

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. IV. No. 21.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1885.

Only 50 Cents per annum

The Acadian,

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

TERMS:
50 CENTS Per Annum,
(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance \$2.00.

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Select Poetry.

The Demon on the Roof.

'Twas an ancient legend they used to tell
Within the glow of the kitchen hearth,
When a sudden silence upon them fell,
And quenched the laughter and noisy mirth;
That whenever a dwelling was building new,
There were demons ready to curse or bless
The noble structure, that daily grew
Perfect in shape and comeliness.

And when the sound of the tools had ceased,
Hammer and nails, and plane and saw,
Ere yet the dwelling could be released
From the evil spirits,—there was a law—
No master mechanic could be found
Able or willing to disobey—
That a ladder be left upon the ground
For their enjoyment, a night and a day.

And when the chimneys begin to roar,
And voices harsh as the wintry wind
Howl and mock at the outer door,
The ancient legend is brought to mind.
And we think, perhaps, that a careless loon
Not fearing the master's stern reproof,
Has taken the ladder away too soon
And left a demon upon the roof.

And in every dwelling where joy comes
And the buds of promise forget to bloom,
Be it a palace, or be it a cot,
Amplified or scant of room,
We may be sure that a demon dwells,
Fiendishly cruel and full of spite,
Is sitting and grinning away to himself
Up on the ridge-pole, out of sight.

But let it ever be borne in mind
By those who often this legend quote,
That with every evil, some good we find,
For every ill there's an antidote.
And if we use but the magic spell,
And hearts draw near that were kept aloof,
Good angels then in our homes will dwell,
Despite the demon upon the roof.

Interesting Story.

WIRED LOVE. A ROMANCE OF DOTS AND DASHES.

BY
ELLA CHEEVER THAYER.
"The old, old story,"—in a new, new way.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

While Cyn was singing, Nattie happened to glance at Mr. Norton, and suddenly remembering a sentence in a lately-read novel about some one looking with "his soul in his eyes," wondered if that was not exactly what Mr. Norton was doing now? She did not notice however, that it was certainly what Quimby was trying not to do! She wondered too, if the young artist was paying Cyn some private compliment, for they seemed to be talking together apart, as all were bidding each other good night. If so, she could not understand why Cyn should look so mischievous over it. It was but a momentary thought, however, forgotten as they all mutually agreed that the pleasant evening just passed should be but the beginning of many. The circumstance was recalled to her mind, however, and explained the next day, for on returning from the office she found under her door a pen and ink sketch, of which she knew at once Cyn was the designer, and Mr. Norton the executor. It represented two rooms, one on each side of a partition; in one was a table, containing the ordinary telegraphic apparatus, before which sat a young lady strangely resembling Miss Nattie Rogers, with her face beaming with smiles, and her hand grasping the key. In the other, a young man with a very battered hat knelt before the sounder on his table, while behind him a starved unnoticed, open-mouthed and unheeded; far above was Cupid, connecting the wires that ran from the gentleman to the lady.

"What nonsense!" murmured Nattie, laughing to herself; but she put the picture away in her writing desk as carefully as she might some cherished memento.

CHAPTER V.

QUIMBY BURSTS FORTH IN ELOQUENCE.

"That young lady over there acts very strangely. She is not crazy, is she?" inquired a gentleman who stood leaning against the counter over the way, and looking across at Nattie.

"I don't know what to make of her," the previously mentioned clerk, to whom this question was addressed, answered, "I have been observing her for some weeks; she sits half the time as you see her now, laughing to herself and gesticulating. Sometimes she will lean back in her chair and absolutely shake with laughter, and she smiles at vacancy continually. She seems all right enough with the exception of these vagaries. But she is a perfect conundrum to me."

"A bit lunny, I think," said the gentleman, who had asked the question.

Just then, Nattie, who, of course, was talking to 'C,' and telling him about that sketch—with a slight reservation of the Cupid,—happened to look up, with her gaze seventy miles away; but becoming aware of the curious stares of the two gentlemen opposite, her vision shortened itself to near objects, and rightly surmising from their looks the tenor of their thoughts, she straightway turned her back, at the same time informing 'C' of what she termed their impertinence. But 'C' answered, with a laugh,

"It cannot but look strange, you know, to outsiders, to see a person making such an ado apparently over nothing. Put yourself, if you can, in the place of the uninitiated; you come along, see an operator quietly seated, reading the newspaper, with his feet elevated on a chair or table, the picture of repose. Suddenly up he jumps, down goes the paper, he seizes a pencil, hurriedly writes a few words, frowns violently, pounds frantically on the table, stares sagely at nothing, bursts suddenly into a broad smile, and then quietly resumes his first position. Wouldn't these seem like rather eccentric gambols to you, if you didn't know their solution?"

"Ha! Doubtless," answered Nattie. "So I suppose I must forgive my observers, and be more careful what I do in future. I have no doubt I often make myself ridiculous to chance beholders, when I am talking with you."

"I wonder if that is complimentary to me?" queried 'C.'

"Certainly, as it is because you make me laugh so much," Nattie replied.

"Then I am not such a disagreeable fellow as I might be?" demanded 'C,' evidently attempting to extort flattery.

But before Nattie could answer, some one else opened their key, and said, "Oh, yes you are!"

"That was not I," Nattie explained, as quickly as possible. "Some of those unpleasant people that can't mind their own business. I was about to say I should not know how to get through the days now, if I hadn't you to talk with."

"Do you really mean it?" questioned 'C,' delightedly, it is reasonable to suppose. "Truly, I was thinking only last night how unbearable would have been the solitude of my office, had I not been blessed with your company. I was lonesome enough before I knew, but I never am now."

It was a pity no telegraphic instrument had yet been invented that could carry the blush on Nattie's cheeks for his eyes to see, because it was so very becoming. She commenced a reply, expressing her pleasure, but was unable to finish it, on account of that unknown and disagreeable operator somewhere on the line, who kept breaking the circuit after every letter she made. Nor was 'C' allowed to write anything either. This was a trick by which they had often been annoyed of late.

Not, on the wire in the telegraphic

world, as well as elsewhere, are idle, mischief-making people, who cannot endure to see others enjoying themselves, if they also have no share.

Thus, unable to talk further at present with her indefatigable conversationalist, Nattie took up a pencil and began entering the day's business in her books, when a shadow darkened the doorway, and she looked up to see Quimby.

Since the evening of the card party, when he had become so fully conscious of the condition of things inside his heart, Quimby had been in a really pitiable state of unrest. Too bashful, or too deficient in self-confidence to seek the society of her who was the cause of all his uneasiness, as his inclinations directed, and not knowing how to make himself as charming to her as she was to him, he wandered past the building containing her, two or three times a day, sometimes receiving the pleasure of a bow as he passed her window, but never before to-day being able to raise the necessary courage to go in and speak.

Nattie, who could not but begin to surmise something of the state of his feelings, but without dreaming of their intensity, now smiled on him and asked him inside the office. No man or woman can be quite indifferent to one, whom they know has set them on a pedestal, apart from the rest of the world.

"I—really I—I beg pardon, I'm sure," the agitated Quimby, trembling at his own daring, responded to her invitation. "I—I was passing—quite accidentally, you know,—thought I would just step in, you know. Really, I—I must ask pardon for the liberty."

"We are too old acquaintances now for you to consider it a liberty," Nattie replied, and the words made his perturbed heart jump with joy. "Business being quite dull to-day, I shall be glad to be entertained. Of course, archly, "you came to entertain me?"

Poor Quimby was decidedly taken aback by this question. "I—I—yes certainly—no—that is—I mean I am afraid I am not much of an entertainer," he stammered, his hands flying to his necktie and nervously untying it as he spoke. Certainly, the wear and tear on his neckties and watch chain while he was in his present condition of love must have been terrific.

"Aren't you?" queried Nattie, without gaining saying his assertion.

"No—really you know I—I'm always making mistakes—but I'm used to it, you know—and I am not—possibly I might be a trifle better than nobody—but that's all."

And having given this honest, and certainly not concealed opinion of himself, he entered the office, sat down, and proceeded to make compasses of his legs.

"Have you seen Cyn to-day? She paid me a flying visit yesterday, and talked a little to 'C,' but I haven't seen her since."

"She went away to sing out of town, let me see—I forget where, and she will not return until to-morrow;" then, uneasily, "I—I beg pardon, but you—you mention the Invisible. Do you—I beg pardon—but do you converse as much as ever with him?"

"Yes, indeed!" Nattie replied with an ardor that did not produce exactly an enlivening effect upon her caller; "we talk together nearly all the time."

"What—I beg pardon—but really—what do you find to talk about so much?" he inquired jealously.

"Oh, everything! of the books we read, and the good things in the magazines and papers, and the adventures we have—telegraphically; in short, of all the topics of the day. We agree very well too, except on candy, that I like and he doesn't," replied Nattie.

Quimby suppressed a groan, and hastened to assure her that he himself

possessed a great passion for sweetmeats.

"But don't you—I beg pardon—but don't you find this sort of thing—'C,' I mean—ghostly, you know?"

"Ghostly!" echoed the astonished Nattie.

"Yes," he replied, with a gesture of his arm that produced an impression as if that member had leaped out of its socket. "Yes, talking with the unseen you know; I—I beg pardon, but it strikes me as ghostly."

Nattie stared.

"What a strange fancy!" she exclaimed. "'C' is very real, and of the earth, earthy to me, I assure you!"

Quimby's face lengthened some three inches. "Is he?" he said ruefully. "I—I beg pardon, but you haven't—you don't mean to say that—you have not taken a—bless my soul! how warm it is here!" and he mopped his face with a red silk handkerchief—of color very unbecoming to his complexion.

"Warm!" repeated Nattie, her lips curving in an amused smile, for she had a shawl over her shoulders, and was nevertheless slightly chilly, "I don't perceive it, I am sure."

"I—I beg pardon—but I've been walking, you know," Quimby said nervously. "But I—I was about to ask—I—I beg pardon—but you have not—not—dearly, "really fallen in love with him, have you?"

Nattie's eyes danced with amusement, but her color deepened slightly too, as she replied,

"How could one fall in love with an invisible? why, that would be even less satisfactory than an ideal!"

Quimby's face brightened, and he recovered himself sufficiently to put away the red silk handkerchief.

"I don't think—really, I should not think there could be much satisfaction in it!" then stealing a bashful but adoring glance at her, he added,

"I—I prefer a—a visible, as being something more substantial, you know!"

"Indeed?" said Nattie, demurely; then thinking perhaps he was drifting on to grounds that had best be avoided, she changed the subject, by saying,

"Do you not think Cyn a very charming young lady?"

"Oh, yes! I—I—yes, very charming!" Quimby answered, but not so enthusiastically as perhaps Mr. Norton might have done. For Quimby's heart was of the old-fashioned kind, and his fancy was not fickle; besides, being now, in a measure, launched upon the subject, of love, so awful to approach, he was unwilling thus soon to leave a theme so sweet, yet so formidable. Therefore, crossing his legs, and bracing up against the chair-back, he determined, now or never, to give her an inkling of his feelings, an intention so very palpable, that Nattie was glad indeed to hear from the sounder,

"B m—B m—B m—"

"Excuse me," she said hastily. "They are calling me on the wire," and immediately answered, and began taking a message.

Meanwhile, to him had come a reaction, and he was in a state of total collapse. Before she had finished receiving that message of ten words, he had drawn himself dejectedly to his feet, and was looking for his hat.

"I—I really—I must go, you know!" he faltered, blushing, as Nattie glanced up at him. "I—I fear I have intruded now—but I—I—" he stopped short, unable to find an ending to his sentence.

"I'm always glad of company," Nattie said, but a little distant, as she gave "O. K." on the wire.

"I—I—really, you are very kind, you know," stammered Quimby. "I—I pass here on the way to dinner, you see—from the office, you know."—he eked out his meagre income by writing in a lawyer's office—"where, you may word, I ought to have been now. But it's—such a pleasure to see you—you know that—where can my hat be?"

(To be continued.)

THE ACADIAN,
WOLFVILLE, N. S., FEB. 13, 1885
EDITORIAL NOTES.

"Poultry raising" in its varied aspects has become intensely interesting to all classes in an agricultural community. Professional men raise a few fancy fowls as a pastime, farmers and their wives regard their hens, eggs and chickens as a source of income, and every child delights in fowls from the day a chick first cracks the egg until fully matured it mounts the fence and with flapping wings proclaims itself "monarch of all it surveys." That there is an increased craving for information on this subject is evidenced by the generous columns given to "Hens, Eggs, Chickens live, and Chickens dead" by weekly Journals more especially devoted to general information. Almost ever since we made our first bow to the public and placed our little sheet before our patrons we have been obliged to give brief verbal answers to such inquiries as the following, viz:—"Is there any profit in raising hens?" "Is there any money in raising chickens in King's county?" "Does it pay to raise eggs for market?" How do you keep eggs?" "Which pay best, eggs or chickens?" "Which eggs are best, white or brown?" Do Brahmas have single combs?" "What is good for lice?" "What kind of hens are best?" "How do you keep hens from freezing in winter?" "What kind of feed will make hens lay?" and a hundred similar questions. We are now pleased to be able to answer some of these questions, and to place the whole subject intelligently before our readers. We expect to be able in future numbers, "commencing next week" to give some practical information on this matter—especially as affecting people living in Nova Scotia, and will endeavor to give our readers some useful "Poultry Hints" that will be both pleasant and profitable.

When children undertake to play at publishing a newspaper they should confine themselves to what they understand. They cannot expect the complement of attention to all their drivel, as life is too short to educate fools.—*Western Chronicle.*

Our contemporary was probably viewing himself in a mirror when he wrote the above as it is undoubtedly a personal reflection. We are glad he is beginning to see himself as others see him.

SNOW BLOCADE.

A very heavy snow storm visited this province last Saturday morning and rather interfered with our Railway time-tables. All but one of the trains were cancelled on Saturday, the only one that got through at all that day being the morning train to Halifax. On Sunday afternoon Cond. Clarke's train got through from Annapolis and went on to Windsor. Cond. Corbitt's train, which got as far as Kentville, followed soon after and was in turn followed by Cond. Carroll with a special apple-train. From the east the first train that got through was Conds. Edwards and LeCain with snow-plow who came as far as Windsor coupled, and then separating Cond. Edwards proceeded through to Annapolis followed by Cond. LeCain about an hour after to Kentville. This made in all five trains over this end of the road on Sunday. On Monday morning, thanks to those efforts, the road was all clear and the regular trains got through all right on time. The W. & A. R. certainly deserves credit for the fact that they opened the road in so short time and with not a wheel off or any accident of any kind.

ASSUMPTIONS
NOT BASED ON EXPERIMENTAL EVIDENCE.

It is assumed that the Sun radiates heat into surrounding Space and consequently that it is cooling down. By a like assumption the earth is parting with its heat, and is gradually but surely tending to a temperature so low, that it will in a more or less remote future be uninhabitable. But there is no proof of either of these positions, nor does philosophy require us to believe in either. A reference to history would seem to be sufficient to show that the assumptions mentioned are unten-

able; for there is no evidence to be derived from its records that the Earth is any cooler now than it was thousands of years ago. True, there are parts of the globe in which the mean temperature is lower than it has been within the historical period; but there are others in which the reverse is the case. Some thousand years ago Greenland was a warm country, at least, warm enough to make its name appropriate. It is however as true that no longer ago than the beginning of our era, Central Europe felt the rigours of an almost Arctic winter, while its summer with difficulty ripened the grains which now support its multitudinous inhabitants. True again, that the whole Northern hemisphere may be entering anew upon its regularly recurring glacial period; but if so the Southern hemisphere is becoming correspondingly warmer, and the balance of heat and cold is maintained. It may readily be admitted too with the geologists, that the earth was once a molten mass, from which by cooling it assumed its present condition. It does not, however, follow that the process of cooling is still going on, for the circumstances may be different; indeed we have grounds to assume that they are. To mention only one. It is held by philosophers that the Atmosphere prevents the radiation of heat into space. There was a time, we may say with much safety, when the earth was without an atmosphere; and that was the very time when our planet was undergoing the cooling process, which Scientists generally hold was its condition in an early stage of its history. It was the time when the Earth was being prepared as an abode of sentient existence.

A FAVORITE PAPER.

We have not noticed that any one of the magazines announces a list of contributors approaching in ability, reputation and power to interest and instruct, that which *The Youth's Companion* announces of writers actually engaged for 1885. This year it offered \$3,000 in prizes for good short stories. It secured not only the stories, but many new writers whose work will be hereafter utilized. The price is only \$1.75 a year. Sample copies are mailed free, by the publishers, Perry Mason & Co., Boston.

FALSE STATEMENTS.

The *Free Press*, published at Ottawa, under date of Jan. 20th. contains the following:—

CLOSED FACTORIES.

Having met with heavy losses during the past two years, the large furniture factory at Windsor, Nova Scotia, has been closed. For the same reason the Windsor Iron Foundry has shut down, and hundreds of unemployed mechanics are now crying for bread. Oh, Sir Leonard, thou false prophet, why did we allow ourselves to be deceived by the predictions from thy oily tongue in 1882?

We are in a position to give the above a flat denial. The Furniture Factory has been closed down for four weeks, and commenced operations again yesterday. Ever since the factory has been in operation, it has always been customary to shut down in January, to take stock, repair machinery, and generally arrange the past year's business. The Iron Foundry always closes down for similar purposes at the end of each year for a few weeks. It also commenced operations yesterday. It is a libel on Windsor to say, hundreds of unemployed mechanics are now crying for bread. If there is a town in Nova Scotia, in Canada; yes, in all America, where less poverty exists than in Windsor, we should like to know where it is situated. Beggars are never seen on our streets, and we doubt if there is a family in the town which is not making a comfortable living. If there is such a family, it is on account of sickness or for some other reason than want of employment.

The mechanics of Windsor, as a rule, are industrious and prudent set of men, they take care of their wages, and generally have sufficient to allow them four or five weeks rest in the year. We know of many of them who have quite large sums to their credit in the Savings and other Banks. Such untruth and trash may go quietly broadcast over Canada in the columns of what is called a respectable Journal, and receive no contradiction. But in the interests of truth, we will nail it as a falsehood when it comes to our knowledge. We wish every community in Canada was as comfortable as that of Windsor is at the present time.—*Windsor Courier.*

GENERAL NEWS.

—The health of the Empress of Austria has much improved.
—The sum of £100,000 in gold was shipped to Egypt on the 4th inst.
—The U. S. dead-letter office receives an average of 15,000 letters daily.
—The Scott Act was carried in Carlton County, Ontario, last week by a majority of nearly 1000.
—Sheriff Palmer, of Westmoreland, N. S. was recently fined \$150 for allowing a prisoner to escape.
—A kind of cactus has been found in South America which only shows its flowers when the wind blows.
—It is estimated that the U. S. public debt will be decreased by over \$5,000,000, during the present month.
—Mr. Jas. Gouin, one of the proprietors of the Russel House, has been appointed Postmaster of Ottawa.
—A bill will be introduced into the Imperial Parliament next session to make penal the sale of arsenical wall-paper.
—The London detectives are confident that they can prove that Cunningham caused the explosion in the White Tower.

—Edison says that if a telephone wire could be carried above the trees and mountains, one could whisper around the world.

—Two of the daughters of the King and Queen of Sweden have been dangerously ill from the effects of poisonous wall paper.

—Judge Gowan, Dr. Sullivan and Mr. Clewof, of Ontario, and ex-Governor Robitaille, of Quebec, have been appointed Senators.

—The Arabs deny that Gorden has been made a prisoner, and say that he was killed in action, having refused to give or take quarter.

—It is stated that over 40,000 poor Irish people are out of work in London alone, one-tenth of whom have been discharged since the explosions.

—Gen. Wolsley, in a private letter, says, "I have personally known only two heroes in the course of my life: one was Gen. Lee, the other Gen. Gorden."

—The International coal mining company of this county, have presented their employees with a library of 200 volumes of standard literature.—*North Sydney Herald.*

—Numerous rumors and warnings are current in London stating that new dynamite plots are being prepared. A man was recently arrested at Derby with dynamite in his possession.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—The express train for Cannes on which the Prince of Wales was a passenger, collided to-day at Avignon with a freight train. The Prince suffered only a slight shock.

The receipts of the Canada Pacific railway last week showed an increase of \$64,000 while those of the Grand Trunk a decrease of \$61,156 compared with the corresponding period last year.

—In the parish of Thornton-le-Moor, North Yorkshire, England, with a population of 625 souls, there has been only one death during the last fourteen months. No wonder England is over-populated.

HENDERSON, N. C., Feb. 5.—Yesterday Wm. Robertson made a wager that he could drink a quart of whiskey in forty minutes. He accomplished the feat in thirty one minutes and died two hours afterward.

—It appears that the harbor of St. Johns, Nfld., is frozen up more or less. The ice at the head of the harbor is so thick that it is said to be impossible to get an ordinary steamer through it. The dry dock is thus rendered inaccessible.

—Mrs. Jas. A. Garfield, widow of the assassinated president, has been sued for \$25,000 by a woman named Thankful Tanner who was run over by Mrs. Garfield's carriage in a public square of Cleveland in Dec'r last.

—An infernal machine was thrown into the house of a widow named O'Brien at Garry Spillane, Limerick, Ireland, on the 5th inst. in consequence of a rent dispute. The widow's son cut the fuse and prevented the explosion.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—The loss at this morning's fire in Wooster St. aggregates half a million, three fourths insured. The fire broke out in Scott & Bowne's cellar where was stored a large quantity of cod liver oil, and spread to the cellar of Steinhardt & Co. where there was a heavy stock of whiskey.

—The *Morning Post* says the Soudan catastrophe is stupendous and its consequences far reaching. What it means in the Soudan is only too apparent what it may mean in Egypt, Asia, and even in Europe, no Englishman can contemplate without serious apprehension. The *Post* does not believe the ministry will remain in office a week after Parliament meets.

LONDON, Feb'y 11th.—The following additional details of the killing of Gen. Gordon and fall of Khartoum are at hand. On the day of the capture Gen. Gordon's attention was attracted by a tremendous tumult in the street; he left his headquarters to ascertain the cause of disturbance. Just as he reached the street he was stabbed in the back and fell dead.

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DENTISTRY!

**E. N. PAYZANT, M. D.,
DENTIST.**

WOLFVILLE.

Dr. P. will remain in Wolfville
during DECEMBER to wait upon
patients in Dentistry.

Sept. 8th, 1884

**Organs Pianos
SEWING
KNITTING Machines.**

A. C. PEDDEN CO.
Office at Mrs. A. Rockwell's, Wolfville.

EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE,

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

**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 Advertisements 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,

Note 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.

THE ACADIAN,
WOLFVILLE, N. S. FEB. 13, 1885.

Local and Provincial.

Valentines.

Good sleighing.

Music in the Rink, to-night.

St. Valentine's day, to-morrow.

Subscribe for the ACADIAN. Only 30 cents per year.

WHAT STATION BEATS THIS?—There were over 11,000 barrels of apples shipped from Port Williams station during the five months ending Dec. 31st 1884; and on Wednesday of this week nearly 1,000 more went forward by the morning train. These last were shipped by the "Star Packing Co." for the English markets.

ENTERTAINMENT.—"Acadia" Lodge I. O. G. T. announces that they will give a grand Entertainment in Music Hall on Monday evening next, to consist of vocal and instrumental music, readings &c. A prominent feature is an Art Gallery, being a collection of over a hundred "rare works of art." As this is quite a novelty here it will no doubt draw a large number.

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

WOLFVILLE DIVISION.—The rain storm of Tuesday again prevented the visit from "Evangeline" and "Maple Leaf" Divisions. However, a fine programme was presented and a very pleasant evening was spent. This Division has stood for over thirty years and is now in a prosperous condition. Its membership is rapidly increasing, and it can count some of the best Musical and Literary talent in the place among its members. We understand they intend having an entertainment soon and we bespeak for them a full house.

Prof. J. P. Tuck, of the R. R. Palace Photograph Car, has placed with me for collection, all accounts due them for pictures taken in Kentville and Wolfville. All persons thus indebted will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. B. Davison, J. P.

I. O. G. T.—At a regular meeting of "Acadia" Lodge I. O. G. T. held on Saturday evening last, the following officers were installed for the ensuing quarter, by Geo. C. Johnson, Esq., Lodge Deputy:—

W. C. T.—J. L. Bishop. W. R. H. S.—Miss Kate Reid. W. L. H. S.—Miss Ida Jones. W. V. T.—Miss May Vaughan. W. Sec'y—A. K. deBlois. W. A. S.—Miss Lizzie Higgins. W. F. S.—Chas. S. Fitch. W. Treas.—Mrs. Robertson. W. Chap.—S. L. Walker. W. Marshal—E. C. Johnson. W. Deputy Marshal—Miss Gertrude Fleet. W. I. G.—Geo. W. Wilson. W. O. G.—T. W. F. Harris. P. W. C. T.—R. F. Reid.

CALDWELL & MURRAY have just received a nice line of Canadian Prints in twelve patterns.

APRON AND NECKTIE.—"Maple Leaf" Division, of Greenwich, had another of their pleasant little Basket Sociables on Thursday evening last. This time it was conducted on a little different plan from the usual one. Each of the ladies who brought a basket also brought a necktie to match their aprons. These neck-ties were put in to envelopes and sold to the highest bidder. A good deal of fun was caused by parties hunting for aprons to match their ties and vice versa. But soon all got straightened out and fell to work eating. We kind of guess everybody enjoyed themselves and went home full. The ACADIAN presents thanks to those who looked after the welfare of the Wolfville contingent but regrets that they were not allowed to bring home the aprons and attachments as well as the ties.

People are finding out every day that the merchant who gives long time must get long prices. Caldwell & Murray sell for cash or its equivalent and the people save money by buying from them, because there are no bad debts to be made up. Dec 12

WOLFVILLE SKATING RINK.

Open every afternoon from 3 till 5.30 o'clock; and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, from 7.30 till 10 o'clock. The Rink will be lighted every Friday with Electric Light. Tickets usual rates.

Single Skate.....15 cents
Promenade.....5 cents

D. A. MUNRO,
Proprietor.

Wolfville, Dec. 19th, 1884.

Local and Provincial.

We are indebted to Councillor Reid for list of Town officers.

Lot of interesting matter crowded out will appear in our next.

D. B. Woodworth, M. P., and Rev. J. B. Hemmon will please accept thanks for Parliamentary papers.

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

W. C. C.—The Wolfville Cricket Club held their benefit according to announcement on Monday night at the Rink. A goodly number of villagers were in attendance. The Wolfville Quadrille Band played some excellent music and all present appeared to enjoy themselves. About \$14.00 will be placed to the credit of the Club after expenses are paid.

Those who are fond of first-class poultry will be well repaid if they can get a peep at Dr. Barss' "Light Brahmas." Competent judges consider this the best flock of this variety in this County, and probably in Nova Scotia. The Dr. will own nothing but strong vigorous stock, and will under no consideration sell an indifferent bird. Having by unusual care created a reputation for his "Brahmas," he is determined they "shall take no back seat" among their own variety.

The ACADIAN and the Toronto Weekly Globe for only \$1.25, in advance.

The following is a partial list of apples shipped from this County from August 1st to December 31st 1884. We are sorry we could not get the list complete.

Hantsport	100 bbls.
Avonport	60 "
Horton Landing	487 "
Grand Pre	841 "
Wolfville	3,726 "
Port Williams	11,205 "
Coldbrook	1,767 "
Cambridge	4,330 "
Berwick	10,161 "
Aylesford	4,083 "
Making a total of	36,760 "

What were shipped from Kentville, Waterville, Morden Road and Kings-ton not in this list, would probably bring the total quantity sent from this County to over 50,000 barrels.

Why pay six or seven dollars for making a suit when you can get a better fit and better made at Caldwell & Murray's for little more than the price of the cloth. Their overcoats are the best fitting in the market and wonder fully cheap. Dec 12

APPOINTMENT.

We learn as we go to press, that, through the influence of our representative, D. B. Woodworth, M. P., our genial townsman, S. C. Moore, Esq., has been appointed "Sessional Messenger" to the House of Commons, Ottawa. This is the first instance, we believe, of a King's County man being appointed to a similar position at the Capital, and shows that our M. P. has some weight with the government of the day. We can assure Mr. Woodworth that he has the hearty thanks of Mr. Moore's numerous friends for this act of favor. The appointment gives great satisfaction for Mr. Moore is a gentleman of honor, integrity and ability and has a large circle of friends. The salary is \$250 for the Session, and travelling expenses, and will last as long as the Government lasts.

We will send the ACADIAN and the *Hearthstone, Farm and Nation*, a first class monthly Agricultural Journal, for only \$1.00 per year in advance, the usual price of the *H., F. & N.* alone.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

We are pleased to note that our Public Schools are doing so well. There is a larger attendance this winter than usual—the register showing about 175 pupils enrolled. The Principal's room is crowded, so much so, that the Trustees have been compelled to put in temporary seats and desks. A noticeable feature of the school is the large attendance of young men in the advanced department. A number from neighboring sections are attending the school, which shows in favor of the managers. We should not object to this as they all pay an admittance fee, thereby lessening the taxes of the resident rate-payers. The changes made in the building last fall work admirably. The rooms are as snug and comfortable as parlors and not a day has been lost on account of smoking chimneys and uncomfortable rooms. We congratulate the Trustees on the new order of things and hope they will not stop even here at the changes so much desired.

What is the brain but a scrap-book? If, when we are asleep some one could peep in there, what would he find? Lines from favorite poets, stray bits of tunes and snatches from songs, melodies from operas, sentences from books, strange, meaningless dates, recollections of childhood, vague and gradually growing faint, moments of perfect happiness, hours of despair and misery. The first kiss of childhood lovers, the first parting of bosom friends, the word of praise or the word of blame of a fond mother, pictures of men and women, hopes and dreams that came to nothing, unrequited kindnesses, gratitude for favors, quarrels and reconciliations, old jokes, and through them all the thread of one deep and enduring passion for some one man or woman that may have been a misery or a delight.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

We will wager a year's subscription that a 25-cent package of Sheridan's Condition Powders contains more ingredients and cost more money than a bushel of any kind put up in large 25c packs. Sheridan's powders are absolutely pure.

An educated man stands, as it were, in the midst of a boundless arsenal and magazine fitted with all the engines which human skill has been able to devise from the earliest times; and he works accordingly with a strength borrowed from all past ages. How different is the state of him who stands on the outside of that storehouse and feels that its gates must be stormed, or remain forever closed against him! —*Carlyle.*

It is claimed that Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is almost infallible in the cure of diphtheria, pneumonia, influenza, bronchitis, congestion of the lungs, and hard dry coughs. This may all be true. We know it will prevent diphtheria and that it will cure the croup instantly.

The Rev. Dr. Hill, Rector of St. Paul's, Halifax, writes, "I think it but fair that I should say publicly what I have so often said privately, that EAGAR'S PHOSPHORINE has been the means of restoring to health a friend of mine who was in an advanced state of CONSUMPTION."

We are now furnishing Letter and Note Heads, Envelopes (cornered or addressed), Bill Heads, Counter Heads, Statements, Business Cards, Shipping Tags, and all kinds of plain and ornamental printing at extremely low prices. Samples and prices furnished on application.

House and Orchard TO LET!
IN WOLFVILLE.

The House is in thorough repair, and contains 3 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a Frost-proof Cellar containing a large milk room. There is a good Barn on the premises. The Orchard is stocked with over 100 Choice Graft Trees in Full Bearing, viz, Apples, Pears, Plums, etc. For particulars apply to
JAMES WILSON,
Jan'y 29th. on the premises.

FARM FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale his Farm, situated in Lower Horton, and partially bounded by the Gasperan River, consisting of 23 acres of Upland in a good state of Cultivation, 120 young apple trees, House, Barn, and Outbuildings all in good repair.

Marsh Mud within 80 rods of any part of the farm.

Also, 12 acres of Dyke on the Grand Pre.

This property will be sold at a bargain on easy terms. For particulars apply to subscriber on the place.
Jan 7th 1885. F. RATHBUN.

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.

Western Book & News Co.

Our Stock is now complete, and is fully up to its usual Standard of Excellence. It comprises the usual assortment of

BOOKS!

including

The Lily Series, \$0.45
The Standard Lib. of Poets, .70
The Boys own Lib, 1.00
" Girls " 1.00

And a large number of miscellaneous and standard works.

Childrens' Books, all prices, Bound & Paper Toy Books,

A MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF LARGE QUARTO PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, From \$1.25 to \$7.00 Each.

SMALL PHOTOGRAPH, AUTOGRAPH, & SCRAP ALBUMS

—ALSO—

Velvet Frames!

SPLENDID LOT OF Purses and Pocket Books!

Nice Bibles, Hymn Books, etc. All Prices.

WRITING DESKS! IN GREAT VARIETY.

SUBSCRIPTION-DEPARTMENT

Now is the time to subscribe for Magazines. If you have not already one of our Price List send for one at once. We are ordering every day. Examine our prices. Remember we guarantee you every number of the year. If you order for yourself you risk losing one or more in the year.

BIRTHDAY CARDS,

ALL STYLES!
LARGE ASSORTMENT!
NEW AND PRETTY DESIGNS!

Western Book & News Co.

PICTURE FRAMING!

We have opened this week a lot of PICTURE MOULDING, and are now in position to take orders for all kinds of Picture Framing. Also a new lot of common

RUSTIC FRAMES,

very cheap, in popular sizes—8x10, 10x12, 10x14, 8x21; and a few very fine 8x10 Int. Walnut and Gilt frames, very nice for cabinet photographs with mat. Call and get our prices and see the samples.

FRAMED CHROMOS,

SIZE 24x30
A fine lot of subjects 2 in. moulding. Int. Walnut and Gilt.

Come in and see us!

We cannot tell you half we want to in this advertisement.

WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO

A. M. HOARE, Manager,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Booksellers and Stationers,

Wolfville, N. S., Dec. 3d.

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, Barrister, of whom we purchased the original tree; also to Chas. A. Masters, G. A. Blanchard (Judge), J. B. Blanchard, H. B. Webster, M. D., J. E. Moulton, M. D., Otho Eaton, John Byrne, T. E. Smith, J. A. Shaw.

Address—
J. F. Rupert,
or my Agent,
L. W. Kimball,
AMERICAN HOUSE,
KENTVILLE, N. S.

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.



An Independent Newspaper of Democratic Principles, but not Controlled by any Set of Politicians or Manipulators; Devoted to Collecting and Publishing all the News of the Day in the most Interesting Shape and with the greatest possible Promptness, Accuracy and Impartiality; and to the Promotion of Democratic Ideas and Policy in the affairs of Government, Society and Industry.

Subs. by Mail, Postpaid:

DAILY, per Year	\$5 00
DAILY, per Month	50
SUNDAY, per Year	1 00
DAILY and SUNDAY per Year	7 00
WEEKLY, per Year	1 00

Address, THE SUN, New York City.

THE ARAB STEED.

'My beautiful! my beautiful! that standest meekly by,
With thy proudly arch'd and glossy neck,
and dark and fiery eye;
Fret not to roam the desert now, with all
thy winged speed,
I may not mount on thee again—thou
art sold, my Arab steed!

Fret not with that impatient hoof, snuff
not the breezy wind,
The further that thou fliest now, so far
am I behind.
The stranger hath thy bridle rein—thy
master hath thy gold.
Fret not with that beautiful! farewell!
thou art sold, my Arab steed!

Farewell! Those free untiring limbs fall
many a mile must roam,
To reach the chill and wintry sky which
clouds the sun's bright beam;
Some other hand, less fond, must now
thy care and best prepare,
Thy silky mane I braided once, must be
another's care.

The morning sun shall dawn again, but
never more with thee,
Shall I gallop through the desert paths,
where we were wont to be;
Evening shall darken on the earth, and
o'er the sandy plain,
Some other steed, with slower step, shall
bear me home again.

Yes, thou must go. The mild, free breeze,
the brilliant sun and sky,
The master's horse—from all of these my
exiled one must fly.
Thy proud dark eye will grow less proud,
thy step become less fleet,
And vainly shalt thou arch thy neck, thy
master's hand to meet.

Only in sleep shall I behold that dark eye
glancing bright;
Only in sleep shall I hear again that step
so firm and light;
And when I raise my dreaming arm to
check or cheer thy speed,
Then must I, starting, wake to feel—
thou art sold my Arab steed!

An! ruddy then, unseen by me, some
crowd hand may chide,
Till foam-wreaths lie, like crested waves,
along thy panting side;
And the rich blood that's in these veins,
in the indignant pain,
Till swollen eyes which rest on thee may
count each starting vein.

Will they ill-use thee? If I thought—
but no, it cannot be,
Thou art so swift, yet easy curbed; so
gentle, yet so free:
And yet, if haply, when thou art gone, my
lively heart should yearn,
Can the hand which casts thee from its
now, command thee to return!

Return! Alas! my Arab steed! what
shall thy master do,
When thou, who wast his all of joy, hast
vanish'd from his view?
When the dim distance checks mine eye,
and through the gathering tears,
Thy bright form for a moment, like the
false mirage, appears?

Slow and unmounted shall I roam, with
weary step along,
Where, with fleet step and joyous bound,
thou oft hast borne me on,
And sitting down by that green well, I'll
pauze and sadly think,
'Twas here he bow'd his glossy neck
when last I saw him drink!

When last I saw him drink! Away! the
fever'd dream is o'er,
I could not live a day, and know that we
should meet no more.
They tempted me, my beautiful! for
hunger's power is strong—
They tempted me, my beautiful! but I
have loved too long.

Who said that I had given thee up? who
said that thou wast sold?
'Tis false—'tis false, my Arab steed! I
fling them back their gold!
Thus, thus I leap upon thy back, and
tear the distant plains;
Away! who overtakes me now, shall
claim thee for his pains.

THE OLD FASHIONED MOTHER.

Thank God some of us have had an
old-fashioned mother. Not a woman of
the period, enamell'd and painted, with
her great chignon, her curls, and bustle,
whose white jewell'd hands never felt
the clasp of baby fingers; but a dear,
old-fashioned, sweet-voiced mother, with
eyes in whose clear depth the love light
shone, and dark hair just threaded with
silver, lying smooth upon her faded
cheek. Those dear mothers, worn with
 toil, gently guided our tottering steps in
childhood, and smoothed our pillow in
sickness, ever reaching out to us in re-
sponding tenderness. It floats to us now, like
the beautiful perfume from some wood-
ed blossoms.

The music of other voices may be lost,
but the enduring memory of her will
echo in our souls forever. Other faces
may fade away, and be forgotten, but
hers will shine on us. When in the fit-
ful pauses of busy life our feet wander
back to the old homestead, and crossing
the well-worn threshold, stand once
more in the room so hallowed by her
presence, how the feeling of childhood
innocence and dependence comes over
us, and we kneel down in the molten
sunshine streaming through the open
window—just where long years ago we
kneel by our mother's knee, saying "Our
Father." How many times when the
tempter lured us on, has the memory of
those sacred hours, that mother's words
her faith and prayers saved us from
plunging into the deep abyss of sin.
Years have filled great drifts between her
and us, but they have not hidden from
our sight the glory of her pure, unselfish
love.

"Now, Willie, dear," says Fanny, "do
have a little courage; when I have a
powder to take I don't like it any more
than you do; but I made up my mind to
take it, and I do." "And when I have
a powder to take," replied Willie, "I
made up my mind not to take it, and I
don't."

**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 wish-
ing 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.

**6 Horse power Engine,
8 " " Boiler,
No. 4 Fan,**
Almost as good as new.

Sweeping Reductions

*In SUITS made by me
For 1 Month.*
Having a large stock on hand I
wish to clear out to make room for
New Stock.

A. McPHERSON,
KENTVILLE
Sept. 25, 1884.

Caldwell & Murray

Give notice that on Nov. 1st we will stop doing a credit business, and in
future sell only for cash or merchantable produce.
We would also call your attention to our

FALL STOCK!

Which is almost complete, and is the best assorted and best value we have
ever shown. Our ALL WOOL
DRESS GOODS and CASHMERES
We bought direct from PARIS, and customers may depend on their being the
Newest colors and fabrics, and the very best value. We have a fine range of

VELVETEENS,

In all the new colors and in black. Splendid value and very pretty goods in
**LADIES' MANTLES, LADIES' DOL-
MANS, LADIES' ULSTERS,
LADIES' SHAWLS,**

MANTLE AND ULSTER CLOTHS, ASTRICAN, SEALSKIN,
*And everything a lady wants in our line we can supply
at the lowest market rates and in the newest materials*

OUR STOCK OF

BEDDING, CARPETS, CLOTHING,

Boots & Shoes,

Furnishings, Hats and Caps,

Is very full and better value than ever.

As we will henceforth make no bad debts and save the expense of keeping
books, we will be able to sell goods at a smaller percentage and also devote our
time more fully to looking after the wants of our customers.

On and after Nov. 1st we will allow a discount of five percent on all pur-
chases for cash. Wool, Yarn, Eggs, dried apples, etc. taken in exchange as
usual.

Wolfville, Oct. 21st, 1884.

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE
LINIMENT**

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

CHICKEN CHOLERA,
MAKE HENS LAY

WONDERFUL.

**The New York
Wonder Lamp**

Is beautifully finished, is the most
economical approach to the
ELECTRIC LIGHT!
yet invented, and is superior to all other
Kerosene Lamps in the market, in
Nickel Plate or Gold Lacquer

\$6.00 EACH.

**Bracket Lamps
\$5.00 EACH.**

R. PRAT,
AGENT
N. B.—Beware of cheap imitations.
Wolfville, Dec. 16, 1884.

**William Wallace,
TAILOR,**
Corner Earl and Water Streets,
WOLFVILLE.

**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,
NURSEYMAN,**

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
**ROUNDHILL, Annapolis County;
KINGSTON, SOMERSET, CAM-
BRIDGE, KENTVILLE and GRAND
PRE, King's Co.; HANSPORT,
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
Agent:

L. W. KINBALL
E. R. Clark, I. G. Newcomb,
C. A. McEwen, E. K. Caldwell,
J. E. Chapman, J. K. Tobin,
M. A. Spillney, Chas. Morgan,
J. E. Moffat, J. W. Foster,
R. H. Warner, John A. Shaw,
W. T. Young, J. E. Morrison,
B. F. Congdon, Geo. S. Hoyt.

**W. & A. Railway
Time Table**

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

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily	Accm. T.F.S.	Exp. Daily	A. M.			P. M.		
				A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Annapolis Leave			6 15	1 30					
14 Bridgetown "			7 10	2 13					
28 Middleton "			8 10	2 58					
42 Berwick "			9 15	3 37					
47 Newville "			9 25	3 52					
50 Waterville "			9 40	4 06					
58 Kentville Syd	5 40		11 15	4 40					
60 Port Williams "	6 00		11 35	4 55					
65 Wolfville "	6 10		11 44	5 03					
69 Grand Pre "	6 25		11 57	5 13					
72 Avonport "	6 40		12 10	5 24					
77 Hantsport "	6 58		12 28	5 39					
84 Windsor "	7 50		1 20	6 05					
116 Windsor June "	10 00		3 45	7 28					
130 Halifax arrive	10 45		4 30	8 05					

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily	Accm. M.W.F.	Accm. Daily	A. M.			P. M.		
				A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Halifax—leave	7 00		6 15	1 30					
14 Windsor Jun—	7 45		7 15	2 30					
46 Windsor "	9 00		10 05	3 53					
53 Hantsport "	9 28		10 37	4 22					
58 Avonport "	9 43		10 55	4 38					
61 Grand Pre "	9 54		11 10	4 46					
64 Wolfville "	10 05		11 25	4 55					
66 Port Williams "	10 19		11 35	5 05					
71 Kentville "	11 02		1 02						
80 Waterville "	11 16		1 17						
85 Berwick "	11 25		1 40						
95 Yorkford "	12 05		2 00						
102 Middleton "	12 47		2 40						
116 Bridgetown "	1 30		3 45						

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Stan-
dard Time, One hour added will give
Halifax time.

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

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

Steamer "Cleopatra" leaves Annapolis
for Boston direct every Tues. p. m., and
returns from Lewis Wharf, Boston, every
Sat. p. m.

Through tickets may be obtained at the
principal Stations.

P. Innes,
General Manager
Kentville, 20 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 I have bought for cash,
direct from the Manufacturers, the largest
and best selected stock of
**Watches, Clocks, Jew-
ellery, Silverware
etc., etc.**

In King's County, which I can sell
at a reduction from 25 to 50 percent
beneath the Jewellery Fraternity of
King's County. The public will find
my stock of a superior quality to what
is generally sold by traveling mounte-
banks, and others not legitimately
brought up to the jewellery trade. In-
tending 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
Keeps, Bracelets in gold and silver,
Gents Alberts in gold and silver, Gents
Rings in gold and silver, Scarf Pins,
Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons gold and
silver, Lockets, Fancy Dress Rings,
Silver Thimbles, 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, Ear-
rings, Chains, Gents' Gold Rings, etc.,
etc., too numerous to mention.

A full line of STANDARD SILVER-
WARE: Cake Baskets, Card Receiv-
ers, Sugar Baskets, Cream Jugs, Butter
Coolers, Castors, Revolving Butter
Coolers, Castors, Napkin Rings, Pickle
Dishes, Calf Bells, Nut Crackers, Butter
Knives, Pie Knives, Fork Racks,
Dinner and Dessert Spoons and Forks,
Dinner and Dessert Spoons, Tea Spoons,
Fish Covers, Sugar Spoons, etc.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!!
Manufactured by French, Canadian,
and American makers, the best selec-
tion out of Halifax, French Gilt Clocks
under glass shades, full finished Cana-
dian Clocks in polished walnut, Ameri-
can Clocks in veneered cases.

I am in a position to sell the WAL-
THAM WATCH, which is a notori-
ous fact 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 75c. to \$1.00).
**New Balance Spring, com-
monly 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.
Wolfville, 15th Nov. 1884.