attention of thoughtful agriculturists. At the recent meeting of the F. G. A. the matter was referred to by several speakers, and all over our Dominion the feeling seems to be growing that more attention should be paid this important branch of education.

Growth of The Postal Service.

The report of the Post Master General, brought down to Parliament a few days ago, shows that the service is steadily increasing. On the thirtieth of December last there were 8,288 post offices in the Dominion, as compared with 7,913 at the close of the previous year and 3,637 at confederation.

Kentville News.

Mr W. E. Roscoe went to Bridgetown on Monday to take part in the Cameron case. Messrs. Owen and Parker are for the prosecution, and Mrs Cameron is defended by J. J. Ritchie, Roscoe and Edwin Ruggles.

A Great Seed Establishment.

\$1,100 FOR EARLY TOMATOES.

We are in receipt of a Seed Catalogue for 1893, published by F. B. Mills, Seedman, Rose Hill, N. Y.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARVER'S

Direct Importations from England Each Season of FINE DRY GOODS, FURS! HOUSE FURNISHINGS! CARPETS, &C., &C.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this opportunity of thanking his many customers throughout Eastern King's for the liberal patronage accorded him in the past.

I. FRED CARVER.

Windsor, Nov. 18th, 1892.

BARGAINS EVERY DAY!

WHITE HALL. KENTVILLE.

Ladies' Furs, Fur Coats, Overcoats and all Winter Goods AT SLAUGHTER PRICES. CASH ONLY.

XMAS CUTLERY AND SILVERWARE!

Dinner Knives from \$2.00 to \$7.50 per dozen. Dessert Knives from \$2.00 to \$6.00 per dozen. Diner and Desert Forks \$4.00 to \$5.00 per dozen.

CHRISTIE'S TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Merchant Tailoring Business known as the Estate P. Christie will from this date be carried on by the undersigned, who assumes all debts and liabilities, and to whom all outstanding accounts are to be paid.

Kill The Cold. Kill it by feeding it with Scott's Emulsion. It is remarkable how...

HARD COAL! To arrive at Wolfville end of September cargo of LACKAWANA HARD COAL! Price Away Down!

Money Saved. Parties in need of Harness will do well to call At REGAN'S and get his prices before purchasing elsewhere as they can save 25 per cent.

DR. BARSS, WOLFVILLE. Residence adjoining Episcopal church, Office Hours, 1-3 P.M. Telephone, No. 17. January, 4, 1893.

G. F. Hamilton

HEADQUARTERS FOR GROCERIES, CROCKERY WARE, Flour, Meal, Feed, &c., &c.

HAVING removed to the store lately prepared by Rockwell & Co. I am prepared to serve the good people of Wolfville and vicinity with the Cheapest and Newest Goods in the above lines, at fair prices.

Lime, at retail or by the barrel! Coarse Salt, by the bag!

To arrive in a few days a full line of PURE CONFECTIONERY!

Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Nuts in stock, and all kinds of Fruits in season.

Don't miss the place, next to the Bookstore.

G. F. Hamilton.

Wolfville, May 28th, 1892.

NOTICE!

Wolfville Firemen's Band Will play in the RINK every Friday night through the season (weather permitting) with the exception of the 20th and 27th of January.

WOLFVILLE Drug Store!

Besides the usual complete stock of Drugs, Chemicals and Medicines we have a large assortment of articles suitable for Christmas and New Year presents.

OUR JEWELLERY CASE! Has just been refilled with New designs in Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Brooches, Necktie Pins, Rings, Etc., Etc.

OUR PERFUMERY CASE! Includes the best that such makers as Lubin, Colgate, Young, Beckin & Lundberg can produce.

OUR FLAVORING EXTRACTS! And Essences, Vanilla, Lemon, Rose, Checkerberry, Almond, Etc., are our OWN MAKE, and of the best quality.

Give us a call! Geo. V. Rand, Proprietor.

LADIES' BAZAR.

Ladies interested in Needlework will find a Full Line of Art Goods at the Bazar.

Work stamped and commenced if desired. There is a growing demand for superior fancy and domestic work, and the Bazar is prepared to fill the bill.

M. A. Woodworth, Webster St., - - - Kentville, N. S.

MILK.

My delivery wagon calls twice daily, delivering milk to my patrons at a cents per imperial quart. I use a milk cooler or aerator which method keeps the milk pure and sweet from 24 to 36 hours longer than without its use.

Aubrey Brown, Wolfville, Dec. 10th, 1892.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS. OWEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

FOR SALE.

One Boiler and Engine, near Berwick Station, of 40 horse power, nearly as good as new, will be sold at bargain and on easy terms. Apply to MILLER BROS., 116 & 118 Granville St., HALIFAX, N. S.

J. B. DAVIDSON, J. P. STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

The streets and sidewalks are all covered with ice and walking is quite a dangerous pastime, without crepe-soles. The boys and girls, however, are enjoying it very much as they can glide along in any direction on their skates.

Last week Capt. Munro left Kentville for the Atlantic coast, there to take a sailing vessel for the West Indies. He expects to be away about six weeks and will return in the same vessel.

Mr J. W. King has left Kentville for a trip westward. There is a probability that he may not return to live in Kentville. If so he will be much missed in business circles.

Mr James Stewart is no longer a citizen or newspaper man in this town. He has now claims him and a daily paper demands his attention.

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The Franchise.

Dr Weldon, dean of the Halifax Law School and member for Albert County, N. B., has introduced into the Dominion Parliament a bill to disfranchise corrupt voters. Under this bill a man who can be convicted of taking a bribe, whether for voting or refraining from voting, can be deprived of his vote for a period of ten years.

Incorporation Again.

MR EDITOR,--Your optimistic and patriotic correspondent, "One of They," takes objection to my letter published in your paper a few weeks ago. He wishes me to give some reasons why I incorporate will be an advantage to Wolfville. A casual reader would surmise from the tone of his letter that he had received sufficient reasons.

Berwick Notes.

The storm of last Saturday blocked the roads in many places. Mall Carrié Kinsman failed to make Saturday's trip, and his not going on Monday was a disappointment all along the route.

Canada's Success.

An expansion of the trade in the Dominion during the first six months of the present fiscal year is shown by the official returns of the exports and imports for that period.

Waterville Items.

Business here has shown a small increase in the past few weeks. Notwithstanding the extreme cold weather, the working class are all well awake.

Some Useful Pointers.

Prof. Craig in the course of his remarks at the Fruit Growers' meeting, gave the following valuable information in reference to spraying solutions for orchards:

HARKEN'S LIVER PILLS.

HARKEN'S LIVER PILLS, contain no mercury, are purely vegetable, safe, sure and effective. Do not gripe, emal, easy to take. Sold everywhere.

ALL WINTER GOODS

Greatly Reduced Prices!

Now is your time to secure a bargain!

C. H. BORDEN & CO., WOLFVILLE.

DR. WM. A. PAYZANT, DENTIST.

ALL KINDS OF DENTAL WORK DONE.

THE ACADIAN.

Local and Provincial.

TEA. COFFEE. COCOA.

If you wish a delicious cup of either call or telephone for the popular brands we handle.

TEA: { Empire Blend, No. 1. 40c.

COFFEE: { Mocha and Java Blend, 40c.

COCOA: { Bessdorf's and Mott's, in halves & quarters.

Can sell you cheaper goods if wanted.

PURE JERSEY BUTTER.

NEW DATES & PRUNES.

FRESH COCOANUTS.

FRESH LOBSTERS.

Peptonized Ale and Beef, Malt, Pepp. Porter, -2 gross just received.

Flour. Meal. Feed.

(We carry heavy stock.)

Prices Very Low for Cash.

WE SELL

China! Glassware!

Earthenware! Fancy Goods!

Bring us Eggs, Butter, Tallow, Dried Apples, Beans, Oats, Etc.

PRAT & COLLINS.

Wolfville, Feb. 1st, 1893.

Personal Mention.

Mrs T. A. Higgins has been quite ill for several days.

Mr W. M. Smallman is spending a week or two at the home of her father, Mr S. P. Benjamin.

Miss Minnie Fitch, formerly of this town, now of St. Martin's, is spending a few days at Mr J. W. Bess's.

Lady Stanley left Ottawa for England on Monday on account of the serious illness of her son, Hon. Edward Stanley.

Mrs J. D. Chambers, of Yarmouth, is spending a few weeks in Wolfville at the residence of her father, Mr Jas. Woodman.

Rev. Wm. Brown was recently presented by the members of his congregation at Aylesford, with a handsome fur coat, as a token of their esteem.

Mr C. R. Higgins, formerly of this town, who has been in the employ of the People's Bank of Halifax, in Fraserville, N. S., has accepted a tempting offer of a situation in a bank in Astoria, Oregon.

W. H. C. Smith, eldest son of the late Vernon Smith, a former manager of the W. & A. Railway, died at his home in Ottawa last week, aged 33 years. He belonged to the Geological Survey Department, and was a man universally popular with all whom he came in contact.

D. W. Smith, known to thousands of provincialists from his connection with the Yarmouth Steamship boats as purser, is enjoying a few days' absence from duty, and is now visiting relatives and friends residing in the valley. Mr S. has proved himself to be the right man in the right place, and has hosts of friends, who will join with us in wishing him a pleasant week's vacation.

The Greatest Cure of the Age for Indigestion is K. D. C. Have you tried it?

St John's Church, Wolfville.

A course of six lectures on the Early History of the Church in Celtic Britain and in Saxon England, will be given by the Rev. Canon Brock, D. D., in St John's Church, Wolfville, during Lent, 1893. Lecture 1, Ash Wednesday, Feb. 15, Subject: St Paul in Britain; Lecture 2, Thursday, Feb. 23d, Subject: St Alban the first British Martyr; Lecture 3, Thursday, Mar. 2d, Subject: St Augustine in Kent; Lecture 4, Thursday, Mar. 9th, Subject: St Aldan in Northumbria; Lecture 5, Mar. 16th, Subject: King Edwin; Lecture 6, Mar. 23d, Subject: Whitby; Lecture 7, Mar. 30th, Subject: Wilfred and the Conversion of the South Saxons. These lectures will be preceded by a short service beginning at four o'clock in the afternoon; the lecture will close not later than five o'clock.

It is here at last. Neary's Liniment. Greatest Healing Remedy known. Demand greater than the supply. For sale at G. V. Hand's Drug-store.

Married.

VanAllen-Gillmore-At the Church of the Transfiguration, New York, Feb. 28th, George W. VanAllen, Jr., and Norma Margeret, daughter of Capt. G. H. Gillmore, of Wolfville.

(BOTH PARTIES PLEASE COPY.)

Worship-Griffin-At Seattle, Washington, U. S. A., at the residence of the officiating clergyman, by Rev. E. E. Burchett, Fenwick B. West, of the Pacific Barge Works, and Miss Annie E., second daughter of T. E. Griffin, both formerly of Cornwallis.

Died.

Parker-At Aylesford, on the 5th inst., James Parker, aged 80 years.

WANTED - AT ONCE - Clerk for general store. One with some experience preferred. Apply in person to K. D. C. at the office.

10 PER CENT. 15 PER CENT.

DISCOUNT CASH SALE!

AT THE Glasgow House!

10 PER CENT.:

Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Ribbons, Hosiery and Gloves, Ladies' White Underwear, Carpets, Oilcloths and Rugs.

NO EXCEPTION.

White Cottons, Gray Cottons, Tickings, Sheetings, Tennis Flannels and Flannellets.

Gents' Furnishings, Pantings, Overcoatings, Shirts, Underwear and Gloves.

15 PER CENT.:

Fur Mantles, Capes, Collars and Muffs, Cloth Jackets and Cloaks.

CLOTHING.

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Suits, Reckers and Overcoats.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN.

O. D. HARRIS, Main Street, Wolfville. TELEPHONE NO. 25.

Try our "TAMILKANDE" TEA.

OUR XMAS STOCK IS COMPLETE!

50 Boxes Val. Raisins / 25 Boxes L. L. Raisins! 5 Barrels Oranges! 5 Barrels Xmas Mixture Candy! Bananas! Lemons! Figs! Dates! and Nuts!

Our Stock is All Right! Our Prices are All Right! If they are not we will make them Right!

Ladies' and Gents' Fancy Caps and Muffs. A good Gilt Cup and Saucer for 10 Cents. Come in anyway and if we can't sell to you we will give to you (almost). I have a lot more to tell you that I can't think of just now, but be sure and call and I will then tell you all about it. We have a fine store - best in town in fact - at No. 124 Main St.

Fred. J. Porter. Wolfville, Dec. 16th, 1892.

WM. WALLACE, MERCHANT TAILOR,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

BEGS to inform the people of Wolfville and King's County generally that he is still doing business at his old stand and will be pleased to receive their patronage. He has on hand a good stock of Cloths and Trimmings of every description, which will be made up in best style and at fair prices. Also, he is prepared to make Ladies' Sacks in the latest styles and guarantee them right. He guarantees as good a fit as can be had in the Province. Thanking the public for past favors, and bespeaking a future share of patronage.

William Wallace. Wolfville, Dec. 1st, 1892.

Crandall's Clothing Emporium,

WINDSOR, N. S.

IT IS THE PLACE where perfect satisfaction is given or money refunded. Full lines of SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN GOODS in stock. Samples of stock can be seen at American House, the first Saturday in every month, or when required.

NOBLE CRANDALL, 34 GERRISH ST., WINDSOR, N. S.

JUST RECEIVED! AT THE WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE!

FINE LINE OF Writing Tablets, Note Books, &c.

If you have any Pictures to be Framed bring them along! ROCKWELL & CO.

T. A. MUNRO, MERCHANT TAILOR.

A FULL LINE OF CLOTHS! FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR! AT LOWEST PRICES!

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

FEBRUARY.

Bargain Counters

AND Big Discount Sale!

AT

BURPEE WITTER'S.

Preparatory to stock-taking I have loaded my counters and tables with goods from every department, which will be sold off at

BARGAIN PRICES.

Blankets, Blanketings, Mantles, Ulsters, Wool Shawls, Clouds, and a lot of Wool Dress Goods at

20 per cent. Discount.

A Lot of Men's Top Shirts and Underwear will be sold at cost.

A Lot of Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps at half price.

A Lot of Corsets at half price.

A Lot of Children's Suits in sizes from 23 to 27 at cost.

A Lot of Linen Collars and Cuffs, Neckties and Hosiery at 25 per cent. discount.

Bargains in all kinds of REMNANTS for one month only.

Burpee Witter.

Wolfville, February 1st, 1893.

CLEARANCE SALE!

AT

CALDWELL'S

ALL GOODS!

On Counter in Centre of Shop

REDUCED

IN

PRICE!

