

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Vol. V.

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No. 14.

THE ACADIAN.

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PREBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. Sabbath School at 11 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:00 P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meetings on Tuesday at 7:30 P. M. and Thursday at 7:30 P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Wilson, 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 7:30 P. M.

S. JOHN'S CHURCH, Wolfville. Divine Worship is held in the above Church as follows:
Sundays, Mattins and Sermon at 11 A. M. Evensong and 4:00 P. M. at 7 P. M. Sunday-school commences every Sunday morning at 9:30. Choir practice on Saturday evening at 7:30.
J. O. TINGLES, M. A. Rector.
Robert W. Hudgell,
(Divinity Student of King's College).

St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.—Mass 11:00 A. M. the last Sunday of each month.

Masonic.

St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & M. M. meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7:45 o'clock p. m.
J. R. DAVISON, Secretary.

Oddfellows.

"ORPHEUS" LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets in Oddfellows' Hall, on Tuesday of each week, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Temperance.

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

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7:00 o'clock.

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

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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.

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Select Poetry.

THE BROOK AND THE WAVE.

The brooklet came from the mountain,
As sang the bard of old,
Running with feet of silver
Over the sands of gold!

Far away in the briny ocean
There rolled a turbulent wave,
Now singing along the sea-beach,
Now howling along the cave.

And the brooklet has found the billow,
Though they flowed so far apart,
And has filled with its freshness and
sweetness

That turbulent, bitter heart!
—H. W. Longfellow.

THE DEAD MARCH.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, in the drunkard's way
March the feet of a million men;
If none shall pity and none shall save,
Where will the march they are making end?

The young, the strong, the old are there
In wealful ranks as they hurry past,
With not a moment to think or care
What is the fate that comes at last.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, to a drunkard's doom,
Out of a boyhood pure and fair—
Over the thought of love and home—
Past the cheek of a mother's prayer;

Onward swift to a drunkard's crime,
Over the plea of wife and child,
Over the holiest ties of time—
Reason dethroned, and the soul gone wild.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, till a drunkard's grave
Covers the broken life of shame—
What the spirit Jesus died to save,
Meets a future we dare not name.

God help us all, there's a cross to bear,
And work to do for the mighty throng;
God give us strength, till the toll and prayer
Shall end one day in the victor's song!

Interesting Story.

The Curfew Heroine.

The story that is the basis of the well-known poem, "Curfew shall not ring to-night," told in prose, is as follows:—

It lacked quite half an hour of curfew toll. The old bell-ringer came forth from under the watted roof of his cottage stoop, and stood with uncovered hair in the sweet-scented air. He had grown blind and deaf in the service, but his arm was as muscular as ever, and he who listened this day marked no faltering in the heavy metallic throbs of the cathedral bell. Old Ja-per Han lived through many changes. He had tolled out the notes of mourning for good Queen Bess, and with tears scarcely dry he had rung the glad tidings of the coronation of James. Charles I. had been crowned and reigned, and expiated his weakness in Jasper's time, and now he who under army held all the Commonwealth in the hollow of his hand, ruled as more than a monarch, but still the old man with the habit of a long life upon him rang his matin and sorrow.

Jasper stood alone now, lifting his dimmed eyes up to the sofly dappled sky. The walls of his memory seemed so written over—so crossed and recrossed by the annals of the years that had gone before that there seemed little room for anything in the present. Little reckoning he that Cromwell's spareman were encamped on the moor beyond the village—that Cromwell himself rode with his guardsmen a league away; he only knew that the bell had been rung in the tower when William the Conqueror made curfew a law, had been spared by Puritan and Round-head, and that his arm had never failed him at eventide.

He was moving with a slow step toward the gate, when a woman came hurriedly in from the street and stood beside him; a lovely woman, but with a face so blanched that it seemed carved in the whitest of marble, with all its roundness and dimples. Her great, solemn eyes were raised to the aged face in pitiful appeal, and the lips were forming words that he could not understand.

"Speak up, lass; I am deaf and cannot hear your clatter."
"For Heaven's sake, Jasper, do not ring the bell tonight."
"What! no ring curfew? Ye must be daff, lassie."
"Jasper, for sweet Heaven's sake—for my sake—for one night in all your long life forget to ring the bell. Fall this once and my lover shall live, whom Cromwell says shall die at curfew toll. Do you hear? My lover,

Richard Temple. See, Jasper, here is money to make your old age happy. I sold my jewelry that the Lady Maud gave me, and the gold shall be yours for one curfew."

"Would you bribe me, Lily de Vere? Ye're a changeling. Ye've na the blood of the Plantagenets in yere veins as yere mothers had. What! corrupt the bell-ringer under her Majesty, good Queen Bess? Not for all the gold that Lady Maud could bring me. Babes have been born and strong men have died before now at the ringing of my bell. Awa! Awa!"

And out on the village green with solemn shadows of the lichens lengthening over it, a strong man awaited the curfew to toll for his death. He stood handsome, and brave, and tall—taller by an inch than the tallest pikeman who guarded him.

What had he done that he should die? Little it mattered in those days, when the sword that the great Cromwell wielded was so prone to fall, what he or others had done. He had been scribe to the Lord up at the castle, and the Lady Maud, forgetting that man must woo and women must wait, had given her heart to him without the asking, while the gentle Lily de Vere, distant kinswoman and poor companion of her, had, without seeking, found the treasure of his true love and held them fast. Then he had joined the army of pious soldiers whose evil passions were never sturred but by signs or symbols of poetry. But a scorned woman's hatred had reached him even there. Enemies and deep plots had conquered him. Tonight he was to die.

The beautiful world lay as a vivid picture before him. The dark green wood above the rocky hill where Robin Hood and his merry band had dwelt; the ironing castle with its draw-bridge and square towers, the long stretch of moor with the purple shadows upon it, the green, straight walks of the village, the birds overhead, even the daisies at his feet he saw. But all more vividly than all, he saw the great red sun with his lazy veil lingering above the trees as though it pitted him with more than human pity.

He was a God-fearing and a God-serving man. He had long made his peace with Heaven. Nothing stood between him and death—nothing rose pleading between them and those who were to destroy him but the sweet face of Lily de Vere, whom he loved. She had knelt at Cromwell's feet and for him, she wearied Heaven with her prayers, but all without avail. Slowly the last rim was hid beneath the green wood. Thirty minutes more and his soul would be with God. The color did not forsake his cheeks. The dark rims of hair lay on his warm brow. It was his purpose to die as a martyr and brave man die. What was life that he should cling to it? He almost felt the air pulsate with the first heavy roll of the death knell. But no sound came. Still facing the soldiers with his clear, gray eyes upon them he waited.

The crimson in the west was paling to pink. The kine had ceased their lowings and had been gathered in the rick yard.

All nature had sounded the curfew, but old Jasper was silent.

The bell-ringer, with his gray head yet bare, had traversed half the distance between his cottage and the ivy-covered tower when a form went fitting past him, with pale, shadowy robes floating around it, and hair that the low western light touched and tinted as with a halo.

"Ah, Huldah, Huldah!" the old man muttered; "how swift she flies! I will come soon, dear, My work is almost done."

Huldah was the good wife who had gone from him in her early womanhood, and for whom he had mourned all his long life. But the fleeting form was not Huldah's. It was Lily de Vere, hurried by a sudden and desperate purpose.

"So help me, God, curfew shall not ring to-night! Cromwell and his dragons come this way. Once more I will kneel at his feet and plead."

She entered the ruined arch. He wrenched from its fastenings the curved and worm-eaten door that barred the way to the tower. She ascended with flying and frenzied feet the steps; her

heart lifted up to God for Richard's deliverance from peril. The bats flew out and shook the dust of centuries from the black carving. As she went up she caught glimpses of the interior of the great building, with its grained roof, its chevrons and clustered columns; its pictured saint and carved images of ages had spared to be dealt with by time, the most relentless vandal of all.

Up—still—up beyond the rainbow tints thrown by the stained glass across her death-white brow; up—still—up—past open arcade and arch, with gaffin and gargoyles staring at her from under the blanket and cornice, with all the hideousness of medieval carving; the stairs flight by flight grew frailer beneath her young feet; now but a slender net-work between her and the outer work; but still up.

Her breath was coming short and gasping. She saw through an open space old Jasper cross the road at the foot of the tower. Oh, how far. The seconds were treasures which Cromwell, with all his blood-bought commonwealth could not purchase from her. Up—ah—there, just above her, with its great brazen mouth and wicked tongue, the bell hung. A worn, white hand had clasped itself about the clapper—the other prepared at the tremble to rise and clasp its mate, and the feet to swing off—and thus she waited. Jasper was old and slow, but he was sure, and it came at last. A faint quiver and the young feet swung from their rest, the tender hands clasped for more than their precious life the writhing thing. There was groaning and speaking of the rude pulleys above, and then the stroke came heavy and strong. Jasper's hand had not forgot its cunning; nor his arm its strength. The tender soft form was swung and dashed to and fro. But she clung to and caressed the cold, cradling thing. Let one stroke come and a thousand might follow—for its fatal work would be done. She wrathed her white arm about it, so that at every pull of the great rope it crashed into the fish. It tore her, and in the solemn twilight the brave woman swung and fought with the curfew, and God gave her victory.

The old bell-ringer said to himself, "Aye, Huldah, my work is done. The pulleys are getting too heavy for my old arms; my ears, too, have failed me. I diana hear one stroke of the curfew. Hear old bell! It is my ears that have gone false, and not thou, Farewell, old friend."

And just beyond the worn pavement a shadowy form again went fitting past him. There were drops of blood upon the white garments, and the face was like the face of one who had walked in her sleep, and her hands hung wounded and powerless at her side. Cromwell paused with his horsemen under the dismantled May-pole before the village green. He saw the man who was to die at sunset standing up in the dusty air, tall as a king, and beautiful as Absalom. He gazed with knitted brow and angry eye, but his lips did not give utterance to the quick command that trembled on them, for a girl came flying toward him. Pikeman and archer stepped aside to let her pass. She threw herself upon the turf at his horse's feet; she lifted her bleeding and tortured hands to his gaze, and once more poured out her prayer for the life of her lover; with trembling lips she told him why Richard still lived why the curfew had not sounded.

Lady Maud looking out of her latticed window at the castle, saw the great protector dismount, lift the fainting form in his arms and bear her to her lover. She saw the guards release their prisoner, and she heard the shouts of joy at his deliverance; then she welcomed the night that closed the scene out from her envious eye and sculptured her in its gloom.

At the matin bell old Jasper died, and at the curfew toll he was laid beside his wife who had died in his youth, but the memory of whom had been with him always.

Anecdotes of Grant.

General McLaws, of the Confederate army, tells the following stories of General Grant:—

An officer who once served on General Grant's staff once told me an incident which illustrated the quick decision of General Grant. It was just after the battle of Shiloh. The officers were grouped around a camp fire, when General John A. McClernand rode up to General Grant, and handing him an autograph letter from President Lincoln directing Grant to turn his command over to General McClernand. General Grant read the letter carefully, and then, tearing it up into small pieces and throwing them into the fire, said:—

"I decline to receive or obey orders which do not come through the proper channel."

Pausing a moment, he turned to General McClernand and said:—

"Your division is under orders to leave this department in the morning, and I advise you to go with it." McClernand went, and that was the last that was ever heard of the order, for the culmination of events showed that Grant was right, and no President dared to remove him, for a change of commanders just after the battle of Shiloh would have led to very different results for the Federals.

The dogged determination to do or die, which was so characteristic of Grant, was what gave back-bone to the Federal army. He would never acknowledge defeat. General Zachary Taylor once told me an anecdote of Grant, which occurred during the Mexican war. Lieutenant Grant was in charge of a party of men detailed to clear the way for the advance of boats laden with troops from Arkansas bay to Corpus Christi by removing the oyster beds and other obstructions. Failing either by words or signs to make those under him understand him, Lieutenant Grant jumped into the water, which was up to his waist, and worked with his men. Some dandy officers began making fun of him for his zeal, when General Taylor came upon the scene, and rebuked it by saying:—

"I wish I had more officers like Grant, who would stand ready to set personal example when needed."

What Sort? What sort of morality is that which satisfies a man in non-payment of a debt as long as his creditor refrains from "dunning?"

What sort of morality is that which satisfies itself in non-payment of a debt because it is a small amount—a trifle?

What sort of morality is that which calls the attention of the creditor to an overcharge, but is silent about an under charge?

What sort of morality is that which seeks to evade meeting his creditor lest he should be more plainly reminded of his indebtedness?

What sort of morality is that which satisfies itself in the non-payment of a debt because the creditor is presumed by the debtor not to need what the debt calls for?

What sort of morality is that which satisfies itself in the non-payment of a debt because of a failure in farming, or other enterprise?

What sort of morality is that which gets off-ended when asked to pay a debt which the debtor promised to pay long before the time of dunning?

What sort of morality is that which provides for his own wife and children by defrauding the wife and children of another man, dead or alive, to whom he is justly indebted for things which have been used by the debtor's family for their own enjoyment or profit?

What sort of morality is that which ignores moral obligation as to a debt, and pays only when the civil law compels?

What sort of morality is that which lightens the obligation to pay a just debt in proportion to the length of time since it was contracted?

In short, what sort of morality is that which disregards the command, 'Thou shalt not steal'?

My Good Little Girl.

I was called one day in October to the family of a German who lived on a small place three miles from town. He was a poor man with many children, one of whom, a boy of ten years, had the diphtheria. I attended my patient faithfully, and he recovered. He had a sister two years older, called Sadie who seemed inexpressibly grateful to me

for saving brother Jimmy's life." Always she spoke of me as "the good doctor who saved brother Jimmy's life," and I in turn, won by her affectionate words and ways, fell into the habit of thinking and speaking of her as "my good little girl." Thus we became excellent friends.

Not long afterward Sadie herself had diphtheria, for which she was "very sorry, because it prevented her from gathering a bushel of hickory nuts to pay me, for saving brother Jimmy's life." In all her sickness she never expressed one regret for herself. Her disease ran ominously, but at last she seemed convalescent, and one day her father called to say that Sadie was very much better, and that I need not trouble myself to call again. But early the next morning he roused me, and said he feared Sadie was dying. I hastened to her bedside and found that it was even so. She knew me. Beside her in bed under the ragged quilt she had a small bag of hickory nuts gathered by her the day before, at the expense of her life. "For saving brother Jimmy," she gasped; and in a few moments my good little girl was dead.

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NOTICE.

All Persons having Legal Demands against the Estate of Anderson C. Martin, of Horton, Kings County, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested to the undersigned within three months from date hereof. And all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to settle their accounts immediately with

JAMES B. MARTIN, Adm'r.
JOHN L. MARTIN, Adm'r.
Wolfville, Oct. 16, 1885.

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Calendar for November

Calendar grid for November 1885 with days of the week and dates.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOV. 20, 1885. LOUIS RIEL.

The last great act of the "North West Rebellion" has been performed and the curtain falls and the tragedy ends with the execution of its promoter, Louis Riel. It is not necessary for us to review the incidents of that rebellion; the scenes at Duck Lake, Cut Knife Hills, Batoche, and other places are too fresh on the minds of our readers to need to be recalled, and now that the end has come we can only look with pity and contempt upon the man who might have done so much good for his countrymen, and who instead did so much to injure them, and who on Monday morning last paid the penalty of his crimes upon the gallows at Regina. Since the capture of Riel it has been the great question of discussion as to whether he would receive the reward he so justly deserved, and some have gone so far as to say that he should not and prophecies have been made that the government would not dare to hang him. For our part we can see no reason why he should have escaped any more than other murderers. Think of the many who were butchered in cold blood during the past winter and spring on his account. Think of the cold-blooded murder of Scott during the rebellion of 1869-70. Read over the cruel scenes of the late rebellion, and then say if the man who originated it and carried it to such an unsuccessful issue was a patriot and a hero. Would a patriot offer to sell his country for money? Would a patriot be found during the time his battles were being fought hid away in a church? We think not. We say the government have done right in allowing the laws of the land to be carried into execution. Riel was not only a traitor to his country but a coward and a murderer, and as such has received the punishment he merited.

CHANGE IN STREET.

In our last issue we referred to the curve in Main street near "Mad Bridge" and suggested that it would be a wise move to try and have it straightened, as a good opportunity had now offered, from near Oddfellows' Hall to Munro's factory. Since then we have spoken to some of the leading citizens of the place who, without exception, favor the idea of straightening the street. Taking for granted that the curve should be taken out, and the main and principal street in the village made straight and widened out to a respectful width, it only remains to put the necessary machinery into operation to effect it. Had the village incorporated the accomplishment of such an undertaking would be comparatively simple and economical, under the present management more difficult. The prospect of having the village incorporated does not seem to be in the near future, and, as delays are dangerous, we think it would be advisable to move at once in the matter of straightening the street before other buildings shall be erected. We believe that a large portion of the land on the north side of Main street near the banks of "Mad creek" rightfully belongs to the township of Horton and it may not yet be too late to regain possession of our legitimate rights. There is no question but that a part of the land required for the straightening of the street already belongs to the township, and should we be fortunate enough to recover all of such lands in this locality that belong to us there would be left but little for the public to pay for in making this necessary alteration. As the meeting of Council takes place early in January next and no action can be taken under the present management save through it, we should early be making a move in the matter and petition the Municipal Council to appoint a committee to inquire into the advisability of making the alteration, and at the same time investigate for the rights of the public to the land in the locality which is reported as belonging to the township of Horton.

COMMON SENSE AND LADDERS.

At a first glance there would seem to be about as much similarity between common sense and ladders as there is between an ant hill and the village of Wolfville, or between a load of hay and a mouse. Common sense is composed largely of brains, while a ladder is composed in great part of holes, and yet brains are about as useless to common sense, where it has too much of them, as holes are to a ladder when it is composed of nothing else. To make common sense the usual form is to take a set of good healthy brains, roll

them down, add a quick train balance-wheel and an instantaneous release valve, put in equal portions of practicality and application and enough energy to nicely season it. To make a ladder, procure from ten to forty holes, 14x20 inches in size, according to the length you want, lay them in a row and fasten them together by good spruce or hackmatack sides and oak rounds across. So far, so good. You have got both made, now what will you do with them? Brains, without the other components of common sense, says that a ladder is no good after you have got it built. In the first place ladders are only of use when there is a fire, and in the second place fires are not necessary outside of a stove if you use the proper precautions which he (brains) suggests. But brains does not always suggest the right precautions, and fires will occur in spite of him sometimes. Let us try common sense, with promptitude he admits the sometimes weakness of brains one of his corporation and says should one of my members err I must fall back on practicality and application, two others of the firm. These two suggest that a ladder be made. Once made neither the holes, the sides, or the rounds will interfere with my politics or my religion and should my brains be at fault I can then fall back on, or mount up on, my ladder, get a bucket full of water, or two if necessary and put out the fire my weak brains allowed, or accident caused, to occur and interfere with my happiness. Further, common sense says I will have a ladder on every building and out-building I possess and others to call upon when duplicates are needed. I will have these duplicates where any one of my brothers or sisters can get them at a moment's notice. They shall have good staunch sides and solid rounds so that I need not risk my life as well as my property in mounting them. They in return will repay me for their creation by lowering my insurance, granting me safety and comfort and in the course of a few years (by saving) place hundreds of dollars in my pocket. Now dear readers, is there any need of common sense and ladders or are you better pleased to tempt fate to burn you out of house and home just when you want them most and can least afford the cost? If you can see through this article, for the sake of yourself and family and your property, make the application common sense, if you have any, prompts. Do something before you are driven to it by a baptism of fire.

SMALLPOX IN CHARLOTTETOWN.

[Special Correspondence to the Acadian.]

The summer of 1885 will be memorable in the history of Charlottetown. It was ushered in with the shrill call of the bugle, the roll of the drum, and the marching of the Union Jack, when our citizen soldiers were called upon to bear arms in their country's service; its closing days bear the wail of despair from many a home where in silent sadness floats the ominous yellow flag. Thanksgiving day had closed; the citizens had retired for the night after hymns of praise had ascended from the churches to the God of the Harvest for the blessings vouchsafed to us as a people throughout the past year. But at early morn the tidings spread throughout the city that the dreaded small pox had broken out in a densely populated portion of the city. The common council and Health board of Charlottetown were hastily summoned together, and with the greatest unanimity for once manifested, steps were taken to stop the progress of the scourge. Dr Johnson, the Health Officer, reported that nine persons were down with the disease. Six new cases appeared on Saturday, and several more have developed to-day. Two of the patients have died and some of the others are not expected to live. A public meeting was held on Friday night; committees were appointed, and the old asylum, a large building of brick, situated outside the city, was promised to them by the Prov. Secretary. On the following morning the committee repaired to the building to make it ready for the reception of patients. On arriving there they were surprised and annoyed to find that Mr Sullivan, the leader of the Government, had ordered the place to be nailed up, because two or three aristocratic families, himself among the number, objected to patients being kept within half a mile of their houses. The committee returned to the city and reported the matter. The indignation of the citizens was intense. A rush was made for the market hall and the Hon. T. W. Dodd was placed in the chair. A resolution was passed to the effect that if the place was not given up immediately the doors would be broken in. The leader of the Gt'te was waited upon by a committee who had the case before him. He still held back saying that he wanted to consult his medical adviser. But the citizens meant business; they saw that life and death depended on the question, and in a body they marched out to the building, and with Dr Jenkins, the Tory member for Queen's Co., at the head with axe in hand, they broke in the doors and took possession of the place. A messenger just then arrived with the keys from the frightened proprietor. The work of removing the patients

to the building is going on to-day. The public schools, churches, and other places have been all closed, and the offices of the doctors are continually swarmed with persons desiring of being vaccinated. The origin of the disease is unknown, but every case so far has been connected in some way with the inmates of the house in which it first broke out. It was thought that a bundle of clothes had been washed at the house from a steamer which called here from Montreal. A which called here from Montreal. A case of small-pox was discovered on her after she left this port. This, however, has been denied by the family. The first case was a little boy who was supposed to have chicken-pox about two weeks ago, but who recovered. Another child was treated for the same malady and died. Suspicions were then directed and the disease was declared to be small-pox. A waka had been held over the child who died, and hence the rapid spread of the disease. The afflicted families are in very straitened circumstances and a committee has been appointed to supply them, and other quarantined families, with the necessities of life. Charlottetown, Nov. 16, 1885.

LETTER FROM A FRIEND.

DEAR ACADIAN, - I take up my pen to address you for the first time. But the intention to write you a letter, hurried and without news of special interest tho' it might be, has long been in existence heroically contending with all other intentions, good, and I suppose evil as well, and with a persistence that I cannot at last but yield to. Having watched with interest your tiny sheet, filled, even in infancy, with spicy tid-bits, developed rapidly into rudy youth, and rapidly into full stature with long columns of editorials, original articles containing both wit and wisdom, news items carefully selected, and other things too numerous to mention, it is but just and right that I express to you the satisfaction I have taken in all this and the well-wishes I entertain for your future prosperity. I never was an editor, and therefore cannot know definitely the stuff a man, or woman either, must be made of to be one, but in imagination I am prone to picture them as composed of materials very similar to other mortals. Now if this is true it will make the cup of their every day toil none the less sweet—may rather make it more palatable, to have the table of usual occurrences turned now and again and they be made the recipients instead of the bestowers. Recipients did I say? Recipients of what? Well, I mean of letters of encouragement, of hearty "God bless you's," etc.; but as I write I imagine I hear the din of an editorial host, as contentious as heard of trials men, at my ear beseeching me not to stop there but to add "of money likewise in payment of subscription long run out and often renewed." Yes, I suppose, I should extend the word to include this also. Editors, like other people, should be paid promptly their just dues, and everything should be said and done, by not simply the fraternity but by others as well, to bring this Utopian state of things about. The Book of books says, it is true, that "it is more blessed to give than receive" but that the sacred writer did not mean that a person should not sell his wares for naught and keep throwing in time without end bills, costing paper and postage, and dues, costing time and ingenuity to devise, is evident from the injunction of Paul to "owe no man anything,"—a rule with but one exception, which he immediately notes, "except to love one another."

NEW LITIST CHURCH.

A Creditable Structure on Herald Street—Names of Officers.

The Baptist denomination of this city has about completed the erection of a commodious and handsome church on Herald street. The property is 60x100 feet and is in an elevated position. The structure is 45x45 feet, with four gables. In the southwest corner stands a tower 65 feet high. This stands at an angle of 45 degrees to the church proper, thus presenting an imposing appearance from the street. The base of the tower is used as a vestibule, 10 feet square, from which there are two entrances to the auditorium. There are ten windows ten feet high with stained glass in the upper parts. The ceiling is at a height of 22 feet, and the walls are wainscoted and hard finished throughout. At the northeast corner, or immediately opposite the tower, is the pulpit platform, beneath which is the baptistry. In rear of this platform, and six inches above it is the choir platform and a recess in the wall will receive the organ. Seating accommodation is provided for 300 people and the seats will be arranged in an amphitheatrical style. The room will be lighted with gas, from a large chandelier in the centre, and will be a large moulding with six feet centres. Two entrances from Herald street will provide means of ingress and egress and four aisles, two leading from the front to the platform, will give ample opportunity for reaching all the seats comfortably. In the rear of the church a school-room will be erected at once. This will be 22x40 feet, in which will also be two smaller rooms for pastor's study, etc. This also will be finished, painted, etc. The whole will cost in the neighborhood of \$4,000, and when completed will be a credit to the denomination and a worthy addition to the list of church edifices in the city.

SEALETT.

The church membership during the past year, under the pastorate of Rev. Walter Bars, M. A., of Acadia College, Nova Scotia, has about doubled and pastor and members feel greatly encouraged for the future. The Building Committee who have control of the erection consists of Messrs T. Haughton, T. Brown, J. B. Keith, E. Morgan, and A. Clyde. Mr M. McClelland has had charge of the construction and has performed the work in a workmanlike manner.

FOR SALE.

A First-class Piano Box Timpken Spring Buggy—entirely new—made by Feindel, of Bridgetown. Also, a new Light Harness, dark mountings. Reasonable credit will be given to reliable parties. A. deW. BARRS, Agent People's Bank, Wolfville, Oct. 28, '85.

House and Orchard TO LET IN WOLFVILLE.

The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a Frost-proof Cellar containing a large milk room. There is a good Barn on the premises. The Orchard is stocked with over 100 Choice Graft Trees in Full Bearing, viz, Apples, Pears, Plums, etc. For particulars apply to JAMES WILSON, on the premise Jan'y 29th.

SAVE MONEY!

By ordering your Hard Coal from us you will Save Money on every ton! And by giving me your order for the

Celebrated Acadia Coal

you will get the Best Soft Coal in the World at a low figure and Save Money. Remember that a few tons of the celebrated Acadia Coal will give as much heat and last as long as a whole vessel load of almost any other kind and will not choke you like other kinds do.

We will sell for cash and sell low. Save money by giving as an early order.

D. MUMFORD.

W. & A. Railway Station, August 18, 1885.

Boston Market Report.

FURNISHED BY HASTIEWAY & CO.

Table with market prices for various goods like Flour, Spring Wheat, Patents, Choice Extras, etc.

clung to. If I had no bones, my brains, heart, lungs, and larger blood vessels would be lying round in me sort of promiscuous like and might get hurt. If my bones were burned, I should be all brittle, as you could crumble me up, because all the animal would be out of me. If I was soaked in a kind of acid, I should be limber. Teacher showed us some bones the other day that had been soaked. I could tie a knot in one. I had rather be soaked than burned. Some of my bones don't grow snug and close to my other bones like the branches to the trunk of a tree; and I'm glad they don't; for if they did I could not play jump-frog, and foot-ball, and other good games I know. The reason they don't grow that way is because they have joints. Joints is good things to have in bones. There are two or three kinds. The ball-and-socket joint, like my shoulder, is the best. Teacher showed it to us 't'other day, only it was the thigh joint of a cow. One end was round, smooth, and whitish; that was the ball, and the other end was saucer like; that was the socket, and it sits like that. Another joint is the hinge joint, like my elbow. It swings back and forth and never squeals like the school-room door, because it oils itself. The other joint is that of a joint. That is in the skull, and it don't have no motion. All of my bones put together in their right places makes a skeleton. If I leave out any, or put some in the wrong place, it ain't no skeleton. Cripples and deformed people don't have no skeleton. Some animals have their skeletons on their outside, like the tortoise and the clam. I'm glad I ain't them animals; for my skeleton, like it is on the chart what teacher showed us 't'other day, would'n't look well on my outside."

LETTER FROM A FRIEND.

I guess I'll stop now. I hope you'll like this as well as the "Ant Story." Don't forget to put it where the people will see it. "SAM."

NEW LITIST CHURCH.

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The Baptist denomination of this city has about completed the erection of a commodious and handsome church on Herald street. The property is 60x100 feet and is in an elevated position. The structure is 45x45 feet, with four gables. In the southwest corner stands a tower 65 feet high. This stands at an angle of 45 degrees to the church proper, thus presenting an imposing appearance from the street. The base of the tower is used as a vestibule, 10 feet square, from which there are two entrances to the auditorium. There are ten windows ten feet high with stained glass in the upper parts. The ceiling is at a height of 22 feet, and the walls are wainscoted and hard finished throughout. At the northeast corner, or immediately opposite the tower, is the pulpit platform, beneath which is the baptistry. In rear of this platform, and six inches above it is the choir platform and a recess in the wall will receive the organ. Seating accommodation is provided for 300 people and the seats will be arranged in an amphitheatrical style. The room will be lighted with gas, from a large chandelier in the centre, and will be a large moulding with six feet centres. Two entrances from Herald street will provide means of ingress and egress and four aisles, two leading from the front to the platform, will give ample opportunity for reaching all the seats comfortably. In the rear of the church a school-room will be erected at once. This will be 22x40 feet, in which will also be two smaller rooms for pastor's study, etc. This also will be finished, painted, etc. The whole will cost in the neighborhood of \$4,000, and when completed will be a credit to the denomination and a worthy addition to the list of church edifices in the city.

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D. MUMFORD.

W. & A. Railway Station, August 18, 1885.

Boston Market Report.

FURNISHED BY HASTIEWAY & CO.

Table with market prices for various goods like Flour, Spring Wheat, Patents, Choice Extras, etc.

H. S. DODGE CHALLENGING COMPETITION! CAPTURING CUSTOMERS! With Elegant and Low Priced Attractions from His Big Fall Stock DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, HOUSE FURNISHINGS, ETC. Great Opening Sales Now in Full Blast. Everyone MORE than Satisfied! COME! H. S. DODGE, Kentville N. S. October 23d, 1885.

NEW GOODS! FOR THE FALL. Burpee Witter Has opened a large proportion of his FALL STOCK in the following Departments: DRESS GOODS! 110 pcs., embracing all the newest styles from 14c. to \$1.75 per yard. Every lady in Wolfville should see this magnificent new stock. WOOL GOODS! 20 doz. WOOL SQUARES, CLOUDS, SCARFS and FASCINATORS in new Designs and Colors, from 50c. to \$3.25. These goods are cheap and very handsome. 25 Pieces "BRUNSWICK" VELVETEENS, IN BLACK, NAVY, SKY, BROWN, CARDINAL, PRUNE, BRONZE, OLIVE, GARNET. 1500 Yards Flannels, BRONZE, BROWN, CLARET, FAWN, NAVY, SCARLET, WHITE, and Light and Dark GRAY. Price from 25c. to 50c. CLOTHS! This Department is heavily stocked with English Worsteds, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, and Cloths from the best Nova Scotia Mills. DOMESTICS! White and Grey Cottons, Bleached and Unbleached Table Linens, Prints, Flacey Cottons, Towels, Bed Ticks. CORSETS! 28 Varieties American and Canadian Corsets, including the Celebrated Dr Warner's Health Corset. MANTLE CLOTHS! Black and Bronze Ottoman. Black and Brown Astrichian. Black, Navy, and Brown STOCKENETTE. A Full Line Black and Colored MELTONS. 1 Case Yarmouth Underclothing. NEW GOODS ARRIVING EVERY WEEK! OATS, BUTTER, and EGGS taken in exchange. BURPEE WITTER. Wolfville, Sept 18th, 1885.

RESERVED FOR THE WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE! Opposite Miss Hamiltens' Millinery Store. MAIN STREET. PUMPS! The subscriber takes this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that he is prepared to furnish the Celebrated Rubber-Bucket Pump, the best in the market, at his usual low rates. Address—J. B. WORTHYLAKE July 31, 3m. Grand Pre, N. S. William Wallace, TAILOR, Corner Earl and Water Streets, WOLFVILLE

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY! Do you want a splendid, handsomely bound story book? You can have your choice out of the best that are published if you will obtain two subscriptions for THE WEEKLY MAIL. A catalogue of standard and miscellaneous publications, given as prizes for getting up clubs for THE MAIL, will be sent to any address upon application. There is no boy or girl, young man or young woman, among you who cannot secure a handsome lot of books this winter with very little effort, if you will only make up your minds to it. The books are splendidly bound and are the productions of the best known authors, which is a sufficient guarantee that they will not only afford amusement but be sources of profit. THE WEEKLY MAIL is the most popular weekly published, and is only one Dollar a year. It has now over 100,000 subscribers. Specimen copy and price list sent free. Address THE MAIL, Toronto, Canada.

Flour! Flour! JUST RECEIVED. Another Car-load of "CROWN OF GOLD" The best flour made in the Dominion. Every Barrel Warranted. For sale low for cash by G. H. WALLACE. Wolfville, Oct. 23, 1885.

Sweeping Reductions In SUITS made by me For 1 Month Having a large stock on hand I wish to clear out to make room for New Stock. A. McPHERSON, KENTVILLE. Sept. 25, 1884.

THIS OUT and return to us with 10c. or 4 3-c stamps, and you'll get by return mail a Golden Book of Goods that will bring you in more money in one month than anything else in America. Either sex make money fast! City Novelty Co. Yarmouth, N. S.

R. PRAT

In to the front this week with big stock of new goods which he will sell low.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOV. 20, 1885

Local and Provincial.

Belcher's Farmers' Almanac for 1886 at Wilson Book & News Co's.

A large number of brant passed over on Thursday night last on their way to their winter quarters.

The finest assortment Cigarettes, Cigars, Tobaccos at R. Prat's. 3-4f

GIRL WANTED.—Wanted, a girl to do general housework in a small family in Wolfville. Good wages paid. References required. Apply at this office.

Barpee Witter is showing a large stock of men's, youths', and boys' OVERCOATS. 4b

BIO FIG.—Mr James Beattie, of White Rock, killed a pig a few days ago less than eight months old which weighed 340 pounds. This is the largest we have heard of this season.

Boquet, Cupid, and El Padra, the best 3c, 5c, and 10c cigars in town, at R. Prat's. 3-4f

Rockwell & Co. expect soon to show the largest and finest stock of Xmas and Fancy Goods ever opened here. 4f

Cider making at Gaspereau is now in full operation. At Mr Jowdry's mill over 500 barrels have already been made and there seems to be no diminution in the supply of apples.

Burpee Witter's fine stock of Dress Goods and Mantle Cloths are selling so well that it will not be necessary to advertise them any more this season. 4a

In another column will be found an interesting account of the new Baptist church at Victoria, B. C., of which our late townsmen, Rev. Walter Barnes, is pastor. His many friends here will be pleased to hear of his success in his present field of labor.

NOTICE.—Any person wanting a second-hand sleigh, apply to C. A. Patriquin. 4a

The number of students at the institution here is larger than it ever was before at this time in the term, and good work is being done. At the college there are 82 students, at the academy 61, making a total attendance of 143.

FUR CAPES! FUR CAPES!—Burpee Witter has just opened another lot of Fur Capes from \$2.00 to \$12.50. 4b

FIRE.—The house at Upper Dyke Village known as the James Eyr place and occupied by Mr. Harris Brock was destroyed by fire on Tuesday evening last. The fire broke out at about 8 o'clock and the building was totally destroyed before the fire could be got under control.

Smoke the "TWIN'S," the best five-cent cigar in town, at Shaw's Barber Shop. 9-4f

Last Saturday afternoon a daughter of Mr Chas. A. Caldwell, under two years of age, accidentally got hold of a kerosene can containing a small portion of oil, and when she had been in the act of drinking from it, immediately after the child began to strangle, and so alarmed her parents that they dispatched for a physician at once, and in a very short time Dr McLatchy arrived, who pronounced her in a most critical condition and proceeded to apply the proper restoratives and was so successful that strong hopes are now entertained of her recovery.

TAKE NOTICE.—If your razor is dull, take it to J. M. Shaw's Barber Shop, and he will put it in first-class order for the small sum of 15c. 10f

A quiet wedding took place at the Baptist church on Wednesday morning last, the 18th, when a niece of the pastor, Rev. T. A. Higgins, and daughter of Mr James M. Higgins, of New Brunswick, was united in holy bands by Mr M. A. Buckley, the well-known Halifax bookseller. Mr J. D. McDevitt, leader of the Presbyterian church choir, of Windsor, kindly presided at the organ. The bride was led to the altar by her uncle, Prof. D. F. Higgins. The happy couple left by the express train on an extended trip to Boston, Chicago, Niagara Falls, and probably Southern California, where they may spend the winter.

Now is your time to buy nice Xmas Cards. Rockwell & Co. has just opened the largest and finest assortment ever shown in this county. 4f

Local and Provincial.

Rockwell & Co. are still framing pictures at reduced rates. 4f

RECIEVED.—The Baptist year book and Canadian Statutes for 1884-85. Will review next week.

Oh, My!—Have you seen those beautiful Xmas Cards at Western Book & News Co's from 2c. to \$2.

The Acadia foot-ball team play the Dalhousie team on the former's ground on Saturday. An interesting game is anticipated.

WANTED.—One thousand yards Sheeps' Gray All-wool Homespun must be clean and soft wool, and well woven. Caldwell & Murray, Wolfville, Sep. 29, '85. 4f

WORTH KNOWING.—Rockwell & Co. have now on exhibit the finest stock of Xmas Cards ever shown here. Come early and get first choice. All prices from 2c. to \$3.00. 4f

LECTURE.—Evangeline Division, S. of T., are holding a series of lectures during the fall and coming winter. On Thursday evening next Rev. James Rogers, of Windsor, lectures under their auspices in the vestry of the Methodist church at Grand Pre; subject—"Trinitarianism." Admission, 10 cents. Mr Rogers is a fine speaker, and all who attend will be well repaid.

R. Prat sells the Boquet for 2c, equal to any 5c. cigar in town, genuine as imported. Try them and be convinced. 3-4f

SOCIAL.—A very pleasant social was held in the vestry of the Methodist church on Wednesday evening. The tickets were 25 cents each, which entitled the holder to admission and tea, and a large number availed themselves of the opportunity of spending a pleasant evening. During the evening some very fine music was provided by the choir of the church, and the managers seemed to be determined to do all in their power to make people enjoy themselves. We are told that they intend to have them regularly once a month during the winter.

Vanity Fair, Old Judge, Little Beauty, No. 1, Cadet, Cigarettes, at Shaw's Barber Shop. 9-4f

HYMENEA.—One of those incidents which go to make life pleasant occurred on Wednesday at Grand Pre, when our popular young townsmen, Mr A. E. Sleep, was united in the holy bands of wedlock to Miss Annie Faulkner, daughter of J. L. Faulkner, Esq., of that place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. C. Brown, at which a large number of the friends of the happy couple were present. The bride was the recipient of a large number of useful and valuable presents, and looked charming. We congratulate our townsmen and wish them all the happiness of this life. We understand the happy couple are to occupy the residence formerly occupied by Mr R. Sleep, Esq., on Main St.

XMAS CARDS.—Nice, new, and lovely, just opened at Western Book & News Co's.

A full line of Oil Tube and Water Cake colors imported direct from Winsor & Newton, London, and for sale low by Western Book & News Co.

NEARLY REPRODUCED.—BENTLEY & LAYTON, Produce Commission Merchants, Corner Argyle & St. John's, (Opposite Mumford's Market), Halifax, November 19, 1885

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Apples, Butter, Eggs, etc.

Born.

ANDERSON.—At Gaspereau, Nov. 16th, the wife of Mr Sawyer Anderson, of a son.

Married.

BUCKLEY—HIGGINS.—At the Baptist Church, Wolfville, on Wednesday morning, the 18th inst., by Rev. T. A. Higgins, pastor, and uncle of the bride, Mr M. A. Buckley, of Halifax, formerly of Badcliffe, Lancashire, England, and Minnie Beatrice, eldest daughter of James M. Higgins, Esq., of Kemps Cottage, Newport, Hants Co., N. S.

DIED.—HARRIS.—At Wolfville, on Nov. 14th, Caroline, relict of the late Israel Harris, aged 83 years. 4f

Provincial News.

—Moncton is to have a toboggan club.

—Annapolis is to have a grand Arbor Day in the spring.

—Spring Hill is to have a roller rink and a reading room.

—A class in physiology was commenced at Dalhousie College last week.

—Next Thursday, the 26th, has been appointed Thanksgiving day in the United States.

—It is rumored that Major General Sir Charles Eliot will be appointed governor of Newfoundland.

—At a recent meeting of the Halifax Marine Board, Emerson Graves, of Aylesford, passed as mate.

—There are eighteen young ladies in attendance at Dalhousie College, four of whom are under graduates.

—A dozen Halifax salvation army soldiers have volunteered themselves as home or foreign missionaries.

—Gold mining is looking up in Nova Scotia. The Salmon River mine last month yielded \$10,000, and the East Rawdon \$7,900.

—Fredericton, which was the first constituency in Canada to adopt the Scott Act, Oct. 1878, has voted for it again, for the third time.

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

—S. C. Primrose, M. D. prophesies that this month will contain considerable overcast and bad weather, with appearance clearly winter, though not lasting.

—John Henry Grimes, a native of Nova Scotia resident at San Francisco, has four perfect developed ears, and is supposed to hear twice as much as other men do—especially about his ears.

—At the last session of the Supreme court, at Lunenburg, a man named Nathaniel Rebow, was sentenced to four months for stabbing and killing a pair of oxen, over ten years ago.

—The Halifax Critic says: "The Mississippi River, the waters of which remain clear that of our own beloved Avon, carry annually to the ocean about one hundred and fifty million tons of solid matter."

—Bishop Cameron, of Antigonish, administered confirmation to 35 children at Stellarton, on the 25th ult.; on the 1st inst., to 32 at Pictou and on the 2d, to 60 at Vale Colliery and Merigomish, Colchester Co.

—Three little girls twelve years of age—Ethel Payne, Minnie Muncy and Katie Robinson, held a tea—"all their own"—and realized ten dollars toward the building fund of Beaver Bank church.—Halifax Herald

—In two days shooting last week at the foot of Sugarloaf Mountain, Westchester, Cumberland county, A. M. Willis, of Peggwash, and ex-warden Wilson, of Cumberland, bagged 40 partridges, 5 woodcocks, a rabbit, and a fox.

—More land is being broken up at Cape Island than during any two previous autumn seasons. The low lands of this island are more than capable, if drained and cultivated, of supplying in abundance roots, hay and pasture for scores and even hundreds of horned cattle.

—The store of Morton Layton of Middle Musquodoboit, was burglarized of fourteen dollars in cash and a considerable quantity of ready made clothing, on last Wednesday week. A revolver was found near the store which was the only trace left by the thieves.

—Prince Edward Island is a long way ahead in the turnip line. The Charlottetown Herald tells of one new weighing 27 pounds and measuring 13 inches in circumference; and a correspondent to the Examiner gives an account of 10 weighing 163 pounds and filling a barrel.

—A distressing occurrence took place at Saw Mill creek on Tuesday of last week. A man named Nicholas, belonging to Berwick, Kings Co., became suddenly insane, and while in that condition he cut his throat from ear to ear. The wound was thought at first to be mortal, but he is now recovering and was removed on Monday last to his home. It is probable that he will be taken to Mount Hope Asylum.—Telegraph Monitor.

—Messrs J. B. Clute & Son, of Bear River, who successfully moved the Presbyterian church here this summer, have just completed a very difficult task at Mahone Bay, where they moved another Presbyterian church, a building 54 x 30 feet with a tower and spire nearly one hundred feet high. At one time the building stood upon eighteen feet of block-ice. The way in which they performed their work here showed conclusively that they fully understood their business.

—A FISH THAT IS HARD TO KILL.—On Monday night G. I. Brown & Co., at their market on Pickering square, received a barrel of fish which was caught in New Brunswick and shipped to Bangor by train. The fish were pickled, perch, white fish and the common horned pout, and a small amount of sea bass used in packing them closely into the barrels. When unpacking the market men came upon a horned pout in the centre of the barrel which flopped about in a very lively manner upon being taken out. The fish was placed in water and yesterday was swimming about in a very contented manner. The men at the market say that he had certainly been out of water five or six hours and probably longer, and his hold in life was considered quite remarkable.—Bangor Whig.

debris. His body was found in a hole about three quarters of a mile down the stream, about 9 o'clock Friday night. His funeral took place on Monday, Nov. 2d, and was one of the largest ever witnessed in that neighborhood, nearly the whole community turned out, and thus showing their respect for the deceased, and their sympathy to the bereaved family.—Telegraph Monitor.

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 alum or phosphate powders. Sold in one size. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. (13-11-85)

AUCTION SALE! To be sold at Public Auction at the residence of the late Rev. John Chase, opposite the American House in Wolfville, on WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25, at 1 o'clock, sharp.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE. Consisting of Tables, Chairs, Bedsteads, Beds, Mattresses, Carpets, Crockery and Glassware, Clocks, Jars, etc., 1 extra Black Walnut Extension Table, 1 Coal Cook Stove, 1 Office Stove, Lot Books, etc., etc. Also 1 SUPERIOR PIANOFORTE. TERMS CASH. SALE POSITIVE. J. T. Manning, Auctioneer. Wolfville, Nov. 20th. 11

NOTICE! Notice is hereby given that HARRIS O. McLATCHY, Physician, has this day by deed conveyed all his Property, Estate, and Effects to me in trust for his creditors. By the provisions of said deed all creditors wishing to secure their claims must execute the same in three months from the date thereof. The said deed lies at the office of the Registrar of Deeds for King's Co. and a duplicate of the same can be seen and signed at the office of H. O. McLatchy, Wolfville.

All persons owing H. O. McLatchy are requested to make payment as soon as possible. JAMES H. DILL, Assignee. Lower Horton, Oct. 9, 1885.

FOR SALE! The subscriber offers for sale 1 yoke of superior Working Oxen in good condition, and perfectly kindne Harness. Weight 2800 lb. Apply to ALEXANDER FULLERTON, Long Island, July 31, 1885. 4f

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. Clubbing Offer.

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 discount 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.

Table with 3 columns: Publication, Regular Price, Clubbing Price. Includes Farmer's Advocate, Toronto Weekly News, etc.

Correspondents will please remember that contributions must be in the office not later than Wednesday. Items of general interest solicited.

READY!

Wolfville, Oct. 9th, 1885.

Our Fall Stock is now complete and your inspection of the following lines is respectfully invited:

BOOTS & SHOES in latest American and Canadian Styles, embracing Ladies' Curicoa Kid, Fr. Kid, Hand Sewed Fr. Oil Goat, Peb. Goat, Peb. Grain, Men's Nova Scotia Hand Made Coarse Boots, Men's Fine Boots in great variety. American and Canadian Rubber Goods now in stock.

GENT'S FURNISHINGS. Gent's Wool Underclothing from 40c. up, positively the greatest selection in Wolfville. Fine Shirts, Wool Top Shirts, Collars, Neckties, Cuffs, Suspenders, Archbalds celebrated Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, &c., &c.

HATS & CAPS! Latest styles American Stiff and Soft Hats. Respectfully yours,

C. H. BORDEN. Sole Agents for King's County for the Celebrated FRENCH LUSTRE Dressing, for Ladies' Boots.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE. PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

CHICKEN CHOLERA. MAKE HENS LAY

GO TO RYAN'S

FOR BEST VALUE IN Dry Goods, Clothing, Carpets, Oil Cloths, House Furnishings, Ladies' Shawls, Mantles, Ulsters and Jersey Jackets, Hats, Caps, Furs and Gentlemen's Outfittings.

FALL STOCK NOW COMPLETE! Stock Large, carefully bought and all goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

MAIN STREET, - KENTVILLE.

Stoves! Stoves! Having completed my Fall importation of Stoves I have now in stock the Largest Variety OF STOVES In The County.

All of which I offer a-way down to Bottom Prices to suit the times. Please call and see for yourselves. S. R. Sleep.

WOLFVILLE, Oct. 16th, 1885.

COAL COAL. Having made especially favorable terms with the best mines I am prepared to sell Coal at unusually low rates, and hereby request parties in want of Fall and Winter supply to communicate with me before purchasing. Satisfaction guaranteed, both in quality and price. Good facilities for loading cars to go by rail.

Persons wanting Hard Coal please send in their orders at once. W. J. HIGGINS. Wolfville July 30, 1885. 4f

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.

JOH PRINTING of all kinds executed at shortest notice.

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JOH PRINTING of all kinds executed at shortest notice.

Caldwell & Murray.

Fall and Winter Goods.

STOCK COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS!

DRY GOODS

House Furnishings Grey and White Cottons, Sheetings, Blankets, Quilts, Cornerpieces, Table Linens

Towls, All-wool, Union, and Shaker Flannel; Wincey, twilled, checked or plaid.

Dress Goods Ottomans, Serges, Brocades, Jersey Trico Soudans, Plaids, Cashmires, Merinos, and Velveteens.

Mantle and Ulster Cloths, Ottomans, Brocades, Astrachans, Scotch, Beavers, Meltons etc.

Tweeds And Worsted. English, Scotch, and Canadian Tweeds, Overcoating in nap and worsted; Picton Cloths plain and fancy.

Wool Goods. Ladies' Vests, Jacket, Undervests, Children's Cloths, Caps and Hats, Squares Shawls, Promenade Scarfs, Nubias, House and Street Jerseys, etc.

Fur Goods. Capes in 10 different varieties, Ladies' and Gents' Caps, Muffs, Bags, Gloves, Collars, Trimmings different widths in Fox, Coney, Raccoon, Hare, etc., Japanese Goat Robes.

Clothing. Suits, Overcoats, Mantles, Ulsters, Rubber Coats, Rubber Carriage Robes, Railway Wraps, Horse Rugs.

Gents' Furnishings. American and Canadian Hats and Caps, Underclothing, Shirts, Kid Gloves, Wool Gloves, Hosiery.

Boots & Shoes

LADIES' Fine Boots, lace and button, in French Kid, French Oil Goat, Buck Goat, Polish Calf, Oil Pollock; Fine Shoes, in lace, tie and button.

MEN'S WEAR. Heavy Walking Boots, double soled and nailed, for \$1.80, Fine Bals and Congress. The celebrated Amherst Long Boots, hand-sewed seams, whole stock. Red Shanty Boots. Ayer's oil tanned Larrigans.

Rubber Goods. American and Canadian Rubbers, Overboots, Alaskan, Gaiters, etc.

Furniture & Carpets

SUITES.—Parlor and Bedroom Sets, W. S. Chairs cane and perforated bottoms, Ash Dining Room.

TABLES.—Centre, Pine Top Toilet, Extension, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Easy Chairs, Whatnots, etc.

CARPETS.—All-wool, Union, Tapestry, Hemp, Kidder Squares, Felt Squares, Hearth Rugs, Linoleum Mats, Floor Oil Cloths.

Produce taken in exchange.

Five Percent OFF CASH PURCHASES!

Caldwell & Murray.

Wolfville, Oct 16th, 1885.

Choice Miscellany. BUILDING UPON THE SAND. 'Tis well to woo, 'tis well to wed, For so the world has done...

TO BATTLE FOR HIS LIFE. How utterly hopeless! The schooner is already half a mile away, and the nearest shore is twenty miles distant.

OF A SUNDAY-SCHOOL CLASS.—You'll find 'em a hard lot,' said he: 'they all went a-fishing last Sunday but little Johnny Rand. He is really a good boy, and I wish you'd talk to 'em a little.'

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FRUIT GROWERS! BUY YOUR DRY APPLE BARRELS. J. D. MARTIN, GASPETAU. He is selling them at 23 Cents Each!

MONEY TO LOAN! The subscriber has money in hand for investment on first-class real estate security. Good farm properties in Horton and Cornwallis preferred.

DR. O. W. NORTON'S BURDOCK BLOOD PURIFIER! Purely Vegetable! A Valuable Compound FOR RESTORING HEALTH.

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W. B. & N. CO.

Western Book & News Co. will mail free to any address, a sample sheet of each of their papers, from 200 per package of five quires to \$1.00 per package.

We state positively and without fear of contradiction that we are selling the best value in Paper & Envelopes for 20 and 25 cents per 5 quire package ever shown in this county.

Western Book & News Co. have a fine lot of Readings, Recitations and Dialogues suitable for Temperance and other societies.

Western Book & News Co.'s Book store is the place to buy your School and College Text Books, and they make a specialty of ordering Books not in stock.

They have in the Bookstore a small line of Water Color Paints, and expect in a few days a full assortment of Oil Colors in Tubes, Water Colors in Moist and Dry Cakes, Brushes, Palettes, and all kinds of Artists' Materials.

Our Artist's Materials are imported direct from England and will be sold very low.

We are selling Room Paper at Cost to make room for new importations. Now is the time to buy them cheap. 33 1/2 percent discount.

Western Book & News Co. have a magnificent line of BLANK BOOKS all sizes and prices. Over 100 different patterns to select from.

Nice little line of Fancy Soaps at Western Book & News Co's.

We are framing pictures in all styles of moulding considerably cheaper than any other house in King's County and defy competition.

We are framing the Crown Pictures, or any others of same size, in 1 1/2 inch moulding for 85 cents; 2 inch \$1.00; 3 1/2 inch \$1.25, and guarantee a good job every time or no sale. Smaller sizes at proportionally low prices.

Western Book & News Co. are selling the best 5 quire package of Note Paper for 25c ever shown in Wolfville.

Western Book & News Co. have a splendid lot of 5c and 10c Pen and Pencil Tablets, imported direct from New York, and just the thing for Students.

The 5c Scribbling Book sold by the Western Book & News Co. at the Bookstore is made of extra-heavy paper, bound in very neat manilla covers, and contains full count, 100 pages.

BIBLES and TESTAMENTS from 14 cents up at Western Book & News Co's.

Full and nice assortment of PURSES and POCKET BOOKS at lowest prices.

150 Vols. L'HOVEL LIBRARY on sale at the Bookstore, including works by Dickens, Canon Farrar, Carlyle, Lytton, George Elliot, The Duchess, Ruskin, Jules Verne, Wm. Black, Miss Braddon, etc., etc., etc.

Now is the time to think of what magazines and papers you are going to subscribe for next year. We will send a full list to any address free. Send your name on a post-card.

We are selling 5 quires of Note Paper and 250 Nice Envelopes for 45c at 'The Bookstore.'

Birthday Cards, Visiting Cards, Invitation Cards and Envelopes, Playing Cards, Printer's Cards for sale wholesale and retail at Western Book & News Co's.

Prices lowest in Wolfville for School and College Text Books.

W B & N CO

THE ACADIAN, HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS!

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED! \$1.00 per annum.

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PATRONIZE The Local Paper AND SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ACADIAN!

ADVERTISERS Will find it particularly to their advantage to Patronize the Acadian.

Parties wanting a County Paper will do well to send for a sample copy, AND COMPARE THE ACADIAN With the other County papers.

The 'Acadian' Stands Ahead AND DONT YOU FORGET IT!

The Acadian Job Department is Very Complete.

FINE NEW TYPE, TASTY WORK, AND LOW PRICES! WHEN YOU WANT PRINTING DONE COME AND SEE US AND WE WILL MAKE YOU GLAD. ADDRESS—

THE ACADIAN, WOLFVILLE.

DISAPPOINTED SINGERS

It is surprising to know how many girls there are with aspiration toward the operatic stage. Not one in a thousand has the rare voice necessary to success, and it is always sorrowful to find a young person with ambitions far beyond his or her abilities.

A little success in concert singing, a solo or two in a church choir, the flattery of people who cannot discriminate between good and bad voice, and the young singer must go at once to a conservatory of music, and thence to the operatic stage.

This last misfortune, however, seldom befalls her, and in time she goes back home with much of the sweetness gone out of her life, as well as out of her poor little voice.

She affects contempt for the sweet and simple little ballads she might sing so pleasantly; she really has no ability for anything greater.

Perhaps she had appeared at a musical in a showy dress with an immense train, a part of which ought to have been around her bare arms, neck and shoulders.

If this calamity has befallen her, she will ever after effect a mad passion for Italian music, and will sing in Italian only, although she knows less of the language than a two-year-old baby kicking up its genuine heels under the blue sky of Italy.

She becomes envious, jealous, satirical. Her life is often embittered by the disappointments she is sure to go back to meet.

And of course it is hard for her to go back to her village or country house with all those golden imaginations coming to naught. It is hard to gather up all the bright hopes of one's life in the secret recesses of the heart, and sorrow and rebel over them.

Fortunately, most of these disappointed operatic candidates are young, and to youth is given the blessed privilege of outgrowing and forgetting the failures and disappointments of early life. This disappointment might, however, be averted entirely if ambitious young singers would only think calmly and seriously of the mighty obstacles in the way of a successful public singer.

When all is said, and when success is won, the laurel crowns an operatic singer may wear are not so beautiful as the crown of a pure, good, and noble woman hood spent in faithfully discharging the duties that come to every woman who really teaches her life.

THE CHILDREN GATHER AROUND GRANDMOTHER'S KNEE to hear the oft-repeated stories of the days of the fallow candle, and we, too, whose youth is fast becoming a thing of the past, pause to hear. The bright fire-light dances over the aged form; but that heart beats strong and tender in remembrance of those youthful days when she and 'father' first started in life together.

How our mind follows the thread of the stories and imagination calls up the picture of the log cabin nestling at the foot of the mountain. How the wind rushed down the mountain side dashing the snow into great drifts four and five feet deep to block the way, and it whistled through the chinks of the cabin, too, sending the leaping flames far up the chimney.

You see that dim distant land over there that seems lost in the sky. That is Mt. Washington, and those woods forming a rugged outline against the Western sky, there is where 'father' cut the timbers for the cabin. Down the steep hill side comes 'Daddy' driving home his flock, his face flushed by the keen air and last comes the soft after-glow, resting like a blessing above the rude home. The daily duties ended, all crowded in and about the burning logs. We can almost hear the old father say, 'Rachel, where's the candle?' Then comes the frugal meal seasoned by health and cheerfulness.

What a comparison is here. The aged sire and his dame and the candles that are burning low in the socket of life! But their fading light we see rekindled in the young faces above them, and they too in turn shall flame, flicker, die out and become ashes. New England may not answer to this description now.

How long the candle was the light of the nation! How many hours has it shed its light upon deeds noble and yet unheard of! All praise and honor to the candle. Our fathers and mothers—their lives are burning out! We see but a shadow of their former glory. The spirit, the light of the body, will soon flame out and upward to add one more light to celestial glory.

WHY HE DIDN'T GO. 'Once,' said a reverend narrator, 'the superintendent asked me to take charge

W. & A Railway. Time Table. 1885—Winter Arrangement—1886. Commencing Monday, 24 November.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Accm. Daily, Exp. Daily, A.M., P.M. Stations: Annapolis, Bridgetown, Middleton, Aylesford, Berwick, Waterville, Kentville, Port Williams, Grand Pre, Antigonish, Hantsport, Windsor, Wolfville, Antigonish, Middleton, Bridgetown, Annapolis.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Exp. Daily, Accm. Daily, A.M., P.M. Stations: Halifax, Windsor, Hantsport, Antigonish, Wolfville, Waterville, Berwick, Aylesford, Middleton, Bridgetown, Annapolis.

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time. Steamer Empress will leave St. John for Annapolis and Digby every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, returning same days. Steamer Evangeline leaves Annapolis every Mon., Wed. and Frid. p. m. for Digby. The steamer New Brunswick leaves Annapolis every Thursday p. m. for Boston and returns from Boston every Monday p. m. The steamer 'Dominion' leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Saturday, p. m. on arrival of N. B. R. train from Digby. Returning leaves Lewis Wharf, Boston, every Tuesday. International Steamers leave St. John at 5.00 a. m. every Monday and Thursday for Eastport, Portland and Boston. Land All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6.30 a. m. and 8.30 p. m. daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning. Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations. P. Innes, General Manager, Kentville, Oct. 28, 1885.