

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

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POETRY.

The Crank.

It was an unkempt fellow, with a shock of Auburn hair,
Who came to board me as I sat defenceless in my chair,
He had a satchel in one hand, plumb full of dynamite,
And in his hinder pocket was a box of melinite.

His other hand held firmly a right ugly looking stick,
With poisoned prickers on it that would make a cobra sick;
And 'twixt his teeth he held a knife—its edge was very keen.
In short, his aspect it was such as turned my visage green.

I asked him what his business was. He modestly replied,
He wanted me to let him have my daughter for his bride,
And sixty million dollars, and a two-four trotting horse.

And did I run? I didn't! I just answered him, "Of course I'll let you wed my daughter and my cousin and my aunt!"
I had no female relatives and so could take the chance—
"And 'stead of sixty millions, since the sum, my friend, for you, suppose we make it more; let's say an even eighty-two!"

"A nickel on account to bind the bargain is the thing,
And you can have the lady when you've bought the wedding-ring;
And while we're getting in the gold from brokers and from banks,
I'll draw a draft on Bunker for his trotter Nancy Hanks."

The fellow looked me in the eye, and laid his weapons down;
He hit the nickel victoriously, as cockneys bite a crown,
To see if it was genuine and not a counterfeit,
And then passed gaily down the stairs and out into the street.

And I am now possessor of a bag of dynamite,
A poisoned club, a bowie, and a box of melinite,
Which cost a nickel only, so that, as far as I can see,
The crank is not so profitless as he is thought to be.

And I would say to millionaires, and others who are scared,
In days like these 'tis well that all for cranks should be prepared.
Lay out your stores of plate; for the case they rarely serve,
So well as does one nickel and a little bit of nerve.

—John Kendrick Bangs.

SELECT STORY.

HIS OPPORTUNITY.

BY HENRY OLDMEN PEARSON.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The afternoon sun slanting in through the staring windows of the factory buildings, shone full on Chamberlain's back, making him even more uncomfortable than did the heat of the room. He was dead in earnest and was not cognizant of what was going on near him, till a pleasant, cultured voice said—

"Is this Mr. Chamberlain?"

Glancing up, he saw Mr. Whitney regarding him with an expression that was far from hostile.

"Yes, sir," he replied.

"I have been looking for you, but fear I should not have succeeded in finding you, had I not been directed by the men. Are you at leisure for a few minutes?"

"Certainly, sir."

Leading the way to a part of the room that was less noisy and not quite so hot, Chamberlain seated himself on a bench by the side of his visitor, and waited for him to open the conversation. After speaking of the weather and general topics, he said—

"I never have had the pleasure of greeting you before, Mr. Chamberlain, although I have often seen you. My life among business men has led me to decide quickly as to a man's capacity or attainments. I must say, that it has been a surprise to me, that you were here in these works among the lowest class of laborers. You must know that you are fitted for something better. Are you anxious to leave this place?"

Chamberlain hesitated, for he at once guessed the kindly errand upon which the gentleman came. His questioner was Miriam's father. It would be a most awkward thing for him to refuse aid, or to accept it. How could he explain?

"The surroundings are not as pleasant as I could wish, yet I think my duty bids me stay here," was his answer.

Mr. Whitney pondered. At length, he said—

"Mr. Chamberlain, I wish that I could in some way serve you. There

are numbers of young men from Steelville, for whom I have been instrumental in securing good positions in the city. My business relations are large. I enjoy giving a young man, who is worthy, a lift. Is there anything that I can do?"

There was a sincerity in the tone that could not be doubted. Chamberlain wished that he were in a position to be helped, but there was no need of personal assistance.

"There is abundant opportunity for any help that Christians can offer, in the line in which I am working," replied he.

His caller made no reply, asked no question. Possibly he did not understand the allusion to the mission work. There was a moment of silence, during which each was busy with his own thoughts. The young man, in some perplexity, wondered at the proud man's coming to see him, when he had so lately opposed him in the debate at the church meeting. Could he have looked into the other's heart, he would have seen that, while he was keen and quick in any business matter, and lordly in his bearing, there was at the same time an absence of vanity that was admirable.

Mr. Whitney was in many respects a remarkable man. Very pronounced in his conclusions, full of the quickest insight into practical matters, he had the rare quality of bearing no enmity toward those who opposed his opinions. He was possessed of a shrewd, business-like charity, that was as sweet and wholesome as it was original. People often misunderstood him. They thought him proud while, in truth, he thought of himself but rarely. They called him close,—"saug," the countrymen termed it,—because he refused to talk more than an article was worth, yet he gave largely to various charities, and had done more for the young men of the place and vicinity, than any other man of his time.

A rich man's son, of great natural ability, he had been successful in whatever he undertook, and this fact was possibly, the chief grievance that his neighbors had against him. He had been brought up to use wine, and without investigation believed it to be right. Very rarely was he befogged by it as Chamberlain had seen him, and he doubtless tried to think that he was only a trifle excited.

"Is there no way in which I can help you?" he asked. "We have a situation in our counting-house, that I should be glad to see you fill. It would put you among people of your own kind, and give you an excellent opportunity to improve. You should be where you can grow. You certainly are not satisfied with your progress here?"

"No, sir, I am not," was the honest answer. "But if I went away, what help should I be to Steep Street? It is my ambition to be liquor-selling and liquor-drinking entirely banished from this settlement. I wish to see, instead of the drunken, brawling, Sabbath-breaking workman, a peaceable, honest, temperate man, who will serve the Lord instead of the Devil."

"That is a most commendable ambition," said Mr. Whitney, approvingly, "but one, I fear, that cannot be realized. Now, I take it, that it is for the interest of the manufacturer to keep the help down. That is one reason I should never wish to be a mill-owner. There can be no money made where the help have everything at their command. A drinking man will work for less wages than a sober man. He is more under the thumb of his employer. While this is so, there will be no reform in the file-works, at least while Lamson is at the head of it."

Surprised at this view of the question, Chamberlain stopped and thought for a moment.

"There is truth in what you say," he replied, "and yet, I cannot see that it is an advantage to the mill-owner to employ degraded help. More work is spoiled by the drunkards in the mill in a year, than would suffice to pay them half a dollar a day more for wages. The last fire, that cost nearly ten thousand dollars, was the result of a spree."

"I have not studied the question with any great care, as I am not specially interested in it, but to my knowledge, the little tumble-down mill, knee-deep in dirt, in which work is not done as well as in the new one, is a

filo-men, pay the best dividends, while the handsomely furnished mills with the neat tenements and nicely tilled gardens and genteel help pay the smallest. While this is so, the money-makers will fight all reform."

"For nearly two years I have studied this subject, having been daily among the men, and I am convinced that your deductions are wrong," was the respectful answer. "Let us look at it from a business standpoint. One family of drinkers use, say, fifty cents' worth of liquor a day, and that is a small estimate. In a year they would consume one hundred and eighty-seven dollars and fifty cents' worth. Three hundred such families would be fifty-six thousand, two hundred and fifty dollars a year. Now, that is what Steep Street pays for liquor. It is, of course, a damage. It neither feeds nor clothes the operatives. It renders them unfit for work; after a drunk the work is slighted in a manner that an outsider would hardly credit. The mill pays out that money for the hands to throw away, and then is obliged to pay them for food, clothing, and all the costs of living besides. How does that help the dividends?"

"To tell the truth, I have only repeated what some mill-owners have told me," was the reply. "I am not specially interested in the subject, yet I should think that a sober man, who saves his money, would be more independent, and more likely to leave, under a forced reduction of wages, than the improvident, hand-to-mouth sort."

"The men who leave suddenly, unreasonably, when the work is going to rack and ruin for need of their help, are the drinkers," returned Chamberlain. "If they have no money, no credit, no hope for future employment, they plunge ahead, when a sober man would be thoughtful and prudent. Your friends argue that they dare not leave, being drunkards, because they can get work nowhere else; but do they find the hard drinkers very loth to go to the poor-house? And are not the mills, in their taxes, obliged to support a set of thriftless, useless creatures, that otherwise would be self-supporting?"

"Do you believe, Mr. Chamberlain, that the file-works would be benefited if they constructed new tenements, stopped the sale of liquor, and hired only sober men?"

"I am sure of it. My experience has shown that the drinkers are continually damaging work, stopping important jobs, and making themselves most unreliable just when they are most needed. And there is another way to look at this matter. No Christian has, I believe, a right to tolerate any evil among his help, that he can in any manner remove. A fellow of Christ, who hires drunkards because they are cheap, puts a premium on sin and disgraces his profession. An employer should feel great responsibility concerning his help. If the bosses of the mills only took an interest in the young men, and aided them in doing right, and removed opportunities for doing wrong, there would be a change in the laboring classes that would make the whole nation smile with prosperity and peace."

"You are eloquent," laughed the other.

"I am in earnest. There are in the works men from all parts of the country, who have worked in most of the large mills,—not alone file-works, but in cotton, rubber, woolen and other manufacturing and foundries. I have frequently questioned them about things in these places, and find that the works here are a fair average of what may be found throughout the Union. People of the better class, even if they saw it with their own eyes, would contradict it, because they cannot see, as do those who are inside of the lines."

"Really, I am getting interested. Do you intend, single-handed, to combat this state of affairs?"

"I intend," answered Chamberlain, slowly, "one day to be a manufacturer. My mill shall be run carefully, frugally. Every man shall be required to do his duty if he can do it. No drunkard shall find lodgement within the gates of the mill-yard, and no drop of liquor shall be brought into the mill settlement. As far as feasible, I shall know what my men do evenings, and shall give them plenty of opportunity to

indulge in pleasant and profitable amusements. The whole place shall be run in the fear of the Lord."

"Do you think it practicable?"

"I believe that the fear of the Lord is the beginning of all wisdom, whether it be running a mill or a Sunday-school."

"So do I," assented Mr. Whitney. "By the way," continued he, "you have not yet told me what I can do to help you out in this?"

Then came the moment of trial: Rather would he have been silent; but a voice within him gave him no choice but to obey, so he said respectfully—

"Mr. Whitney, I staid last night with a man who has been a very hard drinker, and who was hurt in the mill. For some time he has been willing to lead a better life. He hates the thought of 'giving up his liberty'—as he terms it. Even on the verge of delirium tremens he will urge that the aristocrats have their wine, and why should not he have an equal liberty with whiskey?"

"But he should know that he cannot control himself."

"Exactly; but such men reason queerly. He says, when I plead with him, that when a certain man in the upper town is willing to give up his wine, he will leave off drinking, and not until then."

"Who is the wine-drinker?"

"Mr. Whitney," said Chamberlain, growing a trifle pale; "the man who is going to destruction, for the sake of this whim, is Swinert, the drunkard; and the gentleman, whom he daily quotes and glories over as being a moderate drinker, and able to hold his own, and stay in the church, to serve the Lord and drink fine wines at the same time,—is yourself."

CHAPTER XXIX.

"It's a mighty good man whose place can't be filled by somebody," Gaffney remarked, as one after another of his friends had dropped into the little bedroom, and told him of Lamson's flight, and the uneasy feeling that pervaded in the village.

Among those who most enjoyed Lamson's absence, and hoped it might be indefinitely prolonged, was Chamberlain. He was at once sorry and glad, for he looked ahead of the avalanche of cares with no little anxiety. After the fight, he had received a call from another lawyer of the town, who announced himself as one of the gentlemen who were to assure themselves that Chamberlain's part of the contract was carried out. He was pleased at this, as he could not but worry a little over his approaching trial, when he knew that the one to whom in particular his uncle had entrusted the management of the plan had so signally failed in his duty.

Several days after this, Chamberlain was walking rapidly away from the hamlet toward the distant hills. It was the last day of his trial as laborer. Suddenly he heard his name called. He had reached a considerable elevation where he could look back, even on Steep Street. For an instant he was puzzled to know from what direction the voice came; it had a familiar sound that made his heart leap with joy. How well he had learned the varied music of that voice! Scanning the roadside with rapid glance, he saw beneath the bending branches of an apple-tree that had managed to live its whole life outside of the civilized restraints of stone walls, a pony phaeton; in it sat Miss Whitney. Her black horse was contentedly eating the leaves from the tree, and switching flies at the same time.

"I am afraid I did wrong in speaking, you looked so preoccupied; but I wished so much to tell you some good news," she said, with a deep blush.

"I am very glad you did speak; and good news is always welcome," replied Chamberlain, coming under the canopy of leaves.

"Do you remember—of course you do—that quon Swinert, whom you wished some of the teachers in the mission-school, myself among the number, to call upon?"

"I do."

"He said that he would give up his liquor when my father gave up wine. Father, at first, after you told him of it, was quite disturbed. He thought the man insufferably impudent, and I doubt not, still thinks so; but he reasoned with himself about it, and what

do you think he did?"

"I guess—"

"After some little debating with himself, like the grandly upright man that he is, he wrote Swinert, telling him that if his drinking wine caused him to stumble, he would never drink another drop. I saw the letter; it was courteous, polite, splendid. Oh, it made me so happy! I don't know of another man in the world who would have been so considerate of the feelings of that poor wretch, whom he had never seen, as my dear, old father. I am proud of him."

"That is indeed glorious news. Now, if Swinert will only keep to his promise, your father will have the satisfaction of knowing that he has saved at least one from a drunkard's grave."

"Swinert answered at once, signing a queer pledge that he himself had drawn up. To it he promised several things; among others, to give the mission school, 'God bless it,' a good, solid lift by his weekly presence."

"I am very glad," replied Chamberlain.

"Do you know, Mr. Chamberlain, that there is altogether a different atmosphere in this village than what there was before you came? Father remarked it. It should make you very happy to feel that you can do so much good among the workmen."

"As I look back over the two years spent here, I am filled with wonder. Certainly, God uses any willing instrument. I have prayed and struggled in a poor way, and he has given his blessing. But the prayers of Pastor Snow, and your Aunt Whittier, were not unheard. It seems to me, as I think of it, that one who doubts the efficacy of prayer, after having seen what it has accomplished in Steep Street, must indeed be blind."

"You are right. I would that I had more faith. I believe I see a work opening among my boys that leads me to covet power in prayer. I cannot tell you, Mr. Chamberlain, how much happier I am since I have tried to do a little for the factory people. Why, before I knew them, I actually despised them. I am sorry and ashamed that I ever entertained such feelings, but I think it was the prejudice arising from ignorance."

"The future of Steep Street depends on the people of the upper settlement and the owners of the file-works," said Chamberlain.

"And Sam Putnam."

"Yes. There is another signal answer to our prayers,—the conversion of Putnam. His influence with the men is unbounded. There is little doubt, so I hear, that the engine company will really become a temperance organization."

Chamberlain stood for an instant in silence, looking into the face before him. He saw reflected in it his own enthusiasm, and, as the brown eyes fell beneath his gaze, he hoped he read something more.

"Could man or woman have a grander life-work than raising such a village as this from its sin and ignorance into the marvelous light of the Gospel?" asked Chamberlain.

"I think not," was the low reply.

"And even though a man labor with his hands, when he is striving to win souls, it does not degrade him?" said he, with tremulous voice.

"Saint Paul was a tent-maker, and a greater than he,—the Lord,—was a carpenter," was the gentle response.

Chamberlain reached over the wheel and clasped the little hand that fluttered for an instant, and then lay still in his firm clasp.

"Can we not join hands for life in this work?" he said.

The brown eyes were raised to his face with a grave, earnest expression, as she said, simply and without a falter—

"Yes."

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NEURINE BEANS are a new discovery that cure the most cases of Falling Sickness, restoring the body and mind to their normal state, or the general health.

NEURINE BEANS are a new discovery that cure the most cases of Falling Sickness, restoring the body and mind to their normal state, or the general health.

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THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 1, 1893. Y. M. C. A. Convention.

The Fourth Annual Maritime Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. Convention was held at Acadia College on the 24th, 25th and 26th inst. The colleges were well represented, ten coming from Dalhousie six from Mt. Allison University, two from the University of N. B., two from Prince of Wales College, P. E. I., and two from St. Martin's Seminary. Mr. Fraser Marshall, Sec. of the Maritime Y. M. C. A., and W. A. Sallmon, representing the International committee, were also present.

The first meeting was held on the 24th inst. at 7.45 p. m. in College Hall. W. C. Vincent, president of Acadia Y. M. C. A., was in the chair and extended a welcome to the visiting delegates a hearty welcome to Wolfville.

After the delegates from the different colleges had responded, Rev. D. J. Fraser, M. A. B. D., pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Wolfville, gave a stirring address on "Christian Manliness." Ideal manliness by some was thought to lie in physical prowess and therefore such sought to distinguish themselves in athletic sports. To others mental power was considered to be the great essential to true manhood. The blatant skeptic publishes his doubts in order to be thought strong in intellect. With others moral power is considered the essential to true manliness. Christianity combines all these and alone produces the ideal man.

An informal reception was then held and the meeting adjourned. There were three business sessions on Saturday, each one opening with devotional exercises. In the meetings the different means of bringing more of our college men to Christ were earnestly discussed. Great importance was placed on Bible study and a necessity of a spiritual awakening among Christians.

In the evening session Rev. Dr. Sawyer spoke for about an hour on "Christ as a Pattern for Christian Workers to-day." The address was one to awaken a greater earnestness of life and work among Y. M. C. A. members. Of those characteristics in the life of Christ which could be imitated and which, in order that one should succeed as a Christian worker, must be imitated, the speaker dwelt on the following: The successful Christian worker must be filled with the Spirit; he must be familiar with the Scriptures; he must be diligent and importunate in prayer; he must be fully conscious of the personal call extended to him to a personal work; he must be sympathetic as Christ was; he must be characterized by unwavering fidelity to his Master, to his work.

The sermon of the Convention was preached on Sunday morning by Rev. E. M. Keirstead, of the College. The theme was "Sympathy as an Element in the life of the Successful Christian Worker." There must be sympathy with God who sends the message—not a hard loyalty merely, but within the mind a detachment of Him. There must be a sympathy with the message to mankind. We must appreciate it if we would be faithful in extending it to others. Besides this there must be sympathy with our fellowmen. We can not have sympathy with one unless with all. We may gain strength by considering the relation which the country holds to the college. The college is a world in miniature. From it the light of the world radiates. The University is allied to the national life of our country. In our colleges are the moulders of public opinion of the future. But our sympathies should not be confined to our own country. While cherishing our own nation let us not forget others. The sympathy of the Christian worker should be broad enough to take in the whole world.

A mass meeting of the students was held Sunday afternoon. This meeting was conducted by Rev. W. W. Anderson, M. A., of Mt. Allison University. The necessity of accepting Christ was urged upon the students. No one live, alone. Bless yourselves and you bless others; curse yourselves and you curse others. The work of the Association is to develop Christians. This comes through inspiration and practice. To gain inspiration we must come in contact with a personal Christ and meditate upon the thought of a personal Christ. Impressed with this idea we must act accordingly.

The farewell services were held in the Baptist church at 7.30 in the evening. Mr. Sallmon, President of Yale Y. M. C. A., gave an address on "The Study of the Word of God for our Personal Spiritual Power." The Bible is read, said the speaker, in three ways: from an intellectual standpoint; from a devotional standpoint; and from a practical standpoint. In this last method the subject was discussed by him; the method, which knowledge and skill may be acquired in leading men to Christ. The address was full of practical suggestions.

Speaking of the manner of Bible study he said: Be alone. Have a resolute determination of mind; don't be sidetracked. As a record results. Be progressive. Be willful to do the spirit in which study the Holy Bible. Be dependent upon the Spirit of God. Be prayerful. Study the time for Bible reading. Speaking of there being a regular study; he urged that which must not be interrupted. The choicest hour of the day should be devoted to Bible study, not that time should be given when wearied and the mind is tired. At the close of the address, the students were given a short address.

next testimonies were given by the different delegates to the helpfulness of the Convention. Joining hands in a circle which extended quite around the church the students joined with the congregation in singing "Blest be the tie that binds," after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Sawyer and the fourth annual Maritime Intercollegiate Convention was brought to an end.

The next Convention will meet with the University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, on Thanksgiving week of next year.

Interesting Letter to Fruit Growers.

MR. EDITOR,—I have of late read with pleasure in the ACADIAN many references to the superiority of Nova Scotia fruit, as exhibited at the World's Fair at Chicago, over fruit from other countries. Is this true: true that our apples are finer in flavor and richer in color than the apples of other countries? Those who have lived long enough in the United States to test the quality of apples grown there know that it cannot be compared to the quality and flavor of apples produced in Nova Scotia. This valley commonly called the Annapolis valley has great resources for fruit growing. Do our young men realize it if they do, or the more they realize the less desire will they manifest to seek new fields, to leave their farms and go to foreign lands.

Two years ago boomers from western lands appeared in this country and expatriated on the great facilities for growing fruit in the state of Colorado. The soil was said to be magnificent, the product would be nearer the New England market by three days travel by rail than fruit produced in California. The writer took a trip to that land and saw enough to convince him while taking everything into consideration that Nova Scotia had advantages for fruit cultivation that Colorado did not possess. In looking for fruit grown in the state one had to look in vain. The apples, the plums, the peaches and grapes exhibited for sale were all grown in California. A few miles to the west of Pueblo a few persons had commenced to plant fruit trees on the great plain. In one place a thousand trees had been planted the previous spring and every fourth tree had died. Water to irrigate the soil had to be brought at a great expense from some small stream. The high winds and burning sun of the summer dried and baked the land almost as soon as it was irrigated, and the consequences were that the young trees had died. Think of an orchard of plums, pears and peaches away out in a sandy plain, where sand storms come up without warning and so severe that to be out in one is dangerous to life. Not only the fruit is in danger of being destroyed but the trees also.

Our lot is cast in a land where we do not have to cut great ditches for the purpose of conveying water to irrigate the soil—where we do not have sand storms that carry destruction in their wake—and in a land where the soil and climate is so well adapted to fruit growing that the horticulturist can save in planting ninety-nine out of a hundred trees. The community of Wolfville and the whole province at large is to be benefited by the establishment of a School of Horticulture.

Many farmers already know that something more is needed than muscle or the outlay of physical energy to successfully conduct a farm in any of its details. One of the greatest privileges and advantages ever conferred on the yeomanry of the country by the government is the grant of \$2,000.00 per annum for the support of a school of horticulture, affording tuition free to those who will accept its advantages. I trust that because a fee is not charged to pupils in attendance at the school that none will look upon it as of little worth on that account; but as the government see it, and as the president and all the members of the Nova Scotia Fruit Growers' Association see it, that a thorough knowledge of horticulture, embracing as it does complete knowledge of the cultivation and growing of fruit in all its branches, is an urgent necessity in this epoch of fruit growing in this country. The man who in his future will compete favorably with his successful neighbors in fruit raising must know all he can about horticulture. He must be a student.

Some of the learned professors, as law and medicine, I believe, are becoming over-crowded. I do not say this to deter any who may be planning to enter these professions, "There is always room at the top." Agriculture has been made distasteful to many farmers' sons on account of its ceaseless drudgery; also on account of attempting to cultivate too much land, wearing out the farmers and farmers' wives. Many of the farmers' boys saw this as they grew into manhood and bade good-bye to the farm. Farming with its improved implements is not the drudgery it used to be and the farmer is realizing that five acres of land well and scientifically cultivated is of more value than twenty acres would be with the same amount of labor expended upon it. We believe that the farmers are becoming cognizant of the fact that there is much to learn in fruit growing as well as all the branches of farming, and we also trust that the School of Horticulture so soon to be opened in our midst will have the hearty support and patronage of those who are determined to become familiar with its art, as well as to put it to practical use.

Yours truly,
G. E. DeWitt,
Wolfville, Nov. 29.

Perhaps you have never heard of K. D. C. Many dyspeptic have heard of it, tried it, and have been cured by it. It will cure you too. Try it. K. D. C. Company, Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., Canada.

W. S. WALLACE, MERCHANT TAILOR. New Goods! Latest Patterns!

My trade has increased so fast that I have been obliged to procure another lot of Fine Scotch Suitings and English Trouserings—all of the very Latest Styles. Call and have a look at them. No old stock to select from.

N. B.—Ladies wanting buttons covered to match their dresses or saques should see my Button Coverer.

Agent for "White" Sewing Machine.

Miss Harris' Latest Book.

"A Romantic Romance" is the titled title of the book before us. Its author is Miss Carrie J. Harris, of Wolfville, who, it will be remembered, published a few months ago a story called "Mr Perkins of Nova Scotia," which showed considerable talent in its way. But before proceeding to make further remarks upon the authorship we will present to our readers an outline of the plot of "A Romantic Romance." The opening scene is Grand Pre by moonlight. The hero, Charlie Smith, is all prepared to start to seek his fortune in New York, and the last evening of his stay at home he is bidding a much-kissing-and-hugging farewell to his affianced, Eva Parker. After swearing by the ebb and flow of the tides of Minas Basin, to be true forever, the hero takes his leave, and the next morning departs for New York, where he takes a situation in the office of his uncle. In a short time he gets a note from Eva and immediately afterwards he proposes to and is accepted by a New York heiress, and marries her. Eva hears of her lover's perfidy and bravely resolves to get such an education as would make her the superior of any of Charlie's New York friends. For this she goes to school in Boston and there, after graduating, marries a young professor altogether an ideal man. At the end of two years both Eva's husband and Charlie's wife die, an exceedingly accommodating circumstance, and a few months afterwards Eva's life having been saved by her old lover, their early affection revives and hero and heroine are at last united by hymen. Before this they had discovered that the letter purporting to come from Eva and containing a rejection of Charlie, was written by Charlie's amiable sister.

The book is doubtless a great improvement on "Mr Perkins of Nova Scotia." It displays more breadth and much less crudeness of invention; but still there is one great fault in both equally, and that is that the various events instead of naturally growing out of one another, are narrated in a way that suggests a mere catalogue. The author tells us that certain things happen, instead of bringing the happenings themselves before our mental vision. She tells us that this or that person is filled with love or sorrow, but does not exhibit that love or sorrow, which is thus credited to him. As the poet says: "It is not enough to say that such things are, But you must show them in the forms they bear, If we would sympathize with smile or tear."

Some less important defects might be pointed out, such as the statement that birds twitter by moonlight; the owl only gives voice by moonlight and he verily doth anything but twitter. The book, however, contains many things deserving of praise. The following passage is very fine both in sentiment and expression: "Who among us has not dreamed of the bright future that was to be ours when we made the slight effort that was necessary to bring a brilliant fortune in a glittering shower around us? At twenty we are all prone to look at the world through rose-colored glasses. When, in after years, we learn, by bitter experience, that nothing great is lightly won, we wonder at our childish folly, and scorn those who dream, perhaps, those very dreams that once made life so sweet to us."

The following is also the noble ex-pression of a true—a deeply true thought: "Be careful, my dear Eva. If old friends are kindled quickly, watch that they do not, in your case, flame up suddenly and envelope your life's happiness in a dreadful conflagration. While you are preparing the stones of vengeance to throw at your early lover, be sure that you are strong enough to throw them with a firm hand, or they may rebound and destroy your own loving heart, while the adamant wall, which you used as a target, may crumble unharmed. A woman's love is hard to kill; and, though yours has been buried for many years, there still may be some tiny roots deep down in your heart, which may only require the pressure that years have placed upon them removed, to cause them to spring up and become a thriving tree. If you play with fire, you shall be burned, has been truly said. And what caused you such exquisite happiness this afternoon, while you were in the society of your old lover, if you are altogether indifferent to him?"

Altogether the book is the equal or perhaps the superior of any of the novels of Mr Smith, of Windsor, and we look anxiously forward to the appearance of Miss Harris' next volume.

A Dream.

How many people have yearned for another Christmas number of the Montreal Star, one of those things of rarest beauty that turned the heads of old and young in other years? And it will be glad tidings in thousands upon thousands of homes that there is to be this year the grandest of all Christmas Stars, forty-four pages on satin paper, with five superb art supplements of bewitching beauty.

Test this statement, a trial will convince you that K. D. C. brings immediate relief to the dyspeptic, and if followed according to directions, a complete cure.

For 1894. SPECIAL INCITEMENT TO SUBSCRIBE NOW TO Town Topics. \$4.00 will pay for the entire year 1894, and you will receive FREE from date of subscription the issues of Town Topics for the remainder of this year, including the Special CHRISTMAS NUMBER (Double Number, price 25 cents), containing A MARVELOUS TALE BY AMBROSIO BIERCE, Entitled 'The Darned Thing.' \$5.00 the regular Club Price of Town Topics and Tales from Town Topics for one year, will get you not only Town Topics as above to the end of 1894, but the FOUR VOLUMES OF TALES FOR THAT YEAR and the HOLIDAY NUMBER OF TALES, OUT DECEMBER 1st, THIS YEAR, with the GREAT PRIZE STORY, ANTHONY KENT. A THOROUGHLY COSMOPOLITAN NOVEL. Price 50 Cents. * * * Critics agree that this is the strongest and most intensely interesting of this remarkable series of Tales. Remit in check, money order, postal note, etc., to TOWN TOPICS, 21 West 93d St., N. Y. N. B.—Have you read AMELIA RIVES' latest and best novel, Tanis, the Sang-Digger? JUST OUT. 12mo, cloth, gilt, \$1.50 postpaid.

NEGLECTED Colds & Deep Seated Coughs. SAFELY AND SURELY CURED BY Allen's Sore Throat & Lung Balsam.

FOR SALE A Chute and Hall organ, nearly new. Will be sold for much less than cost. Apply to MRS WM. HALEY, Wolfville.

For Sciatic & Neuralgic Pains. D.L. MENTHOL PLASTER IT WILL DISPEL THE PAIN LIKE MAGIC.

DENTISTRY. The subscriber will be at his office in Wolfville every Thursday & Saturday! Everything in Dentistry. J. E. Mulloney.

Kill The Cold. Kill it by feeding it with Scott's Emulsion. It is remarkable how

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES will stop a Cough, cure a Cold, and check Consumption in its earlier stages as well as all forms of Wasting Diseases, Scrofula and Bronchitis. It is almost as palatable as milk. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Baltimore.

We have received from the publishers, Messrs Copp, Clark Co., Toronto, a copy of the "Canadian Almanac and Miscellaneous Directory" for the year 1894. It is a convenient and most valuable volume, containing a vast fund of useful information. Among the special features of this issue is a list of all the post offices in Canada, with the railroad on which located or nearest railway station, thus forming a complete gazette of the Dominion. It also contains a directory of the clergy, barristers, banks, municipalities, government officials, societies, etc., carefully revised to date. The house of commons, politically divided, will be found invaluable to every one interested in the Dominion affairs. A most interesting article on "The Flag of our Country," supplies just the knowledge that every true Canadian should have of his country's national emblem. The almanac is sold for the small price of 20 cents, and can be obtained from book-sellers or of the publishers.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARVER'S DRY GOODS IMPORTING HOUSE.

WE PAY SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING LINES: GLOVES, CORSETS, HOSIERY.

PERRIN'S FRENCH KID GLOVES! (EACH PAIR GUARANTEED.)

"P. N." AND Madam Warren's Dress Form CORSET! Finest Imported Hosiery.

We will pre-pay the postage on either of the above lines. WE KEEP ONLY SUPERIOR GOODS. TRY US.

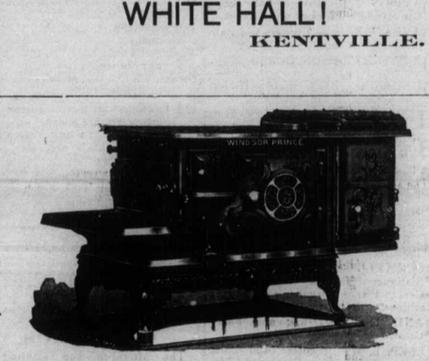
I. FRED CARVER.

FURS! -CALL AND SEE THE- Latest Styles -AND MOST- Fashionable Furs!

In CAPES, COLLARS, MUFFS, CAPS, &c. And note the LOW CASH PRICES Quoted for FIRST CLASS GOODS -AT- WHITE HALL! KENTVILLE.

WINDSOR STOVES & RANGES! Including the "IMPROVED SILVER MOON."

Fur Robes! Wool Robes! Horse Blankets! J. L. FRANKLIN. Wolfville, N. S., Nov. 15th, 1893.



IF YOU Have a Very Bad Cold, Are Suffering from Whooping Cough, Have Lost Flesh through Consumption, Are Threatened with Consumption, Remember that the ONLY CURE IS WHAT YOU FEEL.

JUST OPENED! -A NEW LOT OF- MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS! -AT THE- NEW MILLINERY SHOP! All Are Invited to Call and Inspect! Latest Styles in Hats, Feathers, Ribbons & Velvets. All New Stock, Well Selected and Marked Low! Children's Hats and Bonnets a Specialty. Ladies' Walking Hats in all styles, from 55c upwards. C. A. HARDWICK. Wolfville, Oct. 6th, 1893.

Rugs. Rugs. Rugs. Rugs. Come and Inspect if You are in Need of Rugs! ALSO, Whips, Brushes, Combs, Rubber Goods, &c. Harness of All Description Made to Order. GOOD STOCK! GOOD WORK! Repairing and Cleaning Harness. Wm. Regan, Wolfville, N. S.

FOR SALE! OR TO LET! The New Cottage on Water Street. Apply to WALTER BROWN, Wolfville, Oct. 15, 1893.

WANTED! Salesmen to solicit for a choice line of Nursery Stock. Complete outfit free and good money from the start. Previous experience not necessary. Write and secure territory. THE HAWKS NURSERY CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WOLFVILLE Drug Store!

Seasonable & Reliable GOODS!

Buttermilk Soap, one of the best Soaps made. Very pure and nicely scented.

Almond Cream, for chapped hands and face, rough skin, use after shaving, etc. Ahead of any "cream" on the market. Large bottle, 25c.

Astringent Cordial, quick and certain in its action—for all "summer complaints" (so-called).

Pulmonic Balm, "the kind that cures."

Mixed Spices. PURE!—For Pickling. Flavoring Essences and Extracts!

Geo. V. Rand, Wolfville, Nov. 1st, 1893.

LAUNDRY & DYEING

These are our lines and we do the Best in the Province. One trial will convince you.

Your old clothes, when sent to UNGAR'S, will be returned looking like new. Remember, UNGAR MAKES THE OLD NEW! It means money in your pocket if you do.

Agents: ROCKWELL & CO., WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE.

UNGAR'S LAUNDRY AND DYE WORKS, 66-70 BARRINGTON ST., Halifax, N. S.

Here's to our Better Acquaintance. I have an existence of OVER 30 YEARS.

If you will give me a trial you will find that I will make your BREAD, BISCUITS, PASTRY as LIGHT and FLAKY as any for which you are paying higher price.

I am retailing 2 1/2 oz. for 5 cents, 5 oz. for 10 cents, 10 oz. for 20 cents.

Prof. Lawson says I am Pure, Who's come, well proportioned. Ask your Grocer for me. At your service.

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER. Administrator's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises in Wolfville, on TUESDAY, the 26th day of DECEMBER next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, pursuant to a license granted by the Judge of Probate for Kings County, dated the 16th day of November, 1893.

ALL the estate, right, title, interest and demand of James H. Wallace, late of Wolfville, farmer, deceased, of, in and to all that certain lot of land, situate in Wolfville, in Kings County, lately occupied by the said James H. Wallace, and bounded on the North by land of L. E. Duncanson; on the East by land of the Fruit Land Improvement Company; on the South by a road; and on the West by lands of Lewis Murphy and J. B. Angus; containing five acres, more or less, together with the buildings thereon and all the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. at sale; balance on delivery of deed. HARRIET WALLACE, Administratrix. Wolfville, November 20, 1893.

TEN CENT, VARIETY STORE & CANDY KITCHEN.

The subscriber begs to inform the public that she has re-opened her store in Wolfville with an entire new stock and is prepared to supply anything in the above lines. All sorts of Novelties, including the celebrated self-breading needs.

Fresh made Candy every day. Call and inspect. MRS W. TEMPLE PIERS. Wolfville, Nov. 9th, 1893.

PARTNERSHIP NOTICE! We the undersigned, respectfully beg leave to notify the public that we have this day formed a co-partnership to be known as Higgins & Vaughn, for the purpose of carrying on a general coal business; and trust that by strict attention to business and fair dealing to merit the public patronage.

W. J. HIGGINS, C. M. VAUGHN. Wolfville, Aug. 1st, 1893.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS Care Headache and Dyspepsia.

"O. K." Line of Underwear.

Extra Heavy Weight. Extra Large Size. Extra Good Value.

C. H. BORDEN.

DR. WM. A. PAYZANT, DENTIST.

ALL KINDS of Dental Work done.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 1, 1893.

Local and Provincial.

Amherst Boots at Borden's.

The Grand Opening of Xmas and Fancy Goods will take place at the Wolfville Book Store next week.

Fur Caps at Borden's.

The ladies of Wolfville Division are making preparations to hold a fancy sale in their hall in about two weeks' time.

Buy the "O. K." line of Underwear at Borden's.

The parlor cars have been withdrawn from the Windsor and Annapolis trains for the season.

Buy the O. K. line of Underwear at Borden's.

Those interested are hereby notified that during the winter and until further notice mass will be at St. Francis' church at 11 a. m. every fourth Sunday of the month.

Refers, Overcoats, Ulsters, the best line in town at Borden's.

Superintendent Hardwick has been clearing the streets for winter this week, and they now present a much improved appearance.

Health Readers now on hand at the Wolfville Book Store.

Ulsters, Overcoats, Refers, Suits, largest assortment, at Borden's.

On going to his stable this morning Mr. Aubrey Brown found his large black horse "Juan" dead.

"Granby" "Woonsocket" and Canadian Rubber Co's, Rubbers, Overhoes, at C. H. Borden's.

The first recital of the season by the pupils of the Seminary is to take place this evening in Alumnae Hall.

To Let.—Dwelling House situated on Main street. Apply to C. H. BORDEN, P. O. Box 223.

We are not to have a new rink this winter, but one will probably be erected next summer.

These burdens of life, palpitation of the heart, nervousness, headache, and gloomy forebodings, will quickly disappear if you use K. D. C. The Greatest Cure of the Age for all forms of Indigestion.

It is always a pleasure to hear of new branches of business being begun in our town.

That stout man was made by K. D. C. He was lean, lank, gloomy and dyspeptic. You see him now cheerful, happy, contented and stout.

The Mothers' Meeting.

The Mothers' Meeting held on Friday last by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, was owing to the unpleasant weather, not as largely attended as was desired and hoped for by the Union.

After devotional exercises Mrs. Tufts in a few well chosen words explained the object of the meeting and kindly welcomed the visitors.

Mrs. Crandall read a well thought out and impressive paper on the "Responsibilities of Mothers," which could not fail to profit and broaden the views of those who had the pleasure of listening to it.

Mrs. E. N. Archibald gave an admirable paper on "The Influence of mothers upon their sons," which, in a short notice like this could not be touched upon, but the words of wisdom, the grand thoughts so pointed and originally expressed, will not soon be forgotten by those who listened with such marked attention.

Mr. Patriquin, associate member of the Union, asked permission to address the meeting on the subject of Tobacco-using. He gave some facts, one of which, was that the habit of smoking, especially cigarettes, was on the increase amongst our boys.

The visitors were requested to write upon a slip of paper any question which they would like answered—Some of the subjects discussed and satisfactorily answered were these:

"How shall we keep our boys from the streets in the evening?"

"If the father smokes, shall the mother still teach her boy that it is wrong?"

"Are boys more apt to go astray if left altogether to a mother's care?"

"How shall we teach our children self control?"

"Do you think it right for Christian women to wear mourning for the death of a relative?"

The first mothers' meeting closed with a concert of prayer, in which more than two agreed, that we do more than, ever to clear our town from the scourge of intemperance and especially to guard our boys from the traps and pit-falls which surround them.

HARD COAL.—To arrive in a few days from New York cargo of Nut Hard Coal. Parties in want of same will please leave orders soon as we want to deliver from vessel. A good stock of stove and furnace sizes in store.

HIGGINS & VAUGHN, Wolfville, Nov. 24th, 1893.

The School of Horticulture.

The Committee appointed by the N. S. F. G. Association to establish an Horticultural School, are enabled through the liberal grant of the N. S. Legislature, and generous concessions by the Government of Acadia College, to report the foundation of the school as an accomplished fact.

The Committee are pleased to report having secured the services of E. E. Faville as Teaching Professor of Horticulture. Prof. Faville is a graduate of Ames Horticultural School, Iowa, and we are assured will prove thoroughly competent in every particular.

It is thought best for the present to locate the school at Wolfville. The use of class-rooms and laboratory of Acadia College has been secured, and Horticultural students will be afforded every facility to take advantage of any course of study in the curriculum of the University, including the Manual Training School.

The school will open Dec. 10th, 1893, at 2 o'clock, p. m., and will continue for a six months session.

Tuition free. As only a limited number of students can be accommodated, those wishing to avail themselves of this important course of study should make immediate application to J. W. BURROWS, Pres. N. S. F. G. A., Wolfville, or S. C. PARKER, Secy., Berwick.

The Association are assured that this important movement marks a new era in the history of fruit growing in Nova Scotia, and provides a course of instruction in scientific horticulture that will prove of great value to all fruit growers. Members of the Association, and the general public are invited to take advantage of the course provided, and assist in making it an unequalled success.

Any further information will be given on application to any of the officers of the Association.

Don't selfishly deprive your friend of cheerful company by remaining a dull, gloomy Dyspeptic. Restore your spirits by using K. D. C., the King of Dyspeptic Cures. It conquers every time.

To arrive at the Wolfville Book Store in a few days, a few line of new Room Paper.

PERRIN'S

See our tempting display of Perrin's "Extra Fine Chocolates" and other goods. Delicious Chocolate Creams—only 20c per pound.

Peanuts: Fresh Roasted and Hot—Every Afternoon and Evening.

Florida Oranges and Lemons, Almeria Grapes, Figs, Fresh Cocoanuts, Almonds, Walnuts, etc.

We have just received: New Raisins and Currants, Candied Peels, 1 Gross Royal Flavoring Extracts, Baker's and Bendor's Cocoas, Morse & Co's Superior Tea, Chase & Sanborn's Superior Coffee, Rankin's Thin Pilot and Ginger Nuts, Fresh Buckwheat Flour, New Dulce, Fat Herring, Cabbages.

BARGAINS: 5 Gals. Best Am. Oil, \$1.00 Cash. 3 Bbls. Choice Flour, \$12.00. 2 Gals. Choice Molasses, 30c. 5 lbs. Onions, 15c. Good Congo Tea, 20c. lb. OTHER GOODS LOW.

Call on us for CROCKERY & GLASSWARE! Lamps & Lamp Fittings!

Fine Xmas Goods! Our display begins on Monday, December 4th.

R. PRAT, Wolfville, Nov. 30th, 1893.

Horton Landing Items.

Rev. F. Wright and family returned from Chicago on Friday, 24th inst., Mr Wright occupied his pulpit on Sabbath and was greeted by large audiences at both services.

Mr. James Dill is visiting friends in Parrsboro, her former home.

Alphonso Patterson made his relatives in Aylesford a flying visit in the early part of the week.

There has been some splendid skating in the creek this week, which furnished amusement for Mr. Patterson's boys.

We claim of "Fragrant Almond Cream" that it is ahead of any "Cream" in the market for the relief and cure of chapped lips and hands, and rough skins, etc. Delightfully perfumed. Try it, only 25c. Droptore.

Hantsport Items.

A concert given by the Avon Band, under the supervision of Mr. Chesley, was held in Churchill's hall, Tuesday, Nov. 21st. The hall was well filled, and the concert was enjoyed by every one.

Mrs. Carrie Ferguson, of Kentville, has been visiting her cousin, Miss Eva Rogers.

Davison Bros. have moved into their new store, which is a great improvement to the village. We wish them every success.

Miss Jennie Cox, of Kentville, spent Thanksgiving with her grandmother, Mrs. Eaton.

The new temperance hall, built for the use of the I. O. G. T. by Mr. E. Sweet, was opened, Nov. 23th.

Miss Eva Margeson has returned home from Canoe, where she has been teaching music.

Miss Annie Ferguson spent Thanksgiving Day in Three Mile Plains, visiting friends, and was accompanied home by Miss Fritzel.

The Salvation Army held a meeting in the Methodist church, Thursday, Nov. 30th.

A goose supper will be held in Sweet's hall, Dec. 13th, under the auspices of the Baptist sewing circle.

Mrs. Robert Davidson and son left Hantsport for Colorado, Saturday, Nov. 25th, to join her husband.

Q5 \$10 and \$20, (Genuine Confederate) Bills only five cents each; \$50 and \$100 bills 10 cents each; 25c. and 50c. stamps 10 cents each; \$1 and \$2 bills 25 cents each. Sent securely sealed on receipt of price. Address, CHAS. D. BANKS, 90 St. Francis St., Atlanta, Ga.

Personal Mention. The Misses Brown, of Halifax, who have been spending some weeks in Wolfville, left on Monday for Woodstock, N. B.

Miss C. A. Hardwick, who spent Thanksgiving at her home in Annapolis, returned to Wolfville, on Monday morning.

Miss Lou Balsom, has been spending a few days with friends in Halifax.

THIS WEEK

—AT THE— GLASGOW HOUSE!

LADIES' MANTLES! In Brown, Navy and Black. Silk and Fur Trimmed.

The Largest and Best Assortment ever shown in Wolfville.

DRESS GOODS! THE NEWEST, IN Hop-sacking, Whipcords, Serges, India Twills and Cashmeres!

Trimmings! IN SILKS, VELVETS, BRAIDS, ETC., TO MATCH.

—ONE CASE— "PERFECT FITTING" LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

Call and see or send for SAMPLES. Goods Sent by Express Free.

O. D. HARRIS, Wolfville, Sept. 22d, 1893.

JUST LANDED! 1 CAR CHOICE MIDDINGS, 1 CAR 'PEOPLE'S' FLOUR.

We will sell for 30 days "White Roses" Flour for \$4.20, or five bbls. for \$20.50; other brands in proportion. As we buy in the best markets we are in a position to sell low, for cash.

New Goods in all lines Arriving Daily. Call and See Us! HARRIS & HARVEY, N. B. Try our Tetley's Tea. Butter, 18 and 20 cents; Eggs 14 cents. Wolfville, August 25th, 1893.

T. A. MUNRO, Merchant Tailor.

A Nice Line of Seasonable Goods for GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS always on hand. BEST COOLS AND LOWEST PRICES!

WOLFVILLE, N. S. "New Silver Moon" BASE BURNER.

Made by the Burrell-Johnson Iron Co., of Yarmouth—with upper and fire-pots—leads; others follow.

Have on hand a complete stock of Stoves—Cooking (coal and wood), Parlor Stoves, Shop Stoves! Lot of Second-hand Stoves Very Low for Cash.

L. W. SLEEP, 47-1y Wolfville, Oct. 12th, 1893.

HEALTH READERS! NO. 1 & 2. —NOW ON HAND AT THE—

WOLFVILLE BOOKSTORE! Special rates to Teachers and School Sections ordering quantities. Also, just received a full assortment of General School Supplies.

ROCKWELL & CO. Wolfville, N. S., Nov. 16th, 1893.

LOST!

A SMALL BOY about the size of a man, barefooted with his father's shoes on, had an empty bag on his back containing two railroad tunnels and a bundle of bung holes. He wore a mutton chop coat with bean soup lining. He was cross-eyed at the back of his neck and his hair cut curly. He was born before his elder brother, his mother being present on the occasion. When last seen he was shovelling wind off the New Town Hall with the intention of raising money enough to purchase one of

Those very pretty Dinner Sets containing 100 Pieces, now selling for \$9.99 at

Fred. J. Porter's Grocery Establishment, 124 Main St., Wolfville, N. S.

HOSIERY!

Large Opening of Fine Wool and Cashmere Hosiery at

BURPEE WITTER'S THIS WEEK!

Children's Cashmere Hose. Children's Fine Ribbed Hose. Boy's Knickerbocker Hose. IN ALL SIZES.

Ladies' Fine Wool Hose. PLAIN & FANCY. Ladies' Cashmere Hose. EXTRA QUALITY.

A Large Variety of Ladies' Cashmere and Ringwood Gloves! —LATEST STYLES— Ladies' Waterproof Garments.

Ladies' Corsets & Waists! A SPECIALTY.

BLANKETS and BLANKETING in best makes. [New Lot Yarmouth Cloths in Handsome Patterns. Burpee Witter, Wolfville, Oct. 27th, 1893.

FURS. FURS. FURS.

—AT— CALDWELL'S!

FUR COATS! In Wambat and Black Jallop.

FUR CAPES & COLLARS! In Coney, Oppossum, Nutria & Astrachan.

FUR MUFFS! In Hare, Coney, Oppossum, Nutria & Seal.

ROBES! In Wambat and Goat—from \$6.00. Special Value!

FUR GLOVES. FUR CAPS. FUR MATS. Wolfville, Nov. 7th, 1893.

Please Take Notice. Acadia Lodge, I. O. G. T., seeing the use of Tobacco making such great headway, especially with those under sixteen years of age, has appointed a committee to try to lessen the use of it in our community.

The Minor's Protection Act, 1892. PASSED THE 30TH DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1892.

Be it enacted by the Governor, Council, and Assembly as follows: 1. Any person who shall sell or give, or cause to be sold or given, any cigars, cigarettes, smoking or chewing tobacco, snuff, or any other form of preparation of tobacco or opium for smoking, to any person, having reasonable cause to believe such person to be under the age of sixteen years, shall on conviction thereof, in a summary way, before any two justices of the peace or a stipendiary magistrate, be liable to a fine not greater than the sum of twenty dollars for each offence under this section; and in case of a fine, or a fine and costs being awarded, and of the same not being upon conviction forthwith paid, the justice may commit the offender to the common goal, there to be imprisoned for any term not exceeding thirty days, unless the fine and costs are sooner paid.

2. Any person who shall accept any money or other valuable consideration to act as the agent of any person under sixteen years of age, in procuring for such person any cigars, cigarettes, smoking or chewing tobacco, or snuff, or any other form of preparation of tobacco or opium for smoking, or shall supply to any person under sixteen years of age any such cigars, cigarettes or other form of preparation of tobacco, or opium for smoking, or chewing, or on the promise of any money or other valuable consideration, shall, on conviction thereof, upon information under oath in a summary way, before any two justices of the peace or a stipendiary magistrate, be liable to a fine not greater than the sum of twenty dollars for each offence under this section, and in case of a fine or a fine and costs being awarded and of the same not being upon conviction forthwith paid, the justice may commit the offender to the common goal, there to be imprisoned for any term not exceeding thirty days, unless the fine and costs are sooner paid.

3. Any person under sixteen years of age who has in his possession, or smokes, or in any way uses cigarettes, cigars, or tobacco in any form, shall, upon summary conviction thereafter before a justice of the peace or a stipendiary magistrate, be subject to a penalty of not more than five dollars for every offence, or to imprisonment in the common goal for any period not exceeding seven days and in case of a fine being awarded, if the same is not upon conviction forthwith paid, the justice may commit the offender to the common goal, there to be imprisoned for any term not exceeding seven days, unless the fine and costs are sooner paid.

C. A. PATRICK, Chairman of Committee.

A Schoolboy's Letter.

The London Spectator prints the following amusing letter, which is "guaranteed genuine": "My dear Ma—I write to tell you that I've retched and my chiblain is worse again. I have not made any progress and do not think I shall. I am very sorry to be such an expense, but I do not think this scheme is any good. One of the fellows has taken the crown of my best hat for a target. He has now borrowed my watch to make a water wheel with the works, but it won't act. Me and him have tried to put in the works, but we think some wheels are missing at they won't fit. I am glad she is not at school. I think I have got consumption. The boys of this place are not gentlemenly, but of course you did not know this when you sent me here. I will try and not get bad habits. The trousers have worn out at the knee. I think the tail or must have cheated you, the buttons have come off, and they are to be behind. I don't think the food is good, but I should not mind it if I were a proper boy. The piece of meat I sent you is of the best we had on Sunday, but on other days it is more stringy. There are black beetles in the kitchen and sometimes they cook them in the dinner, which can't be wholesome when you are not strong. Dear Ma, I hope you and Pa are well, and do not mind my being so uncomfortable because I do not think I shall last long. Please send me some more money as I owe 8d. If you can't spare it I think I can borrow it of a boy who is going to leave at the half quarter and then he won't ask or back again, but perhaps you would not like to be under any obligation to his parents as they are tradespeople. I think you deal at their shop, did not mention it for I dare say they will have put it down in the bill.—Yr. loving but retched son."

The Richest Baby in the World.

The little Astor baby, who was born recently, is heir to £30,000,000, and here are some interesting figures based on this sum: At 6 per cent. the interest is £1,800,000 per day, or £50,000 per day, for say, 300 working days. It, therefore, would require 20,000 working men at more than six shillings per day to pay the interest, and somebody must pay it. Or look a little further. When the baby is twenty-one years old the £30,000,000 has doubled twice, and it is £120,000,000. Then an army of 80,000 men must work to pay this interest. But we must leave at least, say, four shillings per day for the laborer and his family for subsistence. Then it will take an army of 240,000 laboring men to keep this fortune up; allowing each laborer to be a man of family and five to the family, it follows that no fewer than 1,200,000 persons are interested in the fortune of that £30,000,000 millionaire baby.

It isn't the things a man can do that he is proudest of; it's the things he thinks he can do.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

OFFICERS.

President—Mrs J. F. Tufts. Vice-Pres. at large—Mrs D. F. Higgins. Vice-Presidents—Mrs Gronlund, Mrs Reid, Miss Evans. Recording Secretary—Miss Knowles. Cor. Secretary—Mr. Crandall. Auditor—Mrs Burpee Wither. Treasurer—Mrs J. W. Caldwell. Organist—Mrs F. P. Rockwell.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Literature—Mrs Keady. Benevolent Work—Mrs Olivia Johnson. Evangelistic Work—Mrs Geo. Fitch. Press Department—Mrs B. O. Davison. Singing—Mrs Lewis Sleep. Scientific Temperance Instruction—Miss Scott.

Narcotics—Mrs Geo. W. Munro. Social Purity—Mrs I. B. Oakes. Hygiene & Heredity—Mrs R. F. Reid.

Next meeting in Temperance Hall, Thursday, Dec. 7th, at 3.30 p. m. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members.

Gospel Temperance meetings, conducted by members of the W. C. T. U., are held every Sunday afternoon at 4.15 o'clock, in the vestry of the Methodist church. All are welcome.

She Made Home Happy.

"She made home happy!" These words I read

Within a churchyard, written on a stone;

No name, nor date, the simple words alone.

Told me the story of the unknown dead

A marble column lifted his head

Close by, inscribed to one the world has known,

But ah! that lonely grave with moss o'ergrown

Throbbed me far more than his who armies led.

"She made home happy!" Through the long sad years

The mother told, and never stopped to rest

Until they crossed her hands upon her breast

And closed her eyes no longer dim with tears.

The simple record that she left behind

Was dearest than the soldier's, to my mind.

Crush It Out.

"Play no more at soldiers," said Archbishop Hughes, of New York, to Abraham Lincoln when the conflict between freedom and slavery was raging, and prospects were far from bright for the Federal forces, "but place one million men in the field at once and crush out this unholy war."

President Lincoln recognized the force of the appeal, and immediately issued his famous call for troops and supplies, whereupon the great voice of the friends of Freedom promptly responded with the portentous assurance, "We are coming, Father Abraham, with ten hundred thousand more." There was the issue, the need, the call, the ready response, and then followed the triumphant victory.

Here our nation is enslaved by the iniquitous liquor traffic, and the abolition of the drink cure is the supreme issue. We need the voters to crush it out, and we need a premier to proclaim the call. The people will assuredly respond and sweep the liquor traffic out of Canada quicker than shackles were broken that set so many thousands of negroes free in the South.

Lincoln did not wait to take a placebo, or to test the constitutionality of slavery. He was a humane statesman, not a trembling, truckling politician; he recognized the justice of the cause, and he had moral courage to carry out his convictions. Dare we ever hope that Thompson, Laurier, Mowat or Meredith will recognize the necessity and wisdom of abolishing the liquor traffic? Ingersoll Sam.

Money Circulated by Drink.

Drinkers say, "The money spent for intoxicants is thus put in active circulation, and so prevents, instead of creating hard times." The pickpocket takes \$100 from the pocket of an honest man who is going home at night; that money also is put in circulation in dens of shame and crime. The next day it would have been circulated among workmen for their wages, or the merchant for dry goods instead of "wet goods." It is transferred from healthy to unhealthy circulation and harms instead of helps the true interests of labor and capital. Consequently it would have been better for labor and capital if that \$100 had been sunk where the sea is deepest.

A white-ribboner writes to a friend: "My 'exercises of mind' are: '1. Forget thyself, but never forget that Christ is in thee. '2. Obey His every word in sincere and childlike humility. '3. Because it is He that lives and not you, believe that others are to be blessed by every act and word, and be restful about it. '4. See in others what Christ sees in them the gold that is to shine some day just as He perceives how he can make me shine when He has me as trustful and pliable as a child!'"

This is a good dishing argument that somebody has couched in vigorous English. It ought to be struck off as a motto for the walls of every home, church, schoolhouse and reading room. It might well be put on the back of our membership and pledge cards.

"I am but one, but I am one. I can do not do everything but I can do something. What I do I ought to do, and what I ought to do, by the Grace of God, I will."

Choose such pleasures as recreate much and cost little.

Scraps for Odd Moments.

A cheap country seat—a stump.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

People who blow their own horns seldom furnish good music for other people.

Garfield Tea is sold by all druggists.

He—Did you say the furniture was Louis XIV? She—Yes. Why? He—The bills suggest the Reign of Terror."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

I always knew he was too timid to propose.

But he married a short time ago.

Yes, but he married a widow.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Your husband is so magnetic a man, said the visitor. I know it, responded the wife; I found a steel hairpin sticking to his coat collar the other day.

Garfield Tea cures sick-headache.

Did you see he called himself Hopkins? No, I said that his name was Hopkins. Well, what's the difference? A good deal. He's a cockney.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Did I hear you say that you have found in your mother-in-law your ideal? Yes, indeed; all the comments ever made on mothers-in-law apply to her.

If you do not know how good a remedy Garfield Tea really is for constipation and sick headache, send a postal card to D. Denmore & Co., 271 Queen Street, East, Toronto, for a free, trial package.

A Frank girl who refused a swain of the same suburb and remarked that she would be a sister to him, was rather surprised the next day when he brought around six pairs of socks to be darned.

They do not Despair.

An utter loss of hope is not characteristic of Consumptives, though no other form of disease is so fatal, unless its progress is arrested by use of Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil made as palatable as cream.

Blinks—What would you do the first thing if you should come into a big fortune?

Winks—Jupiter! I fall out of here. I see any of the folks I've borrowed of found it out.

Wearing Low Shoes.

Wearing low shoes in the fall simply invites a cold. If you take cold, then take Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam. It is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, etc. Sold everywhere, only 25 cents.

A mad princess of the house of Bourbon, on being asked why she reigns of queens were, in general, more prosperous than the reigns of kings, replied: "Because under kings women govern—under queens, men."

"It Acted Like a Charm."

Colt. Jas. Beck, St. John, N. B., says: "It affords me pleasure to testify from experience to the merits of Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam, which acted like a charm in a irritating case of cough. It was resorted to after other remedies had signally failed, affording immediate relief and satisfaction."

Dear me! said Willie Wibbles, this changeable weather is simply terrible. Every time I make up my mind to change my clothes I have to change my mind and let the clothes alone, and it's utterly bewildering.

Worth Its Weight in Gold.

C. McDonald, Serpent River, says: "I used Nasal Balm for a bad case of catarrh, and it has done me more good than all the remedies I ever tried before. It is worth its weight in gold." From dealers or by mail, post paid, at 50c, small or \$1 large bottle. Address Paulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

You see, said a lawyer, in summing up a case where one party had used the other on a transaction in coal—you see the coal holder has at once gone to the buyer. Not so, interrupted the judge; it should have gone to the cellar.

Nursery Medicines.

We do not believe in dosing children with drugs and medicines from the time they arrive in the world till they are grown, as some do. We have found a little castor oil and a bottle of Perry David's PAT-KIDNEY safe and sure remedies for all their ills, and would not do without them. Get the New Big Bottle, 25c.

An old negro who had business in a lawyer's office was asked if he could sign his name. How is that ask?

I asked, the lawyer answered, if you can write your name.

Well, no, sah. I never writes my name; I jes' dictates it sah.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT successfully in a serious case of group in my family. I consider it a remedy no house should be without.

J. P. CURRIERHAM.

Cape Leland.

This, said the attendant as he led the way through the incurable ward, is one of the worst cases we have. He was once a newspaper man.

But what is his hallucination? asked the visitor anxiously.

He thinks he has money, answered the attendant, sadly.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS

Cure Headache and Dyspepsia.

When we assert that

Dodd's

Kidney Pills

Cure Backache, Dropsy, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.

THEY CURE TO STAY CURED.

By all druggists or mail on receipt of price, 50c. Dr. A. Smith & Co., Toronto.

Established 1868. Telephone 738.

SEWING MACHINES

PIANOS & ORGANS

MILLER BROS.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK!

IMPORTERS & DEALERS FOR THE BEST CANADIAN & AMERICAN

Pianos, Organs,

AND

SEWING MACHINES.

Pianos and Organs Tuned and Repaired! Sewing Machines Repaired!

We buy direct in large quantities for cash, and are able to give large discounts. PIANOS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

116 & 118 Granville St., Halifax, N. S.

Four Diplomas taken on Stock shown at late Provincial Exhibition.

Photo. Studio.

--Lewis Rice, of Windsor,--

—HAS OPENED A—

Branch Gallery at Wolfville

Rooms open first Monday of each month, to remain one week. Oct. 2-7, Nov. 6-11, Dec. 4-9.

NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Mrs Reany's Case.

TORONTO, Nov. 27.—Many people here read with great interest the despatch sent out from Ashland, Wis., last week, concerning Mrs. Reany, a former resident of this city. A sister of Mrs. Reany living in Toronto, had used Dodd's Kidney Pills and had been much benefited by them, so she wisely recommended them to her sister, with the result that Mrs. Reany is on the highway to good health because of their use. In a recent letter to an acquaintance here, Mrs. Reany said: "I never had anything in the shape of medicine to do me so much good."

Enquiry amongst local druggists develops the fact that no medicine is more popular or has bigger sales than Dodd's Kidney Pills. Everybody who has used these pills has found them most beneficial. Not only men and women, but children, also, have been restored to sound health by their use and are to-day grateful witnesses of their efficacy.

A rather plain lady asks the opinion of her minister: "Is it a sin to feel a trifle of vanity when I am called handsome by a gentleman? Not a sin for my child, but a terrible responsibility hangs upon the gentleman."

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY, The Great Blood and Nerve Remedy.

NASAL BALM

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, AND

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called cures are simply symptoms of Catarrh and splitting, general feeling of soreness, and it is not until the Catarrh is cured that the patient is cured.

Nasal Balm, the natural result in Catarrh, followed by suppuration and death.

Sold by all druggists, or sent post paid, on receipt of price 50c, small or \$1 by address.

FILFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

CURE GOLD IN HEAD AND CATARRH

OR the removal of the source of all kinds of Catarrh, whether in children or adults, use Dr. SMITH'S SERPENT HEADACHE REMEDY.

WORMS

prompt, reliable, safe and pleasant, requiring no other medicine. Never fails. Leave no bad after effect. Price, 25 cents per Box.

Livery Stable.

First Class Livery Stable!

—IN CONNECTION WITH—

"AMERICAN HOUSE."

Good Teams. Competent Drivers.

Terms Moderate.

W. J. BALCOM, PROPRIETOR.

Passengers conveyed between the American House and Railway Station free of charge.

JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC.

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

WOLFVILLE N. S.

MILK.

My delivery wagon calls twice daily, delivering milk to my patrons at 4 cents per imperial quart. I use a milk cooler or aerator which method keeps the milk pure and sweet from 24 to 36 hours longer than without its use. It also frees the milk from all animal heat, from the odors of the stable and from the taste of turnips, pasture or silo feed. I invite inspection of my stables and dairy.

Aubrey Brown, Wolfville, Dec. 10th, 1892.

LADIES' BAZAR.

Ladies interested in Needlework will find a Full Line of Art Goods at the Bazar.

Work stamped and commenced if desired. There is a growing demand for superior fancy and domestic wools, and the Bazar is prepared to fill the bill. Try the Antigonish Mill yarns for knitting hose, English Wool for slippers, rug, wraps, &c.

M. A. Woodworth, Webster St., Kentville, N. S.

FOR SALE.

One Boiler and Engine, near Berwick Station, of 40 horse power, nearly as good as new, which will be sold at bargain and on easy terms. Apply to MILLER BROS., 116 & 118 Granville St., Halifax, N. S.

1893. THE 1893.

Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)

The shortest and most direct route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

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

Fast and Popular Steel Steamer "BOSTON."

—UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE—

Will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday Evenings, after arrival of the Evening Express from Halifax. Returning, leave Lewis wharf, Boston, every TUESDAY, and Friday at 12 Noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with Yarmouth and Annapolis Bay 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, and New York and New England Ry.

For all other information apply to Y. & A. W. & A., I. C. and N. S. C. Ry's Agents, or to

W. A. CHASE, L. K. BAKER, Secretary and Treas. Manager.

Yarmouth, Nov. 1st, 1893.

TO BUILDERS:

Just received—a consignment of No. 1 Pine Doors, Sashes, Mouldings, Gutters, &c.,

thoroughly seasoned. Persons requiring building material would do well to inspect this stock and obtain prices before placing their orders elsewhere. Designs and estimates for everything in House Finish supplied upon short notice. Write for prices. Orders solicited.

C. R. H. STARR, WOLFVILLE, N. S., Agents for the Eathbun Co., Deseronto, Ont.

May 19th 1893.

Skoda's Discovery!

Hear what the people say that have used Skoda's Discovery.

"It is of more value to the World than the Discovery of America by Columbus." —IT IS—

The Kind that Cures.

W. P. BLENKHORN, House & Decorative PAINTER.

WISHES to inform the General Public that he has again opened business in Wolfville, and by honest work and close attention to business hopes to merit a fair share of public patronage.

50

WANTED.

Reliable men to sell our choice and hard Nurey Stock, and Seed Potatoes, full and complete line. Many varieties can only be obtained through us. Commission or salary paid weekly and promptly. Exclusive and choice of territory given. Don't delay, write at once for terms.

ALLEN HURRY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

W. & A. RAILWAY.

Monday, 2d Oct., 1893.

GOING WEST.

Table with columns: Station, Exp. daily, Accum. daily, Exp. daily. Rows include Halifax-Pvo, Windsor June, Windsor, Hantsport, Avonport, Grand Pre, Wolfville, Port Williams, Kentville, Wolfville, Newville, Berwick, Aylesford, Middleton, Bridgetown, Annapolis Ar's.

Accommodation trains of the Cornwallis Valley Branch leave Kentville daily at 10.40 a. m. and 3.40 p. m., and express train leaves Kentville at 6.50 p. m., on Saturdays.

Steamers "Evangeline" make a daily service between Kingsport and Parsonage. Trains of the Nova Scotia Central Railway leave Middleton at 2.55 p. m. for Bridgewater and Lunenburg.

Trains of the Y. & A. Railway leave Annapolis daily at 12.55 p. m. and Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 4.50 a. m.; leave Yarmouth daily at 8.10 a. m. and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.45 p. m.

Steamers of the Yarmouth Steamship Line leave Yarmouth every Wednesday and Saturday p. m., for Boston.

Steamer "City of Monticello" leaves St. John on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday for Digby and Annapolis; returning leaves on same days for Digby and St. John.

Steamers of the International Line leave St. John every Tuesday and Friday for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Trains of the Canadian Pacific Railway leave St. John at 6.25 a. m., daily, Sunday excepted, and 3.30 p. m. daily for Bangor, Portland and Boston.

Through Tickets by the various routes on sale at all Stations.

W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager and Secretary.

K. SUTHERLAND, Resident Manager.

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