

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

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Select Poetry.

What Recompence?

He might have sung a song the world should hear,
Whose clarion notes had rung so loud and clear
That mer had listened and been made
The better for the fray,
The toil and care of every day;
Stronger to bear the heavy burdens laid
By life on toilers in the outward way;
But Fate said nay!

She might have had the right to say "My own,"
The joy of being loved she might have known,
Had wrapped around her as a shield
From every stinging, poisoned dart
Of envy, hatred or malicious art.
The mantle of a love that would not yield
To any foe, but die to save her heart!
But Fate said nay!

She wept her vanished hopes, yet sweeter
The path of self denial that leads up to God;
He did his work in the small sphere
That God had given, and labored well;
The future world alone can tell
What recompence shall come to those
who here
Bow meekly and work on, nor curse the
knell
That sounds Fate's nay.
—Sara Palmer in Boston Journal.

Interesting Story.

DAD'S JO.

Just noon of a warm, bright day at Block Island. On the broad, shady piazza of the great hotel there is an unbroken stillness. The roses clambering over the railing nod lazily in the breeze; the lace curtains at the long windows sway gently to and fro; the parlors beyond are silent and deserted. Up at the beach the waves are sleepily lapping the glistening sands, while the bright-colored suits drying in long lines behind the bathing-houses are the only reminder of the merriment which existed less than half an hour ago. One or two ox-teams are slowly creeping along the road, loaded with trailing sea-weed of variegated hues; here and there is a group of bronzed fisherman mending their nets. These are the only signs of life.

Everybody is down on the pier. The "Block Island" is overdue twenty minutes, and the rickety boards creek and tremble as the anxious crowd press to the very edge, each one eager to catch the first glimpse of the steamer as she rounds Clay Head.

The excitement increases. The fishing-boats huddle closer together behind the breakwater, the hackmen, growing impatient, vociferate loudly; the Marine band in the pavilion on the hill strikes up; and yet—

"Here comes Jo!" some one shouts. "Depend on't the boat'll be in soon, now," says a grizzled, old fisherman standing close by. "Jo's a sure sign. Nigh onto a year since she's watched that boat come in every day, and I never knew her to round the Head unless Jo was here."

All eyes turned toward the road. An antiquated specimen of a carriage is coming down the hill rapidly as the lean and bony horse in front can drag it along.

It draws up on the wharf beside the more pretentious vehicles, a young girl jumps out, ties the horse, lays her arms lovingly around his neck a moment, then hurriedly pushes her way through the throng to the end of the pier.

A tall, angular girl, clad in a home-made dress of the coarsest material, scant and patched, yet very clean, with a rough straw hat tied down over hair which is long, straight and decidedly red. A girl with nothing pretty about her, but there is such a brave, pathetic look in her great, blue eyes, that one involuntarily turns and looks at her again and again.

Swiftly and silently she passes along to the farther end of the pier, and lifting one hand to shield her eyes from the sunlight, gazes steadfastly at the

distant horizon.

"I know he will come to-day," she says, seemingly unconscious that she is speaking aloud. "Just a year ago to-day he went over there, dad did. He went to get some fixin's for me, and he promised to come back soon, but it has been so long. Oh! he will surely come to-day, won't he?" she asks, turning to a weather-beaten old sailor who is gazing at her with just a suspicion of moisture in his eyes.

"Aye, lass, that he will," he answers.

"I've got extras for dinner to-day," she goes on, brightening up, "cause he'll have a mighty appetite after being at them furrin' places so long, and I've a cushion for his chair that sits by the window. I brushed up the team, too, and old Bess seemed to know he was coming, for she brought me over in no time."

"Quite likely he'll come to-day," says the old skipper, "and he'll bring you so many smart things that I'm afraid you won't be Jo any longer."

"Yes, I will," replied the girl. "I'll always be Jo to dad anyway. Dear, old dad. He's told me many a time how he picked me up out of the water that dreadful night; and when no one seemed to want me he took me home with him; me, a helpless baby, with nothing in the world but a ring on my finger with 'Jo' scratched on it. Oh, I wish I could do something big for him, so he would know."

"Well, cheer up, lass; he's waiting for some good reason. P'raps he can't find what he wants for you just yet."

"Oh, I know now; that's it. He was going to get me a blue gown with a big collar on it and a great gold star in each corner, but I begged him to try and get a white one; white is so pretty like, and I never had a white dress in all my life," glancing ruefully down at the homespun cotton. "May like he had to go and go, 'fore he could get it."

For a few moments she gazed earnestly over the water. Is it smoke—that long, thin line of gray? Yes! just around the headland something white is coming into view. A few more minutes and the great steamer gaily bedecked with flags and pennants burst into sight. Slowly, too slowly for Jo, the boat ploughs along through the blue water, until all dripping with foam and sparkling in the sunshine, the huge wheels cease revolving and the "Block Island" is in at last. The ropes are fastened, the plank is thrown out and the passengers come ashore.

Into every face Jo peeps eagerly. He might have changed in a year so very much that she must watch closely. One by one they come; friends are greeting friends; they are all off now, and—where is Dad?

With one despairing cry she bounds down the plank and searches for him in the cabins.

"Come, come, move along, my girl," says the captain, roughly. "What do you want here?"

"Oh, I want Dad," she sobs; "he was comin' to-day, I know. Tell me, haven't you seen him?"

"How should I know him?" he answers, gruffly. "Move along! We are late to-day and can't be bothered."

Jo turns slowly away and mechanically passes up over the gangway. What does it matter to her that the sun is shining, that the band is playing its sweetest music? All the brightness of the day is gone for her. Calmly she walks along, slowly unfastens Bess, and climbing into the wagon, silently drives away.

But her face is very pale, and there is such a strange, strange look in her great blue eyes that more than one honest-hearted sailor draws his brown hand across his eyes and murmurs: "Poor little gal!"

It is evening. A sudden and fearful storm is raging. The sea has arisen, and with a roaring sound rush-

es inland to dash itself against the rocks. Up at the great hotel the huge drops of rain dash against the windows, and the guests gathered together in the splendid parlor shudder and tremble at each returning flash and deafening peal. Down on the beach the angry surf is rolling in, mountains high, and the fishermen are anxiously gazing out upon the dark waters as if fearful of what such a storm might accomplish.

Suddenly there comes a vivid flash, a terrible reverberating roll, and in the silence that follows, the group of waiting men gaze with horror in each other's faces. Then comes another flash close by, and on the outer edge of the breakwater—they see a ship is going to pieces. There comes the sound of a signal gun, once, twice. All is confusion now. The life-boat is manned, pushed out and beaten back. Above the angry shrieking of the wind can be heard the shouts of those on the beach, the faint, despairing cries of those on the doomed vessel, and the sobs of the women who are endeavoring to keep back their loved ones from seeking death in those terrible waters.

And it is death. Six stalwart forms, so full of life only a few moments before, are stiffening on the damp sand. It is of no use; no boat can live in such a storm, and hundreds of lives must perish while they stand there, unable and powerless to help.

The storm redoubles its fury. One sharp shaft of lightning and a cry goes up from the terrified women. A figure can be seen near one of the dismantled masts; a figure with gray hair and beard flowing in the wind.

It is Jo's Dad.

They must try again. They cannot let him die when she expects to see him so soon. Five pairs of hands are ready. Can they have one more? In another moment it will be too late.

But, see! Some one is hurriedly advancing towards them through the darkness and mist; a slender figure, wrapped in a shawl, with pale face, and eyes that burn like coals in the darkness.

It is Jo.

She springs into the life-boat beside them. Her presence nerves them on, and they push off into the seething waters.

They have come back, and have laid her unconscious on the damp sand. Some beam had struck her, and she had not spoken since. The blue eyes had closed, but there is a smile on her still, white face, and the small hand is firmly clasped in the grasp of a trembling old man, who is stooping over her, and smoothing back the thick masses of hair from her pale forehead.

A hush falls upon them all. Tenderly they took her up, and, with her hand still clasped in his, sadly wind their way to the little cottage where she had waited for him so long.

It all happened only last night. The storm had gone down soon after they had carried her home, and the sun is shining brightly, lovingly, as though there is no sorrow, and never a storm or wreck.

They had laid her on the white bed in her chamber, from which the harbor could be plainly seen, and save for one or two kind-neighbors, had gone away and left them together; she, lying so still, with closed eyes—he, bending over her, silent and un-mindful of the presence of others.

Just before noon she slowly opens her eyes and gazes at him in silence. Then, with a little sigh, she says feebly: "I knew you'd come, Dad; I knew you'd come." 'Twas a hard voyage you had, Dad, and a pretty rough landing; but you didn't mind it, 'cause your little gal was there."

She is silent for a few moments, and then raising her head, she asks:

"The white dress? You didn't for-

get it? The white dress with the gold stars on the corners, that you were going to get for your little gal?"

"Oh, Jo!" The tears are streaming down the old man's cheeks. "I bought the prettiest one for ye; all soft and white, with stars on't, and a great, long sash; but I—lost—it—in the wreck—Jo!"

"And a great, long sash!" This is very slowly. "Oh, Dad, if I only could see it! But don't cry; I guess I don't want it; I'm going to leave you a little while, just a little while. I'm going up there where they've lots of white dresses, all shining and pretty; and soon you'll come, too, won't you, Dad? I'll watch for you, just as I did here, and there won't be any storms—Dad—the vessel will sail—right in on the blue water—an' I'll be looking out for you. I'll have 'em give me—a dress—with a big, shining star on it—an' you'll know me, sure—I knew you'd come!"

One last feeble pressure of his hand, one little smile, and Jo wails and watches no more on earth.

A strange calm falls upon the old man. They cannot persuade him to leave her for an instant. He is utterly deaf to their entreaties and, kneeling by the bed, he presses, from time to time, her ice-cold hand to his lips. All through the long night he keeps his silent watch, and when another morning breaks they find him still there.

Mechanically he watches them robe her for the last resting-place, in pure white garments that a kind-hearted neighbor had brought; unmoved he sees them place a few snowy buds in her hands.

Presently the door opens slowly; a rough-looking fisherman comes in, and, bending over the coffin, his tears fall like rain upon the face within.

"The little gal was so happy yesterday," he says turning to the old man who, even now, will not remove his gaze from her. "I'll never forget her standing there and saying as how she wished she could do something big for Dad; and she has, she has, poor little girl."

Covering his face with his horny hands, he breaks into bitter weeping, and turning, leaves the room.

The old man leaves the room. His whole frame changes. The terrible calm has broken up, but no tears come.

Only a look of unutterable gladness and joy.

"I know'd it, Jo; I know'd it. Somethin' big for Dad! Dear, little gal! Wait just a minute, Jo; I'm comin'!"

His head falls forward upon the coffin. Some one comes in presently and finds him there. He is quite dead.

They bury them side by side, in one grave, close by the murmuring sea; at the head they placed a simple white wooden shaft, with just these two words roughly inscribed upon it—"Dad's Jo!"

Long distance makes close friends.

The sunshine of life's highway comes from happy hearts.

Be kind, be good, be noble,
Each day some kindness do,
Run well the race before you,
To each, to all be true.

Goldsmith says that he who best knows how to conceal his necessities and desires is the most likely person to find redress. Labor may be noble, but those who claim the highest stamp of that article don't care about adding to their stock by doing any of it.

The light-heartedness of the young has in it something great and noble; it is the conquest of nature over circumstances, the triumph of truth over hypocrisy and imposition.

He that gives good advice builds with one hand; he that gives good counsel and example builds with both; but he that gives good admonition and bad example builds with one hand and pulls down with the other.

THE ACADIAN,

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE 5, 1885

ACADIA COLLEGE.

The Anniversary of Acadia College was celebrated yesterday. The morning dawned foggy and wet and held cloudy all day with occasional showers. The exercises commenced at 11 o'clock a. m. In spite of the weather Assembly Hall was packed to overflowing, a large number coming by trains from east and west and many more coming in from the surrounding country. The Rev. A. W. Sawyer occupied the chair and the following was the order of exercises:

PRAYER, Rev. C. Goodspeed.

MUSIC.
ORATIONS BY MEMBERS OF THE GRADUATING CLASS.
The English Cabinet System, Smith L. Walker, Truro, N. S.
Tennyson's In Memoriam, Alice M. Fitch, Wolfville, N. S.

MUSIC.
Inductive Science, illustrated by Geology, James W. Tingley, Margaree, C. B.
The Public Life of Milton, Howard S. Freeman, Milton, Queens Co, N. S.
Imperial Federation, Selden W. Cummings, Truro, N. S.

MUSIC.
The Ancient Classics—Their Educational value, John A. Ford, Bothwell P. E. I.
A completely Fashioned Will the End of Education, Henry T. Ross, Margaree.

MUSIC.
Conferring of Degrees.

Addresses.
National Anthem
Benediction.

The degree of B. A. was conferred on the following:—

Smith L. Walker and Seldon W. Cummings, Truro, N. S.; Alice M. Fitch, Wolfville, N. S.; Jas. W. Tingley and Henry P. Ross, Margaree, C. B.; Howard S. Freeman, Milton, N. S.; John A. Ford, Bothwell, P. E. I.

Messrs Walker and Ford took honors in History and Messrs Freeman and Ross diplomas in Education.

Honorary degrees on Prof. Foster—D. C. L. Rev. G. O. Day and T. A. Higgins—D. D. John March—M. A. and M. A. in course to Rev. G. F. Currie, W. B. Bradshaw, S. McC. Black, and C. R. B. Dodge.

Dr. Sawyer addressed the graduates briefly. All the orations were well delivered and to particularize would be too difficult for us to attempt. After the National Anthem the Associated Alumni adjourned to Chipman Hall where they had their annual dinner. A lengthy toast-list was gone through with but our space will not permit of a list of them this week. Several excellent speeches were made and an enjoyable time spent.

ACADIA SEMINARY.

At 7:30 o'clock, Wednesday evening, the people commenced to fill Assembly Hall for the purpose of listening to the closing exercises of Acadia Seminary. At 8 o'clock the Hall was packed and a few minutes after 8 the doors were locked and a great many had to go away unable to gain admission. At 8 sharp the piano sounded and the young ladies and teachers of the Seminary marched up through the east aisle and took their seats—the teachers on the platform and the students on the front settees. This was a leading feature of the evening, and the bright faces and tasteful dresses of the young ladies called forth the admiration of all present. Dr. Higgins, who presided, at once without any preliminary remarks called upon Rev. G. J. Avery for prayer and then took up the following programme:

Processional—March from Tannhausen.
Misses Porter and Harrington.

FRATERNAL.

- 1—Vocal Duet: Greetings. Misses Brown and Margeson
- 2—Essay with Solatatory: Three Great Masters. Miss Holly.
- 3—Piano Duet: Symphony in E. Misses Eaton and Cook.
- 4—Essay: The City in the Sea. Miss Kempton, Wolfville.
- 5—Vocal Solo: The Better Land. Miss Wallace.
- 6—Essay: The Land of William Tell. Miss Roscoe, Wolfville.
- 7—Piano Trio: Barbier de Seville. Misses Holly, Dickie and Smith.
- 8—L'Essai francais, Fenelon. Miss Griffin, Greenwich.
- 9—Essay: Symbolism. Miss Agnes Brown, Wolfville.
- 10—Vocal Solo: Light of my Soul. Miss Day.

11—Essay: The Lake School. Miss Maggie Bishop, Greenwich.

12—Class Poem. Miss Andrews, Wolfville.

13—Class Prophecies: Miss Wallace, Canaan.

14—Vocal Trio: Ave Maria. Misses Vaughan, Brown, Andrews, Margeson, Wallace and Holly.

15—Essay with Valedictory: The Power of an Idea. Miss Margeson, Margaree.

Presentation of Diplomas.

Addresses.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

As a whole the programme was fully up to its usual high standard of excellence. We who have always lived in Wolfville and attended hundreds of anniversary exercises would not dare say, where so many brilliant classes of pretty and accomplished young ladies have graduated, that this class was any prettier or any more accomplished than their predecessors, but certainly they all did splendidly. The same old objection arose as in former years. Assembly Hall is probably one of the most difficult halls in the Province to speak in and an audience always experiences great difficulty in following even the young men and much more so the young ladies whose low and musical voices while excellently sweet and entrancing either in the song or in addressing Bob Burdette's select audience (of one), selected by himself and whom he found so little difficulty in holding throughout the evening, are scarcely of a compass sufficient to fill a large hall. This is of course a matter difficult to remedy, but doubtless many an audience during the last few years would attend with pleasure a hanging in which the architect of the new college building would take a prominent place on the platform.

Of those numbers seemingly most appreciated by the audience we will mention numbers 2, 4, 10, 12, and 13. These numbers were loudly applauded but no eucures were permitted by the chairman owing to the extreme length of the programme. Probably the rest were fully as good, but owing, as we say, to the difficulty in hearing them it was impossible to judge. The usual French essay was read. This essay always seems to us like a collection in Church—a painful necessity. Why it should be we cannot say. After the programme, diplomas were presented the lady graduates as follows:

CLASSICAL COURSE.—Misses Andrews, Bishop, Griffin, Kempton, Margeson, Roscoe and Wallace.

LITERARY COURSE.—Misses Brown and Holly.

The following gentlemen then gave short addresses:—Rev. A. W. Sawyer, D. D.; Dr Allison, Sup't Education, Nova Scotia; Rev. W. H. Cline; Rev. C. Goodspeed, editor *Messenger and Visitor*. The National Anthem closed the Seminary year of 1884-85 and the audience went away proud of the girls of Acadia Seminary.

HORTON COLLEGIATE ACADEMY.

The closing exercises of Horton Collegiate Academy took place on Wednesday afternoon and were largely attended. Prof. Tufts, president, presided, and opened by calling on Rev. W. H. Cline for opening prayer. The following programme was then successfully carried out:

- 1—Piano Solo: Caprice Brilliant. Miss Lila Williams.
- 2—Essay: Our Inheritance. Fred Bradshaw, Centreville, P. E. I.
- 3—Essay: Wealth. J. Howe Cox, Cambridge, N. S.
- 4—Vocal Duet: Wanderers Night Song. Misses Vaughan and Benjamin.
- 5—Essay: African Explorations. A. W. Foster, Bridgetown, N. S.
- 6—Essay: Common Sense. W. J. Halsey, Weston, N. S.
- 7—Vocal Solo: Ring on Sweet Angelina. Miss Brown.
- 8—Essay: Charlemagne. Fred S. Anderson, Dorchester, N. B.
- 9—Essay: Success in Life. Hugh Blackadar, Halifax, N. S.
- 10—Essay: La Salle. L. J. Haley, St John, N. B.
- 11—Vocal Trio: Rest Thee on This Mossy Pillow. Misses Smith, Cook and Benjamin.
- 12—Essay: The French in Canada. E. T. Stevens, Cochrane, Mass.
- 13—Essay: The Roman Military System. W. W. Chipman, Bridgetown, N. S.

Addresses.
National Anthem.

The Academy, under Prof. Tufts' management, has never done better work than during the past year. A very fine class of young men have successfully passed the final examinations and will enter College. The following are the names of the matriculants:

Fred S. Anderson, Dorchester, N. B.; E. M. Bill, Billtown, N. S.; Hugh Blackadar, Halifax, N. S.; Fred Bradshaw, Centreville, P. E. I.; W. W. Chipman, Bridgetown, N. S.; J. H. Cox, Cambridge, N. S.; Thos. F. Dwyer, Port Williams, N. S.; Louis F. Eaton, Canard, N. S.; E. P. Fletcher, Debert, N. S.; A. W. Foster, Bridgetown, N. S.; L. J. Haley, St. John, N. B.; Z. T. Harlow, North Brookfield, N. S.; A. B. Holley, St. John, N. B.; W. J. Halsey, Weston, N. S.; W. E. Jones, Wolfville, N. S.; J. H. McDonald, Margaree, C. B.; G. P. Raymond, Yarmouth, N. S.; W. A. C. Rowe, Detroit, Mich., U. S.; Carl A. Shaw, Berwick, N. S.; E. T. Stevens, Cochrane, Mass., U. S.

CORRESPONDENCE.

IMPROVEMENTS.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN.

Quite a number of changes and improvements have been made in Wolfville this spring. Three or four valuable residences have been purchased, and what is better have been paid for. The usual process of painting and repairing has been going on and a general brightening up of the Village. Among the improvements an office belonging to Dr Bars has been raised a story, thereby furnishing accommodation for a printing office, which was much needed. It will as I learn, be occupied by the ACADIAN, which paper is steadily, if gradually, climbing up the topmost rounds of the ladder. The new establishment will be a credit to the Village and has been patiently waited for. When the improvements on this building are completed, I hope Dr. B. will proceed to the building east, which he also owns, and have the front put in keeping with the other. It is the fine store, lately belonging to Mr J. S. McDonald, but now looking quite dilapidated. A few dollars expended in paint and glass will make it worthy of its owner. The building is now occupied by Mr Jno. Murphy, who is carrying on in it his trade of cabinet work, upholstering and the manufacture of picture frames. This last has become a great business in the Village, Mr Rockwell furnishing the moulding and glass and Mr M. making the frames. As Mr M. is a skilled workman, and is always at his post, the establishment is a great convenience and advantage to the place.

I do not know exactly what it means but there has been a wonderful revival of late in the dress making and millinery business of the Village. There are two fine shops devoted to the latter, that of Mrs Witter and that of Miss Hamilton; and no less than five establishments in which the fine art, which so completely transforms the divine figure of woman, is ardently and successfully cultivated. This in its turn, makes business for the dry goods and linery goods stores and so we do not wonder to see the establishments of Caldwell & Murray and Witter besieged day and night by eager and anxious throngs.

ONLOOKER.
Wolfville, May 29, 1885.

Our North West Rebellion.

ST. PAUL, MINN., May 29th.—Late last night Geo. Terry received a despatch from Fort Assiniboine announcing the capture of Gabriel Dumont, the missing lieutenant of Louis Riel, and a companion by the name of Michael Mumais. The capture was made by Sergt. Perkin and a private on Milk river, trails, some twenty or thirty miles north of the fort. In reply to the question, what disposition should be made to the prisoners, Gen. Terry telegraphed that they should be held until further orders. He is now in communication with divisional headquarters for instruction. Gen. Terry afterwards received instructions from Washington to release the prisoners, as they had committed no offence against the laws of the United States or extradition laws.

OTTAWA, May 29th.—Christopher Robinson, Q. C., has been appointed to prosecute Riel on behalf of the Dominion.

WINNIPEG, May 31st.—A despatch received from Battleford states that a fight took place 12 miles from Fort Pitt Thursday and Friday between General Strange and Big Bear's Indians. The Indians were the first to open fire on the troops, and did so when they were marching through a low swampy track of country some 3 or 4 miles north of the Saskatchewan river. The fight on Thursday lasted about four hours. The field gun did good service against the Indians and silenced their firing. The troops retired upon Fort Pitt for the night. Fighting was resumed Friday, but of this the couriers who arrived with the news could give no account, as they left after Thursday's engagement.

BATTLEFORD, May 31st.—Middleton left Battleford this morning for Fort Pitt by steamer, taking three regiments, two galling guns and cavalry to aid Strange, who has had a fight with Big Bear and five hundred braves at a place fourteen miles from the site of Fort Pitt.

BATTLEFORD, May 31st.—Later particulars of the fight at Pitt say the 65th wanted to charge the Indians but were not allowed. Gen. Strange concluding that he had not enough men to make a successful fight. A squad of ten men missing from the 65th were on a barge on the river, and is thought they are safe. Pontamaker was examined today.

THE BOOKTORE!

Eagle Building, Wolfville, MAY 19th, 1885.

Riel has been captured and the papers announce that the Rebellion in the North West is practically at an end. This is encouraging news and makes all loyal people feel good, but it is only a cipher in comparison to the joy we have felt during the last few months as we have supplied our customers with Room Paper at less than cost and seen them depart full of that joy and happiness which can only come to those who feel that they have done a good deed.

True it does not pay in dollars and cents to sell at cost but it does pay in the satisfaction we have of making families happy and homes clean and pleasant.

And still the great work goes on. People are coming daily and hourly to buy. They do so and go away happy. Probably never in the history of Wolfville has Room Paper been sold so cheaply as now. We have been (and will continue till our present stock is exhausted) selling our papers at the same prices as we paid for it at the factory in England. You cannot afford to lose the opportunity.

Just think of it, Room Paper at one-third the price you have been paying all your lives. Oh verily, in the words of Barlette, what is home without its wall paper.

We have no second price and ours is a "bona fide" cash sale. Come early! come 3 or 8 times a day, but come! and we will make you smile.

Ever keeping in mind the fact that we must work for the welfare of our customers we have after two years of patient waiting been enabled to secure the services of Mr. John F. Herbin to carry on a Watch Making and Jewellery business here. We can assert confidently that although he has spent two years and a half in the west he is perfectly harmless and that he can clean and repair your watch and repair your Jewellery with that neatness and thoroughness which can only be attained from a life-long study and practice of the trade. Give us a call and see for yourself. All his work is guaranteed and must give satisfaction.

When you come for your room paper at one-third the usual price bring that Watch that wont go and that clock that points to half past six and strikes 25 when it is only 3.15, and you will be able to get to Church in time to make a full inventor of Deacon Smith's wife's spring bonnet and silk dress and Squire Jones' whole outfit before your beloved pastor has thought of commencing on sixtieth. Oh yes time is a great herb but must be correct in its habits to be properly appreciated.

By the way, if John wants a new School Book you might also bring some change with you for we can fit him all out for the next term in about two minutes; and who knows but that he may some day be some kind of a governor if he lives and uses our books to advantage.

Ours is a work of love and we are bound to do it so long as people have homes to beautify, children to educate, and watches, clocks and jewellery that wont keep time.

Don't forget, we live in the Eagle Building and it is next door to the Onion House.

Beware of cheap imitations. Ask for the Western Book & News Co.'s and see that our name is on the sign over the door. None other is genuine.

Yours, mutually,
WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.,
A. M. HOARE, MANAGER.
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS,
NEWSDEALERS, WATCHMAKERS, JEWELLERS, &C.

1885-CALDWELL & MURRAY.-1885

To our Customers in Wolfville and elsewhere.

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

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

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

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

Seasonable Dry Goods,

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

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

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

Gents' Furnishings
READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, SHIRTS, COLLARS, TIES, ETC.

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

FURNITURE and CARPETS
Just come and see the improvements we have been making in our Furniture Store. Nothing stale or old to be seen, everything fresh and sparkling. Come and see for yourselves and if you buy

WE CAN SAVE YOU SOMETHING!
CALDWELL & MURRAY.

WOLFVILLE, APRIL 16.

THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N.S., JUNE 5, 1885.

Local and Provincial.

Subscribe for the ACADIAN. Only 50 cents per year.

NEW GOODS just opened at Burpee Witter's for the Anniversary season

Lovers of good "soda" will be pleased to learn that Mr Rand has got his fountain in running order for the summer.

Roller Suspenders and Gents' Neckties very cheap at Burpee Witter's.

Will the gentleman who borrowed a solid leather valise from the subscriber kindly return it. R. R. Duncan.

PERAMBULATORS.—Baby Wagons, marvels of cheapness and perfect gems at Caldwell & Murray's.

SAY!—Has that plank been fixed yet? By the way, the bridge across the street at the same place had better be fixed too.

OATS! OATS!—R. Prat will have 600 bushels Choice Oats for sale in a few days.

PERSONAL.—J. B. Davison, Esq., left on Wednesday for Halifax to attend the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge, A. F. & A. M., a representative of St. George's Lodge.

8 Cases American Boots and Shoes just opened at Borden's. 5-3

The weather has not been as pleasant this week as last. A cold rain set in on Monday morning and continued up to Wednesday which, although too cold to be pleasant, will probably be of great value to the grass and grain crop.

KEEP COOL.—Burpee Witter has received a large assortment of Fans from 5c and upwards. 5

The Critic, of Halifax, has recently been changed in form and is now published in magazine form, having sixteen pages. It is well printed, always filled with the most interesting matter and should have a large circulation in this County.

Macrame Twine and Filoselle at Witters. 5

WOOL WANTED.—Caldwell & Murray are prepared to handle wool during the coming season for which they will pay the highest prices, either in exchange for Goods in their line or Cash. A large stock of Nova Scotia Cloths in plain and fancy patterns kept constantly on hand.

We call the attention of our readers to J. D. Martin's advertisement which appears this issue. Mr Martin has recently put additional machinery into his factory and is prepared to manufacture first-class barrels, shingles &c. We hope this enterprise will receive the patronage it so justly deserves.

Black and Colored Hosiery all sizes at Burpee Witter's. 5

We announce in another column the marriage of Rev. O. C. S. Wallace, now of Lawrence, Mass., and Miss Leonette M. Crosby, daughter of H. H. Crosby, Esq., of Hebron, Yarmouth Co. The happy couple have many friends in Wolfville who wish them every prosperity. The ACADIAN extends congratulations.

Ladies' Hand-sewed Fr. Kid, Curious Kid and Fr. Oil Goat Butt. Boots at Borden's. 5

In another column we publish the summer time-table of the W. & A. R. The trains pass Wolfville Station at the following time:—Express from Halifax at 9:49 a. m.; express from Annapolis at 4:34, p. m.; Acem. daily for Halifax, 6:10, a. m.; acem. for Kentville, 6:46, p. m.; passenger and freight going west, Mon., Wed. and Frid., 12:10, p. m.; passenger and freight going east, Tues., Thurs. and Sat., 11:10, a. m. All railway time.

HOSIERY! HOSIERY!—Boy's Tweed and knickerbocker hosiery in all sizes. Ladies' Lisle thread. Clerical Merino, at 10 cts. a pair, at Caldwell & Murray's. 26

Local and Provincial.

Correspondents will please remember that contributions must be in the office not later than Wednesday. Items on general interest solicited.

GLOVES.—Kid and Silk in pale shades at Burpee Witter's.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. W. C. Brown administered the ordinance of baptism to one candidate last Sunday evening and two others were admitted to the Church.

Go to Borden's for Latest Styles American Hats—Felt or Straw. 5

During the hot summer days that are sure to come, ye thirsty mortals can get a refreshing drink at R. Prat's Mr Prat has put in his store an "Ice cream soda fountain" and we would advise our readers to "drop in" and try it. Read his adv.

UMBRELLAS! UMBRELLAS!—Cotton, Alpaca, Silk Umbrellas in endless variety, at Caldwell & Murray's.

REWARD.—A reward of \$5.00 will be paid for such information as will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the individual or individuals who, on the night of the 2d June, removed the new bridge from the front of the Wolfville Baptist Church and carried the same to the Creek.

Jas. S. Morse, } Trustees Wolf-
Geo. H. Wallace, } ville Baptist
A. deW. Barss, } Church.

Nurs' Veilings in black, old gold, and pale shades at 31 BURPEE WITTER'S.

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

Buy your Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Hdks. at C. H. Borden's. 5

HDKFS! HDKFS!! HDKFS!!!—Go to Burpee Witter's for Handkerchiefs. 5-2

The chief clerk of the Government Dispensary said that no medicine chest is now complete without Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. No medicine known to medical science for internal and external use possesses the wonderful power of this Anodyne.

This paper has done as much as any other to expose the worthlessness of the big pack Condition Powders, and means to keep it up, too. We know of only one kind that are absolutely and strictly pure, and that is Sheridan's In small packs, 25c; large cans, \$1.

CARE FOR THE BABY.

In a dreary room over the way, A small piece of humanity lay, Puffy and pale and crying all day, This was the life of the Baby.

Mother was out cleaning the Hall, Scrubbing the floor and papering the wall, No wonder this urchin felt like a bawl, Neglected and illused Baby.

The children were playing and romping around, Making the streets and play-ground resound, Enjoyment with them could ever abound, But none of this fun for the Baby.

It was Friday and when Father came home, He retired to read the "Acadian," alone, When presently he heard a weak little moan,

Why what is the matter with Baby? Parrigoric and Soothing Syrup should never be used, He said to himself as he sat and mused, That Baby has certainly been abused,

Ah! what's this advertisement? Perambulators, Baby Wagons at C. & M.'s, Marvels of cheapness and perfect gems, That's the medicine for him, ahem!

Good times in store for the Baby. Now a wonderful change has come o'er the scene, The Baby looks so smiling serene, For all about the town he has been For a ride in his own Baby Wagon.

MORAL. A written guarantee goes with every one, That these carriages certainly take the bun And Baby will be kissed by every Sem. Who will all agree that he is a little gem.

Married.

WALLACE—CROSBY.—At the residence of the bride's father, Hebron, Yarmouth Co., by the Rev. Atwood Cohoon, Rev. O. C. S. Wallace, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Lawrence, Mass., and Leonette M., second daughter of H. H. Crosby, Esq., senior member of the firm of H. H. Crosby & Co.

HENNINGER—MOSHER.—At Avondale, Hants Co., on 28th May, by Rev. Mr Moore, Rev. J. G. Henninger, of Canimung, and Miss Matilda Mosher, of Avondale.

SCHOFFIELD—PICK.—At Gaspereau on Thursday, the 26th of May, by the Rev. John Williams, Mr Jacob Schoffield, of Black River, and Mrs Pick, of Wolfville.

SCHOFFIELD—RED.—On the 3d inst., by the Rev. John Williams, Mr Emery E. Schoffield and Miss Emma E. Reid, all of White Rock, King's Co.

WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED.—Mrs. E Mitchell says: "She has great pleasure in testifying to the beneficial effects derived from EAGAR'S CREAM OF Phospholine in CHRONIC BRONCHITIS and GENERAL DEBILITY. She thinks that it will prove a great boon to anyone so afflicted."

KING'S COUNTY Jewelry Store, KENTVILLE.

The subscribers have recently opened the store in ARNOLD'S BLOCK,

Webster St., next door to Post office,

WITH A FULL LINE OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, SILVER and ELECTRO-PLATED WARE, Table CUTLERY SPECTACLES, ETC., ETC.,

And are prepared to furnish the above lines at the lowest market rates for cash, and would respectfully request intending purchasers to call and inspect our stock and ascertain prices before purchasing elsewhere.

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

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

FISH! FERTILIZER!

A New Article, chemically prepared from FISH AND FISH REFUSE,

MANUFACTURED AT MACK'S POINT FACTORY, Petit Passage, N. S., BY THE FISH FERTILIZING COMPANY.

For sale, in Boxes and Barrels, at the RAILWAY STATION, WOLFVILLE, where numerous Testimonials are to be seen, and every information given.

Don't pay fabulous prices for an inferior article. And remember, Potatoes grown from this Fertilizer will be ready for market

10 Days Earlier than the usual time. Call and see it. D. MUMFORD, Agent.

May 1, 1885.

Great Bargains! ROOM PAPER

ROCKWELL & CO. Have imported this Spring, direct from the manufactures,

5,000 ROLLS American and Canadian Room Paper (extra wide) which they are selling at extremely low prices.

As we have over 100 different patterns, all the newest and latest designs, purchasers will find our stock the best to select from in the County.

We have also on hand a small lot of English Paper, "only been in stock one year," which we are selling at less than half price.

COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE. ROCKWELL & CO., Opposite Miss Hamilton's millinery store, Wolfville, N. S. April 23d.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE HENS LAY CHICKEN CHOLERA.

BULLETIN!

FROM THE JEWELRY STORE! J. MCLEOD. Beware of new importations to Wolfville.

HOROLOGY

Or the theory of Watchmaking was never learned at the bottom of a Colorado Gold Mine, or the PRACTICE of Watchmaking in a New Mexico Coal Pit, or in a

JEREMIAH Diddler Knitting Machine Shop of Windsor, Nova Scotia. J. McLEOD respectfully informs the public of Wolfville, Kentville, and surrounding districts that he has bought for cash, direct from the Manufactories the largest and best selected stock of

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

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

SPECIAL NOTICE!

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

A full line of STANDARD SILVERWARE: Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Sugar Baskets, Cream Jugs, Butter Coolers, Castors, Revolving Butter Coolers, Castors, Napkin Rings, Pickle Dishes, Call Bills, Nut Crackers, Butter Knives, Pie Knives, Fork Racks, Dinner and Desert Knives and Forks, Dinner and Desert Spoons Tea Spoons, Fish Covers, Sugar Spoons, etc.

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

I am in a position to sell the WALTHAM WATCH, which is a notorious fact the public of the county is charged \$30.00 which I can sell for \$20.00. Also Ladies' Stem-winders and setters, which are generally sold for \$18. I sell for \$12.00

J. McLeod's Price List of Watch Repairs. Cleaning Watch 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00.) New Main Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00.) New Jewel from 25 to 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00.) New Balance Spring, commonly called Hair Spring 50c. (usual price 75c. to \$1.00.)

Watch Crystals 10c. (usual price 20c.) Watch Hand 10 to 15c. (usual price 20 to 25c.) P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate. Watch Work guaranteed 12 mos.

JEWELRY made to order and Repaired. SEE FUTURE ADVERTISEMENTS!

WHY BUY HIGH PRICED IMPORTED FERTILIZERS?

When you can get NELLY'S Fertilizer

—AT— F. L. BROWN & Co.'s COSTING ABOUT

ONE HALF

What the imported does, and giving

THE BEST SATISFACTION.

Wolfville May 1st, 1885. Cool & Refreshing!

If you are thirsty go to R. PRAT'S

for a Glass of that Delightfully Cool and Refreshing Ice Cream Soda!

It is the favorite Temperance Drink. Wolfville June 3d, 1885.

New Tobacco Store!

Having made some changes in my business, I am now prepared to supply the

Tobacco Using Public with all the finest brands of Imported and Domestic CIGARS, CIGARETTES, SMOKING & CHEWING TOBACCOS, ETC., ETC.

—ALSO— A full assortment of BRIAR ROOT and MEERSCHAUM PIPES and CIGAR HOLDERS.

FIRST CLASS BARBERING & HAIRDRESSING AS USUAL.

Give Us a Call. J. M. Shaw.

Wolfville May 7th, 1885.

The Subscriber, having now in perfect running order his

Shingle and Barrel FACTORY

at Gaspereau, is prepared to furnish in quantities Superior SHINGLES

In Pine, Spruce or Hemlock; Barrel Staves and Headings, And also a small quantity of PINE LUMBER.

All of which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere at the manufactory at Gaspereau, near the Gaspereau Bridge.

J. D. Martin. June 3d, 1885.

A DEAD SECRET.
 Into the room she made her way—
 The room was darkened and sweet
 and still—
 And quiet the folded lin-a lay
 Over his heart, for his heart was still.
 One sat weeping beside the bed,
 Aggrieved, who held a child's soft
 hand,
 And both were gazing upon the dead—
 The dead, so stately, so white and
 grand.

All without bidding she entered there,
 And no hand hindered, for where
 Death is,
 None are strangers, so kindly care,
 Not fear, nor tenderness, seems unkind.
 Uncalled, ungranted, she passed and
 stood
 By the dead man's side, with dry stem
 eyes,
 As eyes must be when the heart weeps
 blood,
 Gazing down in a pained surprise—

As if she thought some light must break
 Under the closed lids when she came,
 Or the closed shut lips must stir and
 make
 A last faint whisper to name her name.
 What was it all? His widow wept,
 His child's bright tears fell quick as
 rain,
 But the stranger, woman turned and
 stepped
 Out from the darkened room again.

Calmly as one might come and go
 Who had no errand beyond good will
 And common pity for another's woe,
 So came and went she, and all was
 still.
 But was it fancy, or had there crept
 Over the dead man's features a tender
 smile,
 As if, like a sweet child, he slept
 With beautiful, heart-soft dreams
 the while?

THE EARTHLY HEAVEN.

If there is any heaven on this earth,
 It is where just the right man marries
 just the right woman, and there is no
 way to be happy except with perfect lib-
 erty. I hate a man who thinks a woman
 should obey him. I had rather be a
 slave than a master. I had rather be ro-
 bbed than be a robber. All that I ask for
 womanhood is simple liberty, and let the
 man love the woman as she should be
 loved. As one of the sacred books of
 the Hindus says: "Man is strength—
 woman is beauty; man is courage—wo-
 man is prudence; man is strength—wo-
 man is wisdom; and where there is one
 man loving one woman, and one woman
 loving one man, in that house the frey
 angels love to come and sit and sing."
 I believe, then, in perfect freedom. I
 believe, then, in perfect justice, and
 where a man loves a woman she never
 grows old to him. Through the wrinkles
 of age and through the mask of time he
 sees the sweet maiden face that he loved
 and won. And where a woman loves a
 man he does not grow gray, he does not
 grow decrepit, he is not old, but to her
 he is the same for ever that was
 her heart and hand.

TRUE EVEN UNTO DEATH.

That was a touching story told by Mr.
 Gladstone when announcing the death of
 the Princess Alice, in Parliament. She
 had been cautioned by the physician not
 to inhale the breath of her little boy,
 who was ill with diphtheria. The little
 fellow was tossing in his bed in the deli-
 cium of fever. The princess, by the side
 of her child, laid her hand upon his brow
 and began to caress him. The touch
 cooled the fevered brain and brought
 the wandering soul back from its wild
 delirium to realize for a moment in the
 lap of a mother's love. Then throwing
 his arms around her neck he whispered,
 "Mamma, kiss me." The instinct of a
 mother's love was stronger than science,
 and she pressed her lips to those of her
 child. And yet there is not a woman in
 all the world but would say she would
 not have had a mother's heart if she had
 not kissed her baby. And so it will be
 even to the end of time. The mother
 will kiss her child, the wife her husband
 and the lover his sweetheart, though
 death in a thousand forms by accident
 beneath the vermilion coloring of the
 parting lips.

THE DIVISION OF LABOR.

There are some employments so ma-
 chinal that the mind is left absolutely
 free. We have sometimes thought that
 in a well-arranged world these should
 fall into the hands of philosophers and
 poets. But in the world as we find it
 they are generally the share of those
 who have little habit of thought, and
 whose brain has vacant while their hands
 are busy.

Graces do not mean anything wrong
 by giving fourteen ounces to the pound;
 it is only a winning weigh they have.
 Happiness is a perfume that one can-
 not shed over another without a few
 drops falling on one's self.
 Love is a fellow around wrapping a
 flock of trouble for a pint of happiness.
 The literary man always has write on
 his side.

THE ACADIAN,

HONEST,
 INDEPENDENT,
 FEARLESS

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

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

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

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

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

TASTY DISPLAY.
 Its extreme low price,

FIFTY CENTS
 PER ANNUM,

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

JOB WORK

We make a speciality of all kinds of

COMMERCIAL PRINTING:

- Letter Heads,
- Note Heads,
- Bill Heads,
- Statements,
- Receipts,
- Business Cards,
- Checks,
- Envelopes

- Pamphlets,
- Catalogues,
- Circulars,
- Billets,
- Flyers,
- Tags,
- Programmes,
- etc., etc.

**SOCIETY PRINTING,
 BANK WORK!**

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

Address—
"Acadian" Office.
WOLFVILLE.

New York WONDER LAMP
 (60 CANDLE POWER.)

I have greatly reduced
 the price on my latest
 importations of above
 Lamps.

STAND LAMPS \$4.00
BRACKET " 3.50

Call and see them
 and leave your order
 Lamps sent out n trial!

R. PRAT
 AGENT
 Wolfville, March 24, 1885.

Carriages & Sleighs
 MADE, PAINTED, and
 REPAIRED

At Shortest Notice, at
A. B. ROOD'S.
 Wolfville, N. S.

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

EAGAR'S PHOSPHORINE,
 For the Cure of Consumption, Paraly-
 sis, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma,
 Dyspepsia, Sciatica, Scurvy, Rheuma,
 and other Skin and Blood
 Diseases, Rickets, Anemia,
 Loss of Flesh, Wasting
 both in Adults and Child-
 ren, Nervous Pro-
 stration, etc.
 Two sizes, 25c. and 75c.
 —FOR SALE BY—
 DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

**G. A. PATRIQUIN,
 HARNESS MAKER**

Carriage, Cart, and
 Team Harnesses
 Made to order and kept in stock
 ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
 None but first-class workmen employ-
 ed and all work guaranteed.
 Opposite People's Bank, Wolfville.

TO LET.

The Store on Main St., formerly used
 as a Dry Goods Store by Jas. S. McDon-
 ald Esq. Also, several comfortable rooms
 over said Store, forming a comfortable
 dwelling for a small family. Possession
 given immediately.
 Apply to
 A. W. BARRS, Agent,
 or
 E. S. CRAWLEY.
 Wolfville, 18th Mar. 1885.

**House and Orchard
 TO LET
 IN WOLFVILLE.**

The House is in thorough repair, and
 contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry,
 a first-class Cellar containing a large
 milk room. There is a good Barn on
 the premises. The Orchard is stocked
 with over 200 Choice Graft Trees in Full
 Bearing, viz. Apples, Peaches, Plums, etc.
 For particulars apply to
JAMES WILSON,
 Jan'y 29th, on the premises.

Sweeping Reductions

In **SUITS** made by me
 For 1 Month.
 Having a large stock on hand I
 wish to clear out to make room for
 New Stock.
A. McPHERSON,
 KENTVILLE.
 Sept. 25, 1884

**TREES TREES!
 TREES!**

Annapolis Valley
NURSERIES!
 Home Grown Trees!

J. F. RUPERT
NURSERMAN,
 AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

**Fruit and Ornamental
 TREES!**

**SHRUBS
 VINES
 ROSES**

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

Having for the past six years done
 a successful business throughout Nova
 Scotia and the adjoining Provinces, I
 have ESTABLISHED NURSERIES at
**ROUNDBILL, Annapolis County;
 KINGSTON, SOMERSET, CAN-
 BERRI GE, KENTVILLE and GRAND
 PRE, King's Co.; HANSPORT,
 FALMOUTH & MILFORD, WANTS
 Co.**

And have now for sale for the
SPRING TRADE
100,000
HOME GROWN TREES!

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

Hold your orders until you see my
 Agents:
L. W. KIMBALL
 E. R. Clark, I. G. Newcomb,
 C. A. McEntire, E. K. Caldwell,
 J. E. Chapman, J. K. Tobin,
 M. A. Spillane, Chas. Ferguson,
 J. E. Hoff, J. W. Foster,
 R. H. Warner, John A. Shaw,
 W. T. Young, J. E. Harvey,
 R. F. Coughlin, Geo. S. Hoyt.

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

1885—Summer Arrangement—1885.

Commenting Monday, 1st June.

GOING EAST.	Acra.	Acra.	Exp.
Daily	T.T.S.	Daily	Daily
Annapolis Leave	5:30	6:00	6:30
14 Bridgeport	6:25	6:55	7:25
20 Wolfville	7:25	7:55	8:25
42 Antigonish	8:25	8:55	9:25
47 Berwick	9:25	9:55	10:25
50 Waterville	9:25	9:55	10:25
50 Kentville Exp	5:40	6:10	6:40
60 Port Williams	6:10	6:40	7:10
60 Wolfville	6:10	6:40	7:10
60 Grand Pre	6:25	6:55	7:25
70 Annapolis	6:55	7:25	7:55
77 Hanport	7:25	7:55	8:25
84 Windsor	8:25	8:55	9:25
100 Windsor June	10:45	11:15	11:45
130 Halifax arrive	10:45	11:15	11:45

GOING WEST.	Exp.	Acra.	Acra.	Exp.
Daily	Daily	M.W.F.	Daily	Daily
Halifax Leave	7:00	7:15	7:30	7:45
14 Windsor June	7:30	7:45	8:00	8:15
40 Windsor	8:25	8:40	8:55	9:10
50 Annapolis	9:25	9:40	9:55	10:10
50 Grand Pre	9:30	9:45	10:00	10:15
60 Wolfville	9:45	10:00	10:15	10:30
60 Port Williams	9:55	10:10	10:25	10:40
70 Waterville	10:25	10:40	10:55	11:10
80 Berwick	10:50	11:05	11:20	11:35
84 Antigonish	11:04	11:19	11:34	11:49
100 Wolfville	12:05	12:20	12:35	12:50
130 Bridgeport	11:34	11:49	12:04	12:19
130 Annapolis Arrive	12:50	1:05	1:20	1:35

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Stan-
 dard Time. One hour added will give
 Halifax time.
 Steamer Engines will leave St. John for
 Annapolis and Digby every Monday,
 Wednesday and Friday mornings, return-
 ing on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
 afternoons.
 Steamer "Beaumont" leaves Annapolis
 every Tues., Thurs. and Frid., p. m., for
 Digby.
 The steamer "Dominion" leaves Ya-
 mouth for Boston every Saturday, p. m., on
 arrival of W. C. E. train from Digby.
 Returning leaves Lewis Wharf, Boston,
 every Tuesday.
 International Steamers leave St. John
 at 8:00 a. m. every Monday, Wednesday
 and Friday for Liverpool, Portland and
 Boston.
 Trains of the Provincial and New Eng-
 land All Rail Line leave St. John for
 Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6:30 a. m.
 and 4:30 p. m. daily, except Saturday
 evening and Sunday morning.
 Through tickets may be obtained at the
 principal Stations.
 F. Jones,
 General Manager
 Kentville, 28 May, 1885.

**THE OLD RELIABLE
 "Ceres" Superphosphate**

(THE COMPLETE FERTILIZER.)
 MANUFACTURED BY—
JACK & BELL.
 The Best in the market.
 Lasts in the land for years.

Do not be put off with cheap and
 inferior Fertilizers. Ask for the
"CERES"
 and take no other.

Note its High Analysis.
 —ALSO—
 The three size Jack & Bell's
Celebrated BONE!

The splendid reputation for thorough
 excellence of all the above goods is
 established beyond dispute by many
 years of practical use.
G. H. WALLACE,
 5-5-20] AGENT, WOLFVILLE.

**MORE NEW GOODS!
 —AT—
 BURPEE WITTER'S.**

SPRING STOCK
 Almost Complete!

The latest arrivals embrace
2 Cases Ready Made Clothing
1 Case American Cussets,
1 Case Yarmouth Hosiery,
1 Case Buttons and Frillings,
1 Case Men's Shirts and Collars,
1 Case English Cashmeres and Satens.
UMBRELLAS, in all colors!
UMBRELLAS, from 25c. to \$2.25!
UMBRELLAS, in Lace and Satin!

**Umbrellas, Umbrellas,
 UMBRELLAS!**

Is the best place to buy UMBRELLAS!
 Wolfville, April 17th, 1885.

EUREKA!

Found! a Plum Tree that will not
 Black Knot!
 The **Masters Plum Tree**
 has stood the test 40 years in Kentville,
 King's County, Nova Scotia. Chas. A.
 Masters, of Kentville, found this tree
 growing on lands now owned by Judge
 G. A. Blanchard forty years ago, and
 removed the tree to his garden in the
 village, where it now stands a healthy
 bearing tree, and is now owned by me.
 There are scores of trees throughout the
 village in bearing from 2 to 20 years old
 which bear every year, and not a vestige
 of black knot appears on one of them.
 The tree is an annual bearer of rapid
 growth, growing tall not spreading. The
 Plum is quite large, purple color, and of
 excellent quality. It is the best preserv-
 ing plum grown, and sells higher than
 any plum brought into the market. Last
 year, while the crop was immense, this
 plum readily brought \$2.00 per bushel,
 \$2.00 more than any other variety offer-
 ed for sale. We have several hundred
 first class trees to offer for the spring
 planting and intend to plant 6,000 more
 grafts here. That this is the best and
 most profitable Plum Tree to plant that
 is grown in the Dominion of Canada,
 and that it will not black knot we refer
 the planters of this delicious fruit to
 F. S. Masters, Esquire, of whom we
 purchased the original tree; also to Chas.
 A. Masters, G. A. Blanchard (Judge), J.
 E. Blanchard, H. B. Webster, M. D.,
 J. E. Mulhony, M. D., Otto Eaton,
 John Byrne, T. E. Smith, J. A. Shaw.
 Address—
J. F. Rupert,
 or my Agent,
L. W. Kimball,
AMERICAN HOUSE,
 KENTVILLE, N. S.

**ACADIA
 FERTILIZER.**

MANUFACTURED AT ANAPOLIS, BY
F. Mounce & Co.

Our Fertilizer has been before the pub-
 lic for three years. During this period
 it has given annual satisfaction. We
 have been very careful in selecting mat-
 erials for the manufacture of our Ferti-
 lizer, and we are confident it must give
 entire satisfaction.

We invite the farming community to
 give it a trial. This Fertilizer has been
 analyzed by Prof. Caldwell of Acadia
 College.

Send for Circulars and Price List.
 Agent at Wolfville,
AUGUSTUS BROWN.
 May 1—2 1885