

# THE ACADIAN

## AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

Vol. XVI.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1897.

No. 35.

### THE ACADIAN.

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

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

CLUBS of five in advance \$4.00.

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

For standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment in advance is essential, and payment of standing notices must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to their insertion.

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

Newspaper communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The same are invariably accompanied by the name of the contributor, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

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

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE  
Office Hours, 8:00 a. m. to 5:30 p. m.  
Mails are made up as follows:  
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6:15 a. m.  
Express west close at 5:50 a. m.  
Express east close at 2:50 p. m.  
Kentville close at 4:35 p. m.  
Geo. V. Rans, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.  
Open from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 1 p. m.  
G. W. Musso, Agent.

Churches.  
BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. Trotter, Pastor.—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Half hour prayer-meeting after evening service every Sunday. B. Y. F. U. Young People's prayer-meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock and regular Church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Woman's Mission Aid Society meets on Wednesday after the first Sunday in the first Friday in the month at 8:30 p. m.  
Colts V. Roscoe, J. Walker, A. deW. Basse, J.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. F. M. Macdonald, M. A., Pastor. St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville: Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Chalmers' Church, Lower Horton: Public Worship on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Joseph Hale, Pastor. Services on the Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. All the seasons are free and strangers welcomed at all the services.—At Greensburg, preaching at 3 p. m. on the Sabbath, and prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. on Wednesdays.

St. JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion at 11 a. m.; 24, 4th and 5th at 8 a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.  
REV. KENNETH C. HIND, Rector.  
St. John's, Wolfville, N. S.  
St. John's, Wolfville, N. S.  
St. John's, Wolfville, N. S.

Masonic.  
St. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 1/2 o'clock p. m.  
F. A. Dixon, Secretary.

Temperance.  
WOLFVILLE DIVISION No. 6, C. T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall at 7:30 o'clock.

Foresters.  
CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 8:30 o'clock.

THE  
"White is King of All."  
White Sewing Machine Co.  
Cleveland, Ohio.  
Thomas Organs

FOR SALE BY—  
Howard Pineo,  
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

N. B. Machine Needles and Oil. Machines and Organs repaired. 25

GEO. G. HANDLEY,  
Merchant Tailor,  
9 BLOWERS ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

WANTED. Teachers, Barriers, Physicians and others of similar training, for high class soliciting. Will pay forty dollars weekly and railway fare on demonstration of necessary ability. The DUNSTON-GARRISON CO., LTD., Toronto.



### NEW GOODS!

We are all ready for  
Our Friends and Customers,  
—WITH THE FINEST ARRAY OF—  
Spring Suitings,  
that has ever been shown in  
KING'S COUNTY.

Our duty alone on Scotch and English  
Cloths was nearly \$1000.00.

That means the largest import order given in Nova Scotia this year.

Will you benefit by it?

Absolute satisfaction guaranteed.

Wolfville Clothing Company,  
NOBLE CRANDALL,  
MANAGER.

TELEPHONE NO. 35.

## SEND US 79c.

And we will send you a pair of very stylish, undressed KID GLOVES.

They are worth more money and were made for the London market, but owing to trouble in delivery they were cancelled. We bought a portion of the lot.

## W. L. Kane & Co.

61 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

Wah Hop,  
CHINESE LAUNDRY,  
Wolfville, N. S.,  
First-class Work Guaranteed.

## DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE  
On and after Monday, 1st March, 1897, the Steamship and train service of this Railway will be as follows:  
TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE (Sunday excepted).  
Express from Kentville.....5:35, a. m.  
Express "Halifax".....9:10, a. m.  
Express "Yarmouth".....9:30, p. m.  
Express "Halifax".....5:55, p. m.  
Accom. "Richmond".....11:30, a. m.  
Accom. "Annapolis".....11:55, a. m.  
TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE (Sunday excepted).  
Express for Halifax.....5:35, a. m.  
Express "Yarmouth".....9:10, a. m.  
Express "Halifax".....9:30, p. m.  
Express "Kentville".....5:55, p. m.  
Accom. "Annapolis".....11:30, a. m.  
Accom. "Halifax".....11:55, a. m.  
Royal Mail Steamship Prince Rupert Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.  
St. John and Digby. Leaves St. John, 8:00 a. m.; arrive in Digby, 11:00 a. m.; leave Digby 1:00 p. m.; arrive St. John 4:00 p. m.  
Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time.  
W. R. CAMPBELL,  
General Manager.  
K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

## LOOK!

There will always be found a large stock of best quality at my meat-store in  
Crystal Palace Block  
Fresh and Salt Meats,  
Hams, Bacon, Bologna,  
Sausages, and all kinds  
of Poultry in stock.

W. H. DUNCANSON,  
Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1895. 11

W. J. Balcom  
has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

gradually blotting out the features of those who sat at all in shadow. The prisoner turned round as though about to say something to the judge on the bench, and then, led by the warder, he vanished down the dock stairs to the cells, to be known no longer as Thomas Harbode, but by various numbers: at Portland convict prison as "No. 27."

The state of innocence brought him—contrary to all preconceived notions of writers of fiction—no need of satisfaction; it merely filled him with desperate wrath and blackest despair. In the early period of his solitary confinement he found himself confronted day in and out with the crushing sense of the legions of hours, minutes and seconds before he could hope to be a free man—if ever he were to be one again. By good conduct—against the very thought of which he at first rebelled, refusing to accept any boon at the hands of fate—he might reduce these years to two or three months. What then, millions of seconds, each one to him, a prisoner, an appreciable part of life; hundreds of thousands of leaden-footed minutes, each one filled with a poignant despair, must pass over the time of release drew near. At work, under the scorching sun or in the keen air of winter, in the quarries it was all the same. These hours and minutes became embodied in the persons of the warders and fellow prisoners, in the presence of his chains. From a possibly dangerous man he became almost an inanimate machine; a mere cogwheel in the round of daily toil and prison discipline.

Through the long December night, while the mist enshrouded Portland and restricted the range of the light at the Bill to half a mile or less, and while the sirens sounded from the lighthouse gallery almost continuously, answered faintly by others from vessels far out to sea, or booming harshly from others near at hand. Harbode awoke reckoning the weeks, days, hours and minutes which comprised the remaining two years of his term. He had just dropped off into a half-sleeping condition when his cell door opened, and instead of the hard face of the warder came to tell him to tidy up, he saw the governor and chaplain with the warder in the back-ground.

What could it mean? He sprang up rubbing his eyes, and almost before he knew what was happening the governor had told him in a few words that he had received the queen's pardon, and then proceeded to read the same in prayer.

This afternoon a psalm, this night a prayer, and time is conquered, and thy crown is won.

### POETRY.

Life.  
Forenoon and afternoon and night.  
Forenoon and what;  
The empty song repeats itself no more  
Yes, that is life; make this forenoon sublime.  
This afternoon a psalm, this night a prayer,  
And time is conquered, and thy crown is won.

### SELECT STORY.

#### The Queen's Pardon.

On the heights of Portland the December mist, still undispersed by sunrise, hung thick, obliterating all traces of the prison buildings from the roads, where several ships of the channel squadron lay at anchor, and also from the straggling row of houses at the base of the northwest slope. In the prison itself there was no light as yet save in the corridors, up and down which the ever alert wardens paced monotonously to and fro. In most of the cells the prisoners slept, tired out with the previous day's heaving of stone and ungenial tasks; but in one the occupant, a man of 35, good-looking in spite of prison garb, close-cropped hair, and the ravages of toil and despair, lay on his bed awake.

A little more than ten years ago he had stood in a dock in a west of England city listening to a judge with a hard voice, though with kindly eyes, pronouncing sentence of 15 years penal servitude. All that an eloquent counsel could do had been done for him, but to no avail. The evidence seemed conclusively damning, and the foreman of the jury, after an absence of half an hour answered "guilty" to the usual question with a ring of conviction in his voice. The judge's words of Thomas Harbode fall on deaf ears. He stood stupidly gazing at a young girl sitting at the back of the court in the company of a sweet-faced old lady, as though he saw nothing. At last a warder touched him on the shoulder, and the same instant a piteous cry of "O, Tom! Tom! They're going to take you away from me," rang out in the court, over which the dusk of late afternoon was creeping,

willing for him to depart. He swallowed a few mouthfuls, drank a few gulps of cooos, and then with the allowance money in his pocket hurried to the gateway.

He was free. Free to go wherever he liked. Free to start for home as fast as steam could carry him. He rushed down the road waving his arms with the reawakened instincts of a boy escaping from school, oblivious alike of the sympathetic gaze of women as he passed, and the half-contemptuous remarks of the men. He dashed into the bleak, shabby little railway station only to learn that there was no train for an hour. Already his limbs, unused to such riotous movements and still feeling the lag of the chain, had begun to fail him, making the halcyon suggestion of the solitary porter that he should "take a little exercise and walk to Weymouth," out of the question.

"I'll have to wait," was all he could think of to say.

"Do'n't time ain't altogether excitatin' nor strengthenin' work," the porter remarked.

Harbode nodded his head, yet longed to tell him that he was an innocent man. The porter, however, had vanished, to return in a few moments with a paper.

"Here, mate," he exclaimed with rough kindness. "You won't know all yesterday's news, I'll go bail."

Harbode seized the paper. No! he knew nothing of yesterday's news, nor that of thousands of days which had once been yesterday. He could see nothing at first. The print swam in a confused jumble before his eyes. When his sight cleared he commenced to read. How strange it was! He used to be a great reader before he became "No. 27," and now he seemed to know the make-up of the world. New names confronted him everywhere. Names of those in authority, names of towns, names even of countries. Where was Mashonaland and Matabeleland? He was confused. He read on. This delicious new-found turmoil of the world, how good it was after all.

At last his eye caught a small paragraph stowed away at the bottom of the third column on page six of the paper. He read it and reread it over and again. "Her Majesty, the Queen, has been graciously pleased to pardon Thomas Harbode, who was convicted of forgery at the Winchester assizes some ten years ago, and who is now completing his sentence of 15 years' penal servitude at Portland. Harbode will be released this morning. The step had been taken in consequence of the dying confession of a man at Bristol." Nothing more. Now he knew why he had been released. And so death had taken Edward Tilwell out of the hands of justice. It was hardly fair of death. The porter came up whistling to tell him the train would start in ten minutes. He got up, thrust the paper into the man's hands, and pointed to the paragraphs.

"That's no."

"You Thomas Harbode?" exclaimed the man. "Then all I've got to say is it's a hanged shame the Queen didn't send a coach and six for you. Let's have your hand, man, to wish you good luck. Got a missis? No? So much the better; poor soul, if you had, it would cut her up terrible."

"No," said Harbode, as though speaking to himself, "I was to have been married; but that's years ago now, and I'm an old man."

"Old!" interjected the porter, "you're no more than five-and-thirty, I'll go bail. You do look older, to be sure. But what'll you've been out a bit, you'll soon rub off them lines and look a bit more upish."

The engine at the end of the short train of carriages relegated to the Portland line after becoming too thoroughly out of date for even the Somerset and Dorset local service between Weymouth and Dorchester, gave a thin, wintry squeak, and Harbode, in a fever of apprehension lest it should start without him, tumbled into the first carriage that came handy.

It was quite dark when Applebury was reached, and Harbode, luggageless, speedily passed out of the station without being recognized. There seemed little alteration in the place. Several of the shops—now gay with Christmas goods and fiery—in the main street now had large plate-glass fronts, but were otherwise much as 15 years ago. For a moment he stood confused, staring up and down the street, regarded by the passer-by with curiosity. Then he remembered that he would have to go along the street, past the grocer's whose window projected a yard into the footpath, turn down a by-street, and then again turning take the road leading to his home.

In ten minutes he reached the garden gate. He had run part of the way, and now he could not make up his mind to go up the drive to the door. What if they were all dead? He grew sick at the very idea. There was a light in his mother's room, which was at the front of the house, which was as ill—perhaps dying? At last his legs carried him up the drive which swept around the little front lawn in a semi-circle. He heard the bell tinkle shrilly at the back of the house. The sound seemed like home. All at once he remembered how, years ago, he had banged it with a long-handled broom till it tangled against its fellow on the other side.

The door opened. A flood of light streamed out on the gravel. It was a strange face, and the face sent an icy shiver to his heart. Far outside himself he heard a voice he did not recognize as his own asking if Dr. Harbode were in. A year seemed to pass before the servant said: "No," adding: "Did you wish to see him particularly?"

"Yes."

"He'll be in in half an hour."

"Is Mrs Harbode in? Is she alive?" said the man at the door, throwing the words at her when once his tongue consented to frame them.

"Why, Lor' bless me, yes! Come none of that."

But it was no use. The man she had just noticed with suspiciously short hair, and a strange, wild-looking face had pushed past her, thrown open the sitting-room door, stambled into it and thrown his arms round a sweet-faced old lady who rose in alarm at his sudden entrance.

"My son! my son!" rang out through the house. "Mother! mother!"

The girl stood rooted to the spot, then she ran to Jane, and the two of them came out into the passage. In the sitting-room with its pink-shaded lamp a woman was seated kissing every line on her son's face—every line that the long years had grizzled. And he stroked the hair that still lay thick, though white, in a coil at the back of her head.

Suddenly the man started up. "Jess?" he asked huskily.

Some one who had lain, half-stunned with joy, in a wicker chair well out of the range of the lamp-light, came into his vision.

"Jess!" he cried, folding her in his arms, whilst the room swam round.

"My Jess!"

"Tom!" came the answer.

"But I am old," said he; "so old."

"And I also, with the sadness and loneliness of waiting. But now—now—"

## ROYAL



## BAKING POWDER

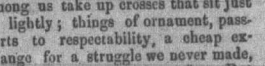
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

I am young again."

The voice of the older woman broke the silence after a moment: "For this my son was dead and is alive again." And they began to be merry—Black and White.

The Crusaders of old, we are told, used to bear a painted cross upon their shoulders; it is to be feared that many among us take up crosses that sit just as lightly; things of ornament, passports to respectability, a cheap exchange for a struggle we never made, and a crown we never strove for. But let us not despise ourselves. None ever yet entered the kingdom of heaven without tribulation—no, perhaps the tribulation, cross, or rebuke or blasphemy; but the tribulation of a bowed spirit and a humble heart; of the flesh crucified to the spirit and of hard con-



Lowell, Mass.

Fifty Years Ago.

This is the cradle in which there grew that thought of a philanthropic brain; a remedy that would make life new for the multitudes that were racked with pain.

'Twas Sarsaparilla, as made, you know by Ayer, some 50 years ago.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla

was in its infancy half a century ago. Today it doth "bestride the narrow world like a colossus." What is the secret of its power? Its cures! The number of them! The wonder of them! Imitators have followed it from the beginning of its success. They are still behind it. Wearing the only medal granted to Sarsaparilla in the World's Fair of 1893, it points proudly to its record; Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record!

50 Years of Cures.

fiets with the power of darkness; and, therefore, if our religion be of such a pliable or elastic form, as to have cost us neither pain to acquire, nor self-denial to preserve, nor efforts to advance, nor struggle to maintain holy and undefiled, we may be secured our places among the ranks of the risen dead will be with that predigested multitude who were pure in their own eyes, and yet were not washed from their filthiness.—Rev. Dr. Moore.

## Held Up on the Street

By Cramps, Giddiness and Weakness Resulting From Dyspepsia.

Paine's Celery Compound Delivers Mr. Rose From Every Trouble.

The story of Mr. William V. Rose, of Montreal, is the experience of thousands of men and women who are living a miserable life owing to the agonies of dyspepsia.

Mr. Rose's experience with suffering was a long one. From his youth indigestion and stomach troubles subjected him to daily tortures, and continued up to his sixty-fourth year, always increasing in intensity and danger.

After a lifetime of failures with medicines and doctors, a friend who had used Paine's Celery Compound with great success induced Mr. Rose to give it a trial. The medicine was used, and now Mr. Rose joyfully boasts of health and a new lease of life.

Mr. Rose, with a view of benefiting all dyspeptic sufferers, writes as follows:

"For a long time I was a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and was often compelled to stop on the street until I could recover from cramps, pains and attacks of giddiness that were brought on by the terrible disease. I had little strength, could not sleep much, and was so run down that I thought I would never get better.

"I used many kinds of medicine, but they did me very little good. At last I was recommended to use Paine's Celery Compound. I tried a bottle and it did me more good than anything I had taken before. I have used four bottles and have completely banished the distressing pains in my stomach, and I feel well.

"After having had dyspepsia for almost a lifetime, I think the cure is a wonderful one."

Windsor Salt  
Purest and Best for Table and Dairy No adulteration. Never cakes.



Look at Our Window For New Ties. NEW YORK NOVELTIES NECK-WEAR! THE VERY LATEST.

Newest Bows, Newest Yacht, Newest Knots, Stock Bows for Ladies' wear. Remember this is a direct importation from New York. Nothing newer in the market.

C. H. BORDEN, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Sole agent Slater Shoes.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY 7, 1897.

Local and Provincial.

Mr. John Fay, of Town Plot, has moved into the place on Main street, formerly occupied by Rev. J. B. Bennett.

The managers of the Bringtown Driving Park intend having a couple of races there on May 24th-25th a 2.45 class, and 3.00 class.

The ladies of the Seminary will give a reception for the members of the Senior and Junior classes of Acadia, in Alumni Hall, this evening.

We understand that Rev. W. V. Higgins intends erecting a residence this summer just west of the residence of his father, Dr. D. F. Higgins.

Seeds—"the kind that grow." Sold at the Drug Store.

Judge Henry is to preside at the trial of Connelly, at Kentville, for the murder of Oliver Fuller. The trial will take place the first week in June.

Mr. Fred H. Christie has bought out the business of Mr. David Thompson, painter and paper hanger, and will be pleased to attend to work in that line.

Just received, 1000 rolls more of those beautiful Satin and Gilt Papers. Wolfville Book Store.

The largest ox that we have seen for a good while was one belonging to Mr. J. L. Gertridge, of Gasperau, which was brought to town and weighed last Saturday. The animal tipped the beam at 2140 pounds.

A baseball match between the two upper and two lower classes of Acadia was played on the Campus last Saturday morning, resulting in favor of the team representing the two upper classes. The winning team made 25 runs to their opponents' 5. There were quite a number of spectators present.

Mr. R. H. Tweedell, goldsmith, has leased the J. H. Bishop shop, and is now occupying it. Hitherto he has worked only for the trade, but in future he will attend to local work to his line as well. Mr. Tweedell is a first-class workman, and his skill will no doubt be taken advantage of by the townspeople, as well as by the trade.

The latest thing in Men's Caps. See window, Glasgow House.

Mr. T. B. Messenger, of Kingston, who has leased the American House, took possession Wednesday last. The painters and paper hangers have been at work on the interior of the hotel for the past fortnight, with the result that it is much improved in appearance. Under Mr. Messenger's management this popular hostelry will no doubt retain its hitherto excellent reputation.

Fishing Tackle—fine assortment just opened at the Wolfville Book Store. 21

Of the two hundred men who are to represent the Canadian militia at the Queen's Diamond Jubilee celebration in London, four are to be taken from Co. 9 of Wolfville. Sergt. Robinson, Sergt. Workman and Private O'Key, will probably be three of the number, but it is not yet known who will be the fourth. The 68th battalion had the right to send four men, and the choosing of them all from Company 9, is a great compliment to the Wolfville boys. Capt. Taylor, as well as the town generally, should be proud of the company.

Fruit culture is more profitable to the farmer now than his other crops. Brown Bros. Co., the most extensive nursery house in Canada, have a vacancy in this section. Write them at Brown's mission F. O. Out, for their terms.

Don't forget that we are selling fine Room Paper for 4c. per roll. Wolfville Book Store.

Look at Our Window For New Ties. A Great Bargain IN SOAP! For the next thirty days we will sell "Welcome" Soap, 4-1-2 C. PER BAR, \$4.00 PER BOX of 100 BARS. Every Housekeeper should avail themselves of this offer, to lay in a good stock of soap.

T. L. Harvey, Crystal Palace, Wolfville, April 7th, 1897.

Very Low Prices For Cash!

CHURCH'S ALABASTINE, 5 lb. package, 40c. MAPLE SYRUP, from Cumberland, \$1.00 per gal. PAINT OIL, 55c. per gal. HARNESS OIL, 40c. per gal. MACHINE OIL, 40c. per gal. BEST TIMOTHY SEED, \$2.25. Red and Alsike Clover 10c. Cow Corn, Peas, Beans, Turnip Seed, Beets, Carrots, Red Top, Blue Grass and all kinds of Field and Garden Seeds, all fresh and new. No old Seeds kept over.

F. J. PORTER, Wolfville, May 6th, 1897.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. A. J. McKenna, Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in Herby's Building, Wolfville. Telephone No. 4.

Notes from Western King. AYLESFORD.—Pastor Morgan is quelling again, and filled his appointments last Sunday, and administered the ordinance of baptism.

WEXTON.—The widow and children of the late Rev. L. R. Skins are moving from Oak Bay, N. S. to Wexton. They have inherited a nice little farm here, upon which they will erect buildings for a permanent home. Mrs. Skinner's brother, Mr. McCabe, of Colchester, has been engaged to take charge of this work within a few weeks.

Large numbers of fruit trees are being planted and here and there a few ornamental trees also along the streets and side walks.

Mr. Shaw's nursery is having a good patronage, not only of the home trade, but from adjacent localities. This nursery will have a fine lot of three year old stock for the fall and next spring's planting.

Miss Annie Leamer went last week to Acadia Seminary, to take lessons in music.

Mrs. John Cox has been very sick with pneumonia for the past week.

Mrs. Clark Hiley went with her daughter, Mrs. E. Leamer, to Cambridge last Friday to celebrate the 92nd birthday of her mother, Mrs. William Crapp. Mrs. Craig is cousin of Sir Chas. Tupper.

The fourth Cornwallis Baptist church at Burlington, Kings Co., has called for a council to take into consideration the ordination of pastor Bishop, incumbent, on Wednesday, the 12th inst.

Personal Mention. [Contributions to this department will be gladly received.] W. H. Hill, Esq., Inspector of H. M. Customs, was in town on official business yesterday.

The many friends of Mr. W. I. Morris, of the College, are glad to see him able to be back to his studies again this week.

Mr. H. L. Debonville, barrister, of Digby, who for a few days has been visiting friends in Wolfville, returned to Digby on Monday last.

Mr. H. S. Davison returned on Wednesday from Princeton, N. J., where he has just completed the regular course at the Theological Seminary.

Mr. Earl Burgess, of this town, who has completed his second year in electrical engineering at McGill, arrived home on Saturday morning last.

Mr. Charles Macdonald, of Pictou, who has been in Wolfville for some months, attending Prof. Faville's lectures, returned to his home on Monday last.

Mr. Richard Starr, who for some months past has been visiting friends in England, returned to his home in this town on Wednesday evening last.

Mr. Albert Stewart, who is to open a restaurant here shortly, is at present in Boston, getting ideas as regards the latest fixtures, etc. Mr. Stewart intends conducting a first-class place, and on the most modern methods.

Prof. F. R. Haley, of Acadia University, who is to make a European tour, started on Friday last. Mrs. Haley, who has been visiting her parents in New Hampshire for some weeks, will join him there, and accompany him on his trip.

Died.

WOODMAN.—At Wolfville, May 1st, James Woodman, aged 75 years. ANDERSON.—At Aylesford, the 12th of April, Alex. Anderson, aged 84 years. ANDERSON.—At Aylesford, April 20th, David Anderson, aged 40 years.

BREWER.—At New Minas, April 23d, William Brewer, aged 85 years. GODFREY.—At Wolfville, May 6th, Annie Godfrey, wife of John F. Godfrey, aged 40 years.

LADIES' Blouses and Shirt Waists, WHITEWEAR.

The Latest Styles. The Newest Goods.



SPECIAL SALE THIS WEEK.

Glasgow House. - O. D. Harris.

NEW LACE CURTAINS!

Opening this week, a large assortment of Lace Curtains, Curtain Nets, Curtain Muslins.

SPECIAL VALUE AT 45c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.85

NEW SHIRT WAISTS. GLOVES AND HOSIERY:

Chantreuse Kid, 7 hook lacing. Every pair guaranteed. \$1.25. Other makes in 4 button and lacing at \$1.00.

We are also selling a special make Ladies' Cashmere Hosiery at 25c. Also standard sizes at 20c.

J. D. CHAMBERS, WITTEB BUILDING.

L. W. SLEEP, WOLFVILLE, DEALER IN PAINT OF ALL KINDS.

Spring is here and now is the time to paint your homes. We keep in stock everything required in this line as well as a full stock of GENERAL HARDWARE.

Wolfville, April 30th, 1896.

MILLINERY! SPRING OPENING, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7.

ALL ARE INVITED. S. E. WELTON, Opposite the American House.

Suits Overcoats Trousers

For the spring and summer season, we have received the finest stock of Woollens ever imported into the Province. If you should come to the city, be sure and leave your measure and we will send you samples whenever you wish to get some clothes. We do only high class work. The style and cut of our clothes are the very latest. Our prices are reasonable.

W. C. SMITH & CO., 141 Hollis St., Halifax.

High-class Tailors. F. Jones.



LOOK AT OUR WHEELS! "Perfect," "B. & D. Special," "Massey-Harris," "Crawford," "Garden City," "Dominion."

See Our "Crawford" Tandem. We can suit you this season.

STARR, SON & FRANKLIN.

8,000 ROLLS ROOM PAPER

The Largest and Most Complete Stock of Papers ever shown here.

Over 150 Different Patterns to select from. All the latest designs. Beautiful paper for 4 and 5 cents per roll. Satin finished papers with matched borders, 6 and 7 cents. 9 inch Satio Borders from 1 1/2 cents per yard, and upwards.

We have the stock and our prices cannot be beaten. Lot of remnants at half-price. Call and see for yourself.

ROCKWELL & CO., Wolfville Bookstore.

GREAT BARGAINS ON AT CALDWELL'S

38 pairs Women's Kid Boots for \$1.50 and \$2.00; former prices \$1.25 to \$3.75. This is the chance of a lifetime.

19 pairs Women's Kid Slippers for \$1.00 per pair; former prices from \$1.40 to 1.75.

43 Men's Hats for 75c.; regular prices \$1.25 to \$3.00.

A few Women's Gossamers for \$1.00. This is a big chance.

Women's Wrappers, Waists and Capes marked down.

Men's Heavy Suits, Reefers, Overcoats and Ulster at largely reduced prices.

Wolfville, March 3d, 1897.

Hello! Horsemen and Farmers!

Having one of the best Harness Stores in the Province, I am prepared to give you Horse Goods of all kinds, consisting of Harness, Rugs, Robes, Whips, Collars, Oils, Brushes, Combs, &c. My Harnesses are the best made in the county, for the price asked; all Hand Made. Call and inspect.

WM. REGAN, 14th, 1896.

NOTICE OF VISIT.

H. W. CAMERON, Optician, (Graduate Optician Institute of New York) will be at the STUDIO OF LEWIS RICE & CO., WOLFVILLE, ON WEDNESDAY, MAY 12TH, FOR ONE DAY ONLY.

Persons suffering from defective vision, that can be remedied by the use of glasses, should not fail to call. Eyes tested free. Satisfaction guaranteed. Remember the date. Special discount on glasses to students and teachers.

OH! AH DON'T KNOW! BUT IT IS A FACT!

McLEOD, the Kentville Jeweller, Has the largest and finest stock of Opal, Diamond and Pearl rings in the Province to select from. 1000 Diamond Engagement and Wedding rings. He has also the largest stock of Jewellery and Silverware, in the county. McLEOD is a practical watchmaker. When your watch is out of order, you better take it to McLEOD. No batch work. Opposite the Porter House, Kentville.

A. B. S. DeWolff, 133 Upper Water St., HALIFAX. Commission merchant in Butter, Eggs, Cheese and Fruit. Prompt returns. Importer of Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, etc.

RAIN OR SHINE OUR STUDIO

WOLFVILLE IS OPEN Every Monday & Tuesday. Lewis Rice & Co.

At corner of Gasperau avenue and Prospect street, Wolfville, house containing ten good rooms, barn and stable. Lot 120 feet by 70. Will sell or exchange for orchard in Annapolis Valley. Address P. O. Box 9, Wolfville.

W. E. BROWN, G. C. A. McLEOD, LL. B. ROSCOE & McLEAN, Barristers, Solicitors, Proctors, Etc. Prompt attention given to the collection of debts. Office, Payzant Block, Stannus St. WOLFVILLE, N. S.

SHORTHAND INSTRUCTION BY MAIL!

It is not necessary to leave your home to become proficient in shorthand. Write for particulars. H. WENMAN-WHITE, P. O. Box 215, Wolfville.

The Circuit Rider.

CHRISTIANITY OWES MUCH TO HIS ZEAL AND ENDURANCE.

His Life During the Early Days of Methodism in Canada Was Often One of Great Hardship—The Story of One Now Enjoying a Ripely Old Age.

From the Standard Bearer. In the early days of Methodism in Canada the gospel was spread abroad in the land by the active exertions of the circuit rider. It required a man of no ordinary health and strength; an iron constitution and unflinching determination to fulfil the arduous duties incumbent on one who undertook to preach salvation to his fellowmen. It was no easy task that these men set themselves to, but they were strong in the faith and hope of ultimate reward. Many fell by the wayside, while others struggled on and prospered, and a few are to-day enjoying a ripe old age, happy in the knowledge that a lasting reward will soon be theirs. Most of these old timers are not now engaged in active church work, but have been placed on the supernumerated list, and are now living a quiet life in town or on a farm free from the cares of the world, they await the call to come up higher.

Rev. David Williams, who lives two miles southwest of Nixon, Ont., in the township of Windham, Norfolk County, was one of these early days circuit riders. He was a man of vigorous health, and although without many advantages in the way of early education he succeeded by dint of hard and constant study in being admitted to the ministry. He was the first born in the first house built in Glen Williams, near Georgetown. Mr. Geo. Kennedy, the founder of Georgetown, being a brother of his mother. To-day he is 70 years old and for the past 26 years has lived in this county. For many years he has been a sufferer from kidney and kidney diseases. He tried all kinds of remedies, and although sometimes temporarily relieved he gradually grew worse until in October, 1895, he was stricken with paralysis. From this he partially recovered and recovered his powers of speech, but his mind was badly wrecked, and his memory was so poor that he could not remember the name of the person to whom he wished to speak without thinking intently for five minutes. One day driving to church he wished to speak of a neighbor who lived next to him for twenty years, but he could not recall the name for an hour or more. In addition to his mental trouble, he had intense bodily suffering; pains in the head, across the forehead, in the temple, and behind the ears, across the lower part of the skull and in the joint of the neck. He had great weakness and pains in the back, hips and legs. In fact, so much did he suffer that sleep was almost an impossibility, and he fell away in weight until he weighed only 145 pounds. By this time, Dec. 1895, he became dependent and felt that if he did not soon obtain relief, he would soon bid adieu to things of this world. On the 20th of December he read of a cure in the Refresher by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and being seized with a sudden inspiration at once wrote to Brockville for a supply of that marvellous remedy. Immediate good results followed their use and he has improved wonderfully during the past year. He has recovered his bodily health and strength, is comparatively free from pain and his memory is nearly as good as it ever was and as the improvement continues the prospects are very bright for complete recovery. He has gained 20 pounds in weight since beginning the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Williams says: "I can heartily endorse the many good things said of these pills in the papers, and strongly recommend them to any one suffering as I was."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood builder and nerve restorer. They supply the blood with its life and health-giving properties, thus driving disease from the system. There are numerous pink colored imitations, against which the public is warned. The genuine Pink Pills can be had only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the fall trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Refuse all others.

Miss Summit—Is it true, Mr. Baker, that you are really so bad? Mr. Dabaway was just telling me some awful things that you did. Baker—Was he? Nice fellow, Dabaway. Always has been a friend of mine. Miss Summit—Then Mr. Castleton told me the other night, when I spoke of you that you were—what did he say? Oh! so rapid. Baker—Did he? Well, that's good! Miss Summit—I'm glad you think so. Lots of men I know have spoken about you. Mr. Fiddleback said he was really getting worried, you eat up so late nights playing those horrid cards. Baker—Did Fiddleback say that? Good for him! Miss Summit—And Mr. Tatter told me you couldn't keep it up much longer. Baker—That's fine! Miss Summit—You are very easily pleased. Then Mr. Clinker told me confidentially that it was a terrible thing to see such a fine fellow as you so dissipated. Baker—Splendid! Miss Summit—Well, I must say, you have strange ideas about what your friends should say about you. And is it really all true? Baker—Promise not to tell! Miss Summit—I do. Baker—Not a word of truth about it. My friends are standing by me; that's all. You see I'm trying to get into society.

Minards Liniment Cures Dandruff.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land." Conducted by the Ladies of the W. O. T. U.

OFFICERS. President—Mrs. Tufts. Vice-Presidents—Mrs. Hale, Mrs. R. Reid, Mrs. A. Johnson. Recording Secretary—Miss Bishop. Cor. Secretary—Miss Minnie Fitch. Treasurer—Miss Annie S. Fitch. Auditor—Mrs. Roscoe.

SUPERINTENDENTS. Evangelistic Work—Mrs. DeWitt. Literature—Mrs. deBlois. Press Work—Mrs. deBlois. Flower Mission—Mrs. Woodworth. Social Purity—Mrs. R. Bishop. Systematic Giving—Mrs. Kempton. Narcotics—Mrs. Vaughn. Health and Heredity—Mrs. Trotter. Mother's Meetings—Mrs. Henson. The Girls' Friendly Society—Mrs. Davidson.

Next meeting in Temperance Hall, Thursday, May 20th, at 3.30 p. m. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members.

How Purity of Women is Enforced in the East. (From a Lecture in London by Dr. Kate Bushnell.)

When I went to China as a missionary I had the idea that but few women in that great empire were obliged to go through the torture that results in little feet. There are three hundred and fifty million inhabitants of that country of which one-half are women and girls, and I found in my horror that bound feet were the rule rather than the exception. Think what that means! All these millions of poor creatures compelled to hobble on feet that cannot bear them up! Their main subject of talk is generally after the following order: "Oh, how my feet ache! How tired I have been to-day. The pain has been greater than usual!"

The largeness of the sum that a man pays for his wife, depends upon the smallness of her feet. It occurred to me to ask a Chinese man why they permitted women to undergo this misery; I asked him, "Why not have small feet yourselves?" The same answer is invariably given: "I want a virtuous wife and if she had not small feet she could gaud about and I should not know where she was, she must be a keeper at home, she must be chaste!"

This is the measure of public sentiment that says women must lead pure lives. It is sufficiently strong to mangle out of all human form or recognition the feet of these women, and the compression begins when they are only two or three days old. We go to India and we find the women shut up; many of them have never seen a field, a flower, hardly a star. I asked the men of India why they do this to their wives go about. I said: "You enjoy doing so, why not she?" And they answered just as the Chinese men did, "I am obliged to seclude my wife, I believe in chastity for women." You can measure the force of public opinion that says women must be chaste by the fifty millions of prisoners who have done no wrong to anyone and yet by the inevitable bars of this changing public sentiment are shut away from this bright world. That is not a weak sentiment that will hold fifty million adults in the position of life-long prisoners. But notwithstanding all this painstaking, misery and captivity, the two nations of which I have spoken are most impure in thought, word and deed, and the world knows it well, for one half the world cannot purify the other half; you cannot build up with one hand and tear down with the other.

Churches and ministers are telling us that women must be pure; well may we answer: "What thank have ye? What do ye more than others?" Other nations do as much as that, but no method which confines itself to half the race will ever work out the salvation of the whole. Binding the feet and shutting the women into prisons are methods that set at naught the first principles of human rights. God is no respecter of persons. These nations declare that women must be pure, and yet it is a natural law that if men are not pure then women are destroyed, and children top. The man who is given up to his appetites is a slave in one sense, but a woman in two, because she is the man's slave as well as her own.

We owe it to pure men to make one standard for men and women; in every land the cause of women turns upon that of man. If these things are true of the natives, what are we to say of English military men in India who, coming from the homes of the United Kingdom, say their prayers in church on Sunday, and then go out and provide by law for the legalized supply of natives women for the use of British soldiers. Surely Sodom and Gomorrah have been outdone in baseness by men who would sit in the purest homes talking on terms of equality with the best women, and considering themselves undoubted Christian gentlemen.

London, Eng. A school-boy was studying his map with scrupulous care when his father said, "What are you looking for, my boy?" and received the significant answer "I am trying to find Christendom." That boy had "a profitable difficulty on hand," as Epictetus puts it, and his young eyes would become faded ere he found the tokens that we wish he might of the country of the Golden Rule, for, alas! as the case stands at present, there are certain signs, sad but infallible, that he would be obliged to see—for where ever he found the legalized liquor traffic there would be a country technically known as Christian; wherever the opium trade was forced upon nations either ignorant or unwilling, there would be Christian statesmen and the fiscal necessities of a nation claiming to have been made great because it had God's Word; wherever social vice was legalized and protected even by bayonets, he would be sure to find a so-called Christian land.

You Lose BOTH MONEY AND CLOTHING



WE DO NOT CLAIM TO SELL

House Finish, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, etc. more cheaply than our competitors, but we do claim to use better Stock, and give you better value. Write for Catalogue.

HALEY BROS. & CO., ST. JOHN, N. B. F. W. WOODMAN, Wolfville, is our Agent.

STOP AND READ.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

We have in stock the celebrated LACKAWANNA HARD COAL in all sizes—fresh from the mines. Also, the Best Grades of SOFT Coals. We are also agents for the celebrated STOOKBRIDGE MANURES manufactured by the Bowker Fertilizer Co.

J. F. ARMSTRONG, C. M. VAUGHN, WOLFVILLE COAL COMPANY, Telephone No. 18, Wolfville, N. S.

MONUMENTS

In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble.

Strictly first-class Work. GRIFFIN & KELTIE, 323 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

The Agency for the WELL KNOWN HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANOS has been transferred to MILLER BROS., who now have in their warehouses a stock of the latest style of these Piano, direct from the Factory. Also a number of the celebrated KALIN Pianos and others. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS offered to anyone buying at this quiet season.

MILLER BROS., 101 & 103 Barrington St., Halifax.

A fibre bath, followed by honest frictional brilliance. The life and glory of leather.

SLATER SHOE POLISH 25¢

Black or colored leather. For Ladies, Gentlemen or Childrens Shoes.

For sale by C. H. Borden, sole agent for Wolfville.

Try hanging brooms in the cellarway to keep them soft and pliant.

Baldness is often preceded or accompanied by graying of the hair. To prevent both baldness and graying, use Hall's Hair Renewer, an honest remedy.

Mistress (who had given her maid a ticket for the theatre)—Well, how did you like the performance, Susan? Susan—Oh, it was splendid, ma'am! You should have heard how a servant girl snatched her misus.

Dashaway—You believe in the efficacy of prayer, uncle. But suppose a chicken from your neighbor's yard should hop by your kitchen door, and you should get down on your knees and pray for that chicken to enter, do you think your prayer would be answered? Uncle Ebony—I mos' certainly do, sah. But in dat case, sah, I should sprinkle a few grains of co'n on the step.

GET WHAT YOU ASK FOR. At the present time, when there is so much substituting and deception practiced by some dealers whose life-object is large profits, it is absolutely necessary to say to the ladies, "Get what you ask for."

Unscrupulous dealers are using every effort to sell inferior and adulterated dyes whenever the Diamond Dyes are asked for.

To avoid fraud and deception, the ladies will please see that the name "Diamond Dyes" is on every packet they buy.

Bear in mind that inferior dyes ruin your goods; therefore they are a source of loss, trouble and annoyance.

Diamond Dyes are all warranted, are more than twice the strength of the common dyes, and sold for the same price—ten cents.

FOR SALE! 5,000 Apple Trees, three years old, \$15.00 per hundred; 3,000 Plum, coming into bearing, \$20.00 per hundred.

Houses to Let! Apply to G. E. DEWITT, Manager Wolfville Fruit Land Imp. Co., Ltd.

Elliot & Hopson ARCHITECTS, Halifax, N. S.

make a specialty of the latest American styles and are prepared to furnish designs and working drawings for all kinds of architectural work.

if you persist in buying poor soap. Why not order

Eclipse Soap

and thus get the best value for your money? Your grocer has it. Try a twinbar.

Send us 25 "Eclipse" wrappers or 5 cents in stamps with coupon, and we will mail you a popular novel. A coupon in every bar of "Eclipse."

JOHN TAYLOR & CO., MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO, ONT.

1896-1897. THE 1896-1897

Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)

2 TRIPS A WEEK! The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

THE QUICKEST TIME, 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston!

Commencing Nov. 4th. STEEL STEAMER "BOSTON,"

UNTIL further notice, will leave Yarmouth for Boston every

Wed. and Sat. Ev'g after the arrival of the Express train from Halifax. Returning, leave Lewis wharf, Boston, at 12 noon, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic Ry. and Coach Lines for all parts of Nova Scotia.

This is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States and forms the most pleasing route between above points, combining safety, comfort and speed.

Regular mail carried on steamer. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Central Vermont or Canadian Pacific Ry., and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line, New York, Liverpool & Harford and Boston and Albany R. R.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic I. C., and Central Railway Agents or to W. A. CHASE, L. E. BAKER, Secretary and Treas. Manager, Yarmouth, Nov. 14, 1896.

NOTICE. Having secured the Shop recently occupied by Mr. W. Regan, I am now in a position to supply the public with all grades in my line.

Custom Boots & Shoes. Men's Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes made to order.

Repairing neatly and promptly done. Thanking the public for past favors, and by close attention to business I hope to receive a fair share of patronage.

E. B. SHAW, THE BRADLEY-GARRETTSON CO., Toronto.

AGENTS. "The Best Popular Life of Her Majesty I have ever seen," writes Lord Lorne, above "Queen Victoria." Sales unprecedented. Easy to make five dollars daily. Big commission. Outfit free to canvassers.

THE BRADLEY-GARRETTSON CO., Toronto.

Livery Stables! Until further notice at Central Hotel.

First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments. Come one, come all and you shall be used right. Beautiful Double Teams, for special occasions. Telephone No. 41. Office Central Telephone.

W. J. BALCOM, PROPRIETOR, Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894.

WANTED. Industrious persons of either sex with good character and common school education, can obtain employment for two months in this community.

S. M. FRY, Toronto, Ont.

ROBERT STANFORD, Fine Tailoring, 154 and 156 HOLLIS STREET, Halifax, N. S.

Ladies' Tailor Made Costumes, Suits, etc., a specialty. Special Cutter and Special Workman in this department.

AGENTS. I am just starting the best thing for money making you have seen for many a day. Your name and address will bring the golden information.

R. P. GLASGOW, Toronto, Ont.

Fruit Trees for Sale! Weston Nursery, Kings Co., N. S. (BERWICK R. STATION.)

I have for sale a good stock of trees for planting, comprising Ben Davis, Spy, Blenheim Pippin, Fallwater, Non-such, Wagner, Newark, Banks Red Gravenstein, and the common Gravenstein, and Moore's Arctic Plum—fruited.

Persons ordering direct from the Nursery will get this stock at first cost—saving agent's profits.

ISAAC SHAW, PROPRIETOR.

Miss Seabourne, Teacher on Piano & Organ, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

J. C. Dumaresq ARCHITECT, Halifax, N. S.

Plans and specifications prepared for all kinds of buildings.

Cultured Ladies with force of character, seeking to earn money, can learn how to do so in a good cause. Address, JABEZ GALLOWAY, Toronto, Ont.

GRANDS GIPSY BLY

A COMBINATION OF RARE, SEARCHING AND POTENT ESSENTIAL DISTILLATIONS FOR INFLAMMATION

EXTERNALLY For all Pains, Aches, Sore Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Stings, Bites and Chills.

INTERNALLY For Croup, Sore Throat, Cold, Asthma, Colic, Diarrhoea, Pleurisy, etc.

BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS PRICE 25c. AND 50c. PER BOTTLE THE DODDS MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT.

DR. BARSS, Residence at Mr. Everett W. Sawyer's; Office adjoining Acadian office.

OFFICE HOURS: 10-11 a. m.; 2-3 p. m. Telephone at residence, No. 28

Wanted. Men and Women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily, for six days a week, and will be content with ten dollars weekly. Address NEW IDEAS CO., Brantford, Ont.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville. Appointments can be made by letter or at residence. Special fees on lower scale of teeth.

March 20th, 1895.

PURE FRAGRANT DELICIOUS MONSOON TEA PUT UP IN SEALED CADDIES UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE TEA PLANTERS.

MONSOON TEA. In addition to the reputation of the Tea growers and its advertisement and sold by us as a sample of the best quality of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very best leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon" is the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.

It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/2 lb., 1 lb., and 2 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c. STEEL, HAYTER & CO., Front St., Toronto.

ANYONE sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Orders accepted for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice in the

TRADE MARK, DESIGN, COPYRIGHTS &c. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American, beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$10.00 a year. Sold by all news-dealers and by MANN & CO. PATENT AGENTS, 361 Broadway, New York.

When Fevers and other epidemics are around, safety lies in fortifying the system with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A person having thin and impure blood, is in the most favorable condition to "catch" whatever disease may be floating in the air. Be wise in time.

A queer little boy had been to school, and was up to all sorts of tricks, Discovered by his mother, she said down, "Would you pass for the figure 6." So, when asked his age by a good old dame, The comical youngster said, "I'm nine when I stand on my feet like this, But 6 when I stand on my head."

Some of you who think you are well up in spelling just try to spell the words in this little sentence: It is agreeable to witness the unparalleled ecstasy of two harassed peddlers endeavoring to gauge the symmetry of two pained ears.

Read it over to your friends and see how many of them can spell every word correctly. The sentence contains many of the real puzzlers of the spelling book.

Why buy imitations of doubtful merit when the Genuine can be purchased as easily? The proprietors of MINARD'S LINIMENT inform us that their sales the past year still entitle their preparation to be considered the BEST, and FIRST in the hearts of their countrymen.

An old woman called on her minister and communicated to him the intention of herself and her brother John to worship at home by themselves thereafter, so they had decided that all the members of the Scottish kirk believed in false doctrine. "I am very glad," said the minister, dryly, "that there are at least two of you who are right and will be saved."

"A word, I'm no sayin'," said Jean, shaking her head, "at times I has my doubts o' Jean."

Work in this line done at the shortest notice, in the latest styles, and most approved manner. Perfect fits guaranteed. Rooms in Acadian building. F. E. DAVISON, M. A. ZINK.

MAINTLE & DRESS MAKING

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Scraps for Odd Moments.

Bob—How much is it customary to give the minister when he marries you? Ben—Oh, I generally give him \$10.

Poet—Oh, yes; my poetry keeps the wolf from the door. Cynic—I suppose you read it to him.

Stripsy—Me mudder bez blue blood in her veins, see! Tuffy—Shucks, dat's nothin. Me fadder bez a guack and a cork leg.

The Parson—Did you hear that sermon of mine last Sunday? The Deacon—Yes, I did. I'm not near as good a sleeper as I used to be.

"Colonel Carter, of Kentucky, is a remarkably well-preserved old gentleman," said one young woman. "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, "he reminds me of a brandied peach."

Minards Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. How did they happen to acquit the president and convict the janitor in that bank robbery case? Simple enough. The president's a kleptomaniac. The janitor's a thief.

"I understand, Grumpy, that your wife was shut up in a folding bed." "Shut up? Nothing on earth can shut that woman up. She yelled till the policeman on the next beat heard her."

The reputation of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as a blood medicine, is maintained by daily cures. Charley Grotricks—My dearest Margaret, I love you tenderly, devotedly. Your smiles would shed— Margaret—Never mind the wood shed. How about a residence built for two?

Manager—In this play you will have to be blown up by a bomb. The Actress—Oh, I wouldn't like that. "Why not? It will give the paper a chance to refer to you as a rising young artist."

Minards Liniment Cures Burns, etc. Jessie—I'm sorry, Edwin, but I'll be a dater to you. Edwin—All right. Just mend these gloves and brush off my coat, will you? I'll send around some handkerchiefs to mark and some socks to darn in the morning.

Waiter—(seeing dissatisfaction on guest's face)—Wan't the dinner cooked to suit you, sir? Guest—Yes, all but the bill. Just take that back and tell them to boil it down a little.

Mrs. Hardupps—The butcher is outside and says he won't leave until he knows the color of your money. Hardupps—Oh, certainly. Tell him I'm glad to accommodate him, and that it's an inevitable green.

"You should get your ears pierced, Brian, said a "smart" tourist to an Irish peasant whom he was quizzing; "they're too big for a man." "An' indeed," replied the Irishman, "I was just thin'kin' yours would be too small for an ass."

Minards Liniment for sale everywhere.

Spinks—It's very inconvenient to be poor. I hope Dame Fortune will soon knock at my door. Mrs. Spinks—It wouldn't do you any good if she did knock. "What's the reason?" "Because you are never at home."

"Is there a hotel in this town?" I inquired. "There ain't," he replied. "Isn't there any place for strangers to stop at?" "Well, yes," he said, hesitatingly, "there's a boarding house where nobody but strangers stop. Anybody that knows anything about it wouldn't stop there."

The narrator sighed. I tried it, and the native was right. Friend—So yours was a case of love at first sight? Mrs. Lovejoy—Yes, indeed. I fell desperately in love with my dear husband the moment I set eyes upon him. I remember it all as distinctly as if it were yesterday. I was walking with papa on the promenade at Newport, when suddenly papa stopped, and, pointing him out, said: "There, my dear, is a man worth \$250,000."

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Read it over to your friends and see how many of them can spell every word correctly. The sentence contains many of the real puzzlers of the spelling book.

Why buy imitations of doubtful merit when the Genuine can be purchased as easily? The proprietors of MINARD'S LINIMENT inform us that their sales the past year still entitle their preparation to be considered the BEST, and FIRST in the hearts of their countrymen.

An old woman called on her minister and communicated to him the intention of herself and her brother John to worship at home by themselves thereafter, so they had decided that all the members of the Scottish kirk believed in false doctrine. "I am very glad," said the minister, dryly, "that there are at least two of you who are right and will be saved."

"A word, I'm no sayin'," said Jean, shaking her head, "at times I has my doubts o' Jean."

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