

THE ACADIAN

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

Vol. VII.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1887.

No. 14

THE ACADIAN.
Published on FRIDAY at the office
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.
TERMS:
\$1.00 Per Annum.
(IN ADVANCE.)
CLUBS of five in advance \$4 00
Local advertising at ten cents per line
for every insertion, unless by special
arrangement for standing notices.
Rates for standing advertisements will
be made known on application to the
office and payment on transient advertising
must be guaranteed by some responsible
party prior to its insertion.
The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is con-
stantly receiving new type and material,
and will continue to guarantee satisfaction
on all work turned out.
Newspapers from all parts
of the country, or articles upon the topics
of the day are cordially solicited. The
names of the party writing for the ACADIAN
must invariably accompany the contribu-
tion, although the same may be written
under a fictitious signature.
Address all communications to
DAVISON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

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from the Post Office, or removing and
detaching his name or another's or whether
he has subscribed or not—is responsible
for the payment.
2. If a person orders his paper discon-
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the publisher may continue to send it until
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amount, whether the paper is taken from
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3. The courts have decided that refer-
ring to take newspapers and periodicals
from the Post Office, or removing and
detaching them uncalled for is *prima facie*
evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE.
Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Mails
are made up as follows:
For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.50
Express west close at 10.35 A. M.
Express east close at 5.10 P. M.
Kentville close at 7.15 P. M.
Geo. V. BARR, Post Master.

PEOPLES BANK OF HALIFAX.
Open from 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. Closed on
Saturday at 12 Noon.
A. M. W. BARR, Agent.

Churches.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Ross, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 10.30 A. M. Sabbath School at 11 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.
BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 9.30 A. M. Prayer Meetings on Tuesday at 7.30 P. M. and Thursday at 7.30 P. M.
METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Fredk. Frizzen, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M. Sabbath School at 9.30 A. M. Prayer Meeting on Thursday at 7.00 P. M.
St. JOHN'S CHURCH (Episcopal) Services next Sunday morning at 11 A. M. evening at 7. C. H. Fullerton, of King's College, will conduct the services.
St. FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev. T. M. Daly, P. P.—Mass 11.00 A. M. the last Sunday of each month.

Masonic.
St. GEORGE'S LODGE, F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7 o'clock P. M.
J. W. Caldwell, Secretary.

Temperance.
WOLFVILLE DIVISION of T. M. meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Witter's Block, at 8.00 o'clock.
ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T. meets every Wednesday evening in Music Hall at 7.00 o'clock.

OUR JOB ROOM
IS SUPPLIED WITH
THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE
JOB PRINTING
—OR—
Every Description
DONE WITH
NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND
PUNCTUALITY.

West's Cough Syrup, the household remedy for coughs, colds, sore throat, influenza, bronchitis, whooping-cough, asthma and consumption. 25c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle. All druggists.
At this season of the year it is very necessary to keep a bottle of West's Cough Syrup in the house for sudden colds. Nothing like it. Cures like magic.

DIRECTORY

OF THE
**Business Firms of
WOLFVILLE**

The undermentioned firms will use your right, and we can safely recommend them as our most enterprising business men.

BORDEN, O. H.—Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.
BORDEN, CHARLES H.—Carriages and Sleighs Built, Repaired, and Painted.
BISHOP, B. G.—Dealer in Leads, Oils, Color Room Paper, Hardware, Crockery, Glass, Cutlery, Brushes, etc., etc.
BISHOP, JOHNSON H.—Wholesale Dealer in Flour and Feed, Mowers, Rakes, &c. N. B. Potatoes supplied in any quantity, barreled or by the car or vessel load.
BLACKADDER, W. C.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.
BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.
CALDWELL & MURRAY—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, etc.
DAVISON, J. B.—Justice of the Peace, Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent.
DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.
DR. PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.
GILMORE, G. H.—Insurance Agent, Agent of Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York.
GODFREY, L. P.—Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes.
HARRIS, O. D.—General Dry Goods Dealer.
HERBIN, J. F.—Watch Maker and Jeweller.
HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer. Coal always on hand.
KELLEY, THOMAS—Boot and Shoe Maker. All orders in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done.
MCINTYRE A.—Boot and Shoe Maker.
MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.
PATRIQUIN, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriage, and Team Harness, Opposite People's Bank.
REDDEN, A. C. CO.—Dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.
ROCKWELL & CO.—Book-sellers, Stationers, Picture Framers, and dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.
RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.
SLEEP, S. R.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows.
SHAW, J. M.—Barber and Tobacconist.
WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.
WITTER, BURPEE—Importer and dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.
WILSON, JAS.—Harness Maker, is still in Wolfville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business.

Owing to the hurry in getting up this Directory, no doubt some names have been left off. Names so omitted will be added from time to time. Persons wishing their names placed on the above list will please call.

CARDS.
JOHN W. WALLACE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC.
Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.
WOLFVILLE N. S.

NO MORE PILLS!
MOTHERS LIKE IT!
CHILDREN LIKE IT!
It cures
LIVER COMPLAINT,
BILIOUS DISORDERS,
ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA,
LOSS OF APPETITE,
SICK HEADACHE,
CONSTIPATION OR GOITRENESS.
PRICE, 25c. PER BOTTLE.

**Watches, Clocks,
and Jewelry
REPAIRED**
—BY—
J. F. HERBIN,
Next door to Post Office.
Small articles SILVERPLATED.

**COUGHS, COLDS,
Croup and Consumption**
CURED BY
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

Saint Poetry.

SOMEWHERE.
Somewhere the wind is blowing,
I thought as I lugged along,
In the hurrying heat of noontide,
And the fancy made me strong,
Yes, somewhere the wind is blowing,
Though here where I gasp and sigh,
Not a breath of air is stirring,
Not a cloud in the burning sky.
Somewhere the thing we long for
Exists on earth's wide bound,
Somewhere the sun is shining
When winter nips the ground,
Somewhere the flowers are springing,
Somewhere the rain is brown
And ready unto the harvest,
To feed the hungry town.
Somewhere the twilight gathers,
And weary men lay by
The burden of the daytime,
And wrapped in slumber lie.
Somewhere the day is breaking,
And gloom and darkness flee;
Though storms our bark are tossing,
There is somewhere a placid sea.
And thus, I thought, 'tis always,
In this mysterious life,
There's always gladness somewhere,
In spite of its pain and strife;
And somewhere the sin and sorrow
Of earth, are known no more,
Somewhere our weary spirits
Shall find a peaceful shore.
Somewhere the things that try us
Shall all have passed away,
And doubt and fear no longer
Impede the perfect day.
O brother, though the darkness
Around thy soul be cast,
The earth is rolling onward,
And light shall come at last.

Interesting Story.

MISSING.

BY MARY CECIL HAY.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Will you come there?" asked Rex, still with infinite patience, and Theo's careless quizzical gaze told nothing of the real pain it gave her to find that the whims and perversity she had fancied would turn him from her had had no such effect.
"Not quite yet, Mr. Derham," she said, recklessly seeking an excuse, and not caring how ridiculous a one, "you have for weeks been devoured by curiosity to consult that oracle on the table. Monsieur Le Marchand, I believe you are consumed by a similar desire."
"All right," put in Rex, with steady determination. "It is the very most transparent imposture, but my heart hangs on the answer I shall through craft and subtlety—obtain to a question I am going to ask. Come, Miss Hurst."
"Are you shocked, Angel?" inquired Theo, keeping her close beside her cousin, since Rex Derham had planted himself beside her.
"It is very silly," acknowledged Angel, wondering why she could not show contempt for Theo's latest caprice, "but," she added, pleasantly, as she walked in the line Theo so scrupulously kept, and could speak to her unheard, "you make us all silly when you choose Theo—even Rex."
"He is always weak," whispered Theo, mischievously.
"But remember, dear—and it is almost luncheon time," urged Angel, in a tone her cousin understood quite well. But what need could Theo feel for Angel's admonition? It was all exactly the reverse of what Angel feared. To Theo there was comparative rest now Monsieur Le Marchand was with them; and had he not forged a link between them by remembering having seen her with her dear ones in the old, old days?
"Now, Miss Theo," said Mr. Derham, as they all stopped at the oracle's table—a little group to win notice anywhere, and by pausing here, exciting many a quizzical, amused, and wondering, if not disdainful, glance—"you must choose our questions." And he laid before her and Angel the little list of questions presented by the proprietor of the oracle.
"Well, Angel?" interrogated Theo, her eyes bright with laughter.
"I think," said Angel, prettily and simply addressing Monsieur Le Marchand instead of Rex, "I should ask this one, 'Will wealth and power be mine?'"
"And for me, Miss Theo?" inquired Rex, steadily adhering to his resolution that she should choose for him.
"I want," she said, reading so intently as not to seem aware how his eyes

sought hers, "something funnier. Ask this, for it is most important, 'Shall I win the object of my affections?'"
"Thank you," he said, involuntarily, and his face flushed, though he laughed.
"While the wheel was set in motion, and the very transparent little mystery was played, Theo stood intently and silently watching, even silencing Angel when she spoke. 'It is all so serious,' she said, officiously destroying all seriousness by the comic solemnity of her own expression. 'Well?' she asked, breathlessly, when Monsieur Le Marchand and Mr. Derham had received the slips of paper pointed to by the little wooden oracle, in his race round the table.
"There is mine," said Monsieur Le Marchand, giving Theo the paper.
"Wealth and power," she read, "have never been beyond your grasp. Capital, is it not? And did you ever grasp them, Monsieur?"
"The future holds the answer to that question, mademoiselle."
"Now read mine, Miss Theo," put in Rex, laughing heartily.
"Yes; and the object of your affection longs to be thine. How nice, grammar and all!"
"I must think, Mr. Derham," observed Monsieur Le Marchand, rather pointedly, as they all walked away from the oracle, that I would hate such an answer as that. There is no ring of truth about it, for the object of one's affections rarely longs to be ours. Such is human nature!"
"If I were a man," said Theo, recklessly, "I would never waste one grain of affection on a woman if my heart told me she did not value it. What a woman does not give at first, she cannot have to give at all—or it cannot be worth while, if I were a man."
"Infinite knowledge, infinite experience," said the Frenchman, quizzically, while Angel stared in surprise at Theo's unexpected logic, and Rex walked silently—hurt a little, it would seem.
"This is your paper, Mr. Derham," she said, presently. They were walking back past their former seats, and Rex had adroitly taken Monsieur Le Marchand's place beside Theo when they had had to separate into couples.
"Of course you wish to keep it."
"When you give it back to me, Theo," he said, in a low intense voice, "I shall understand its truth."
"When I give it back to you?" the girl repeated, her beautiful eyes frankly meeting his, though sea and sky seemed dancing before them; and the slender figure proud and straight, though the heart within her throbb'd hurriedly, painfully, as she understood him—understood that in this minute she might have known the crowning glory of her womanhood.
"Yes; when you give it me, it will be your message. Until you can, and will—oh, Theo, keep it until then."
"I do not understand."
The words were so quiet and so cold? What could he ever guess of the passionate longing, almost unbearable, which the girl hid so well, which she conquered in this fight, for which she had been unprepared, and unflinchingly stood to bear the death-blow?
"Forgive me if I seem to ask too much," he said, in a voice of deep emotion, "but it shall be in your own time. You know now the question I have often before to-day been tempted to ask you, and I will wait your answer as patiently as a man can. Of course the paper that you hold is rubbish; but when you give it back to me I shall be the happiest fellow in the world, even if you will only tell me you will try to love me—presently."
"As you say," she answered, her words strangely slow and difficult, though her eyes burned with a feverish, troubled light, "this paper is rubbish. I asked Angel the other day what these holes in the pier were for, and she said the men sweep the dust and rubbish down them; so this is all right."
And she stooped and carefully dropped the paper into the sea below.

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"Not at the singers," smiled Angel, "for you are staring all the time up into the fernery. I'm sorry—sorry than you, dear—that Monsieur Le Marchand is so near us at this concert, but as he is, we ought to talk to him when he addresses us from his chair behind."
"You say so ought; but you never fail in your politeness, Angel. I know I seem as if I did not feel your goodness."
"There is nothing for you to feel. You are always too grateful for anything. Theo, dear, are you enjoying this?"
"So much! It is such a rest. I dread its ending."
"So do I," said Angel, with bright sympathy, though she did not need, and therefore did not feel, the rest that Theo meant—a rest for eyes and ears and heart.
"I wonder a little at Rex leaving us between the parts," said Angel, "but I wonder still more at his staying so long. Do you not think, Theo, that he has seemed dull and absent ever since we were so childish on the pier this morning?"
"How can I know, for he has been with you?"
"It was you who begged me to sit between you this afternoon," expostulated Angel, gently. "I wonder where Rex has gone?"
"Though not in answer to this remark, for the girls had whispered very low, Monsieur Le Marchand leaned forward and spoke to Angel: 'Your friend, Mr. Derham, must have found it too warm here in the conservatory. He is standing at the back.'"
"I think he is wise," returned Angel, loyally. "We are rather too near the band."
"You are right, Miss Sullivan, but I don't think he seems inclined to lose sight of you. I fear he will not give me the privilege of supplying his place."
When the concert was over, Angel began to fear Rex had been going to give Monsieur Le Marchand this privilege, but just beyond the crowd he stood waiting for them in the corridor, and they all strolled together to the terrace, and, feeling the fresh air luxury sat down, and talked of the music they had heard.
"Miss Hurst," Rex said, leaning forward to speak to her across Angel, were you comparing it disparagingly with your Shoreham concert? Once you looked very much as if you were."
"I was comparing my neighbors. A lady on my left to-day said, when the prima donna sang, that her daughter had just such delicious *vibrato* overtones, and the same genius for artistic elaboration." I remember how the lady on my left at Shoreham had said, under similar circumstances, with emphatic brevity, 'Ourn can go 'igher nurr that.'"
"Rex," said Angel, when the laughter had subsided, "I have a fancy for seeing the sea-fans fed to-day. Will you come?"
"Most willingly. Will your cousin also?"
"I have seen it before," said Theo, as if that were conclusive.
"But why not again?" suggested Angel, with a motive.
"Because, like Princess Elizabeth, 'God hath blessed, or cursed, me with a nose.'"
"You are too bad," laughed Angel.
"I will attend Miss Hurst in your absence, Mr. Derham," said the Frenchman. "I am sure she is so generous, and will speak to me in my own tongue for a little, that I may not halt or bungle."
When Mr. Derham and Angel returned, the seat where they had left Theo was vacant, and it was some minutes before they thought of mounting the balcony. When they did, and found her and her companion calmly talking there, Angel apologized for having been detained by meeting several people whom she knew. "But we are ready now," Miss Sullivan went on. "Will you come?"
"Not yet," returned Theo, coolly.
"But," expostulated Angel, taking out her watch, "I fear we have left barely time to get home for dinner."
"I am not hungry. I would rather stay a little longer. Will you please

crowd had dispersed, and she had risen and stood looking around for her charge, in a vague curiosity as to which direction she and the Frenchman had taken, that Theo came up to her alone, and stood a few moments at her side, looking away over the moonlit sea, very pale, and yet with a feverish brilliancy in her eyes.
"Well, Miss Theo," exclaimed Hardy, breaking the silence she could not comprehend, you don't want to be shut in here, I suppose, much as you like it."
"Hardy," said the girl, the fingers of one small hand closing over Hardy's substantial wrist, though she did not turn her eyes from their far-off gaze, "have you—a mother?"
"I had, Miss Theo, when I came to live with your respectable gran'ma, but she's dead, long time back. She died on a visit in Boston—that's Boston in Lancashire, not that Boston in New York. She was buried there, and lies there to this day."
"Dead," repeated Theo, in deep thought. "That is good."
"Good, Miss Theo? That shows 'ow much you know about such things. I call it bud."
"You would think it worse," the girl said, still looking far away, "for her to be living, if you were to live too, and—yet never dare—to see her again."
"La, yes, Miss Theo, twice as worse!"

CHAPTER XI.
"UPHEAVING TIDES."
"Please don't talk," whispered Theo, "I want to listen and to look."

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"Dead," repeated Theo, in deep thought. "That is good."
"Good, Miss Theo? That shows 'ow much you know about such things. I call it bud."
"You would think it worse," the girl said, still looking far away, "for her to be living, if you were to live too, and—yet never dare—to see her again."
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THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOV. 18, 1887.

"Willow Bank."

From time to time efforts are put forth to carry into effect the conditions upon which "Willow Bank Cemetery" was granted to the public.

This ought not to be. We are each and every one responsible for this unsatisfactory state of affairs, and in a matter in which so many are interested there is surely someone to come to the rescue and see that the place is made at least presentable to the eye of the public.

The Fisk Singers.

The concert by the Fisk University Jubilee Singers in College Hall on Friday evening last was a delightful affair. The weather during the day was rather unpleasant and doubts were entertained as to whether a large house would meet the singers, but before the hour of opening arrived the seating-room of the Hall was well taken up.

To Our Readers.

We cannot too strongly urge upon our readers the necessity of subscribing for a family weekly newspaper of the first class—such, for instance, as the Independent, of New York.

Those who desire to subscribe for the American Agriculturist as well as the Independent cannot make a better bargain than by accepting the Independent's offer to send both papers for one year for the sum of \$3.75.

Travel Notes.

WOLFVILLE TO NEWFOUNDLAND.

The title looks somewhat dignified: somewhat formidable: somewhat promising and suggestive. Whether the "Notes" themselves are to be of a like character, this dependent knoweth not as yet.

In the spring of 1885 it was my privilege to travel over the area briefly named in the sub-heading of this letter. I invite your company as I traverse it now in memory. One of the deliberate trains of the W. & A. Railway conveys us from Wolfville to Halifax.

On a bright May morning we start on board the Allan Line S. S. "Nova Scotia." This boat is by no means in its childhood, but our unfatigued taste finds ample room on board and excellent accommodation.

The repeat at length ended we return to the main deck, but alas, the scene has changed. The blue coast-line is fading rapidly behind us: loved Scotia is modestly retiring from our view.

We sail along past 40 or 50 miles of barren, rock-bound coast, passing huge headlands and rocky promontories, while mountain peaks lift themselves skyward in the distance.

The harbor is a particularly good one. It stretches up for some distance, and is oval in form, the entrance being a little below the apex on one side.

Agriculture.

DEAR ACADIAN.—You published last week the report of King's Co. Agricultural Society, and as quite a number of your readers should be interested in the Society, perhaps you can find space for something more on the same subject.

King's Co. Agricultural Society extends every other society in the county thirty years, and is, in fact, the oldest Agricultural Society in the Province. In more than two years we can celebrate its centennial.

Duncan Campbell, in his essay on Agriculture, states, that through the influence of the famous "Agricola Letters," a meeting was held in Halifax in December, 1818, for the purpose of instituting a central Society of Agriculture, and the first meeting was held in April, 1819, and fourteen societies throughout the Province were formed at this time.

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THE INDEPENDENT.

The Largest, The Ablest, The Best Religious and Literary Weekly in the World.

"One of the ablest weeklies in existence."—Pull Mall Gazette, London, England.

"The most influential religious organ in the States."—The Spectator, London, Eng.

"Clearly stands in the fore front as a weekly religious magazine."—Sunday School Times, Philadelphia, Pa.

Prominent features of THE INDEPENDENT during the coming year will be:—

Religious and Theological Articles. By Bishop Huntington, Bishop Cox, Dr. Theodore L. Culyer, Dr. Howard Orgood, Dr. Howard Crosby, Dr. Wm. R. Huntington, Dr. James Freeman Clarke, Dr. Geo. P. Pentecost, and others.

Social and Political Articles. By Prof. Wm. G. Sumner, Prof. Richard T. Ely, Pres. John Bacon, Prof. Arthur T. Hadley, and others.

Monthly Literary Articles. By Thomas Wentworth Higginson and other critical and literary articles by Maurice Thompson, Charles Dudley Warner, James Payn, Andrew Lang, Edmund Gosse, R. H. Stoddard, Miss Schuyler Van Ness, and others.

Poems and Stories. By E. C. Steedman, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Edward Everett Hale, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Julia Schuyler, Rose Terry Cooke, Edith M. Thomas, Andrew Lang, John Boyle O'Reilly, and others.

A Short Serial Story. By E. P. ROE.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS. Three months, \$0.75; One Year, \$3.00; Four months, 1.00; Two Years, 5.00; Six months, 1.50; Five years, 10.00.

52 Dividends During Year? EVERY INTELLIGENT FARMER NEEDS A GOOD NEWSPAPER. It is a necessity for parents and children.

THE INDEPENDENT. P. O. Box 2787, New York.

FOR BOSTON VIA "Palace Steamers" OF THE INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

ST. JOHN LINE. The Steamers of this Line will leave St. John at 8 o'clock, a. m., for Boston, via Eastport and Portland, every MONDAY, and THURSDAY.

BAY LINE. Steamer SECRET will leave Annapolis and Digby for St. John, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

S. S. SECRET, ANNAPOLIS AND DIGBY, CONNECTING WITH ALL PORTS ON THE Western Counties Railway.

FREE DINNER! For further information apply to your nearest ticket agent, or to R. A. CARDER, Agent, Annapolis, Nov. 11th, 1887.

TO LET! That commodious store adjoining the ACADIAN Office—recently occupied by Mr. W. D. Patterson. The building is in excellent repair, contains a fine frost proof cellar; also, several finished rooms in upper story.

Have you a Pain anywhere about you? USE PERRY DAVIS' "PAIN KILLER" and Get Instant Relief.

Wanted, 200 lbs. Good TABLE BUTTER every week.

BURPEE WITTER. Wolfville, Oct. 14th 1887.



He turns up his nose at our adv.

We want everybody to come and get Bargains in HORSE RUGS, GREY and WHITE BLANKETS, COMFORTABLES.

Also, prepare for Cold Weather by getting a first class nobby OVERCOAT!

Suits, Reefers and Pants.

Caldwell & Murray, Wolfville, October 26th, 1887.

Grand Opening OF FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY THIS WEEK AT

Burpee Witter's. BRILLIANT DISPLAY! LATEST STYLES! LOW PRICES!

ORDERS PROMPTLY EXECUTED. New Dress Goods, New Mantle Cloths, New Jackets and Ulsters.

SIX CASES American Rubbers JUST OPENED.

Wanted, 200 lbs. Good TABLE BUTTER every week.

BURPEE WITTER. Wolfville, Oct. 14th 1887.

THE BEE HIVE!

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which taken at the flood leads on to fortune. This is not a mere poetic dream, but applies in a practical manner to commercial enterprises of all kinds."

DRY GOODS, Glassware and Crockery, and Fancy Groceries, and to give an idea of our position to give satisfaction, we beg to quote from the Western Chronicle of the 22nd inst as follows:—

"New Stone—We gave notice in Saturday's issue of the opening of the large store, formerly occupied by Jas. R. Bland, now occupied by S. E. Hue, with the largest Stock of Fresh Dry Goods, Crockery, Glassware and Groceries. The doors of this large shop were opened about 10 o'clock, and was filled all day with a large number of customers, and the number of desirable orders he had from outside villages, makes him quite confident that with small profits and quick sales, he will soon impress the residents of this town, and also the surrounding neighborhood, that his large Stock has been bought in the best market. He would ask that those wishing to purchase New and Fresh Goods, would give him a call before purchasing elsewhere, as he and his staff will be pleased to show goods, &c. &c. Come one, come all! Having made a personal inspection we recommend our new merchant, S. E. Hue."

We add a few of our prices (but much prefer receiving a call from all intending purchasers of goods, so that they can better judge for themselves).

Fleece Cotton, from \$6.24; Clapperton's 200 yd Spun, 35 each; Undershirts, from 30c each; Drawers, from 35c each; All-wood White Blankets 60x80 in., \$3.24; All-wood Grey Flannels, 110-124; Tea Sets of 44 pieces, from \$2.75 per set; Dinner Sets of 110 " " " \$3.75 each; Hanging Lamps "Extension" \$3.75 each.

Our invitation is general. Come one, come all, and see us, where a hearty welcome is certain. Mr. A. A. Wolfe and Miss D. Munson promise to go to their many friends, and S. E. Hue wishes to make their friends his also.

DRESSMAKING, Miss Hamon and Miss Hiltz in charge. S. E. HUE. Webster Street, Kentville, Oct. 28, '87.

Kentville Jewellery Store! (Opposite the Porter House) JAMES McLEOD. No Connection with Travelling Mountebanks.

Cheap Sale of Gold and Silver Watches and Swiss Watches Fine American and English Jewellery.

Largest stock of Quadruple Silver Plated Ware in the Province. 300 SOLID GOLD Wedding and G. m. Rings to select from. Kentville, August 26

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM. Registered Purebred Breeds of French (also Irish) and American (also English) Cattle, Horses, and Swine. Also, all the latest improved machinery and implements for the farm. Also, all the latest improved machinery and implements for the farm.

THE Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED). The Shortest and best Route Between Nova Scotia and Boston.

The New Steel Steamer YARMOUTH will leave Yarmouth for Boston every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENING, after arrival of the train of the Western Counties Railway.

Returning, will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, to a. m., every Tuesday and Friday, connecting at Yarmouth with train for Halifax and intermediate stations.

THE YARMOUTH is the fastest steamer plying between Nova Scotia and the United States, being fitted with Triple Expansion Engines, Electric Lights, Steam Steering Gear, Bilge Keels, etc., etc. For tickets and all other information apply to D. MUMFORD, Station Master, Wolfville, or to any Ticket Agent on Windsor and Annapolis and Western Counties Railways.

L. A. Chase, L. E. BAKER, Sec'y-Treas. Pres't, and Manager, Yarmouth, N. S., Aug 18. 6 mos

WE SELL LORDWOOD, SPILLING, BARR, & R. 1188 LUMBER, LATHS, CANNED LOBSTERS, MACKEREL, FROZEN FISH, POTATOES, FISH, ETC.

Best prices for all Shipments. Write fully for Quotations. HATHWAY & CO., General Commission Merchants, 22 Central Wharf - Boston.

Members of the Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanic's Exchanges.

Just Received

DIAMOND DYES. ESSENCE LEMON (best). MINARD'S LINIMENT. PUTTNER'S EMULSION. RIDGE'S FOOD, ETC., ETC.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOV. 18 1887

Local and Provincial

WILD DUCK.—Mr D. R. Munro laid on our table a few days since a fine wild duck. We tender our thanks.

COAL.—To arrive to-day or to-morrow per s/s Union B. and Lind's, 125 tons Spring Hill coal. W. J. HIGGINS.

Bring your pictures to Rockwell & Co., and have them framed.

WINTER COMING.—Large numbers of "Bant" have been passing over during the past few days en route for winter quarters.

SCATTERING.—The largest and fattest herring in Wolfville are for sale at F. J. PORTER'S.

BAKING POWDERS.—On our 3d page to-day will be found a striking and instructive illustration of the comparative worth of the various kinds of baking powders now in the market.

POTATOES.—During this week Mr H. A. Pitt shipped from this station 1,123 barrels of potatoes. They went by rail to Halifax and were there transferred to vessel for Bermuda.

ROOM PAPAR AT COST, at ROCKWELL & Co's

A RABBIT.—Mr John DeWolf shot a rabbit on the Dike a few days since. It is a very unusual thing to find such animals so near us. Mr DeWolf ranks among our best sportsmen.

1700 roll of American room papers just in at B. G. Bishop's. Bought at a bargain, and will be sold ditto.

"THE BEAUTIFUL."—We were visited by quite a snow-storm on Saturday last. Though only enough here to furnish plenty of mud, on the mountain a few miles south of us, there was a fall of seven inches, and made sleighing for two days.

LOST.—In Wolfville, several weeks ago, a black fountain pen, marked on handle "Fairchild's Unique." The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at this office.

SCHOOL GRANTS.—Teachers' grants will be paid in Kentville on Saturday, the 19th inst., from 9 to 12 a. m. Only those sections that have sent in minutes and other returns required will receive certificates for drawing the County fund at that time. C. W. BOSCOR.

FOUR.—That Chase, Campbell & Co. Port Williams, are showing a choice lot of clothing at such figures that it would be a dead give away not to invest in one of their overcoats and suits of clothes. 12

RESIGNED.—We are sorry to learn that Rev. J. O. Ruggles has tendered his resignation of the pastorate of the Horton parish, to go into effect at Easter. Mr Ruggles has been in charge of this parish in all some twenty-five years, and has not only been most popular with his parishioners but with all denominations. We hope he may be induced to reconsider the matter and remain among us.

People may call B. G. Bishop a crank, but 'tis the fine stock and cheap prices that turns the tide in his favor. Read his ads.

MISSIONARY MEETING.—A missionary meeting will be held in the Lower Horton Methodist Church this evening, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Addresses will be delivered by Rev. S. F. Haestis, of Halifax, and Rev. Mr. Hirawia, a native missionary from Japan. A very interesting meeting may be expected. At the close a collection will be taken in aid of the Missionary Society.

Now is the time to buy Room Papers. Rockwell & Co. are selling elegant papers at cost.

ERRATA.—We are sorry that, owing to a rush of work in our office last week, several errors appeared in the Director's report of the King's Co. Agricultural Society. In the first line of the second paragraph "little rains" should read "hail rains." Under "Crops," in the fifteenth line of the first paragraph for "ghum" read "plum." In the next line insert "cattle" after "starving." Under "Potatoes" in the twenty-ninth line, for "horne" read "hard" and seven lines further down read for "gnat" "gnub," and for "vivacious" "voracious." Under "Apples," in the sixty-fifth line, "15,000,000" should have read "4,000,000." The Halifax Herald will please note these errors which also appeared in its "special correspondence" (7) on Monday.

NOVA SCOTIA TO THE FRONT.—It is really wonderful by accounts continually coming in of the cures that Dr. Norton's Duck Blood Purifier is making in different parts of the Province, and how fast it is taking the lead of all other medicines now selling for diseases of the Liver, Blood, Stomach and Kidneys.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR STOCK OF Grain Creedmores?

IF NOT, WHY NOT? Don't you know that for Fall and Winter wear you cannot possibly provide yourself with so serviceable a shoe as our GRAIN CREEDMORE? We take the lead on these shoes, and offer them at bottom prices. Now if you don't like Creedmores and won't have them, you will want MEN'S GRAIN BALS, CAP TOE, TAP SOLE. C. H. BORDEN.

Local and Provincial

TRANSNOVING.—Thanksgiving Day passed off quietly in Wolfville. The day was recognized as a holiday and such are always full here. The usual services were held in the churches.

ON FOURTH PAGE.—On our fourth page this week we published an article from the Portland Transcript, contributed by "Ben Zeena," entitled "Going for the Cow." "Ben Zeena" is a frequent contributor to the ACADIAN, and writes a rare and interesting article.

A noble lot of china tea sets, chamber sets, &c., &c., just received at B. G. BISHOP'S

THE FAMILY EDUCATOR.—Webster's Unabridged Dictionary is a great family educator, and no family of children ought to be brought up without having ready access to this grand volume. It will answer hundreds of questions to the wide-awake child. It is an ever-present and reliable schoolmaster to the whole family.

LOST.—Between my house and Wolfville, a purse containing about five dollars, a purse containing about five dollars, the finder shall be amply rewarded by returning it to the owner. WELLINGTON NEARY, Union St., Gaspepeau.

NEW HORSE.—Mr J. I. Brown made a trip to Prince Edward Island last week and purchased the fine stallion "General Gordon," a beautiful animal of a bay color, and weighs 1375 lb. Though only five years of age, "Gen. Gordon" has, we believe, already taken many prizes, and is apparently just the horse wanted in this county. We congratulate Mr Brown on his good fortune in securing such a fine animal.

WANTED.—Dried Apples, Beans, and Oats, in exchange for goods at R. PRAT'S

RAILWAY MISHAP.—The engine of the express train on Wednesday evening broke down when near Horton Landing. An engine was sent from Kentville to take her place, but when near there met with a mishap by which she also became disabled. After a delay of over two hours the Express engine was sufficiently repaired to perform her work and the train proceeded to Halifax, where she arrived about two hours late.

Don't forget that B. G. Bishop is selling stove piping, elbows, coal scuttles, shovels, etc., etc., cheaper than ever before.

THE LONDON NEWS.—For the issue of November 12, the Illustrated London News (American edition) furnish their many readers, in connection with a wide variety of reading, the following timely illustrations: A very spirited picture of the unemployed in London, entitled "The Police and the Mob," three pictures up on the State of Ireland; one of How Some of the London Poor Spend the Night, and another of the Poor Helping the Poor, as well as the meeting of the unemployed in London. There are also sketches from the Burlesque of "The Sultan of Mecha," at the Strand Theater, and one page devoted to the Sultan of Morocco, while the opposite page presents G. L. Seymour's drawing of "A Favorite Slave." Besides these attractions there is a double page picture of Buffalo Hunting in North America. The price remains as usual at ten cents for the complete number. Office of Publication, Potter Building, New York.

Church Street Items.

A GOOD WORK.—There is being quite a revival at Port Williams. Prayer-meetings are held on Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday evenings for the purpose of winning souls to Christ. Several of the students of "Acadia" are helping in the work. They attend the meetings quite regularly, and their testimonials and invitations have already cheered many a heart. May God bless them and give them abundance of fruit as a reward for their labors.

The old house known as the Clark house, situated a little west of Church St. corner, has been purchased by T. E. Smith. We understand he is to move it to the hill where he has his nursery planted.

The blacksmith shop at the corner, which has been closed for some time past, has lately been re-opened. W. Suttan, who has been for some time in the States, is the smith, and is now prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing.

We are glad to know that both bridges (referred to in last letter) have been fixed, and are now perfectly safe.

Several of our neighbors met with quite a loss on the night of the 4th, it being cold enough to freeze apples stored in the out buildings.

Whooping cough is quite prevalent here now; no deaths have been caused by it as yet. Fevers are raging in Canada and Canning, many deaths having already occurred.

New Goods! Just Received at the Glasgow House!

Dress Goods in all shades ranging in price from 10c. per yard up. Dress Wincies in plain and checked, Grey and Col'd Flannels, Bl'k and Col'd Cashmeres Shirtings, Hosiery, Gloves, Jersey Jackets in Street and House, Knit Goods in Children's Hoods, Leggings, Zephyr Shawls, Ladies' Under Vests, etc., etc. Ulsterings in all the Newest Designs from 90c. up. Plushes, Velvets and Ribbons in All Shades. 5 per cent discount on all cash purchases from \$1.00 up. N. B.—A large stock of Gents' Wool and Merino Underwear, Overcoats, and Ladies' Cloaks, carried over from last season, which will be sold at first cost. Yours respectfully, O. D. HARRIS, Glasgow House, Wolfville. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. September 30th, 1887.

Local and Provincial

Grand Pre Gossip. John Ward attempted to start a singing school last week, but the "Boys" didn't approve of it, and drove him out and took possession of the Hall, and drank a bottle of rum on the spot to celebrate their victory.

Evangeline Division initiated six new members last Monday night, and more are coming. If the "Boys" would join they would find it pay better in the long run than the other sort of thing.

Al Pinch, who killed the bear last year, has shot forty brace of trout, and sold them for 25 cents a brace.

There was a school examination at the close of the term, and the children presented Miss Thomas with an address and a very pretty album. Miss Thomas has won the regard of both children and parents and is a successful teacher. She has been re-engaged at an advanced salary.

Dr. Chipman, who has had a long experience as trustee and secretary, and the school will now be perfectly satisfactory under his able management. He is now one of our oldest inhabitants, but is hale and hearty and full of business, being overseer of the road, as well as secretary to trustees, and his son is the commissioner for Grand Pre. Always willing to work for the public.

The Presbyterians have \$300 in the bank, the proceeds of their sewing circle and temperance. Mr. Brown and Mr. Harvey intend to repair the old church. If it is done over as the Episcopal church in Wolfville, it will be very creditable and a great improvement.

The post office was moved from corner to corner some time ago, and there are many complaints. Some think it is on the wrong corner, and some that it is too near Dr. Chipman, and all these complaints of the office hours. There will be no change however. It is said Dr. Borden is friendly with the Government, so that there is not much fear of improvements(?) now, nor would a change of Government help matters under the circumstances. Those who fret least will live longest. No doubt Mr. Borden will see that the public are accommodated as far as possible.

Our enterprising grocer, O. W. Tremholm, believes in small profits and quick returns, and is doing a safe business. Apples, potatoes, hay, every kind of produce in demand at good prices, and our farmers are smiling and in the right frame of mind to welcome Thanksgiving Day.

Football. Saturday morning the students of Acadia rose bright and early, to make ready for their expected match with Dalhousie. The morning dawned quite fine, but as the day grew older it became very unfavorable for the game. Word was obtained, however, that Dalhousie's representatives were on the way, and fully confident of the victory. A large crowd gathered at the station to meet the visitors, and three rousing cheers were given when they stepped from the train. Capt. Eaton and men led the strangers to Chipman Hall, and both teams prepared for the fray.

At 11:30 the rival fifteenes gathered on the grounds amid a downfall of rain and snow. Dalhousie winning the toss, held the south goal with the ground slightly in their favor. Each team presented a fine appearance as they took their positions. The large number of spectators that had gathered in spite of the rain, almost held their breath as Acadia's forward was tackled by Dalhousie's center in a terrible struggle for supremacy.

Acadia had the kick-off, and they sent the ball into the enemy's territory. Dalhousie returned the ball to the middle of the field and "drove too heavy for their antagonists in this, as in all scrimmages, and the visitors lost ground. Acadia twice made a backward throw, and each time the half backs missed the ball, and Acadia was driven back nearly to her own goal line. Here Dalhousie secured a touchdown, which was disallowed. It looked dark for the home team, but her blood was up, and soon the ball was carried to the other end of the field. Here a series of ugly scrimmages took place in which the visitors lost ground and after fifteen minutes of hard fighting here, Acadia forced the ball across the line, and claimed a touchdown. Then a dispute arose, in consequence of which the match was declared off. Acadia was now confident of victory, and they were anxious to resume play, but Dalhousie refused to continue the match, irrespective of any decision that Acadia would give.

After the two teams had partaken of a sumptuous feast at the Acadia hotel, Capt. Eaton issued a challenge to Capt. Morrison to resume play in the afternoon, but the visitors promptly declined, and the annual match was over.

Born. DUFF.—At Annapolis, Nov. 6th, the wife of James Duff, of a son.

Died. BROWLOW.—At Kingsport, Nov. 6th, of consumption, Emma, wife of Abram Bigelow Esq., aged 45 years.

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