

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

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WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1885.

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Strict Duty.

King Aill's Death.

I know who won the peace of God—
The old King Aill of the Bann,
Who fought beyond the Irish sea,
All day against a Connaught clan.

The king was routed. In the flight
He muttered to his charioteer,
"Look back: the slaughter is it red?
The slayers, are they drawing near?"

The man looked back. The west wind blew
Dead chieftains' hair against his face,
He heard the war shout of his foes,
The death-cry of his ruined race.

The foes came darting from the height
Like pine-trees down a swollen fall.
Like heaps of hay in flood, his clan
Swept on or sank—he saw it all.

And spake, "The slaughter is full red,
But we may still be saved by flight."
Then groaned the king, "No sign of them,
Falls on my people here to-night."

"No sin of theirs, but sin of mine,
For I was worst of evil kings,
Ungrievous, wrathful, hurling down
To death or shame all weaker things."

"Draw rein, and turn the chariot round
My face against the foemen bend,
When I am seen and slain, mayhap
The slaughter of my tribe will end."

They drew and turned. Down came the foe,
The king fell cloven on the sod,
The slaughter then was stayed, and so
King Aill won the peace of God.

Interesting Story.

WIRED LOVE.

A ROMANCE OF DOTS AND DASHES.
BY ELLA CHEEVER THAYER.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

Unconsciously the dreaded individual favored them, shortly after, by going to spend the evening with friends after her own heart—very genteel, but in reduced circumstances—and as the instruments were all ready, and they had only been waiting for her absence, Clem went to work. He was assisted by the willing Joe, who argued that running a wire was solid work, and so romantic, and by Quimby, who viewed the arrangement as another formidable link in the chain of his rival, and clamored wildly for a "telephone," because "anybody could use a telephone." But that, as Clem said, was exactly what they did not want! Consequently, Quimby, as he lent his aid, felt himself a very martyr. However, he was, by this time, "used to it, you know,"—as he would have said—having viewed himself in that light since his unwitting resurrection of 'C.' Still, he sometimes fancied he saw a dim light shining ahead through the gloom—a hope that Clem might be fascinated by Cyn. Many were, Quimby argued, so why should not Clem be? and certainly he talked with her more than he did with Nattie!

In Nattie's room, they placed the instruments on a small shelf put up for the purpose, just outside her closet, and there, so close to the wall that it was not noticeable, except to those who knew, and then into Mrs. Simonson's apartment. Here, no concealment was necessary, as Mrs. Simonson had been informed of the plan, and, although trembling lest the wiles of Miss Kling's wrath would be poured on her head, should that lady discover the arrangement, had no objections to offer, if they were positive "the electricity on the wire would not wear out the carpet, or injure the table"—which was the terminus in Quimby and Clem's room.

Having satisfied her on this point, they deemed it expedient not to show her the battery in their closet, fearing alarm lest it might eat through the room and overpower her.

"And now," said Clem, gaily, when all was finished, and fortunately without attracting attention, not even Celeste being in the secret; "now, Quim-

by, we can dispense with that alarm clock we were intending to buy."

"I—I beg pardon, but I—I don't quite catch your meaning," the martyr replied, in evident surprise.

"Why, Nat is to be our alarm clock!" explained Clem, laughing. "She is, from necessity, an early riser, and I shall depend on her to call on our wire at precisely six-thirty every morning, and continue calling until I answer."

"I certainly will," Nattie replied. "But I will venture to predict that both you and Quimby will privately call me all sorts of names for doing it. It makes people so very cross to be aroused from a morning nap, you know!"

"It doesn't make me cross, I—I assure you; it—it will be a pleasure!" quickly exclaimed Quimby, who was delighted with this idea of the alarm clock.

"I will report him if he shows the least symptom of growling, after that assertion!" Clem said to Nattie, somewhat to Quimby's internal agitation, for, to tell the truth, he was not really quite certain of being in a state of rapture at six-thirty every morning, even when awake by the clatter of a sounder, of which the motive power was his innamorata.

"And now, to christen our wire!" Nattie, who was in high spirits, said gaily, and she ran over to her room, and a half hour's chat with 'C' followed before she went to bed. For a week after, however, she lived, as it were, on thorns, and came home every night half expecting an explosion.

None came, however. Miss Kling's eyes were not as good as they once had been, what with their long service watching for that other self, and overlooking her neighbors; the hall was dark; she had no duplicate key to Nattie's always locked room; and the small wire, nesting close to the wall, was undiscovered; of course, she heard the clatter of the sounder, but this Nattie explained on the score of "practice."

"Well, I am sure!" said Miss Kling, snappishly, "I should think you would get 'practice' enough at the office, without sitting up nights to do it!" At which Nattie turned away to hide a blush, aware that 'C' and she sometimes talked even into the small hours, in their zeal, doubtless, that the new wire should not rust out for lack of using.

But this telegraphic arrangement came hardest on poor Quimby, who, between his jealousy when the two were communicating, his inability to understand what was being said, and the impossibility of sleeping with such a clatter in the room, lost his appetite, and invoked anything but blessings on the head of "that Morse man," who had made such things possible.

Cyn had no intention of being left out in the cold, and making Jo join her, began the study of telegraphy, and the two hammered away incessantly. It began to be serviceable, about this time, that Jo was very willing to be led about by the nose by Cyn-Why, was not so apparent; perhaps because there was no romance in it.

Cyn learned the quicker of the two, and she was soon able, slowly and certainly, to "call" Nattie, ask her to come over, or impart any little information, but was always driven frantic by the attempt to make out Nattie's reply however slowly written. Cyn tried to induce Quimby to overcome the horrors of those little black marks, the alphabet and their sounds, but he recoiled from the effort as hopeless.

However, when they made candy, as they often did, he had an opportunity of distinguishing himself, that he did not fail to improve. On the first occasion, so uneasy was he about a quiet conversation Clem and Nattie were having, that he absent-mindedly put the mass of candy he had been pulling, into his

pocket to cool. It did cool, but he sold the coat afterwards, to a boy at the office.

Next time, he forgot to grease his hands, and stuck himself so together, that they had the utmost difficulty in getting him apart, but, as he said, "It's no matter, I—I am used to it, you know!"

He capped the climax, however, by accidentally dropping a large handful, warm, on top of Celeste's head, aggravating the offence by telling her to "go quick and soak her head!" which, although it was what she eventually did, was too much like a certain slang phrase much in vogue, for human nature to endure; and giving him an angry look, the only one on record ever given by her to a man, she rushed from the room, and was seen no more that evening.

After this exploit, whenever molasses candy was on the programme, they made a rule that Quimby should sit in the corner, on the old familiar stool, and not move until all was over—a rule to which he submitted meekly.

But he was not happy. In truth, all his joys in these days were mixed with alloy, between the pointed monopoly of Celeste—who, of late, and since she had given up every one else as hopeless, had devoted herself entirely to him—and his secret jealousy of Clem.

Strangely enough, with the exception of Cyn, no one was aware of the exact state of his mind. Clem was as unconscious of it as a child, for any peculiarity in his behaviour was laid to his well-known idiosyncrasies; Celeste suspected he was in love, but was blindly determined to believe she was the chief attraction in his eyes. Nattie, if she thought about it at all, imagined he was entirely cured of that former "foolishness," as she termed his one attempt to put his devotion into words. And as for Jo, being so opposed to anything of a sentimental nature himself, naturally he was unwilling to observe any indications, of the kind in another, and any glaring revelations that forced themselves on his notice, he, in common with Clem, decided was "only Quimby's way."

Oh, Dear, no! Jo could see nothing but plain, unromantic facts. It was no sentiment, or anything of the sort on Jo's part, of course, that made him reproduce the handsome, brilliant face of Cyn, in so many of his recent pictures. Oh, no! she was a good "study," that was all! Nor that caused him to seek her company in preference to all others, to listen entranced when she sang, and to be exceedingly annoyed—a rare thing once for good-humored Jo—when Clem was giving more than his share of her attention. Again oh, no! Cyn was a fellow Bohemian, a congenial, that was all. Neither in the least sentimental or jealous was Jo!

But for all that, and for some unexplained reason, he was not quite so even in his spirits as he was wont to be, sometimes being very happy, and then terribly depressed. Did he eat too much, or too little, which? For it was not the first commencement of a first love—and of course it was not—it must have been his digestion that ailed him!

Had Miss Betsey Kling known of these little uneasy undercurrents amidst the gaiety that so annoyed her, the knowledge would doubtless have given her much satisfaction, besides, possibly, the inkling she could not now obtain of what was "going on." It was a source of great distress to her that she could not ascertain whether it was Cyn or Nattie with whom Clem was "flirting." For she was positive he was trifling with the affections of one or the other, and that matters would end in some kind of a horrible scandal. But for all her listening and prying around, she could not seem to gain much information, except that everybody but herself and perhaps the old gentleman

Fishblate—was having a good time. Nor could she get hold of anything "dreadful" which was the greatest disappointment of all.

One night, however, listening at her own door as Nattie bade Cyn "good night," over the way, Miss Kling heard Clem call out from within, something that made her very hair stand on end. It was this:
"Please wake me up earlier than usual to-morrow morning, will you, Nattie?"

"Wake him up, indeed!" thought the outraged, but happy Miss Kling, as she wended her way back to her own room. "Pretty goings on! and I know I heard that machine clatter when she was not in, one day! Machines do not clatter without a human agency somewhere! There is something wrong here! and I will find it out, or my name is not Betsey Kling. 'Wake him up,' indeed!"

CHAPTER XII.

CROSSES ON THE LINE.

It happened that not long after Cyn sang at a concert given in one of the principal halls of the city. Of course, a party from the Hotel Norman attended. This party consisted not only of all the young people, but also included Mrs. Simonson.

Cyn made a great success, and was encored every time she sang. Never had Nattie so fully realized the beauty and brilliancy of her friend, as she did upon that evening. Nor could she fail to observe that Clem, too, was startled into a new admiration. Was it because of this that a seriousness, quite foreign to the gay scene, fell over Nattie's face?

As for Celeste, she was decidedly envious, and had there been no gentleman in the party, would have turned exceedingly glut. As it was, she, with some difficulty, called up her usual smiles, and contented herself with whispering spitefully to Quimby,

"How can she appear before the public so? it seems so unwomanly!"
"Charming, indeed!" replied Quimby, without the slightest idea of what she had said, as his attention was concentrated on Cyn, and his brain incapable of entertaining two ideas at once.

But while acknowledging her attractions, Quimby preserved his composure, arguing to himself in a common sense way,

"What is the use of a fellow falling in love with a girl that every other fellow is sure to fall in love with too, you know?"

Mrs. Simonson, good soul, quite swelled with pride in her lodger, and by her behaviour created the impression in the minds of people sitting near, that she was the singer's mother.

And Jo—unsentimental Jo—was entirely carried away. With the music of course, for music was art, and art, only in another branch, was his life and work; and was not Cyn a beautiful work of Nature, the mother of all art?

"He will be a very lucky man who shall call our Cyn his," whispered Clem to Jo, as she came out in answer to an encore.

"What!" ejaculated Jo, so savagely that every one turned to look at him, and Clem opened his eyes wide with surprise. "Bah! Nonsense!"

And some way or other, after this, the music sounded very dismal to Jo, and the close air in the room made his head ache; but he had been working very hard all day, and was tired so this was quite natural.

Was Clem presuming on his good looks, and thinking of making Cyn his wife? If he was, she certainly would not be fool enough to—Jo stopped here in his meditations, because he would like to have been a little surer that she would not. Very strongly he felt just then that "things of a doubtful nature were sometimes very uncertain!"

(To be continued)

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THE ACADIAN

WOLFFVILLE, N. S., APRIL 17, 1885

WILLOW BANK CEMETERY.

Pursuant to notice given the annual meeting of the "Willow Bank" Cemetery corporation was held in Oddfellows' Hall on Wednesday evening April 8th. The whole number in attendance, including Trustees, was only six and only three of these were lot-holders. It is to be regretted that so little interest is manifested among lot-holders in the management of its affairs. Since it was first opened, in the summer of 1880, very little interest has been taken outside of the Trustees. It was expected that many would come forward and purchase lots at once and thus give the Trustees the means of laying out and beautifying the grounds so that they might be a credit to the village and a pleasure to themselves. Such however has not been the case, and, with the exception of a very few, no lots have been purchased until they were actually required for interment; and the purchasers of these seem to take no interest whatever in the matter. It is certainly very discouraging to those who have been appointed to the management to find so little interest displayed by lot-holders who have friends interred there. No very marked improvement should be expected while so little interest is taken by those interested.

In the absence of the President, V. P., J. W. Caldwell took the chair and the following routine of business was transacted: After the reading of the minutes of the last annual meeting, three of the trustees were retired, according to the act of incorporation, viz.—A. S. Murray, who has recently left the county, J. L. Brown and J. S. Morse by ballot. The following named were then elected by ballot as Trustees to fill the vacancies created: J. B. Davison, Thos. Wallace, and Jas. S. Morse. The Trustees' report was read, which showed the whole amount of money paid out and collected, since they had received the deed of the ground. The sum of \$218.25 had been received for sale of lots, and the sum of \$100.00 had been borrowed. The whole of this sum, less \$9.75, had been expended in fencing, laying out, and improving the grounds. Twenty-seven lots only, had been sold, for the sum of \$469.75, for which the sum of \$259.50 had been received in cash, and \$14.75 in work, leaving a balance of \$195.50 uncollected. The following named were elected officers for the ensuing year:—

President J. W. Caldwell.
 V. Pres. J. W. Wallace.
 Sec'y J. W. Hamilton.
 Treas. A. de W. Bares.
 Committee on audit—J. B. Davison, J. W. Wallace, Jas. S. Morse.
 On management—G. V. Rand, Jas. E. Eagles, J. A. Woodman, and J. B. Davison.

Voted that the Secretary receive \$10 for his services the present year. J. A. Woodman, G. V. Rand and J. W. Wallace were appointed a committee of management of the Old Burying Ground and were instructed to try and devise some method of raising the balance due on the fencing of said Burying Ground, amounting to some \$25 00.

It seems that a subscription was opened in the spring of 1880 to raise a sum of money to inclose the Old Burying Ground with a suitable fence, and it was thought desirable to place an iron fence on the front or street side if enough could be raised to do so. Those having the matter in hand succeeded in getting subscribed as they supposed sufficient to warrant them in causing the enclosure to be erected and consequently authorized it to be done; but after they had collected all that they could, they found a shortage of some \$25, which was advanced by Caldwell & Murray, and has not since been paid. We anticipate the committee will have no difficulty in raising that amount, as a very large portion of the community have friends interred in this ground; it being one of the oldest burying grounds in Horton, and for many years indiscriminate burials of all denominations were made there.

UNCLE JOE'S LETTER.

EB EIM! (your frequent portions of my jokes, like). Since writing my last letter to you, what do you think—guess I—well, I've been to see the Speaker's baby! Now I think I hear you with one accord exclaim, "Tell us about it!" O, but your eyes would open still wider if you could see him. The Speaker was perfectly correct in his unbiased decision, as he always is; and the House has sustained that decision by a unanimous vote, save one member whom the whips could not find, but the supposition is that he was a crusty old bachelor and a "git." But I don't think so.

Now be patient; fortunately, or unfortunately! I am a thousand miles away from you, so you can't smother me with questions, nor the baby with kisses, which I am certain you would do if we were not safe beyond your reach. I intend to take my time. To begin then, this baby has two feet, just as I told you. Yes, I saw them encased in a pair of white kid boots, and when he came in and sat down he stuck them out just as if he intended to play.

"Shuffly show play, Jack-a-boy, jink-a-boy" — only he didn't as it was Sunday. He also has two hands, with which he grabs at everything he sees. His feet, the furniture, sun, moon, and stars, the Speaker's whiskers, (just think of it) and he seized me by the hand, and as the old rough but kind-hearted miner said concerning the "Luck of Rearing Camp," "wrestled with my finger." He also grabbed a handkerchief from off his face and looked—you know he is not a "Speaker" yet—so he looked, "peak-a-boo." You see he grabs for things that would hurt him, a propensity we all seem not to outgrow very early! He has also two ears, like pretty pink shells, with which he listens very attentively (hope you do the same); one perfect baby mouth, one wee Grecian nose, two beautiful rose petal cheeks; two, O, what magnificent eyes, and one head; which he nods very snugly sometimes. "The color of his eyes?" O, I don't know, only they are dark, and through them like through two lambent flames the spotted baby soul looks out. And altogether he is—"perfectly lovely"—yes, the most magnificent specimen of babyhood I think I've ever seen.

"Did I hear someone say, 'Well, but he is only a baby?' Only a baby! Do you not know that all the great, and noble, and might and good, of the generations gone, and of this generation, were once 'only babies,' that the Christ, was once only 'a babe in Bethlehem?' Have you read of Michael Angelo who once on seeing a block of fine marble lying in the rubbish called to his friends to help him get it out, and on one saying, "Why, 'tis only a rough block of stone," the far seeing artist replied, "There is an angel in it, there is an angel in it." And now the "angel" stands in St. Peter's at Rome, seemingly speaking through the lifeless stone. So as I sat talking with the Father and Mother of this blessed baby, I saw those little feet climbing the mount of fame; I heard the words that fell from those pretty innocent lips as they were caught up by the enraptured multitude in shouts of patriotic fire: I saw those eyes burn yet more beautiful in gazing up the steep of toil and back on work well done; and I saw that head, with its rich black crown of silken hair, crowned by the King, on the mount of God; and I heard the words "Well done." Do you not know that in every cradle there is the possibility of an angel. There was in yours! After all, I'm inclined to think this baby came honestly by his possessions; more than can be said of everybody else, is it not?

"Would like to see him"—that you would. "Will come up with me next winter." Well, I don't know. This baby is only six months old now, and by that time the prospect looks as if he might be in the peace of "Our grand old King John" managing the destinies of the nation! But we rather hope not, as he is wanted yet a while as the joy of the household, and to manage its destinies. I hope to bring you a picture of him when I come.

And now little ones, strive to retain (and you will do it largely as "Speakers," as there is unbounded power with them), strive to retain the gentleness, purity, and guilelessness of babyhood and childhood, that you may be "the Children of the King." "The name of the baby.

O, yes, there is much in a name, and I almost forgot about it; it is Eric Reginald Macgregor, and I'm only sorry that he is not the nephew of

Ottawa, April 6, '85. UNCLE JOE.

BROOKINGS.—Dr. H. D. Ruggles, of Weymouth, writes: "In a case of obstinate Chronic Bronchitis, which had baffled the usual treatment in such cases, Esagar's PROSERVATIVE acted like a charm, and I ascribe the recovery entirely to the use of it. I have also found it to be a valuable remedy in Consumption and other wasting diseases.

Our North West Rebellion.

HALIFAX, April 11th.—The Halifax Battalion will march from the drill shed to the station and there embark on a special train direct from Winnipeg. They will start as soon as possible after 10 o'clock.

Paymaster Murray yesterday received \$7,000 credit at the Bank of Montreal. As soon as the money can be obtained from the bank and paid over to the men, they will leave. They will be supplied with three blankets each on the train, in all 96 bales, and 20,000 rounds of ammunition 60 rounds for each man, will be taken by the battalion.

Another report which comes from Gen. Middleton says that fifty rebels were taken prisoners at Battleford. Of the dead at Frog Lake both priests were Oblat fathers.

OTTAWA, April 11th.—Gen. Middleton has reached within a few miles of Humboldt. Gen. Laurie caught up to him last night at 6 o'clock. Middleton has with him 860 men including 47 expert sports who form the advanced guard. He expects to reach the river and the enemy on Wednesday or Thursday.

TONONKO, April 11th.—On April 2d the Indians at Frog Lake invited Quinn and others to a conference in their camp and shot them as soon as they entered. The killed are Agent Quinn, Father Fofard and Lamarchard, instructor Delancy, Mr. and Mrs. Gowarlock, John Millescraft, Charles Gowin, and others, making 11 in all.

HUMBOLDT, April 13th.—Gens. Middleton and Laurie reached Humboldt this evening. They will camp to-night, and two days more he expects will take him to the Saskatchewan river.

WINNIPEG, April 13th.—It is rumored to-night that a massacre has taken place at Fort Pitt and it is known that bad news from the north has been received at military headquarters, but the account of the affair is withheld.

OTTAWA, April 13th.—Gen. Laurie has gone to Swift Current to take command of that division.

BATTLEFORD, N. W. T.—It is believed that Fort Pitt is safe for the present. The small Garrison there is in a critical position. Relief cannot reach the fort in less than three weeks and as there is a large force of Indians there the place may fall into their hands.

The insurrection is undoubtedly spreading all along the north Saskatchewan and it is feared a general massacre may ensue throughout the region of Edmonton.

OTTAWA, April 14th.—Joseph Pope, Sir John's private secretary, received a telegram dated Battleford to-day, stating that all was well in the fort. Morris telegraphs that the Indians have disappeared from Battleford, and that scouts sent out in various directions fail to discover any traces of them. Col. Williams with the midland battalion, reached Winnipeg this morning. He telegraphs the minister of militia that all the men are in splendid condition and go on to Swift Current to-night. The first gap on the C. P. R. north of Lake Superior has been reduced since the first troops crossed from 43 miles to 30 miles.

WINNIPEG, April 15th.—Considerable excitement now prevails as the troops near the scene of troubles. Middleton's dispatch indicates that he will reach Clark's Crossing Friday or Saturday morning at the latest if he does not encounter rebels before getting there. He will then proceed on to Batoche's crossing, 23 miles down the Saskatchewan. If no resistance is offered Middleton will make a dash across the country from Batoche to Prince Albert, which he thinks he could reach by next Tuesday or Wednesday. The mounted police under Col. Irvine are upon half rations.

More than three quarters of a century has passed since Johnson's anodyne Liniment was invented, and it is to-day the most widely known as well as the most valuable internal and external remedy in the world. No family should be without it a day.

It is said by reliable persons that Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders fed sparingly to laying hens will increase the quantity of eggs two-fold. Try it. It won't cost much. Don't throw away your money on the large 25 cent packs, Sheridan's absolutely pure;

THE BOOKSTORE!

Eagles' Building, Wolfville, April 9th, 1885.

Dear Fellow Citizens and Citizenesses: Ahem! Hear ye we while we assert the most astounding truths. We have combed our hair and performed our ablutions, and now appear before you clothed and in the last suit we possess. But, in spite of all these great natural advantages, we have determined to be great public benefactors.

Owing to the war in Egypt, the impending war with Russia, and the North-Western Rebellion, and the fact that we may be called out at any minute to defend our beloved Country, and possibly to "be numbered with the missing, with the missing mother but never found among the slain, Not to Joe!" We have determined to sacrifice all our magnificent Stock of Fine English Room Paper at Less than Cost.

Oh ladies of this beautiful County of King's be advised ere it is too late in the season, that we are selling the same paper for 10 cents that is sold elsewhere for 15, and it is full width too. Our other papers are marked down to like proportions. We are selling American Gilt Papers (19 inches wide) at 50 cents and every one else charges 65.

Why? do you ask. Well, we must reduce our stock and are determined to do it at any cost.

Come early and often. The trouble has commenced and people are already scrambling for our papers. Don't bring the children this time for you will need to devote all your attention to the large lot of patterns, numbering over One Hundred in all.

We want you all to have first choice, and if you come at once you will get it. Beware of cheap imitations and have none but the genuine.

We are not remarkable for the good looks of either ourselves or our staff, but we have a good rat trap and the neatest display of everything in our line to be found in this county. And our Room Paper, Oh my!—But do come and buy it.

Yours till death,
WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.,
 A. M. HOARE, MANAGER.

P. S.—A nice wife and family, in good repair, will be taken in exchange for Room Paper.

1885-CALDWELL & MURRAY-1885

To our Customers in Wolfville and elsewhere. We have not had time to paint our Store, whitewash the hitching post, or straighten up our wood pile this spring, but we have cleaned up the old paint, washed the windows, and are selling that unsightly pile of wood as quickly as we possibly can.

What has kept us so busy? Why we have been selecting, receiving and putting in shape one of the finest stocks of Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, and Furniture, etc. that we have ever had the pleasure of showing in this place before.

We are a good deal like the proverbial sinned cat, better than we look, and don't try to look better than we are.

We now ask you to come in and see for yourselves that we can back up what we advertise.

Seasonable Dry Goods,

In Dress Goods we have a splendid variety of shades in the following fabrics:—Ottomans, Nun's Cloths (plain and fancy), Serges, Satens (plain and fancy), Gaitans, Peques, etc.

House Furnishings.

LACE CURTAINS, LAMBREQUINS, BORDERS, CRETONNES, DAMASKS, TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS, TOWELS, &c.

DOMESTICS

GREY and WHITE COTTONS, PRINTS, SHIRTINGS, SHEETINGS, HESSIAN OSNABURG, &c.

Gents' Furnishings

READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, &c.

BOOTS & SHOES

WE HAVE GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THIS DEPARTMENT AND HAVE A FULL ASSORTMENT.

FURNITURE and CARPETS

Just come and see the improvements we have been making in our Furniture Store. Nothing stale or old to be seen, everything fresh and sparkling.

Come and see for yourselves and if you buy

WE CAN SAVE YOU SOMETHING!
CALDWELL & MURRAY,
 WOLFFVILLE, APRIL 16.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., APRIL 17, 1885.

Local and Provincial.

Subscribe for the ACADIAN. Only 50 cents per year.

Lace Curtains and Sets very cheap, at Burpee Witter's. 29

The Port Williams Bridge was opened to the public on Tuesday last.

The frost is coming out and in some places we are told the roads are very dangerous.

The streets through the centre of the village are dry and dusty as they would be in summer.

Diagrams to Wolfville—the street from Railway station to the Acadia Hotel.

Mr. J. M. Shaw is making some improvements in his barbering rooms. Particulars later on.

Mr. J. A. Knight, of the firm of MacGregor & Knight, Halifax, was in the village this week.

Mr. B. G. Bishop has made some improvements in the front of his shop which adds greatly to the appearance of the street.

The Misses Redden have taken the shop formerly occupied by Mrs. Young and intend carrying on the Dress Making business.

If you have not already seen those new PENCIL TABLETS at the Western Book & News Co's, go in at once, as they are going rapidly.

Mr. C. A. Patriquin informs us that he has a few thorough-bred Brown Leghorn eggs for sale at fifty cents per nest of thirteen. Call early.

Mr. Burpee Witter has fitted up the shop formerly occupied by the Western Book & News Co., as a millinery shop, and it presents a fine appearance.

NOTICE.—All accounts due me not paid by April 20th, will be left with an attorney for immediate collection, without further notice. J. I. Brown.

The village of Gaspereau now has a grist-mill, a saw-mill, a carding-mill, a shingle-mill, a barrel-factory, two tanneries, a cider-mill, and other industries besides some of the best farms in the province. Its people ought to be prosperous.

All persons indebted for pictures taken in the Palace R. R. Photograph Car whilst at Kentville or Wolfville will please make immediate payment to the subscriber who is authorized to collect the same. J. B. Davison. Wolfville Apr. 1st, 1885.

CRICKET.—The Wolfville Cricket Club held its annual meeting on Wednesday evening. A good number was present and much enthusiasm was manifested over the prospects for the coming season. The following officers were re-elected for the ensuing year: President—F. L. Brown. Sec'y—A. M. Hoare. Treas.—G. W. Munro. Field Capt.—D. R. Munro.

A social will be held in the vestry of the Baptist Church on Wed. evening April 22d beginning at 7.30 p. m. Literary and Musical entertainment will be provided, and at the close of the evening ice-creams and other refreshments will be served at a reasonable rate. Admission, 10 cents. Funds to be devoted to repairing the Church.

F. & A. M.—At a regular communication of St. George's Lodge, No. 20, R. N. S., held on Friday evening last, the following officers were installed for the ensuing year: W. M.—M. W. Pick. S. W.—J. W. Wilson. J. W.—C. A. Campbell. Sec'y—B. Davison. Treas.—J. W. Caldwell. S. D.—A. M. Hoare. J. D.—J. D. Chambers. S. S.—W. H. Chase. J. S.—J. A. Elderkin. Marsh.—James Cockran. Tyler.—W. C. Blackadder.

The April meeting of the N. S. Fruit Grower's Association will be held at Palmer's Hall, Kingston Station, on Tuesday the 21st inst., at 2 and 7 o'clock p. m. An interesting and instructive session is expected to which all interested in fruit culture are invited. The annual report will be ready for distribution. The usual arrangements have been made with the W. & A. R. for reduced fares.

Local and Provincial.

Mr. D. R. Munro shot two fine wild-geese on Wednesday, which is the first we have heard of this year. They weighed respectively 11 and 9 lbs.

Our merchants are getting in their spring goods. Read the new advs. in this issue. We count some of the best business men in the county among our advertisers.

We understand the Methodist Church has purchased the lot on the corner of Main and Chapel Sts. and intend erecting a Parsonage on it. This is one of the most desirable situations in the village.

The Budgettown Monitor enters on its thirteenth volume this week. It is a well edited and finely printed weekly and a credit to Annapolis County and to the Province. We congratulate friend Piper on his success.

Buy the Standard Library of Poets Cloth, 60 to 75c each at Western Book & News Co's.

We regret to learn of the very serious illness of Chas. E. Bishop, Esq., of Greenwich, who has been suffering from a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs; and are much pleased to hear that he is now recovering and hope we may soon see him among us again.

FIRE.—A disastrous fire occurred at Annapolis on Tuesday morning last. The fire was first discovered in a warehouse belonging to the estate of A. W. Corbett & Son, which was totally destroyed, together with Fullerton's Hall (a large building containing Custom House, Music Hall, a shop and tenement), King's Stable and part of the Dominion Hotel. Fortunately there was no wind or the damage would have much more serious. Loss partly covered by insurance.

Prof. Ward gave a musical concert in the Baptist Church at White Rock on Friday, the 10th inst., assisted by members of his singing classes at Port Williams, Gaspereau and White Rock. A good audience came together notwithstanding the fearful state of the roads, and they were well repaid by the rare musical treat prepared for them. Prof. Ward deserves great credit for the proficiency to which he has conducted his various classes. He has inspired the members with his own enthusiasm and laid a good foundation for his successors in the future.

PEDAGOGUE.
Mr. D. W. Campbell will give an entertainment in the Methodist Church to-night, consisting of an account of his travels around the world together with a brilliant exhibition of dissolving views. Mr. Campbell comes very highly recommended by the clergy of all the churches and by the press of every province, as will be seen by referring to his bills. He has been compelled to give up his studies at McGill College, where he was a very successful student, on account of loss of health. We ask for him a full house and have no doubt all who attend will spend a very pleasant as well as profitable evening.

DEAR ACADIAN.—Have the Commissioners of the Grand Pre or any other dyked lands, the power to build a piece of new dyke inside of the old one, without first obtaining the consent in writing, of two thirds of the proprietors?

Section 4, Chapter 40, Revised Statutes is as follows:—“The commissioners chosen may require the proprietors of such lands to furnish men, teams, tools, and materials to build or repair any dykes or weirs necessary to prevent inundation, to dam, flow, or drain such lands, or to secure the same from brooks, rivers, or the sea, by abattoirs or breakwaters, or in any way they may think proper, or for the erection of fences to protect the same; and, in case of neglect, may employ men and teams, and provide tools and materials for that purpose at the expense of such proprietors. The commissioners chosen shall consult such other commissioners within the township, county or place as two-thirds in interest of the proprietors of the lands in question, personally or by their agents shall name, as to the practicability of the work, or anything relating to the same. In case of the commencement of any new work, two-thirds in interest of the proprietors of the lands shall first agree thereto.”

LEGAL RATE.
We think the question above asked is fully answered in the two last sentences of the statute quoted, and that the commissioners have not the right to commence any new work without first obtaining the consent of the requisite two-thirds interest. Ed.

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 prices, which as will be seen is 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	\$1.25
Toronto Weekly News	1.00	1.00
Albion's Juvenile Gem	.75	1.10
American Agriculturist	1.50	1.50
do with Cyclopaedia	1.65	1.90
Toronto Weekly Globe	1.00	1.25
London Free Press	1.00	1.25
Heartstone, Farm & Nation	1.00	1.00
Youth's Companion	1.75	1.75
Book Warm	.25	.65
Weekly Messenger	.50	.90
Weekly Witness	1.00	1.25
Canadian Dairyman	1.00	1.00
Grip	2.00	2.00

MORE NEW GOODS!

—AT— BURPEE WITTER'S.

SPRING STOCK Almost Complete!

The latest arrivals embrace:
 2 Cases Ready Made Clothing
 1 Case American Corsets,
 1 Case Yarnmouth Hosiery,
 1 Case Buttons and Frillings,
 1 Case Men's Shirts and Collars,
 1 Case English Cambrics and Satcons.
 UMBRELLAS, in all colors!
 UMBRELLAS, from 25c to \$3.25!
 UMBRELLAS, in Lace and Satin!
Umbrellas, Umbrellas, UMBRELLAS!
BURPEE WITTER'S
 Is the best place to buy UMBRELLAS!
 Wolfville, April 17th, 1885.

OUR JOB ROOM. IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE.

JOB PRINTING OF Every Description DONE WITH NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

TO LET.

The Store on Main St., formerly used as a Dry Goods Store by Jas. S. McDonald Esq. Also, several comfortable rooms over said Store, forming a comfortable dwelling for a small family. Possession given immediately.

Apply to A. deW. BARSS, Agent, or, E. S. CRAWLEY. Wolfville, 18th Mar. 1885.

For Sale or to Let!

Situated on Keene St., a new house and barn, half acre of land, good well of water. House furnished throughout, which may or may not be sold or rented with the place. Terms easy. Apply to Mrs. Edwin Johnson. Wolfville, March 5th '85.

CROCKERY!

F. L. Brown & Co.
 OFFERS FOR SALE The LARGEST, CHEAPEST, and BEST SELECTED STOCK OF Crockery and Glassware

IN THE COUNTY. LAMP GOODS A SPECIALITY. GLASSWARE!
 Wolfville Sept. 20, 1884.

A FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINE

\$18.00 Fully equal to the ordinary \$65 Machine. THE WEEKLY DETROIT FREE PRESS and The Household for one year, and The Free Press Sewing Machine with all attachments Only \$18.00.

THE IMPROVED WATERBURY WATCH AND NICKEL-PLATED CHAIN, \$3.50

THE WEEKLY DETROIT FREE PRESS for one year and the Improved Waterbury watch and Chain mailed to any address, postage paid, on receipt of \$3.50.

Send for sample copy and full particulars. The Free Press Co., Detroit, Mich.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

MAKE HENS LAY
 CHICKEN CHOLERA.

KING'S COUNTY Jewelry Store, KENTVILLE.

The subscribers have recently opened the store in ARNOLD'S BLOCK, Webster St., next door to Post office, WITH A FULL LINE OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, SILVER and ELECTRO-PLATED WARE, Table CUTLERY SPECTACLES, ETC., ETC., And are prepared to furnish the above lines at the lowest market rates for cash, and would respectfully request intending purchasers to call and inspect our stock and ascertain prices before purchasing elsewhere.

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

Arnold's Block, Webster St. Kentville, N. S. and 145 Granville St., Halifax, N. S. Sept 18th, 1884.

E. F. EAGLES, MASON, PLASTERER & BRICKLAYER.

CONCERT!

Prof. J. A. Ward will give one of his Celebrated Concerts in GASPHEREAU MEETING-HOUSE, On FRIDAY evening, APRIL 24th. Assisted by his best scholars from his three schools, consisting of Solos, Duets, Quartets and Choruses, Vocal and Instrumental. A high treat may be expected. Admission 15c. Children 10c. Concert commences at 8 o'clock.

New York WUNDER LAMP

(60 CANDLE POWER) I have greatly reduced the price on my latest importations of above Lamps. STAND LAMPS \$4.00 BRACKET " 3.50 Call and see them and leave your order. Lamps sent out n trial! R. PRAT, AGENT. Wolfville, March 24, 1885.

William Wallace, TAILOR

Corner Earl and Water Streets, WOLFVILLE.

EUREKA.

Found! a Plum Tree that will not Black Knot!
 The Masters Plum Tree has stood the test 40 years in Kentville, King's County, Nova Scotia. Chas. A. Masters, of Kentville, found this tree growing on lands now owned by Judge G. A. Blanchard forty years ago, and removed the tree to his garden in the village, where it now stands a healthy bearing tree, and is now owned by me. There are scores of trees throughout the village in bearing from 4 to 20 years old which bear every year, and not a vestige of black knot appears on one of them. The tree is an annual bearer of rapid growth, growing tall not spreading. The Plum is quite large, purple color, and of excellent quality. It is the best preserving plum grown, and sells higher than any plum brought into the market. Last year, while the crop was immense, this plum readily brought \$3.00 per bushel, \$1.00 more than any other variety offered for sale. We have several hundred first class trees to offer for the spring planting and intend to plant 6,000 root grafts here. That this is the best and most profitable Plum Tree to plant that is grown in the Dominion of Canada, and that it will not black knot we refer the planters of this delicious fruit to F. S. Masters, Barnstomer, of whom we purchased the original tree; also to Chas. A. Masters, G. A. Blanchard (Judge), J. R. Blanchard, H. B. Webster, M. D., J. E. Mulloney, M. D., Ocho Eaton, John Byrne, T. K. Smith, J. A. Shaw. Address: J. F. Rupert, or my Agent, L. W. Kimball, AMERICAN HOUSE, KENTVILLE, N. S.

A POEM IN PROSE.

While rain, the sun again, a shadow,
a summer day, some new-mown hay, a
meadow. A golden face, a matchless
grace and beauty; we spend the day in
making hay, sweet duty. Some falling
flowers, some happy hours, but fleeting;
a week of rain, and then again a meet-
ing. One quick, shy look, a rippling
brook, some dew; a sky of gold, the
story old, a lover. A fair, sweet maid,
a short word said; what is it? I try my
fate, and not too late to miss it. The
years have gone, and still I love on, that
lover; he loves- always, as days and days
pass over. A loving wife, a long, long
life together, have made him bless that
day, sweet - Yes, forever. - Chambers
Journal.

WHERE NOT TO START A PAPER.

In his letter to the amateur journalist,
Robert J. Burdette offers some sage ad-
vice regarding the starting of newspapers.

- Says he:
- It is not a newspaper in a town where nobody wants a paper.
- Or where there are already five papers in a two-paper town;
- Or if a long primer man tries to start a monthly paper;
- Or if he tries to run an eight-column paper on a two-column base;
- Or if he skin his horse advertisement and cut rates for foreign ads;
- Or if he starts out by giving a three-dollar puff for a ten-cent comb;
- Or if he starts a paper because he has failed at everything else;
- Then indeed he will be bitten off more than he can sustain, and his paper, beloved by the gods, will die young and fresh.

RETROSPECTIVE LOVE.

The love that survives the tomb is one of the noblest attributes of the soul. If it has its woes, it has likewise its delights; and when the overwhelming flow of grief is calmed into the gentle tear of recollection, when the sudden anguish and convulsed agony are over, the present runs of what we most loved is softened away into positive meditation on all that has been in the day of its loveliness. Who would root sorrow from the heart, though it may sometimes throw a passing cloud over the bright hour of quietude or spread a deeper sadness over the hour of gloom? There is a voice from the tomb sweeter than song; there is a reminiscence of the dead to which we turn even from the charm of the living.

IT DON'T PAY.

It don't pay to hang one citizen because another citizen sells him liquor.

It don't pay to have one citizen in the county jail because another citizen sells liquor.

It don't pay to have one citizen in the house of prison because another citizen sells him liquor.

It don't pay to have fifty workmen ragged, to have one saloon-keeper dressed in broadcloth and fish with money.

It don't pay to have ten smart, active, intelligent boys transformed into thieves to enable one man to lead a quiet, easy life by selling them liquor.

It don't pay to have fifty working men and their families live on bone and half rations, in order that one saloon-keeper may flourish on roast turkey and champagne.

It don't pay to have one thousand homes blasted, and, defiled and turned into a hell of discord and misery, in order that one wholesale liquor dealer may amass a fortune.

It don't pay to give one man, for \$15 a quarter, a license to sell liquor, and then spend \$5000 on a trial on another man for buying that liquor and committing murder under its influence.

When the contribution box came back to him empty a clergyman said solemnly: "Experience may be a dear teacher, but the members of this particular flock who have experienced religion have accomplished it at a very trifling cost. The choir will sing the seventy-ninth hymn, singing the first, third and fourth verses, in order to save unnecessary wear on the organ."

"Dearest," wrote the editor, "I have carefully analyzed the feeling I entertain for you, and the result is substantially as follows: I adore you. Will you be mine? Answer." Then, after a moment of thought, he added in a dreamy, absent way: "Write only on one side of the paper. Write plainly and give real names, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith."

The humorous market is quiet. We quote cookman jokes, prime, 50¢c. per million; ice-cream jokes, no demand; bank jokes work at 100¢c. per ton; choice plumber jokes in demand at \$1000 a dozen.

If we could read the secret history of our country we should find it was not a life of sorrow and suffering enough to discern all history.

THE "ACADIAN,"

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.
PUBLISHED AT -

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.
DAVISON BROS.,
Publishers & Proprietors.

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

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

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

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

TASTY DISPLAY.

Its extreme low price,
FIFTY CENTS
PER ANNUM,

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

JOB WORK

We make a speciality of all kinds of

COMMERCIAL PRINTING:

- Letter Heads,
- No Heads,
- Bill Heads,
- Statements,
- Receipts,
- Business Cards,
- Checks,
- Envelopes

Pamphlets, Catalogues, Circulars, Billets, Flyers, Tags, Programmes,

etc., etc.

SOCIETY PRINTING, BANK WORK!

We feel assured that we can give perfect satisfaction. All orders will be filled in BEST STYLE and at CHEAPEST RATES.

Address -

"Acadian" Office.
WOLFVILLE.

ETHERINGTON'S ADJUSTABLE SPRING BED.

The Spring Bed consists entirely of STEEL SPIRAL SPRINGS, which lock on the slats of a common bedstead, making a most

DESIRABLE BED WITH BUT A SINGLE MATTRESS.

Thus a saving in the price of bedding. They are the best lying, the most easy, most comfortable, most elastic, the cleanest and the easiest cleaned, the best ventilated (therefore the most healthy), the most durable, the cheapest and the easiest repaired. Most adjustable, as it fits all bedsteads without regard to width or length, and is perfectly noiseless. It can be packed in a trunk 26 inches square, so the most portable; no lifting places for vermin, no sagging to the center, no slats to become bent and remaining so, but can be adjusted to the unequal weights of the occupants, permitting them to lie upon the same level.

On all points of merit we solicit comparison with any other bed in the market.

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Address, **A. L. Etherington**
Mfrs. Adjustable Spring Bed,
Mintos, - QUEEN STREET, N. S.
[4-2-5.] Agents wanted in every town.

EAGAR'S PHOSPHORINE,

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

G. 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.

ATTENTION!

S. R. SLEEP,

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

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

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

TO LET!

1 Dwelling House and 1 Dwelling House and Store combined, situated in Wolfville. All information can be obtained by applying at this office or to March 3d. S. R. SLEEP, owner.

House and Orchard TO LET!

The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a First-class 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, Peas, Plums, etc. For particulars apply to

JAMES WILSON,
Jan'y 29th. on the premises.

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. 23, 1884.

Carriages & Sleighs

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

TREES, TREES! TREES!

Annapolis Valley NURSERIES!
Home Grown Trees!
J F RUPERT
NURSERYMAN,

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Fruit and Ornamental TREES!

SHRUBS,

VINES,

ROSES,

etc. etc.

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

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

And have now for sale for the **SPRING TRADE**

100,000
HOME GROWN TREES!

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

Hold your orders until you see my Agents:

- L. W. KINBALL**
- E. R. Clark, I. G. Newcomb,
- C. A. McEntire, E. K. Caldwell,
- J. E. Chapman, J. K. Tolin,
- M. A. Sperry, Chas. Morpou,
- J. E. Moffat, J. W. Foster,
- R. H. Warner, John A. Shaw,
- W. T. Young, J. E. Morrison,
- R. P. Conlson, Gen. S. Hoyt,

W. & A. Railway Time Table

1884—Winter Arrangement—1885.
Commencing Monday, 1st December.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.			
	T. F. S.	Exp.	Accm.	Exp.
Halifax		6:15		1:30
14 Bridgetown		7:10		2:15
28 Middleton		8:10		3:15
42 Appleton		9:15		4:15
56 Berwick		10:30		5:30
70 Waterville		11:45		6:45
84 Kentville		12:50		7:50
98 Port Williams		1:35		8:35
112 Wolfville		2:15		9:15
126 Grand Pre		3:00		10:00
140 Hantsport		3:45		10:45
154 Windsor		4:30		11:30
168 Halifax arrive		5:15		12:15

GOING WEST.	Accm. Daily.			
	T. F. S.	Exp.	Accm.	Exp.
Halifax		7:30		1:30
14 Windsor		8:45		2:30
28 Hantsport		10:00		3:30
42 Grand Pre		11:15		4:30
56 Wolfville		12:30		5:30
70 Port Williams		1:45		6:30
84 Kentville		3:00		7:30
98 Waterville		4:15		8:30
112 Berwick		5:30		9:30
126 Appleton		6:45		10:30
140 Middleton		8:00		11:30
154 Bridgetown		9:15		12:30
168 Annapolis arrive		10:30		1:30

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

Steamer "Dominion" leaves St. John every Wed and Sat. p. m., for Digby and Annapolis, returning from Annapolis every day.

Steamer "Evangelist" leaves Annapolis every Tues, Thurs, and Fri., p. m., for Digby.

Extra, seasonal Steamers leave St. John every Monday and Tuesday at 8:00 a. m. Provincial All Rail Line Trains leave daily at 8:00 a. m., and 2:30 p. m. for Portland and Boston.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal stations.

P. Jones,
General Manager
Kentville, 25 November, 1884.

Death-blow TO LARGE PROFITS



XMAS! CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,

Wolfville Jewellery Store!

J. McLEOD, PRACTICAL WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.

(FROM LONDON, ENGLAND)

Respectfully informs the public of Wolfville, Kentville, and surrounding districts that he has bought for cash, direct from the Manufacturers, the largest and best selected stock of **Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware** etc., etc.

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

My Stock consists of Gold and Silver Watches, Necklaces, Earrings, Brooches, Gold Wedding Rings and Keapers, Bracelets in gold and silver, Gents' Aborts in gold and silver, Gents' Rings in gold and silver, Scarf Pins, Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons gold and silver, Lockets, Fancy Dress Rings, Silver Trimbles, Charms, Pencil Cases, etc., etc.

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

A full line of STANDARD SILVERWARE: Cake Baskets, Card Holders, Sugar Baskets, Cream Jug, Butter Covers, Castors, Revolving Butter Covers, Custars, Napkin Rings, Pickle Dishes, Collar Pins, Nut Crackers, Butter Knives, Pie Knives, Forks, Dinner and Dessert Spoons Tea Spoons, Fish Covers, Sugar Spoons, etc.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!!

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

I am in a position to sell the **WAL THAM WATCH**, which is a masterpiece of the public of the county is charged \$30.00 which I can sell for \$20.00. Also Ladies' Steam-winders and setters, which are generally sold for \$18.00 I sell for \$12.00

J. McLeod's Price List of WATCH REPAIRS.

- Cleaning Watch 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)
- New Main Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)
- New Jewel from 25-50c. (Usual price 50c. to \$1.00)
- New Balance Spring, on newly called Hair Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00)
- Watch Crystals 10c. (usual price 20c.)
- Watch Hand 10 to 15c. (usual price 20 to 25c.)

P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate.
Watch Work guaranteed 12 months.

JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER & REPAIRED

P. S.—Hand-bills and Cards will be in circulation in a few days.
Kentville, 5th Nov. 1884.