

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Vol. VII.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1887.

No. 6

THE ACADIAN.

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

Newspaper communications from all parts of the county are cordially solicited. The names of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written in a fictitious signature.

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Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

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Office Hours, 7 A. M. to 9 P. M. Mail made up as follows: 5:30 p. m. For Halifax and Windsor close at 7 A. M. Express close at 10:35 a. m. Express close at 5:30 p. m. Kentville close at 7:30 p. m. GEO. V. BARR, Post Master.

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Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12, noon. A. DE W. BARR, Agent.

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PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. M. Dalrymple, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 9:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. and Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Fredk. Higgins, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School at 9:30 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7:00 p. m.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH, (Episcopal) Services next Sunday morning at 11 a. m. meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:30 o'clock. W. J. Caldwell, Secretary.

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M. meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:30 o'clock. W. J. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION of T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Block, at 8:00 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T. meets every Wednesday evening in Music Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE

JOB PRINTING

—OF—

Every Description

DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

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

West's Pain King will never disappoint you. It is always ready and costs but 25c. It is indeed a friend in need. Purchase a bottle at your drug store and you will never be without it. It cures cholera and all bowel difficulties.

DIRECTORY

—OF THE—
Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

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

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

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

BISHOP, B. G.—Dealer in Leads, Oils, Colors, Room Paper, Hardware, Crockery, Glass, Cutlery, Brushes, etc., etc.

BISHOP, JOHNSON H.—Wholesale Dealer in Flour and Feed, Mowers, Rakes, &c., &c. N. B. Potatoes supplied in any quantity, barreled or by the car or vessel load.

BLACK ADDER, W. C.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

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

CALDWELL & MURRAY—Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Furniture, etc.

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

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

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

GODFREY, L. P.—Manufacturer of Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

HARRIS, O. D.—General Dry Goods Stationery, and Sewing Machines.

HEBBIN, 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.

MCINTYRE A.—Boot and Shoe Maker.

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

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

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

ROCKWELL & CO.—Book Sellers, Stationery, Picture Framers, and Dealers in Ribbons, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

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SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacconist.

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

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

Owing to the hurry in getting up this Directory, no doubt some names have been left off. Names so omitted will be added from time to time. Persons wishing their names placed on the above list will please call.

CARDS.

JOHN W. WALLACE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC.
Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.
WOLFVILLE N. S.

Perry Davis Pain-Killer
FOR CHOLERA
CRAMPS AND PAINTERS COLIC
DIARRHOEA DYSENTERY
CHOLERA MORBUS AND
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry REPAIRED

—BY—
J.F. HERBIN,
Next door to Post Office.
Small articles SILVERPLATED.

COUGHS, COLDS, Croup and Consumption CURED BY ALLEN'S LUNG BALM
25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

Select Poetry.

ROOM ENOUGH FOR ALL.

Don't crowd and push on the march of life.

Or tread on each other's toes,

For the world at best, in its great unrest,

Is hard enough as it goes.

Oh, why should the strong oppress the weak?

Till the latter goes to the wall?

On this earth of ours, with its thorns and flowers,

There is room enough for all.

If a lagging brother fall behind

And drop from the toiling band,

If fear and doubt put his soul to rout,

Then lend him a helping hand.

Cheer up his heart with words of hope,

Nor season the speech with gall;

In the great highway on the loneliest day,

There is room enough for all.

If a man with the tread of a pioneer

Step out on your track ahead,

Don't grudge his start with an envious heart,

For the mightiest once were led,

But girl you loins for the coming day—

Let nothing you heart assail—

Catch up if you can with the forward man,

There is room enough for all.

And if by doing your duty well,

You should get to lead the van,

Brand not your name with a deed of shame

But come out an honest man.

Keep a bright look-out on every side,

Till, heeding the Master's call,

Your soul should go from the world below

Where there's room enough for all.

AS HAVING NOTHING, YET POSSESSING ALL THINGS.

The earth is ours. Above us bends

God's infinite arch of stainless blue,

The costliest sapphires from the mines

Can never rival that in hue.

The earth is ours. Beneath us spreads

The greenest grass that the emerald green,

The costliest sapphires from the mines

Can never rival that in hue.

Have we no gold? The warm sunshine,

Tell me, what could more golden be!

Not all art's mysteries can make

Music like that hid in you tree.

Has then love? It is not lost,

But on a mediant, mist veiled shore,

Beyond life's changing, restless sea,

It shall be thine for evermore.

Has then love? Beyond the skies

A glorious youth is waiting thee:

Strong as the eagle in his flight

Thy soul shall soar, from fetters free.

Has then love? Not unless they,

God's angel counts of every one,

Their water plants of love and joy

In those far gardens of the sun.

Then do not mourn, though thou mayest

Be poor, old, bereft of all, alone—

God only waits a little while

To give thee back thyself, and thine own.

Interesting Story.

MISSING.

BY MARY CECIL HAY.

CHAPTER I.
THE COUSINS.

"You speak as if I did not understand the difference between right and wrong, Fraulin."

"You act as if you did not, Theo."

"The girl stood against the school room table a little stoop in her slender figure, a little smile on her small brunette face; while the governess, knowing so well the glance she should meet if she lifted her own grave eyes, worked in silence. But the silence, being a silence of displeasure, hurt the girl more sorely than outspoken words of blame, and she broke it herself, in a quaint, passionate way, tears gathering between the lids of her dark lustrous eyes.

"I often think I do not. Something comes and blurs the lines for me. If you or mother tell me what to do, I do it because you tell me; and I know it is right to do because you bid me do it. But when I've only my own instinct to teach me?"

"Instinct, Theo?"

"What shall I say then? My own heart?"

"Ah, there!—the governess had risen now and laid her hands gently on her pupil's shoulders—"there, my dear, you touch the very source of what it so often grieves me to complain of. In everything your heart rules you. Dear, there is a higher guidance for our conduct than the instinct (as you call it) to please, or help, or spare those you love. Love must not be your only teacher."

"Does it really grieve you to complain of me?" the girl asked, with such happy, shining eyes that she scarce seemed to have heard the latter part of her governess's speech.

"It does indeed, especially now that

we are so soon to part."

"Explain exactly what you mean, dear," the girl said, with a warm kiss, but no very apparent penitence, "and I will cure it."

"I think you understand," the Fraulin answered, avoiding the great questioning eyes which sought hers. "For instance, you know what you said to your mother when she came down an hour ago, and was starting for Richmond?"

"You know," the girl said, in tender, whispering tones, "what mother said to me."

"She told you she had been asleep when your father left his room, and that he did not wake her, though she was going away for a week, and she asked you whether he had given you any message for her."

"No," put in Theo, with a swift, vivid blush, "she asked me what message father left for her. So I said—I said—the lips twitched a little, but the eyes were radiantly defiant—"he hoped she would enjoy herself, and take care of herself, and come back good. And that he left her his love and a parting kiss. I gave her the kiss, and it was as good to her—dear mother!—as if he had—remembered. He seldom does remember, Fraulin. That was all."

"And it made her heart light, dear, and he going pleasant, but—it was not the truth. Your father scarcely spoke to you this morning, never of your mother!—and the message you gave her was a falsehood, Theo. Harsh as the words sound, I must use it."

"Then I ought to have let her go away sad and depressed? What good, then, would her visit to Richmond have done her?"

"You need not excuse your motive, dear," was the quiet answer. "It is the act that is wrong, and the motive will not justify it. You must not do evil yourself, even though it may 'pare your mother'."

The words did abruptly as the door was opened, and a young lady—passing the servant who tried to announce her—came with shy eagerness up to Theo's door.

"I had to drive from Euston Station alone," she said, "and I came around here. Oh, Theo, what little girls we were when we last met!"

"You are not a very big one now, smiled Theo, after greeting her cousin.

"But we are both old, aren't we, Angel? I leave off lessons in a few days, and you were grown up a year ago—your letters said."

"Yes, I'm eighteen; a year older than you, though you are the taller. Papa says all women should be little, so I don't mind."

"I think so too," said Theo, watching rather intently while her cousin greeted the Fraulin. "How unexpectedly you have come, Angel!"

"I traveled from Derry to Euston with some friends of papa's, but I am to manage the rest of my journey alone. Aunt Burdle is in Onslow Square now, so I am going there first, and on to Brighton with her when she goes."

"You don't mean to say," cried Theo, with a puzzled gaze into Angel Sullivan's calm blue eyes, "that you are going to stay with M. S. Burdle?"

"How strange of you to call her Mrs. Burdle! She is your grandmother, Theo—your father's mother."

"Are you going—to her?"

"Yes, dear. I hoped you knew. I am only invited to pay a visit, but Aunt Burdle told papa privately that if I make myself useful and pleasant to her, she will perhaps adopt me."

"Poor Angel!"

"Poor? No; just the opposite, dear," cried the older girl, winking under the shadow in her cousin's eye. "Not only is this a splendid chance for me, Theo, but besides that I never was so far from poor as I am at this moment. What do you think? I've got seventy pounds of my own? Even yet I can scarcely believe it. It is my fortune, and I am to spend it all on myself to look nice and feel independent. I am to dress fashionably now for the first time in my life, and order what I like when I see what is worn, and enjoy having money of my own until Aunt Burdle adopts me. Oh, Theo, won't the spending be delicious to me?"

"I can fancy so."

"Don't laugh at me if you cannot

understand. Remember that I have never before had even seventy shillings to call my own. I've never had a dress really made for me by a dressmaker. I've never bought a bonnet ready trimmed and taken my own choice. I have not possessed any of the luxuries so familiar to you that you never even guess what their absence would be. And, oh, Theo," she added, with a pretty, timid glance into her cousin's thoughtful face, "you can never imagine the responsibility my luggage feels, because of those banknotes hidden among it. I cannot bear it out of my sight. I go on spending the money all the while in my own mind. You never ask me how I got it, Theo."

"How was it?" the girl asked, smiling, because she did not know how these words, she thought so light and self, would haunt her presently.

"It has been accumulating for me ever since—I suppose ever since I was born. Presents of money that were given me as a child, and little sums added just as papa could afford them. And they have all been in the savings-bank till yesterday, when I had a presentation. Oh, Theo, I cried quite as much as I laughed, to feel myself so rich; and I'm sure the others all laughed and cried too."

"How sad for you to come away from them," said Theo, while the German lady's eyes went slowly from the pretty face, with its shining hair and forget-me-not eyes, to the mobile face above, with its smooth brown skin and soft carnation tints. "A face full of faults," she said to herself, "as the character is, and yet—"

"Of course I shall go home sometimes, Theo"—the words scattered the Fraulin's thought, and she quietly went away and left the girls alone—and I shall be helping them most this way. There are so many of us to grow up, one by one, while papa's living is so very poor. And as we see no one in that dull little Irish village, they did not wish me to spend my best years there. You could never understand it, Theo, living here in a beautiful house in the best part of London, with everything you want. Why, even in Ireland we hear of the splendid parties Uncle Theodore gives, of the fine horses he and you ride, of aunt's dresses, and—oh, everything! So I am sure you cannot understand how my absence will help them at home. Papa says marriageable daughters are so expensive."

"I never heard my father say that," put in Theo, dreamily.

"Of course not," cried Angel Sullivan, with a suspicious brightness in her eyes. "How could he, when he talks so rich? At home we always talk of him as if he were the richest man in London. When I was little I thought he sat in a beautiful room in the city all day receiving bank-notes. My ideas are still vague on the point."

"So are mine," put in Theo, demurely.

"But you know how rich he is, and that you are his only child."

"One fair daughter and none other child," quoted Theo, laughing. "But how does that account for your going voluntarily to live with the hardest, narrowest, suspiciousest, selfishest old lady in Brighton?"

"Don't look so disdainful, Theo," observed her cousin, smiling into the flashing eyes. "I remember that very look upon your face once when we were children visiting Aunt Burdle, and she took all your money away because you were an extravagant present. Fortunately she had none to take from me."

"Suppose she takes yours now," said Theo, with a warm flash of merriment in her eyes. "Just fancy her taking possession of that seventy pounds?"

"I could not fancy anything so terrible. But I can think of something besides my wonderful wealth, dear, though you don't believe it. I wish Aunt Burdle were my grandmother as she is yours. I think I could love her more easily then, and obey and amuse her more naturally. I see you cannot believe I wish it, but I do. I want to help and cheer her, while at the same time my absence helps them all at home."

"Hush, Angel," said Theo, with a deepening of the color in her soft brown cheeks; "don't excuse yourself to me. You know best what is right.

I never know. I only—could not do as you are doing."

"You have no need," was the slow answer. "Compare your father's income with my father's, this beautiful house with our shabby little place; your staff of servants with our one maid; your dresses with what I have always worn. Compare them all, and don't blame me, Theo, but be grateful that it is different with you."

"I am," the girl said; and then a strange and sudden silence fell between the cousins, as if a shadow touched them from the time to come.

CHAPTER II.
IN THE CITY.

For fully six hours every other office in Gresham House had been vacated and locked into silence, when the last occupant quietly closed the outer door of his handsome suite of offices, and traversed the lofty passages so slowly that each step seemed an unwilling one, went out into Old Broad Street. So unfrequented the city seemed in the comparative stillness of the June midnight, that this man, who had known it only in the noisy business hours, looked round him, scarcely recognizing where he was, like one who comes from darkness into a glare of light. Yet the gaslit streets, in their unfamiliar aspect, seemed to hold him jealously among them, for again and again he passed the great clock buildings where he knew that so much of the world's work was done; looking upon them as a man might look if he knew it was for the last time; loitering as a man loiters only when he dreads to reach the destination awaiting him. Slowly he went round the Bank of England; then he passed backward and forward in the grim shadow behind the Exchange; only his own footsteps and the measured tread of a policeman breaking the silence of the short paved thoroughfare. But each time he reached the familiar stone figure of old George Peabody he paused before it, glancing backward in his mind through two men's lives. Presently he walked back, still slowly, on the way he had come, rehearsing the noble front of Gresham House with head down bent, as if it could not be but that some one would look from the familiar rooms, even in this midnight silence, and recognize him. Then a fascination seized him to pass its other front; yet when he had gone around into Bishopsgate Street, he did not lift his head, or give one look up to the windows, near one of which he had left his open desk and papers. But a few moments afterward he made a deliberate pause before the old palace on the opposite side of the street, and raised his eyes. There were only outside lights that glamed upon the tiny panes of the old windows, but he started and looked down again, as if there had been watching eyes behind; and without a second glance he walked straight on until he saw the river before him, and with a sudden impulse he turned aside.

"This is a novelty," he said to himself, making his way, a little less slowly now, along the narrow pavement and among the scattered passengers in Thames Street. "Well, I will see how that old Royal Prison looks in such a light. How long it is since I drove there last with my little Theo and—"

He snuffed the thought abruptly, and whistled softly to himself, as if to keep thought of every kind at bay. Yet thought was strangely restless to-night, wandering in unfrequented tracks, forgotten utterly through the long years during which it had been guided rigidly upon that smooth raised road which only the wealthy travel. Was not thought harassing him now, showing him everywhere faded forms and weary faces? Had he ever been worried before by a tired lad lifting the heavy shutters of a late-open shop? Even now was he not passing before the iron gates of Billingsgate because a man, who came from the darkness within to try whether the gates were fast, looked thin and sickly? And when he came within the shadow of the silent Mint and Tower, did not thought drearily suggest that the sentinels in their dull routine must be weighed down with sleep? What a life was this to struggle for!

Slowly he retraced his steps, and then, with a strange attraction for the river he had been hitherto avoiding, he

turned to cross the London Bridge. The silent night hour, which had made the city streets seem so different to this man, who knew them well, had changed the river too, disfiguring the craft upon its dark and heavy breast, and making blurred reflections, like lights drowned beneath its black and cruel waters. The recesses of the bridge were filled with huddled crouching figures, some opening languid eyes as the quiet, stealthy step passed, but most of them sleeping: some few with the luxury of a dirty sack under the weary head. They were all men or boys, and some were old, so old that the passer-by caught himself wondering how so many years could have been spent to bring nothing but this at the last. With never an uttered word, though his gaze passed by not one of the exhausted figures, he crossed the bridge and passed upon the southern side, looking still down upon the river.

"Cab, sir?"

The hollow, brisk voice startled him, and he turned, glancing beyond the slouching, shabby fellow who had addressed him to a table spread under what seemed to be a gigantic umbrella, where a grave and portly man presided over a steaming coffee and unnumerable cups and saucers. Perhaps it may not have been unusual for this gaunt

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., SEPT. 23, 1887

The Recent Meteor.

The brilliant meteor that passed over our Province on Thursday evening, 15th inst., has naturally received a good deal of attention from scientists and our provincial press.

Through the progress of astronomical science, much light has been thrown upon the nature of the so-called "shooting stars" or meteors.

It is very seldom that a meteor is seen over such an extent of territory as the one of Thursday evening.

Its geographical position makes it of immense importance as a storehouse for both military and naval purposes.

It is quite probable that our meteor has met the same fate, though no one has reported an appearance similar to that described above.

Temperance.

On Tuesday evening last the people of Wolfville and neighborhood had the opportunity of listening to Mrs. Barney, superintendent of the prison work department of the U. S. National W. C. T. U.

H. G. MacMurtry says:—"I was suffering from an attack of cholera, and was completely cured by using Seavey's East India Liniment."

The Bermudas alias Somers's Islands.

These islands are situated about 650 miles east of Cape Hatteras and are from 23 to 24 miles long having an area of about 40 square miles.

Of the reported 365 islands, only some eight or ten are inhabited, the rest being mere barren rocks and ledges above the level of the water.

Access to Bermuda is gained by two routes—Quebec boats from N. Y. and the Cunard boats from Halifax.

It was a bitter cold day—last Friday was cold and raw and bleak.

A road had been cut out through the woods, and near the end of this large gear spot had been made with tables all prepared on which to spread the picnic dinner.

The weather was getting more and more discouraging all the time.

Then the waiters, with a gesture of command, waved the hand; and at the word, loud and sudden there was heard, all around them and beneath,

Which somebody handed to them out of her head, with exulting joyous spring, they jump into the swing!

In the afternoon the usual picnic programme was carried out, with a few variations. Jumping and running were participated in to quite an extent,

But all things come to an end sooner or later; so do Sunday-school picnics. Long too soon the teams were harnessed up and the wagons brought around to be loaded.

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This is a nice place for invalids; as quiet as Sunday all the time; no sharpers to pick your pockets; no beggars to importune you for a dime.

The scenery of land and water, the drives, the hotels, the pure air, the quietness, all conspire to aid one that is tired of bustle and business to get rest and health.

The Supreme Court is in session now—held by Judge James. One land case, in regard to the turn of a river, involving \$10 worth of land will cost several hundred dollars and one farmer will lose the value of his farm.

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Pro, and we enjoyed it thoroughly. About sundown we reached home, with tired feet, and empty baskets, and the remembrance of one of the pleasantest days we'd spent in a long time.

Acrostic on the Motto of the Sons of Temperance: "Love, Purity, Fidelity."

Long may the threefold colored flag unfurled, O'er the earth its glorious message send, Vanquish the monster "Drink"; then from the world

Double your efforts then—do work with might. Enter the field and battle 'gainst the foe. Lift up the fallen—shake the powers of night—

Yielding our trophies—proving "Right is might." CHORUS.

FURNESS LINE.

FOR LONDON, DIRECT. "S. S. ULUNDA," OCTOBER 3d.

This well-known Fruit Carrier is now on the passage from LONDON, and will sail for there, from HALIFAX, on the above date.

PICKFORD & BLACK, Agents Halifax, N. S.

Students Of Acadia!

If you want any Text Books, or Blank Books, or Reading matter of any kind, or Stationery, or, in fact, anything of that nature; or if you want your old books rebound, or if you want any Bibles or Hymn Books; or if you want prices or information on any or all the above, write or send to

KNOWLES' BOOKSTORE, A. M. HOARE, MANAGER, Cor. George & Granville Sts., HALIFAX, N. S.

P. S.—For books ordered to be imported we will quote you prices post paid to Wolfville, you paying your own duty.

NOTICE!

P. CHRISTIE, TAILOR, Begs to inform his numerous friends and customers that he has on hand a choice lot of Diagonals, Tweeds and

THE GREAT LONDON & CHINA TEA CO., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS.

Price List of Teas. ENGLISH BREAKFAST—25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c, Best 50c.

THE Shortest and best Route Between Nova Scotia and Boston.

The New Steel Steamer YARMOUTH will leave Yarmouth for Boston every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENING, after arrival of the train of the Western Counties Railway.

Returning, will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, 10 a. m., every Tuesday and Friday, connecting at Yarmouth with train for Halifax and intermediate stations.

THE YARMOUTH is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States, being fitted with Triple Expansion Engines, Electric Lights, Steam Steering Gear, Bilge Keels, etc., etc. For tickets and all other information apply to

D. MUMFORD, Station Master, Wolfville, or to any Ticket Agent on Windsor and Annapolis and Western Counties Railways.

W. A. Chase, Secy. & Treas. I. E. BAKER, Presid. and Manager. Yarmouth, N. S., Aug 18, '87

500,000,000,000 EGGS! Five Hundred Thousand Million Dozens wanted this week at 14 Cents, by G. H. Wallace.

Wolfville, June 23d, '87

\$500.00 REWARD! Who will pay the above Reward for any case of Diphtheria, Liver Complaint, Spleen, Rheumatism, or any other disease, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Bounties are offered for all Diseases.

2 TRIPS!

FOR BOSTON

—VIA—

"Palace Steamers"

—OF THE—

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

ANNAPOLIS DIRECT LINE.

The favorite side-wheel Steamer NEW YORK will leave Annapolis for Boston direct, every TUESDAY and SATURDAY, after the arrival of Express train from Halifax.

On Saturday trip the Steamer reserves the right to call at St. John for passengers.

ST. JOHN LINE.

The Steamer of this Line will leave St. John at 8 o'clock, a. m., for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, and at 7:30 every SATURDAY NIGHT for BOSTON DIRECT.

BAY LINE.

Steamer SECRET will leave Annapolis and Digby for St. John, every MONDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY.

For tickets and further information apply to your nearest ticket agent, or to D. Mumford, Station Agent, Wolfville, N. S. A. CARDER, Agent, Annapolis. May 6th, 1887.

Mothers Should Read This

GENTLEMEN,—I again have to ask you to send us some more of your excellent Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. It has proved such a valuable remedy in all cases of Pulmonary complaints and for building up the constitution of our little ones, many of whom come to us in a very weak and debilitated, we have come to think that we cannot do without a supply of Putner's Emulsion in our Home.

MRS L. E. SNOW, Matron Infant's Home, Halifax, Dec. 5th, 1886.

Putner's Emulsion is sold by all wholesale and retail Druggists throughout the Dominion.

BROWN BROS & CO., PROPRIETORS, HALIFAX. September 2d, 1887.

THE GREAT LONDON & CHINA TEA CO., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS.

191 Barrington St. Halifax.

Price List of Teas. ENGLISH BREAKFAST—25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c, Best 50c.

COFFEES—FRESH ROASTED AND GROUND DAILY.

As an accommodation to our Customers we Retail Sugar at Actual Cost.

COFFEES—FRESH ROASTED AND GROUND DAILY.

August 18th, '87

WHY PAY HIGHER, WHEN

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

RETAILS AT 32 Cents Per Pound. 2 Cents Per Ounce.

2 1/2 oz., 5 oz., 10 oz. packets.

JOB PRINTING of every description at short notice at this office.

Summer Novelties

—IN—

Dry Goods

THIS WEEK AT

RYAN'S.

P. S.—Special Bargains in all Departments for Cash.

MAIN STREET, - KENTVILLE.

Jersey Bull LAND TRANSFER OFFICE, QUEEN BUILDING, HALIFAX. J. M. JONES, Registrar-in-Law, Manager.

"GOLDFLAKE," WANTED AND FOR SALE. All sizes, 10 to 800 Acres. All prices, \$300 to \$10,000. No charge for registry.

G. H. PATRIQUIN, Proprietor. Wolfville Mar 24 1887

Large Display

—OF—

Mantle Cloths

—AT—

Burpee Witter's.

LATEST STYLES IN FALL

MILLINERY

JUST OPENED AT

BURPEE WITTER'S.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL

Wool Shawls, Hoods and Fascinators, selling out quickly at

BURPEE WITTER'S.

20% Discount

For Cash will be continued on DRESS

GOODS and all kinds CLOTHS for MEN'S WEAR.

Wolfville, Sept. 22d 1887

Appleton's American Cyclopaedia.

New Edition, complete in 28 Royal Octavo volumes, containing all information down to 1887.

The Latest, The Cheapest, and The Best.

THE LATEST.—A corps of contributors who hold the foremost rank in Science and Literature, both in Europe and America are employed on this work the year round. And a new volume is added annually, recording the progress in literature, in the arts, in science, and the social, political, religious, commercial and industrial developments to the latest possible date. It never becomes old. Hence it is the latest.

THE CHEAPEST.—It is a well selected library in itself, presenting a panorama of all human knowledge, from the earliest time to the present day. It is the only complete new and exhaustive cyclopaedia in the English language. Its manual volume keeps it completely abreast of the times, and precludes the necessity of buying other books. Hence it is the cheapest.

THE BEST.—It is prepared by the ablest writers and scholars in every department of knowledge. It is impartial, doing justice to all men, all creeds, and all countries. Space is everywhere duly proportioned to the subjects. Its range of subjects embraces more than all other cyclopaedias combined, and any point is instantly available by means of an elaborate analytical index. Hence it is the best.

Endorsed by Leading Thinkers Everywhere!

Subscribers can receive the entire work at once, free of carriage, and pay for it on the installment plan, at the rate of a volume a month.

For terms and other information, address R. W. E. SOUTHWORTH, care of D. APPLETON & Co., Publishers, 1, 3, & 5 Bond St., NEW YORK.

THE ACADIAN
NOTICE!

NOTICE!

The Ladies of St. John's Church, Wolfville, intend holding a Musical and Literary ENTERTAINMENT in Witter's Hall, Friday Evening, Sept 23d.

Refreshments served after program. A rare treat may be expected. Doors open at 7.30.

Admission 25c.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., SEPT. 23, 1887

Local and Provincial.

WEDDING FAVORS.—Mr and Mrs F. L. Strong will please accept our thanks for wedding favors.

FARM SOLD.—It is reported that Mr. W. Young, nephew of the late chief justice, has purchased the farm of George Graham, at Grand Pré, for \$7000.

DEAN SUPPER.—The ladies of "Maple Leaf" Division, S. of T., Greenfield, intend holding a "bean supper" at the Temperance hall at that place, on Monday evening, Oct. 3d. The object is to raise funds to pay off the debt on the hall. Help them!

APPLES.—As will be seen by notice in another column, the steamer Ulanda, the well-known fruit-carrier of the Furness Line, will sail from Halifax for London on October 3d. Space for fruit should be secured early. Messrs Pickford & Black, Halifax, are the agents.

DAUGHTERS.—The cellar where Odd-fellows' Hall formerly stood, has been totally unprotected during the past two weeks, and being close to the side walk some serious accident may occur some night, if some barrier is not put up to prevent persons from falling in.

R. PAT WINE EGGS AT 15c. per doz., and plums at market prices.

MILITARY REVIEW.—The review at Alberton last Friday was very largely attended, it being estimated that 5000 spectators were present. The troops went through the usual programme, and were highly complimented by General Middleton on their appearance and training.

CAMPING OUT.—A party of ladies and gentlemen from this place spent ten days "camping out" up the Gaspareau lakes, and returned on Friday evening last. Their entire time in quiet village was quite musical. We have been promised a full account of the expedition for a future issue.

ENTERTAINMENT.—The entertainment given by the ladies of St. John's church to-night, in Witter's Hall, promises to be one of more than usual interest. A splendid programme has been prepared, after which refreshments will be had. Those who wish to enjoy themselves should attend.

SOME APPLES.—On Wednesday J. W. Caldwell, Esq., showed us a small limb from a tree in his garden which contained 42 large apples, the whole not occupying a space of more than 2ft. 6in. On a measured foot we counted 20 apples. The limb is not more than a half inch in diameter at the largest part, and is from a young tree. Taken altogether we think it would be hard to equal.

CHEW! CHEW!—Just received, a fine lot of American Chewing Tobacco, also Macdonald, Black Diamond, Napoleon T & B. Virginia Leaf, all of which are of the very best quality. J. M. SHAW.

Big CROP.—Mr E. H. Lockwood, of Canada, has a small piece of potatoes which will give an enormous crop. Of a number of hills that were weighed it was found that they tipped the beam at an average of more than 4 1/2 lbs. The whole acre of potatoes planted two feet apart each way, and yielding in the same proportion, would give 702 bushels per acre, at the standard weight.

THE HOUSEKEEPER for October will contain a full account of the wedding of the manageress of that paper, in the Minneapolis, Minn., Exposition, on the evening of September 28, together with accurate descriptions and illustrations of the participants' wedding dresses and presents. A copy of this issue will be mailed free to any of our lady readers sending their address to THE BUCKETE PUB. CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

PURIFIER'S EMULSION.—Highly endorsed by the Medical Profession for its wonderful curative effects produced in cases of Pulmonary Consumption, Chronic Coughs, Bronchial and Throat Affections, Asthma, Scrofula, and Wasting Diseases of Women and Children. In cases of the NERVOUS SYSTEM, as Mental Anxiety, General Debility, Loss of Vigor, Want of Energy, Languid Appetite, Paralysis and the many diseases due to insufficient supply of NERVOUS FORCE.

St. John's, CHURCH.—On Sunday next, Sept. 25th, the Rev. Canon Brock will close his services in Wolfville. After that date the church will be supplied by students from King's College, except on those Sundays when the Rev. J. O. Ruggles, M. A., Rector of the parish, is able to come himself. Next Sunday the services will be as usual at 11 a. m. Matins, Celebration of the Holy Communion, and sermon on the three-fold aspect of the Holy Communion—"A Memorial, a Feast and a Pledge." Text 1 Cor. 11, 26. The service in the evening will be at seven, with sermon on "The Anglican Doctrine of Holy Baptism." The object of the sermon will be to show clearly the grounds on which the Church of England makes this statement in her 27th article—"The Baptism of young children is in any wise to be retained in the Church, as most agreeable to the institution of Christ." The offertory on Sunday evening will be devoted to the current expenses of the University of King's College, Windsor.

YOU can find your size in boots or shoes that are on the table in the centre of my store, you can have them BELOW COST.

C. H. BORDEN.

Wolfville, August 26th, 1887

Local and Provincial.

WANTED.—Nice fat pigs, weighing from 150 to 250 lb., live weight, to be delivered at Port Williams Station. Will pay cash, 5c. per lb. live weight. (50-3m) SILAS FADER.

CANTATA.—The Scripture Cantata so beautifully rendered at Canard on the 4th inst., will be repeated at the Baptist church, Port Williams, on Sabbath evening, Oct. 2d. All are cordially invited to attend. A silver collection taken at the door for the benefit of the Sabbath-school. T. E. SMITH, Sup't.

Cornwallis, Sept. 20th.

Personal.

Herbert W. Moore, B. A., a graduate of Acadia, now practising law in St. John, N. B., has been spending a few days in Wolfville.

Wm. Dennis, Esq., news editor of the Halifax Herald, spent a few days at Grand Pré this week, and made us a pleasant call on Monday.

Aubrey B. Caldwell, Esq., formerly of this place, now of Lunenburg, has been spending a week visiting his relatives in this vicinity. He returned home on Wednesday.

OPEN NIGHT.—On Monday evening, Sept. 19th, the members of Cornwallis Division, S. of T., threw open their doors to the public, and held a free entertainment. The following is the programme: Song and Chorus, "Temperance Jubilee." Reading, "Miss Julia Burbridge." Song and Chorus, "Gushing Hill." Reading, "The Family Farnham." Instrumental Music, Miss Emily Farnham. Song, "If I were a Voice."

Reading, "Taming To-night." Song and Chorus, "James E. McGowan." Reading, "Peter Sorgham in Love." Song, "Touch Not the Cup." Reading, "W. H. Hardwick." Song and Quartette, "The Old Home and the New."

Reading, "J. mes E. McGowan." Charade, "Wayward."

Avonport.

The house known as the Pound's house was burned on Friday night last. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

Mr Fred Borden met with a serious loss on Sunday last. His mare fell into a well and was drowned.

The Sabbath-school of this place held their picnic at Gaspareau, at Mr Gertrude's picnic ground, on Thursday the 15th inst., and they all spent a very enjoyable time.

The Wolfville and Horton Presbyterian Sabbath-school held their picnic here on Friday last.

HYMNICAL.—An unusually interesting matrimonial event took place in the Kentville Presbyterian church on Thursday last. The bride was a member of one of the oldest families of the town, the youngest daughter of the late H. B. Webster, Esq., and the groom Mr W. H. Chase, of Port Williams. The church had been beautifully decorated by the willing hands of the friends of the bride. The altar was adorned with a magnificent display of flowers, a beautiful horseshoe of white asters festooning the drapery which covered the front. Before it was a large arch tastefully wreathed with forest leaves and wax berries, while smilax arches similarly formed, appeared at the head of each aisle. Promptly at 10:30 the groom appeared, accompanied by his brother Mr Oscar Chase. Immediately after the bride entered, escorted by her brother, Barclay Webster, Esq., and attended by her sister, Miss Alice Webster as bridesmaid. She was charmingly attired in white satin, covered with white lace and veil, with orange blossoms and a wreath of natural flowers. Her sister wore blue lace over blue plush trimmed with flowers. The ceremony was performed in an impressive manner by Rev. Jos. Hogg, of Moncton, assisted by Rev. W. P. Bege. Beautiful and appropriate music was furnished by the choir, led by Mr J. M. Barnett at the organ. After the ceremony the happy couple repaired to the late residence of the bride, where in company with near relatives of both parties, they partook of refreshments before leaving by the western-bound express for a bridal tour through the New England States and Canada.—Western Chronicle.

A positive cure for cramp in the stomach, diarrhoea, cholera, sore throat, stiffness in the joints, colds, sudden chills, &c.—Seavey's East India Liniment.

Married.

CHASE—WEBSTER.—At St. Paul's church, Kentville, on the 15th inst., by Rev. Jos. Hogg, brother-in-law of the bride, assisted by Rev. W. P. Bege, of Kentville, W. H. Chase, merchant of Port Williams, and Fanny C., youngest daughter of the late H. B. Webster, of Kentville.

GRIFFIN—POLLY.—At the Methodist church, Matisk, Mass., on the 28th of August, by Rev. Wm. Poulman, formerly of N. S., and Miss Amanda J., daughter of Adam Polly, Esq., of N. B.

Died.

VAUGHAN.—At Greenfield, on Sept. 9th, Lucy, wife of James Vaughan, aged 84 years.

Truro's Jubilee.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN: DEAR SIRS,—In a recent issue of your valuable paper you extended an invitation to correspondents, which I think was sufficiently broad to include friends outside of King's Co. On the strength of that invitation I venture to address a short letter to you.

Permit me, Messrs Editors, to congratulate you upon the manner in which you conduct your paper. Ever since the ACADIAN was started I have watched it with deep interest, and it has pleased me much to notice it steadily improving. Of late I have been much interested in Jack Hyde's letters, as well as the articles contributed by Ben Zeena. The loyalty, patriotism and good sound common sense which characterize your paper editors should recommend your paper to the intelligent people of the fine county of King's. We trust your efforts are being crowned with success.

Being on the move considerable of late I chanced to be in Truro the other day, when that enterprising little town was celebrating its 128th Natal Day as well as the Queen's Jubilee. It was truly a grand day for Truro. Immense crowds of visitors flocked in from all quarters. It was generally conceded that never before were there so many people there. Wherever one would go he would find a crowd. Flags floated in all quarters of the town. The street parade was a credit to any town of the size of Truro. Three bands were in attendance, viz: A Truro, Springhill and Westville. A band of Indians in elegant costume occupied quite a prominent place. The Zulu was splendidly represented, as was also the Western cow boy. The manufacturing industries, such as the foundry, last and peg factory, the last factory, etc., etc., made a very fine display, while the business firms presented a unique appearance. The old-time rigs—which were quite numerous—were well gotten up. In fact the whole procession, which must have been about a mile long, was the best we have ever seen. Strangers had quite a number of places from which to select one for dinner, as several of the churches were there was horse-racing on the Park, and Highland games on the Exhibition grounds. One could pay his money and take his choice, while those who had an eye to business could get served at any of the stores. You will observe that the day was not entirely devoted to pleasure as many took advantage of the opportunity to transact business. And thus the visitors spent the afternoon at one or the other of the above mentioned institutions.

In the evening the town looked very beautiful indeed. All the prominent stores and public buildings were illuminated, as well as the principal private residences. One rival with another in attendances. One rival with another in attempts to make a good display, and it is certain that their efforts resulted in a splendid illumination. Where all did so well it would be out of place to particularize, but the store of Messrs William Cummings, Sons & Co., and the "Prince of Wales" Hotel seemed to call forth about as much praise as any. Bands discoursed sweet music from different parts of the town. One occupied a position in Victoria Square, another on the Exhibition ground, while a third two first mentioned places there were additional attractions in the shape of fire works. These were very successful, and added very much to the occasion. At about 20:30 o'clock a torch-light procession, composed of the firemen and others, marched through the town. In the procession was a negro cabin, which, after passing around town, took fire on the station parade. This gave the firemen a good opportunity to show their ability to grapple with their enemy. The firemen were soon subdued, and the firemen marched away. Those who had been representing the colored family then surrounded the blackened remains of the cabin, and sang in good style "Home, Sweet Home."

This formed the closing part of Truro's celebration, after which the strangers started in search of their respective trains, well satisfied with the day's proceedings. While many were waiting on the station platform for the excursion train, an accident occurred, which resulted fatally. James Gasion, of Upper Musquodoboit, had driven his brother to Truro to do his train for the West. He accompanied his brother on board and remained a little too long. He attempted to jump off when the train was in motion, but tripped and fell in between the platform and the cars. He was extricated as soon as possible but not before the wheels had cut off one leg. He was removed to the Oxford House, and all that could be done was done for him, but he died early the following morning.

After a number of years experience in business I have at last discovered that quick sales and small profits is the most successful way of making money; and from this date until further notice I will discount 5 per cent on all cash purchases from \$1.00 up.

MY

STOCK CONSISTS OF

Staple and Fancy Dr Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Clothing, etc., etc.

All goods sold at the same reasonable rates. Yours, respectfully,

O. D. Harris, Glasgow House, Wolfville (Opposite Rockwell's Bookstore.)

June 3d, 1887.

Latest Decisions!

It has been decided that B. G. BISHOP'S is the best place in town to buy Crocker, Glass and Earthenware.

B. G. BISHOP has the finest stock of Lamps, and is expecting a lot of American Lamps shortly. The finest ever shown in Wolfville and at lowest rates. Lamp furnishings in stock.

For the Fall painting, a fine lot of Leads, Oils, Colors, Glass, Putty, etc., etc. I handle only best of stock and think I know what Paint is, having handled it for 10 years.

A fine assortment of Brushes, Brooms, Buckets, Tubs, etc., etc., at lowest rates.

A fine assortment of Tinware, Coal Scuttles, Stove-piping, Elbows, etc., etc. cheaper than ever offered here before.

Hardware, Cutlery, Rope, Builders' Materials always on hand. Call and see the grand show at B. G. Bishop's.

B. G. BISHOP--CRANK. NOTICE!

Applications from Teachers for Primary, Intermediate and advanced Departments of Wolfville Public School will be received until Wednesday September 21st. A. DEW. BARRE, Secretary of Trustees, Wolfville, 5th September, 1887.

Have you a Pain anywhere about your eyes? "PAIN KILLER" and Get Instant Relief. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. 25 Cts. Per Bottle.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers his Farm in Wolfville for sale, consisting of 60 acres of upland, about one half of which is under a good state of cultivation, the remainder in pasture. Situate south of the Baptist Meeting House. There is upon the property 125 Apple-trees of good varieties of Hard Fruit, 75 of which are now in bearing, about 20 Plums-trees, besides Pear-trees, Grape Vines, etc.

A Commodious Dwelling House with a Superior Cellar, thoroughly finished throughout, and comparatively new. Barn, 75 feet in length and 20 feet wide. Stable and Manure Pit. An Out-building, thoroughly built and covered with shingles. Horse Barn, Piggery, Wood House, Henery and Carriage House, near the Dwelling House. A never-failing supply of Soft, Water conducted to both House and Barn.

The above property is pleasantly situated within fifteen minutes' walk of the Railway Station, and within ten minutes' walk of Acadia College and Seminary and Public School. Within a radius of 1 1/2 miles there are 6 Churches, Grist and Saw Mills, Barrel and Shingle Manufactory, 2 Post Offices, Telegraph Office, &c. A Dike Lot on the Wickwire Dike, containing about 7 Acres at the Railway Track. He also offers a lot of land situated on the Gaspareau Road, within about ten minutes' walk of the above-described property, containing about 20 Acres, a Property, containing about one half of which is under cultivation, with or without the farm, as will accommodate purchaser best.

Possession will be given at any time. For Terms apply to the subscriber on the premises. James A. Caldwell, Wolfville, July 27th, 1887.

Commercial Palace!

1887.-SPRING & SUMMER. 1887. WE wish much pleasure in informing our FRIENDS and the Public that we are opening an Entire New Stock of Dry Goods, consisting of Ladies' Dress Goods, in all the fashionable shades and materials; Ladies' Silks, Taffeta, Lisle; Hose, for Ladies Misses and Children, in all shades; Madras, Veilings, and all requisites for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Gent's Furnishings.—Cloths in Stock of all the best makers; Gents' Yarns, Tailor in the county, is always ready to make up suits at short notice. A few tons wool wanted in exchange for goods. F. W. Chipman, Agent.

R. W. EATON

Has in stock a very large assortment Stationery, School Books, Bibles, Poems, etc., also a choice lot of Fancy Goods, PICTURE & ROOM Moulding.

His stock of ROOM PAPER, comprising the choicest patterns ever shown here, will be complete next week. His prices are the lowest in the County. Kentville, March 5th, 1887.

N. B.—Frames made at short notice and cheap for cash.

Notice to Ladies and Dyers.

The best known for all such purposes as coloring yarn, mat rags, wool, stockings, carpet rags, shawls, hoods, and in fact everything you can think of, are the EXCELSIOR DYES. They are only 8c. per package and will dye your goods and give better results than any other known dyes. Sold by G. H. Wallace and B. G. Bishop, Wolfville, and other dealers throughout the Province, and wholesale by 2952 C. HARRISON & CO., CAMBRIDGE, KINGS CO., N. S.

MY STOCK

—CONSISTS OF—

Flour, Corn Meal, Bran, Shorts Chopped Feed, Salt, Molasses, CIDER OR FISH BARRELS. Mowers, Wheel Rakes, &c. All of which are first class and will be sold low for cash.

WANTED!

In exchange for the above, good sound ROSE, PROLIFICS, CHILDS and BURBANK POTATOES, also a few cords WOOD.

Johnson H. Bishop, Wolfville, Oct. 1, '86 AGENT.

'86 -SPRING!-'86.

Chas. H. Borden. Begs to call attention to his stock of Carriages for the spring trade, in CONCORD and WHITE CHAPEL styles. He is also prepared to build Carriages of any style required, including the VILLAGE CART, at shortest notice, and will guarantee stock and workmanship in every thing turned out of his establishment. Wolfville, April 23d, 1886

DR NORTON'S

Dock Blood Purifier

Is a peculiar medicine and is carefully prepared by competent persons. The combination and preparation of Burdock, Yellow Dock, Sassaaparilla, and dock, Yarrow, and other remedial agents is exclusively peculiar to Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier, giving it strength and curative power superior to other preparations. A trial will convince you of its great medicinal value. Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier PURIFIES THE BLOOD, creates and sharpens the appetite, stimulates the digestion, and gives strength to every organ of the body. It cures the most severe cases of Dyspepsia, Headache, Boils, Pimples, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaint, and that extreme tired feeling.

CURES SCITACA.—I used Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier, after my doctor had failed to help me, and whose bill was \$25. Two bottles entirely cured me. J. H. ARMSTRONG.

Burlington, May 15th, '87. CURES FEVER SORES.—I used 6 bottles of Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier and it cured me of two very bad sores on my legs, after having a doctor attend for one whole year who failed to do me any good and others told me they were incurable. MORTON BLACKBURN.

Newport, May 17, '87. CURES SORES OF ANY KIND.—Last year I had 15 running sores from my hand to my shoulder. Two bottles of Dr Norton's Dock Blood Purifier cured them. It acted unlike anything else I ever took. It cured the humor and gave me new life, up the whole body. JOHN OFFICHOUSE.

Tiverton, Digby Co., Mar 25, '87. Sold by all Druggists and dealers. \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5 00. Prepared only by J. B. Norton, Bridgetown, N. S., 125 DOSES FOR \$1.00.

Commercial Palace!

1887.-SPRING & SUMMER. 1887. WE wish much pleasure in informing our FRIENDS and the Public that we are opening an Entire New Stock of Dry Goods, consisting of Ladies' Dress Goods, in all the fashionable shades and materials; Ladies' Silks, Taffeta, Lisle; Hose, for Ladies Misses and Children, in all shades; Madras, Veilings, and all requisites for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Gent's Furnishings.—Cloths in Stock of all the best makers; Gents' Yarns, Tailor in the county, is always ready to make up suits at short notice. A few tons wool wanted in exchange for goods. F. W. Chipman, Agent.

NOTICE!

Persons wanting DENTISTRY done should call on W. A. PAYZANT who will be home every day except Wednesday. Every Wednesday he will be at Mr Robert W. Davidson's store, Gaspareau, ready and willing to wait on patients in Dentistry. Low prices. Work warranted. All kinds of Dentistry done.

W. A. Payzant. Wolfville, July 26th, '87

Kentville Jewellery Store!

(Opposite the Porter House.) JAMES MCLEOD. No Connection with Traveling Montebanks.

Cheap Sale of Gold and Silver Waltham and Swiss Watches Fine American and English Jewellery.

Largest stock of Quadruple Silver Plated Ware in the Province. 300 SOLD GOLD Wedding and G m Rings to select from. Kentville, August 26

ST. JOHN PACKET,

THE SCHOONER "H. K. RICHARDS," (CAPT. R. MAORANAHAN), Will run as a packet during the remainder of the season between St. John and Wolfville, Direct. Freight and Passengers at low rates.

Order your goods by the "H. K. Richards." For freight or passage apply to J. WILLARD SMITH, St. John, N. B., or R. PART, Wolfville, or to the Captain on board.

Old Sydney Mines Coal.

To arrive at Wolfville about 1st October, Cargo Old Sydney Mines Coal, if Messrs Fullerton.

CONFECTIONERY!

The undersigned has opened a stock of all the finest and best varieties all Confectionery, etc, and will be pleased to wait on all wishing the same. All goods are new and fresh and warranted first quality. Syrups of all kinds can also be obtained. Mrs Jos. Weston. Wolfville, Sept. 6th, '87 6mos

Caldwell & Murray.

FALL GOODS.

35 CASES 35

Complete Assortment

In stock in a few days.

We call your special attention to the goods enumerated on the opposite side which we think are special value.

Grey Cottons

GIBSON'S and HALIFAX MILLS (SEVEN GRADES). Fancy and Plain Weaves, Meltons, Grey and Fancy Flannels, Sheetings, Tickings, Towelings, Black and Cold Velveteens, Plushes, St. Croix Shading, Prints English and Canadian Tweed and Worsteds.

Mantle Cloths,

In CURLS, BROCADES, OTTOMANS, SEALETTES and FANCY MIXED.

OVERCOATINGS

in great variety.

Nova Scotia Cloths & Yarns,

Scotch, Saxony, Andalusian and Berlin in all shades.

Handsome Street Jerseys, Palotets,

Ready Made Suits for men and boys, Handsome Overcoats.

GREAT DISPLAY OF UNDERCLOTHING!

FURNITURE ROOM.

Full assortment of Parlor, Drawing Room and Kitchen Furniture.

Handsome Carpets and Matting.

BOOTS & SHOES.

18 Cases of the celebrated Amherst Boots & Shoes, Women's Walking Balm, French Kid, (Common Sense) etc. Men's Long Boots, 4 styles.

Rubber Knee Boots, Felt Boots, etc.

CALDWELL & MURRAY.

Wolfville, September 20th, 1887

WOLFVILLE.

Wool! Wool!

ST. CROIX WOOLLEN MANFG CO., (LIMITED).

Are situated one mile and a quarter from Newport Station, W. & A. Ry. We have in stock Gray Homespun, Pattern Homespun, Women's Wear cotton and wool, Boys' Wear cotton and wool, Blankets, Yarn, etc. These Cloth are finished nicely, look well and will outwear anything similar in the market. If your dealer don't keep our Cloth, send fifty pounds wool, or over, to Newport Station at our expense.

Geo. B. Dawson, Manager

June 2d, 1887.

Boston Marine

INSURANCE COMPANY

17 State St., BOSTON. 43 Wall Street, NEW YORK.

Capital Paid in Cash ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

ASSETS OVER TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

Net Surplus as to Policy Holders \$1,651,161.94.

This is the largest American company doing business on this continent upon the stock plan, taking Marine Risks only, and the business of the Company exceeds that of all other Massachusetts companies combined.

Correspondence solicited. THOS. H. LORD, R. B. FULLER, SECRETARIES.

Represented by WM. LAW & CO., Agents, YARMOUTH.

Old Sydney Mines Coal.

To arrive at Wolfville about 1st October, Cargo Old Sydney Mines Coal, if Messrs Fullerton.

CONFECTIONERY!

The undersigned has opened a stock of all the finest and best varieties all Confectionery, etc, and will be pleased to wait on all wishing the same. All goods are new and fresh and warranted first quality. Syrups of all kinds can also be obtained. Mrs Jos. Weston. Wolfville, Sept. 6th, '87 6mos

Choice Miscellany.

A Wife's Hero. "You would not call him handsome, To culture he makes no claim; On the world's long list of 'Notable Men' You will not find his name. His hands are roughened by toil, The leme he gives me is plain; Yet I would not give my hero brave For all this world calls gain.

About Thieves. At Birmingham, not long ago, a thief was detected in the act of stealing a gentleman's watch. In his haste to escape he ran into the arms of a detective, who had been watching him. Naturally the thief must have felt somewhat excited at such a moment; but if he did, he showed no symptoms of being so. Although instantly secured by the unenviable handcuffs, he had the presence of mind to pass the watch unobserved in a pocket of a passer-by. This person was puzzled to know how he became the possessor of the watch, and being afraid of keeping the gift, was sufficiently honest to hand it to the police.

Another instance of the remarkable coolness and audacity of a thief, though perhaps not an uncommon one, is worth relating. One day in a Liverpool "stall"—a man capable of doing mischief of any kind for a trifle—having watched his opportunity, took up a coat that hung out side a pawnbroker's shop. Flipping it over his arm, and carrying it into the shop as if intending to make a purchase, he offered it for sale. Not recognizing his own property, the pawnbroker bought the coat. But even this did not satisfy the thief. He handled some silk handkerchiefs, choosing one, remarking to the pawnbroker: "Take care for this out of the money for the coat." But I have given you the money," indignantly answered the pawnbroker. "Oh, no; you haven't," said the thief.

A warm altercation ensued. In vain the shop man protested that he had paid the money; and at last the shop thief went out in search of an officer to settle the dispute, taking with him some silver spoons, several silk handkerchiefs, as well as the silk handkerchief in question, which in his excitement the broker had forgotten.

But the thief is not always so cool and collected as we are wont to believe him. He is especially unmoved by hunger and the police. Not long ago a well-known actor, while in the provinces, had occasion to walk some distance at midnight, and was stopped on a lonely road by an ill-clad villain. "Fool!" muttered the actor coolly, there's an officer within one hundred yards of us; I'll— With an exclamation the thief disappeared over a wall, and the next morning his body was found in a river close by, into which, in his haste, he had fallen.—Chambers' Journal.

Sweet Lives. "Ah, lovely souls like those we've known, Whose lives, one sweet endeavor, All crowded with beauty and with bloom, The hand of death did sever— Their memory, like the new-mown hay, Will linger round us ever."

In "Annals of a Quiet Neighborhood" there is this gem: "So, for my part," I said to myself as I walked home, "I can put one touch of a rose among into the life of any man or woman of care, I shall feel that I have walked with God." Walking with God! What a strengthening, comforting, beautiful thought! God by our side, helping us, guiding us, leading us safely, whether the way be rough or smooth. We cannot, perhaps, be like the mountain, grand, stately, magnificent, seen from afar and admired by the multitude; but we can be like the grassy dell, beautiful with sunshine and refreshment, fragrant with sweet flowers, and jubilant with the songs of birds. The helpfulness in the family circle, if given in a gentle, unobtrusive way, is a training which rapidly uplifts. Those are sweet lives which seek to remove obstructions from another's rough path; and there is never a thorn removed from the path, without a rose being scattered on one's own. Mild forbearance in regard to other people's faults is a necessity to every sweet life—the suppression of unkind words another necessity.

The sunshine of such lives brightens darkened rooms, warms chilled hearts, and illumines groping souls. Indeed the power of such lives is wonderful. They point out the right path to the wayward feet, and beckon homeward the lost. They hold cups of water to parched lips, and offer the bread of life to human souls. They scatter good seed with generous and never-tiring hand. What a harvest of golden sheaves will be theirs!

Charles Lamb to Young Men. The waters have gone over me, But out of the black depths, could I be heard, I could cry out to all those who have but set a foot into the perilous flood. Could the youth to whom the flavor of his first wine is delicious as the opening scenes of life, or the entering upon some newly-discovered paradise, look into my desolation and be made to understand what a dreary thing it is when a man shall feel himself going down a precipice with open eyes and a passive will—to see his destruction and have no power to stop it, and yet feel it all the way emanating

from himself; to see all godliness emptied out of him, and yet not able to forget a time when it was otherwise; to bear about him the piteous spectacle of his own ruin. Could he see my fevered eyes—tossing with the last night's drinking, and feverishly looking for to night's repetition of the folly; could he but feel the body of death out of which I cry, hourly with feeble outcry, to be delivered—it were enough to make him dash the sparkling beverage to the earth in all the pride of its tantalizing temptation.

Where Longfellow Was Born. Any one in Portland will tell you that down in that old square, hip-roofed, rotting structure at the corner of Hancock and Fore streets, where, when it was built, the tide crept to the very door, on Feb. 27, 1807, Longfellow first saw the light. All the people here know that. They know it, too, in a lugubrious-deprecating sort of way, that seizes upon your interest as a strange freak, and they will frantically lighten your seriousness with any little bit of wit that can be recalled. Indeed the old building is a sort of by-word among them, and because a schoolmaster once asked his pupils where Longfellow was born, and a bright little Irish lad promptly answered: "In Patsy Connor's bedroom, sir!"—which was literally true, as the Connor family was then among the tenements of the old mansion—a wise smile is on the town when the same inquiry is made by the traveller.—Edgar L. Wakeman.

Bret Harte. Bret Harte is becoming very gray. His hair is almost snowy white, but it is thick and luxuriant, so that the extreme lightness of color does not give him an appearance of age. He looks younger than he did ten years ago, when his hair was brown, with hardly a tinge of gray in it. His color is the fresh color of a man who lives a careful, regular life. Mr Harte's white hair is combed down very low over his narrow forehead. His face is quite angular and sharp. His eyes are dark and full and deep set. His nose is a small Roman. His mustache is quite dark, and makes a striking contrast to the whiteness of his hair. He looks not unlike Lord Wollesley, Adjutant-General of the British army. Mr Harte is living very quietly and goes out but little. He is now engaged on a new book and is husbanding all his resources for that.

Don't let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or consumption. Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself. The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstruction and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead. All the diseases of these parts, head, nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands and thousands of people can tell you. They have been cured by it, and "know how it is themselves." Bottle only 75 cents. Ask any druggist.

The Decline of the Earring. Earrings decline in popularity every season, many of the younger women have never had their ears pierced at all. Those who have diamonds, however, continue to wear them, and the only others that find any degree of favor are small jewels set on a screw, and fitting closely to the lobe of the ear. All long or heavy earrings are entirely out of date. A few women whose ears are not pierced wear small diamonds with a little spring that clasps the ear on either side and holds the ornament in place, but they are uncomfortable, and not very popular.—Democrat.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co., Dear Sirs,—I cannot find words to express my thanks to you for your good advice and valuable Liniment that you gave me on board the S. S. St. Pierre. The foot that you and the other gentlemen saw so severely crushed by the falling of such a heavy anchor on it, I am glad to say is now nearly well; yesterday I was able to go out on the street, and after a few days more it will be as well as ever. It was the opinion of some of our skillful doctors here that I would not be able to move it for six weeks, but I am happy to say Mirard's Liniment has set them at defiance, and by applying it has restored it back without pain or trouble, only according to the directions on the bottle. For the future I shall not be without it, either at sea or on shore. Yours truly, MICHAEL PRELAN, Halifax, N. S.

A man will almost do anything to increase the happiness of the woman he loves, except to leave her when she wants to get rid of him. Two deacons were once disputing about a proposed new graveyard, when one remarked, "I'll never be buried in that ground as long as I live!" "What an obstinate man!" replied the other. "If my life is spared I will."

"I want to be an angel," sang a female in a side room; and thereupon a heartless wretch in an adjoining apartment broke forth with: "Johnie got your gun."

"All things come to him who waits." At the same time it is well to tip the waiter occasionally. The things will come quicker.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A gilded frame makes a good picture in the eyes of nearly all the world. THE QUEEN OF PERFORMERS.—Lotus of the Nile. A new story is entitled "After Many Years." That is what a good many people are after. Crumbs of comfort for the Children—Nelson's Cherokee Vermifuge. The man who will set up the drinks can always find somebody to put them down.

CONSUMPTIVES should try Allen's Lung Balm; it can be had of any Druggist. You would not, perhaps, expect it, but it is a fact that well water will sometimes make people sick.

PAIN KILLER has cured cases of rheumatism and neuralgia after years of standing. There are never too many flowers in this world, and not one kind word too many has yet been spoken.

DON'T PRACTICE false economy by buying common Flavoring Extracts. Ask for the "Royal," none other can equal them. Man is a thinking being whether he will or no. All he can do then is to turn his thoughts in the right direction.

WE FIND CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC Compound the best article we have ever used for Constiveness or Biliousness, and easy to take. When a young man detects the first evidence of hair on his upper lip he feels elevated, when, in reality, it is a sort of coming down.

West's Cough Syrup, a sure cure for coughs, colds, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, 25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle. All druggists. A Maryland lady defends herself for the size of her bustle by saying that she is not responsible for what goes on behind her back.

The world's best, West's Liver Pills. The never-failing cure for liver complaint, dyspepsia, indigestion, and sick headache. 30 pills, 25c. All druggists. A village council has decided that a hen is not an animal. Under if they reckon her as a vegetable because of her crop.

Every man thinks he is about right himself. An old Quaker said to his wife—All the world is queer except thee and me, and thee is a little queerer. A certain witty Bishop was recently asked about a sermon to which he had listened, whether he thought it High or Low. He replied that he did not know about that, but there could be no doubt that it was long.

It is of the greatest importance that the liver should be kept in good healthy condition. The West's Liver Pills, purely vegetable, will do the work. All druggists. So our lives glide on; the river ends we don't know where, and the sea begins, and then there is no more jumping ashore.

A post sends us a contribution entitled "Why do I live!" After reading the twelve stanzas of the conundrum we are reluctantly compelled to give it up. Pain cannot exist after the patient has taken a single dose of West's Pain King, the more it hurts, the more he is induced to take a substitute, but insist upon having West's Pain King. Genuine sold by all druggists.

"My friend has a reverence for truth," said a gentleman. "So I perceive," was the reply, "for he always keeps a respectable distance from it." The recipe of Seavey's East India Liniment was obtained from a native of India. It cures all other liniments and pain-killers, for the relief and cure of internal and external pain. Sold by G. V. Rand, Druggist, Wolfville, and by dealers and druggists throughout the country. Price 25c.

"It's all very well," said the grave digger, "to advise a young man to begin at the bottom and work up, but in my business it isn't practicable." "Say, Aunt Chloe, you is getting around right smart." "Yes, 'deed I is, honey. I was pestered and sick abed with rheumatism for six years, and done tried dis West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment the people are talking so much about, and I was sure enough cured. It done saved dis ole nigger's life." Price 25c, and 50c, per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

We are all dependent upon one another in this world; we all have our sunny and our shadowy days, and we all, in our turn, need sympathy and help. To eradicate the poisons which produce fever and ague, take Ayer's Ague Cure. It cures without leaving any injurious effect upon the system, and is the only medicine in existence which may be considered an absolute antidote for malaria.

They tell a queer story about a well-known police constable, whose daughter asked him the other day what he meant to give her for her birthday. He was just doing, but he grunted out, "Ten dollars or ten days."

EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD. It is demonstrated by history that the ancients in many of the arts, notably architecture, far excelled the present age, but it is reserved for the present decade to produce the eighth wonder of the world, i.e., West's World's Wonder or Family Liniment, which is infallible for Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Scalds, Burns, and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sore Throat, and Sore Feet. Price 25c, and 50c, per bottle. All druggists.

The great health restorer, West's Liver Pills. They regulate the liver and promote good digestion. All drug lists. ONE PACKAGE of "Mand S." Condition Powder contains more real medicinal virtue than twice its weight of any other Powder. How foolish it is to make fun of the home-made baste. There is not a girl who makes her own baste but is backed by the most influential paper of the times.

Changeable weather produces colds, coughs, sore throat. For these diseases use West's Cough Syrup, the best. All druggists. "I have quite lost my appetite," says Pat. "For the last six days sorry a bit did I ate, barn' a quart of milk that I drank ivry day, at night, after I way asleep in bed."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. W.'s" cooling Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, nothing else will do. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething, is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale at all druggists throughout the world. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Having made special arrangements with the publishers of a number of the leading periodicals of Canada and the United States we are enabled to make a large account to subscribers. We will send any of the publications named and the ACADIAN one year for the following "Clubbing Prices," which will be seen in some cases giving two papers for the price of one. Cash must accompany all orders.

Publication	Regular Price	Clubbing Price
Farmer's Advocate	\$1 00	\$1 75
Toronto Weekly News	1 50	1 50
Toronto Daily News	4 00	4 00
Allen's Juvenile Gem	75	1 00
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 00
do with Cyclone	2 40	2 40
Toronto Weekly Globe	1 00	1 75
London Free Press	1 00	1 75
Youth's Companion	1 75	2 25
Book Warm	25	1 15
Weekly Messenger	50	1 40
Weekly Witness	1 00	1 75
Canadian Dairy man	1 00	1 50
Crip	2 00	2 50
Family Herald & Weekly Star, Montreal	1 00	1 75
do with Premium	1 25	2 00
Bulls & Blossoms (new)	75	1 50
Detroit Free Press	1 00	1 85
Leisure-Hours	1 50	2 00
Transpica Monthly	50	1 35
Ladies' Home Journal	50	1 40
Brook Magazine	2 00	2 50
Our Youth	1 25	2 00
Montreal Gazette	1 00	1 75

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight adulterated powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y. (13-11-85)

GEO. V. RAND, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY AND SOAPS, BRUSHES, SPECTACLES, JEWELLERY, ETC. ETC. Main Street, Wolfville, N. S.

DR. C. WEST'S FOR THE LIVER BLOOD STOMACH AND KIDNEYS DANDELION. Infallible Blood Purifier, Zenda, Diarrhoea, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Urinary troubles, Female Sufferings, Eczema, and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sore Throat, and Sore Feet. Price 25c, and 50c, per bottle. All druggists.

HATHWAY & CO., General Commission Merchants, 22 Central Wharf - Boston. Members of the Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanic's Exchanges.

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.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. White Bronze. YARMOUTH, MAINE, July 15, 1885. MR THOS. MORRIS.—In answer to your enquiry about my White Bronze Liniment, I would say that it stands on the sea shore ten feet above high water mark, it is twenty-five feet high, base four feet. It has been erected over ten years, and is as good now as when placed in position; it has not been effected in the least by either heat or cold; no moss or foreign substance gather on it as do on marble; it is as clear and bright as when new, and (in my opinion) White Bronze is superior to either marble or granite for monumental purposes, and I have no hesitation in recommending it to others.

White Bronze. YARMOUTH, MAINE, July 15, 1885. MR THOS. MORRIS.—In answer to your enquiry about my White Bronze Liniment, I would say that it stands on the sea shore ten feet above high water mark, it is twenty-five feet high, base four feet. It has been erected over ten years, and is as good now as when placed in position; it has not been effected in the least by either heat or cold; no moss or foreign substance gather on it as do on marble; it is as clear and bright as when new, and (in my opinion) White Bronze is superior to either marble or granite for monumental purposes, and I have no hesitation in recommending it to others.

F. L. McNeill, W. D. Porter, BERWICK, N. S. June 17th, 1887. For Designs and Prices call on or address

Mowers and Rakes. The "TORONTO" Mower is the finest and best, and has the most extensive sale of any Mower in the Dominion; and through the United States it stands ahead of all. The draft is light; and in operation it is noiseless; will work on rough ground with greater satisfaction than any other machine. The "MASSEY" Mower, a Favorite Machine, Strong! Powerful! Compact! Stands next to the "Toronto." No other Mowers can be controlled by the operator with such ease, a small boy being capable to do fine work with either. No stopping these Machines to kick it in or out of Gear, as in other Machines. In these, this is done with Hand Levers, and the knife runs perfectly in any angle.

"SHARP'S" HORSE RAKE. It is now a well-known fact that these Rakes have no equal. It is only fair for a small boy to do good work with these rakes. They are acknowledged by all to be the best Horse Rake in existence. We will pay money to any one who will show us an equal. These Mowers and Rakes are as cheap as the cheapest and better than the best. It will pay you to examine them before buying elsewhere. D. MUMFORD, Agent. Railway Depot, Wolfville, June 17, 1887.

WE SELL FRIENDLY GREETINGS. A forty page, illustrated, monthly magazine, edited by J. F. AVERY, Halifax, N. S. Price 75 cents per year if prepaid. Its columns are devoted to Temperance, Missionary Intelligence, Household Hints, Short Stories and Illustrations, making 25 pages of reading, suitable and profitable for young and old, with an average of 12 illustrations in each number, this will give 40 pages monthly for 75 cents a year, and will, therefore, be one of the cheapest sold. Specimen copies sent for two 3c-stamps.

A \$0 GOLD PIECE will be given if you get 20 subscribers. "Buds and Blossoms" is endorsed by Christians and ministers of all denominations. One writes: "The cover has been a comfort and blessing to me. Every page is calculated to bring me nearer to the Lord." "We wish you ever-increasing success as you deserve." "To see B & B is to want and to love." "It should be in every house. 4-9-85"

American Agriculturist. 100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue. 44TH YEAR. \$1.50 A YEAR. Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample copy (English or German) and Premium list of the Oldest and Best Agricultural Journal in the World. Address: Publishers American Agriculturist, 751 Broadway, New York

The Ontario Mutual LIFE ASSURANCE COY. HEAD OFFICE, WATERLOO, ONT. DOMINION DEPOSIT \$100,000. The Ontario guarantees in plain figures on its policies under the Company's seal, definite values either in cash or paid up assurance; thereby enabling a member to know the value of his policy at any time, and without loss in case of necessity. Examine its popular plans and rates for free ensuring your life elsewhere. General Agent for Nova Scotia J. B. Newcomb, Newport, N. S. Local Agent for Halifax, A. D. CALVERT, Local Agent for Windsor, JESSE P. SMITH.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT CURES PAINS, External and Internal. RELIEVES Swellings, Contracture of the Joints, Sprains, Strains, HEALS Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Cracks and Scratches. Best Stable Remedy in the World!

Powerful Remedy! MOST ECONOMICAL! AS IT COSTS BUT 25 CENTS! Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the best selling medicine they have. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, of which there are several in the market. The genuine only prepared by and bearing the name of C. C. Richards & Co., Yarmouth, N. S.

TESTIMONIAL. C. C. Richards & Co.—I had the misfortune of my hand to contract with you could not use it for two years. I used Minard's Liniment and now my hand is as well as ever. Y. Mrs. Rachel Saunders, Dalhousie, Lun. Co.

FRUIT TREES FOR SALE! I have a fine lot of Fruit Trees from one to four years old, of my own growing and grafting. I do not employ "Agents" to sell for me and can supply good stock at low prices. Isaac Shaw, Riverside Nurseries, Berwick, N. S.

W. & A. Railway. Time Table. 1887—Summer Arrangement—1887. Commencing Monday, 13th June.

GOING EAST.	Express	Acme	Exp. Daily	Acme	Exp. Daily
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Annapolis Leave	6:10	6:30			
14 Bridgetown	7:05	7:25			
28 Middleton	8:05	8:25			
42 Yalesford	9:12	9:32			
47 Berwick	9:55	10:15			
30 Waterville	9:58	10:18			
59 Kentville	2:35	11:00	4:19		
64 Port Williams	6:00	11:30	4:25		
66 Wolfville	6:06	11:40	4:29		
69 Grand Pre	6:16	11:55	4:38		
61 Grand Pre	6:25	12:10	4:45		
72 Avonport	6:40	12:20	4:50		
77 Hantsport	7:10	12:50	5:15		
84 Windsor	7:18	1:00	5:25		
116 Windsor Junction	8:48	2:45	6:45		
130 Halifax arrive	9:25	3:30	7:30		

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily	Acme	Exp. Daily
	Daily	Daily	Daily
Halifax—leave	7:00	7:25	7:30
14 Windsor Junction	7:28	8:49	8:30
47 Berwick	8:55	11:00	8:30
51 Hantsport	9:17	11:32	8:30
59 Avonport	9:30	11:50	8:30
61 Grand Pre	9:39	12:05	8:30
64 Wolfville	9:49	12:20	8:30
66 Port Williams	9:55	12:30	8:30
71 Kentville	10:25	1:20	8:30
80 Waterville	10:45	1:55	8:30
83 Berwick	10:52	2:10	8:30
88 Yalesford	11:05	2:35	8:30
102 Middleton	11:27	2:49	8:30
116 Bridgetown	12:13	4:37	8:30
130 Annapolis Arrive	12:50	5:30	8:30

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time. Steamer "Secret" leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:45 a.m. for Digby and Annapolis. Returning leaves Annapolis every Monday, Thursday and Saturday, p.m., for Digby and St. John.

Steamer "Evangeline" leaves Annapolis every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday, p.m. for Digby. Trains of the Western Counties Railway leave Digby daily at 3:00 p.m. and leave Yarmouth daily at 7:15 a.m. Steamer "New Brunswick" leaves St. John every Tuesday, p.m., and St. John every Saturday evening for Boston direct. Steamer "Yarmouth" leaves Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday evenings for Boston.

Steamers "State of Maine" and "New Zealand" leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 a.m. for Eastport, Portland and Boston. Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6:40 a.m. and 8:30 p.m. daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning. Through Tickets by the various routes on sale at all Stations. P. INNES, General Manager, Kentville, 10th June 1887.