

# THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. IV. No. 28.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1885.

Only 50 Cents per annum

## The Acadian,

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WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.

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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 constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newspaper communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to

DAVISON BROS.,

Editors & Proprietors,  
Wolfville, N. S.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

Office Hours, 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. Mails are sent as follows:

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WOLFVILLE DIVISION 5 of I. O. O. F. meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Water's Block, at 7:30 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7:00 o'clock.

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NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC

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WOLFVILLE N. S.

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WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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LIGHT BRAMAS!

Mated for best results. Young Birds for sale until March 15th—Eggs after March 1st. Address

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Wolfville, 28th Feb., '85.

J. WESTON

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WOLFVILLE, N. S.

## Select Poetry.

### A Persian Song.

Ah, sad are they who know not love,  
But far from passion's tears and smiles  
Drift down a moonless sea beyond  
The silvery coast of fairy isles.

And sadder they whose longing lips  
Kiss empty air and never touch  
The dear, warm mouth of those they love;  
Waiting, wasting, suffering much.

But clear as amber, fine as musk,  
Is life to those who pilgrim-wise,  
Move hand in hand from dawn to dusk—  
Each morning nearer Paradise.

Oh, not for them shall angels pray,  
They stand in everlasting light;  
They walk in Allah's smiles by day  
And nestle in his heart by night.

### Change.

Where is the web of gold the sun  
Wove at noon through the windowpane?  
A wind from the west 'ere an hour was  
Done.

Bore on its wings the sound of rain;  
And the trees were moaning like souls in  
Pain,  
And the gold was dross; nor that day  
Again

Shone the sun.

Where is the love that, a year gone by,  
Built such palaces in the air?  
A fleeting month, and the dear days die,  
And love and brightness are both despair;  
And never again the heart may wear  
Such a crown of joy, or such gladness  
Share

Never again.

## Interesting Story.

### WIRED LOVE.

A ROMANCE

OF

DOTS AND DASHES.

BY

ELLA CHEEVER THAYER.

"The old, old story,"—in a new, new way.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Never!" cried Jo heroically. But you must confess that this affair is taking undue advantage of a fellow. A wired romance is something entirely unexpected!

"And besides, viewed telegraphically, there is nothing at all romantic in the whole affair!" said Nattie, who, between her confusion at the turn the conversation had taken, and her alarm lest something should be said about that chubby Cupid—whom it will be remembered she had suppressed in her former description to 'C'—was decidedly embarrassed.

Before Jo could express his satisfaction at this statement, Clem exclaimed, reproachfully,

"Oh! do not say that! not even to spare our friend's feelings can I deny the romance of our acquaintance."

"I quite agree with you," said Cyn; "I really believe Nat is going over to Jo's ideas. Never mind! just wait until your turn comes, you unsentimental Jo."

"Madam!" cried Jo, "when I find myself in the condition you describe, I will come and place the disposal of myself in your hands!" and he made her a profound bow.

There is many a true word spoken in jest, and none of the little party there assembled imagined how true, indeed, these words were to prove, as Cyn gaily answered,

"It is a bargain, Jo, and I shall have no mercy on you, I can assure you."

"And we must not forget that we are indebted to Quimby for the unravelling of all this mystery," said Nattie. She smiled on him where he sat, in his dimmed isolation, as she spoke, and although it was the warmest smile she had ever yet bestowed upon him, he was rendered no happier by its warmth.

"Yes, how fortunate it was, Clem, that you locked him up!" said Cyn.

Nattie wondered that she could pronounce the familiar name so easily. She was quite sure she herself could not.

"Was it not?" exclaimed Clem, delightedly; "and what is better than all,

I am coming here to room with him!"

At this Jo shook him cordially by the hand, Cyn and Nattie gave exclamations of pleasure, and Quimby suddenly started into life. "I—I beg pardon," he said, hastily, "but I—I really—I thought you said you had rather be farther down town, you know."

"Yes, that was my first inclination, but as you urged me so much, and as I find so many old friends here, I have concluded to accept your offer, my boy, so consider the matter settled," replied Clem.

And in his own entire satisfaction and unconsciousness, Clem did not observe but what Quimby looked as happy as might be expected, at this intelligence.

"Oh, won't we have a jolly time," sang Cyn, and Clem, Nattie and Jo—but not Quimby—took up the chorus.

And obtuse as he was, Quimby could not but observe that Nattie's eyes were shining in a way he had never seen them shine before, that the ever-coming and going flush on her cheeks was very becoming, and that there was an expression in her face, when she looked at Clem, that face had never held for him. Nor could he fail to think, that the romantic commencement of the acquaintance of these two, even the episode of the musk-scented impostor, all now enhanced the interest Nattie had once felt for the invisible 'C'; neither did he need a prophet to tell him that the two girls would sit up half the night, talking confidentially over this unexpected and happy denouement, or even that Nattie's sleep would not be quite as sound as usual.

Love, it is said, is blind. So, to some things, perhaps, it is, but never to a rival.

And when at last Clem tore himself away, with the remark,

"What a fortunate day this has been! Quimby, my dear boy, how can I thank you? I shall take possession of my half of your apartment at once to be sure no one shall again usurp my place; until then, au revoir!" and, in parting, perceptibly held Nattie's hand longer than was absolutely necessary, Quimby followed him with dejected mien, fully aware that of all the mistakes he had ever made he committed the worst, when he asked his old chum to call on some lady friends of his!

## CHAPTER XI.

MISS KLING TELEGRAPHICALLY

BAFFLED.

Miss Betsy Kling was quite uneasy in her mind about this time, not only because the Torpedo refused to see himself in the light of that other self, and fled whenever he saw her approaching, but also because some subtle instinct told her that under her very nose, was going on something of which the details were unknown to her, and that listen as she would, could not be ascertained. This good-looking young man, who had so suddenly appeared on Mrs. Simonson's premises, who and what was he! From Mrs. Simonson she learned that he was an old friend of Quimby's; that she believed he was also an old friend of Miss Archer's, or Miss Roger's, or of both, and that his father was very wealthy.

"Humph!" said Miss Kling, with a suspicious sniffle. "Strange that he should room with Quimby if his father is so wealthy? Why does he not have a room of his own?"

"He and Quimby are such friends, you see!" Mrs. Simonson explained.

Miss Kling gave another sniffle, this time of contempt, at such a reason being possible.

"Miss Rogers is in here about all her time when she isn't at her office, is she not?" was the next question.

"She is very intimate with Miss Archer," Mrs. Simonson replied.

"And I suppose he and that Quimby are in there with them every evening, are they not?" pursued Miss

Kling.

They called quite often, Mrs. Simonson acknowledged, as did Mr. Norton, and Miss Fishblate.

"They seem to have good times, too," added kindly Mrs. Simonson. "Young folks will be young folks, you know. And why not? Bless you! we never can enjoy ourselves again as we do when young. There are too many cares and worries when we get to our age."

Miss Kling rose stiffly; this allusion to "our age" disgusted and offended her beyond pardon, and she flew into a spasm of sneezing.

"Well, I, for one, do not think such conduct is proper," she said, as soon as possible. "I was brought up to understand that young ladies should never receive the visits of gentlemen except in the presence of older people!"

Mrs. Simonson only laughed a little forced laugh she had when she did not know exactly what to say. For her own part, although not willing to offend Miss Kling by saying so, she was glad to see her ledgers enjoying themselves; more than glad to have Clem there, as on his arrival she had promptly tacked an extra dollar on the room rent, under the plea that the wear and tear on furniture was greater with two in a room.

Miss Kling, fearing, perhaps, another reference to "our age," left her, and next attacked Celeste Fishblate, having long ago discovered Nattie to be impregnable to the process known as "pumping," a fact that had augmented her ever-increasing dislike towards her lodger.

From Celeste, she had learned that they had "such nice times!" that Mr. Stanwood was "so splendid!" and that "Miss Archer was just dead in love with him, and he with her!"

"Humph!" thought Miss Kling with a sneeze. "It's that Miss Archer then, is it?" Her next move was to arrest poor Quimby in the hall, intending to put him through a series of interrogations regarding the antecedents of his friend, and the length of his acquaintance with Miss Archer. But in this she was baffled, for at the first question, Quimby exclaimed,

"I—I don't know! Don't ask me!" and fled.

Miss Kling, much to her dissatisfaction, was therefore compelled to make the little she had gathered go as far as it would, for the present. But she lived in hopes.

It was perhaps not wonderful, that Miss Kling sitting lonely by her fire-side, and pining for her other self, should feel envious because her lodger whom she took ostensibly for company, was enjoying herself over the way evening after evening, and telling her absolutely nothing about it, but confining their intercourse to the necessary civilities.

Undoubtedly the few weeks that had passed since Clem's appearance on the scene ought to have been the happiest in Nattie's hitherto lonely life, happier even than those in which she talked to the then unseen 'C', and speculated about him with Cyn. But yet—she sometimes felt that a certain something that had been on the wire was lacking now; that Clem—while realizing all her old expectations of 'C', was not exactly what 'C' had been to her. One season of this she knew was her own inability to conquer a sort of timidity she felt in his presence, a timidity from which Cyn was certainly free. Well aware that beside the gay and brilliant Cyn, she was nowhere, Nattie had a sensitive fear that he might be disappointed in her. But she did not yet know that the foundations of all these misgivings of hers was a selfish emotion, the same that had prompted that jealous pang at Cyn's "we" the day he first discovered himself, and this was, that on the wire "C" had been all hers, but in Clem, Cyn seemed to have the

largest share.

Twice he had called on Nattie at the office, but neither time could stop, and as it happened on each occasion, she was in the midst of a rush of business, that left no chance for conversation.

But one rainy Saturday afternoon, when a general dullness prevailed, and she was fervently wishing the hands of the clock might move on faster towards six, Clem holding a very wet umbrella and with water dripping from his curly locks, presented himself. If he was not, he certainly ought to have been flattered by the blush with which Nattie involuntarily welcomed him.

"Did you rain down?" she hastily exclaimed, hoping by this trite commonplace to distract attention from the blush, of which she was conscious.

"It appears like it, doesn't it?" he answered merrily, giving himself a little shake, and placing his wet umbrella and hat in a corner. "It was so dull at the store, I thought I would run around to the scene of former exploits. Do you not sometimes wish I was back at X u to keep you company such days as these?"

Without thinking twice before she spoke once, Nattie answered candidly, as she placed a chair for her visitor, "Yes, I believe I do, often."

"I do not know whether to take that as a compliment or otherwise," Clem said, looking at her as if half vexed.

Nattie glanced up inquiringly.

"It certainly is a compliment to my abilities for making myself agreeable at a distance. 'But—' said Clem, with a shrug of his shoulders, "a poor fellow does not like to feel as if the farther away he is, the better he is liked!"

"Oh! I did not mean it that way at all!" exclaimed Nattie, in hasty explanation. "Only, you know, I had more of your company on the wire!"

Clem looked pleased.

"If that is the trouble—" he began, but Nattie interrupted, her face very red.

"I did not mean that, either; I meant it was in such a different way, you know—and I—I could talk more easily, and—I do not believe I know what I do mean!" stopping short in embarrassment.

Clem looked at her and smiled.

"Let us see if it is any easier talking on the wire," he said; and taking the key, he wrote,

"Good P. M., will you please tell me truly, and relieve my mind, if you like like me as well as you thought you would?"

Taking the key he relinquished, and without looking at him, she replied, "Yes; and suppose I ask you the same question, what would you say, politeness aside?"

"I should answer," wrote Clem, his eyes on the sounder, "that I have found the very little girl I expected!"

And then their eyes met, and Nattie hastily rose and walked to the window, for no ostensible purpose, and Clem said, going after her,

"It is nicer talking on the wire, isn't it?"

Nattie was saved the necessity of replying by someone down the line who just then inquired,

"Who was that talking soft nonsense just now? We don't allow that sort of thing here!"

"How impertinent!" exclaimed Nattie.

"Possibly our red-headed friend is somewhere about," Clem said; then taking the key, responded to the unknown questioner,

"Don't trouble yourself; I shall not talk soft nonsense to you!"

"That sounds like 'C's' writing! Is it?" was asked quickly.

"My style must be very peculiar to be so readily detected," Clem said to Nattie, laughing; then replied on the wire, "If you will sign I will tell you."

Continued on fourth page.

# THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., APRIL 10, 1885

## WAR!

The ordinary circus day in the country is no circumstance to the picnic England and her colonies and in fact the world generally are having this year.

The eastern difficulty in the Soudan seems still far from being settled.

The Russians, although now apparently backing out, are to our mind only putting the decision of the Afghan Boundary matter off until they can get fully prepared to fight it out.

France is having a pretty heavy time in China, and the probability is that she will finally have to let China have pretty much her own way.

The American Government is sending troops to Panama to protect their interests there until the Central American republics settle who is to have the control of matters in that part of the world.

While all the other countries are having, as an Irishman would say, "an illigant time breaking heads," Louis Riel has started Canada on the road to glory and fame by organizing a rebellion in our own North West. This brings the matter nearer home, and when our own men are placed under marching orders it makes us take an entirely new interest in war matters.

In Halifax all is excitement over the ordering out of the city troops; and coming yet nearer home the 78th—Hants, Colchester and Pictou Battalion of Highlanders—and the 68th Infantry of this County being ordered to be in readiness to march at an hour's notice makes us feel as if the thing was getting rather personal. Where this difficulty will end, not being a prophet or the son of a prophet, we do not dare predict. One thing we feel sure of, that our men will find militia life is not all sunshine and guards of honor, but that it has a decidedly business end to it. We do hope that if King's is called on to furnish a battalion for active service, they will show the city battalions the true, philosophical way of looking at a thing there is to help for, and when they are ordered to go to fight for their country, they will do so acting squarely whether they feel it or not. If they have nothing better to go for than medals and pensions we think it is time some change was made in our militia law and the service be arranged as to include only those who are ready for anything and not as now of men who can only stand fair weather and the great honor of flunking around as doormats for royalty.

The Halifax Chronicle while stating that it was not right to ask the city regiments to go out west, very politely hinted that the country regiments should be sent as they could be easier spared. This looks like rubbing it in. The country found no fault when the city troops were winning the "bubble reputation" parading around after the late Governor-General and others; and it is, to say the least, "check" to say, now there is some heavy work to do, you had better send the country men. Do the city people think our young men were born without mothers, or sisters or friends, that they are a sort of a "nobody's darling" crowd who would rather go out and tramp around in the cold and get shot than stay home? Or do they imagine the country men are men who have lost all feeling? If so they are mistaken considerably and while we do not know as yet how the country militia will act, we feel sure they will be fully as valiant as our much pampered city friends.

We have nothing against the city troops or people, but when they want to get all the fancy parading and nice uniforms for themselves and put all the dirty work upon us we are going to express ourselves.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.]

### A NOVA SCOTIA BOY IN THE FAR WEST.

Kansas City, Kansas, Feb. 28, '85.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN.

Having just returned from a trip to Eden, Florida, and thinking that my friends in fair Acadia would be pleased

to learn something about my trip, as well as that beautiful land, where winter is summer and summer is winter. The climate is inexpressibly delightful. It is as balmy and beautiful as any land in God's universe. The mean temperature is 77° above zero at that particular point. Frost is unknown, and the atmosphere is dense with the delicate perfume of countless flowers. It is there that the tourist may find occupation of which he never tires, so varied are the wonders of nature. Two hundred yards beyond the Indian River is delightful sea bathing. Close by you may kill duck, fish, or hunt deer, all within 400 yards of the hotel. A little further on the most ambitious hunter may find bear, panther, wild cat, alligator, and other large game. When we first arrived we occupied ourselves for several hours very cheerfully at fishing, hunting and bathing. When tired we returned to the hotel; and after having a very comfortable night's rest, we arose early and prepared ourselves for a sail on the beautiful and swift sailing yacht "Zephyr" for a tour of the lower river and Lake Worth. The distance from Eden to Jupiter is forty miles; and after catching a large supply of nice cavalli, sea trout and channel bass at the mouth of the St. Lucie river, we reached Jupiter gay and happy. Supper was soon prepared, Mr. Phillips acting as first cook, and Capt. Williams as second cook and chief quartermaster. Dr. Thomas supervised general. The supper was voted a grand success. Supper over the programme was opened with a shark fishing. A cavalli was placed upon a regular shark hook. To this was attached a half inch rope, 400 f. et long, one end tied to yacht; the hook then was placed in a small boat and rowed out to the centre of Jupiter river. It was now about 7 o'clock, and all was quiet for the first bite. We were not kept in suspense long however, until the yacht shook as though a cyclone had struck it and it was at once evident that we had hooked a very large shark. A shout went up from the crowd and all hands took hold of the line to haul in the monster. When Dr. Thomas saw the magnitude of the fish he rushed frantically from the boat and fell headlong into the river. The shark was now abandoned and all hands turned their attention to the poor nervous individual who was now floundering around in the water, blowing like a porpoise. He was soon lifted from his perilous position, and when raised upon the boat looked the picture of despair. We soon got him in comfortable quarters, and then turned our attention to the shark. He was soon hauled up alongside the boat, and a well directed shot from a rifle finished him. It was then pulled ashore and found to measure twelve and a half feet. This concluded the day's sport and we all said a little prayer and went to bed. Next morning we arose early and started for our respective homes, arriving in Kansas City gay and happy. I remain, yours respectfully, O. D. H.

## ESCAPED THE DRAFT.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN.

Sir—I have been favored(?) with a copy of that able and patriotic and loyal sheet—the New Star, and have noted its sound and weighty editorials. One is headed, "Escaped the Draft." Here the animus of the writer crops out, as it continually does, whenever the slightest excuse offers for giving utterance to the disloyalty and unpatriotic feelings, which his position and office render it necessary for him to cherish and divulge. As those who abandon the Church of their fathers are proverbially the most bigoted foes of that Church, so it is in politics. The man who for self or position or salary forsakes the party to which by birth and education he belonged, becomes the most uncompromising and unscrupulous enemy of that party; I will not say the most formidable and dangerous, because, fortunately, lack of talent and ability may prevent the mischief which he intends and labors to compass. The sapient editor of the New Star thus gives deliverance to his real or assumed chronic discontent. He is informing his readers, as all editors of his ilk, and the papers of his new-found friends are ever so rejoiced to do, that a number of our young people were leaving on a certain day the province for Boston, and he does not hesitate to slander the whole company by saying, that it was to "escape the draft." The editor knows well enough that the same thing happens every spring, that a number of young men and women very foolishly leave the province to seek employment, or a change, for a few months, across the border; to labor a great deal harder than they ever did at home, to work at employments which they would have considered here degrading, to earn perhaps a little more than they were accustomed to earn, and to come back in the fall to spend what they had gathered while absent—some with impaired health, some with dissolute habits acquired, and some prematurely to die. The editor knows all this, but he had a chance to show the spirit he was of, and to utter some slang platitudes against the government; as he was bound to do by the terms of his contract with the company who own the Star; and so he says that those who were leaving for Boston went to "escape the draft"; thus fixing a stigma upon the whole number, as well as by implication and anticipation, upon all who may in the course of the season take the accustomed summer trip to the States. The editor from his lofty pedestal condescends to say that some of those who left were "sober, steady and industrious—the very men we want at home." I trust these young people, one and all, will be duly gratified for the compliment. But why, I would ask, does he and his confederates, in and out of office, do their best without cessation to drive our young men and women from the country? Why do they labor day and night to create disaffection? Why deprecate the offer of volunteers to serve their Queen and Country? Why laugh at the "draft"? Why discourteously and decry every patriot and manly and honorable impulse? Our profound politician and statesman next proceeds to the Figures of Interrogation and inquires rhetorically and with assumed virtue—"Are there no means on(?) which the fresh, vigorous life-blood of our country can be kept here to develop our ample resources?" I reply, there are means, but the editor of the Star is either too ignorant to be aware of them, or too dishonest to employ them. Here an opportunity was afforded to please his employers and his patrons by "having a slap" at the National Policy—the stock-in-trade of all editorial imbeciles or hirelings. It is not the N. P. which drives our young people from the Dominion, but disloyal, unscrupulous, ignorant newspaper-editors, and unpatriotic, unprincipled stump-orators, that have some selfish purpose to serve. Next and last the great editor grandiloquently tells his humble followers and disciples that, "what we want is a policy that will better the position of our farmers." In reply, I would say, we have "policy" enough; what we require is honesty and principle and some and some little knowledge of political economy, on the part of upstart editors and ignorant and selfish politicians and political quacks. PATRIZ.

## INTERESTING TO FRUIT GROWERS.

To the Editors of the ACADIAN.

Messrs Editors—I notice in your issue of the 27th March a letter from L.

W. Kimball with the above heading, which is probably correct and very timely. But the great hindrance to small fruit cultivation hitherto has been the exorbitant prices charged by agents for oft-times very inferior stock. I am happy to be able to inform your many readers that this can be obviated now by ordering direct from "Jacob W. Manning, Reading, Mass.," who employs no agents or middlemen, to receive from twenty to forty per cent on the stock, and who therefore supplies all kinds of stock at very low prices. Mr. Manning is thoroughly reliable, and his stock cannot be beat by any on the continent. For reference I recommend anyone to A. D. DeWolf, Esq., Wolfville, who knows Mr. Manning and has been through his Nurseries. By publishing this note the ACADIAN will confer a benefit on many people. Send for catalogue to Mr. Manning and see for yourselves. Will papers along the valley please publish this. PATRIZ GROWER.

## WOLFVILLE, APRIL 9th '85.

NOTE.—We are pleased to publish the above letter or anything else that will be of interest or profit to our farmers and fruit growers, yet our own opinion is that it would be far better to patronize our own Nurseries, of which there are quite a number in the Province now, than to buy even direct from American Nurserymen.—Ed.

## WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.

A. M. HOARE, MANAGER.

P. S.—A nice wife and family, in good repair, will be taken in exchange for Room Paper.

# THE BOOKSTORE!

Eagles' Building, Wolfville, April 9th, 1885.

Dear Fellow Citizens and Citizenesses:

Ahem! Hear ye we while we assert the most astounding truths. We have combed our hair and performed our obligations, and now appear before you clothed and in the last slit we possess. But, in spite of all these great natural advantages, we have determined to be great public benefactors.

Owing to the war in Egypt, the impending war with Russia, and the North-Western Rebellion, and the fact that we may be called out at any minute to defend our beloved Country, and possibly to "be numbered with the missing, with the missing mother but never found among the slain, Not for Joe!" We have determined to sacrifice all our Magnificent Stock of Fine English Room Paper at Less than Cost.

Oh ladies of this beautiful County of King's be advised ere it is too late in the season, that we are selling the same paper for 10 cents that is sold elsewhere for 15, and it is full width to. Our other papers are marked down to like proportions. We are selling American Gilt Papers (29 inches wide) at 50 cents and every one else charges 65.

Why? do you ask. Well, we must reduce our stock and are determined to do it at any cost.

Come early and often. The trouble has commenced and people are already scrambling for our papers. Don't bring the children this time for you will need to devote all your attention to the large lot of patterns, numbering over One Hundred in all.

We want you all to have first choice, and if you come at once you will get it. Beware of cheap imitations and have none but the genuine.

We are not remarkable for the good looks of either ourselves or our staff, but we have a good rat trap and the neatest display of everything in our line to be found in this county. And our Room Paper, Oh my!—But do come and buy it.

Yours till death,

WESTERN BOOK & NEWS CO.,  
A. M. HOARE, MANAGER.

# Caldwell & Murray

Have received their first instalment of

## SPRING GOODS!

—AS FOLLOWS—

- 9 Cases Boots and Shoes,
- 2 Cases Ready Made Clothing
- 1 Case Dress Goods
- 1 Case English and Scotch Tweeds,
- 1 Case Grey and White Sheetings

## Trunks & Valises!

SCOTCH AND AMERICAN  
RUBBER COATS!

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN

## RUBBERS!

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY!

Wolfville, March 11th, 1885.

# THE ACADIAN

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

## Local and

March winds are bringing forth—had cold

A number of wild geese have been seen going

Communications received too late for appear next week.

We would direct Exhibition Committee by A PATRIZ, in a

Mr. W. T. Kemp the Albro St. Sch been spending a few

The weather is getting and the snow is disappearing the season is no

EXODUS.—The "States" has a number left this day morning.

The Windsor Co. its day of publication is fast becoming a vincible weeklies.

NOTICE.—All accounts paid by April 20th attorney for immediate further notice.

Mr. R. Pratt has cases, a cabinet physician Indian chief, Piap home by Mr. Geo. from the North W.

The annual meeting and lot-holders of the very took place on last. An extended crowded out of the year next week.

All persons in taken in the Palace Car whilst at K will please make to the subscriber collect the same.

Wolfville Apr.

The meeting of Growers Association count of the storm Hall at Barwick the 16th inst. at ested in small frun ly invited.

Middleton, Ap

SOCIABLE.—The ladies of St. place, according last issue, on T very enjoyable et quite a handsom Great credit is du for the very su it was carried out

A representative Martin & Co., is John, N. B., is i orders. Mr. W known in this vi done a great de and always gi He now shows s no doubt will be many orders.

S. O. T.—At Wolfville Division day evening last were installed, by ter, for the ensui

W. P.—A. Miss F. L. Mol Bishop. A. R. op. F. S.—K. Burpee Witter. Cond.—F. O. C Emma Harris. P. W. P.—J. D.

EAGLE'S PROSE few remedies whic tory results in ca by overwork, w etc. It is also re attended with d force; also Softe ancholy, Facial all cases involvin spinal centres.

STATES.—At the Job States, ag McDONALD.—At Wm. A. McDe DODGE.—At Su 5th, Sales Do

# THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE N. S., APRIL 10, 1885.

## Local and Provincial.

March winds and April showers bring forth—bad colds.

A number of wild geese have already been seen going north.

Communication from UNCLE JOE received too late for this issue; will appear next week.

We would direct the attention of the Exhibition Committee to the letter by A PATRON, in another column.

Mr. W. T. Kennedy, Principal of the Albro St. School, Halifax, has been spending a few days in Wolfville.

The weather is getting quite mild and the snow is disappearing rapidly, yet the season is not as early so far as last.

EXODUS.—The usual spring exodus to the "States" has begun, and quite a number left this station on Wednesday morning.

The Windsor Courier has changed its day of publication to Saturday and is fast becoming one of our best provincial weeklies. Long may it live.

NOTICE.—All accounts due me not paid by April 30th, will be left with an attorney for immediate collection, without further notice. J. I. BROWN.

Mr. R. Prat has, in one of his showcases, a cabinet photo. of the celebrated Indian chief, Piapot. It was brought home by Mr. Geo. Prat on his return from the North West last autumn.

The annual meeting of the trustees and lot-holders of Willow Bank Cemetery took place on Wednesday evening last. An extended report has been crowded out of this issue and will appear next week.

All persons indebted for pictures taken in the Palace R. R. Photograph Car whilst at Kentville or Wolfville will please make immediate payment to the subscriber who is authorized to collect the same. J. B. DAVISON. Wolfville Apr. 1st, 1885.

The meeting of the Small-Fruit Growers Association, postponed on account of the storm, will be held in the Hall at B. Wick Station on Thursday the 16th inst. at 2 p. m. All interested in small fruit culture are cordially invited. G. C. MILLER, Secy. Middleton, Apr. 3d.

SOCIABLE.—The sociable given by the ladies of St. John's Church, took place, according to announcement in last issue, on Tuesday evening. A very enjoyable evening was spent and quite a handsome sum was realized. Great credit is due to all those interested for the very successful way in which it was carried out.

A representative of the firm of H. C. Martin & Co., portrait artists, St. John, N. B., is in the Village taking orders. Mr. Martin is quite well known in this vicinity where he has done a great deal of this kind of work and always gives entire satisfaction. He now shows some fine samples, and no doubt will be successful in taking many orders.

S. OF T.—At a regular meeting of Wolfville Division, S. of T., on Monday evening last, the following officers were installed, by Deputy, Burpee Witter, for the ensuing quarter:

W. P.—A. M. Hoare. W. A.—Miss F. L. McKeen. R. S.—B. G. Bishop. A. R. S.—Miss Hattie Bishop. F. S.—K. E. Bishop. Treas.—Burpee Witter. Chap.—Jas. Elder. Cond.—F. O. Godfrey. A. S.—Miss Emma Harris. I. S.—Fred. Harris. P. W. P.—J. D. Chambers.

EAGER'S PHOSPHORINE is one of the few remedies which has given satisfactory results in cases of Debility, induced by overwork, worry, early indiscretion, etc. It is also recommended in all cases attended with diminution of the vital force; also Softening of the Brain, Melancholy, Facial Neuralgia, Sciatica, and all cases involving both the cerebral and spinal centres.

## Died.

STATES.—At the Poor Farm March 20th, Job States, aged 53.

MCDONALD.—At Grand Pre April 5th, Wm. A. McDonald, aged 69.

DODGE.—At Sunnyside, Horton, April 5th, Sales Dodge, aged 84.

## Our North West Rebellion.

Louis Riel, the Canadian rebel of 1869-70 and the murderer of Scott, who succeeded in evading the ends of justice at that time, has again been able to incite an insurrection of half-breeds in the North West which if not suppressed at once will seriously affect immigration to that part of the Dominion. In order to suppress this unnatural rebellion it becomes necessary to call out the volunteers and it is gratifying to see that throughout the length and breadth of the land they have nobly responded to the call to arms. During the time it takes to suppress this rebellion, which we anticipate will not be very long, and bring the promoters to justice we shall endeavor to keep our readers informed upon the matter by publishing a condensed summary of the despatches received from the seat of rebellion from day to day. As to the cause of the uprising the general public know but little as yet nor does it seem very requisite, just now, to enquire into it. The country should be united to suppress the rebellion as soon as possible and afterward, if necessary, ascertain the cause so as to be able to guard against such an occurrence in the future.

Information has been received to the effect that one hundred men of the garrison at Carlton, under Capt. Crozier, composed partly of mounted police and partly of civilian volunteers from Prince Albert, in attempting to capture stores in the possession of the insurgents at Duck Lake, 14 miles from that point, were surprised by the latter and in the encounter which ensued, two of the mounted police and ten of the civilians were killed and four of the civilians and seven police wounded.

The Indians at all the reserves in the North West are peaceably disposed; none have risen in rebellion excepting thirty or forty at Duck Lake, while a number of chiefs of the Blackfeet and Crees have expressed their fidelity to the crown.

MARCH 31.—Despatch from Battleford says that the Indians came into town this morning, numbering from 80 to 100, all armed. They seemed insulted and not at all well disposed.

Later, from Winnipeg:—Battleford has been captured, and the Indians have got possession of every house. The inhabitants escaped to the police barracks where they are now expecting an attack from the Indians who are gathering on the South side of the Cattle river.

Additional particulars of the fight at Duck Lake state that the firing was begun by the Rebels while Major Crozier was holding a parley with Riel under a flag of truce. The engagement then was brisk; the police and volunteers having responded with a vigorous fire. The Rebels are reported to have lost 47 killed and wounded.

MARCH 31.—George Fisher, half-breed, store keeper at Clarke's Crossing, arrived at Qu'Appelle yesterday morning. He stated that he was invited to take part in the rebellion but refused to have anything to do with it. The result was that his stock was seized and he was made prisoner. When Rebels left Batoche, previous to an engagement with mounted police under Major Crozier, at Duck Lake, he got away. Volunteers are being called out all over Canada, and the additional forces placed under arms is increasing by the thousand daily.

APRIL 1st.—Despatches from Battleford this morning were again alarming. Indian bands under Pondmaker, Little Pine and Strike-him-on-the-Back, invested the town and surrounded the residences, and the settlers are now closely besieged in the barracks awaiting reinforcements. Later, the Indians have left the town and gone in a westerly direction.

WINNIPEG, April 1st.—The trouble in the North West has increased with the augmenting of the forces under Riel by their Indian allies.

WINNIPEG, April 2d.—Several commissioners from Riel who have arrived in the valley state that the late engagement at Duck Lake with Major Crozier's command was forced upon the half-breeds and that the police fired the first shot.

WINNIPEG, April 3d.—American troops are being concentrated at Fort Assiniboine to enforce neutrality and restrain the Fenians, whose threats of raids have now aroused the Authorities on both sides of the international boundary.

WINNIPEG, April 5th.—It is reported that Col. Irvine has demanded at least 1500 men, and these immediately. The Tetin Sioux are already committing depredations among the settlers' stock and effects.

QU'APPELLE, April 6th.—File Hills and Little Touchwood Hills Indians are sulky and quiet. It is believed, however, they will let the expedition go through without making any hostile demonstration.

TORONTO, April 7.—The Mail's E. J. Qu'Appelle special says: From all that

can be gathered here, Riel is greatly disappointed. He had expected a general movement of Indians and half-breeds from the American frontier just below Wood mountain together with a general Indian uprising. The action of the American authorities has summarily cut off his hopes of assistance from south of the line.

WINNIPEG, April 8th.—Exciting news has just been received from Calgary. A despatch says there is no use in disguising the fact any longer that Fort McLeod is a threatened point, and an Indian uprising cannot any longer be prevented by the good office of Pere Lacombe. Special despatches received by a courier at volunteer headquarters from McLeod have given great uneasiness.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is, without doubt, the safest, surest, and best remedy that has ever been invented for internal and external use. It is applicable to a great variety of complaints, and is equally beneficial for man or beast. Find out about it and thank us for the advice.

No man in his senses should buy worthless horse and cattle powder, simply because it is put up in large packs. Sheridans Cavalry Condition Powder is put up in small 120-packs but are absolutely pure and are immensely valuable. Large cans \$1.00 each.

## Clubbing Offer.

Having made special arrangements with the publishers of a number of the leading periodicals of Canada and the United States we are enabled to make a large discount to subscribers. We will send any of the publications named and the ACADIAN one year for the following prices, which as will be seen is in some cases giving two papers for the price of one. Cash must accompany all orders.

Publication.	Regular Price.	Clubbing Price.
Farmer's Advocate	\$1.00	\$1.25
Toronto Weekly News	1.00	1.10
Alden's Juvenile Gem	.75	1.00
American Agriculturist	1.50	1.50
do with Cyclopaedia	1.65	1.90
Toronto Weekly Globe	1.00	1.25
London Free Press	1.00	1.25
Hearthstone, Farm & Nation	1.00	1.00
Youth's Companion	1.75	1.75
Book Worm	.25	.65
Weekly Messenger	.50	.90
Weekly Witness	1.00	1.25
Canadian Dairyman	1.00	1.00
Grip	2.00	2.00

## TO LET.

The Store on Main St., formerly used as a Dry Goods Store by Jas. S. McDonald Esq. Also, several comfortable rooms over said Store, forming a comfortable dwelling for a small family. Possession given immediately.

Apply to A. deW. BARSS, Agent, or E. S. CRAWLEY. Wolfville, 18th Mar. 1885.

## For Sale or to Let!

Situated on Keene St., a new house and barn, half acre of land, good well of water. House furnished throughout, which may or may not be sold or rented with the place.

Terms easy. Apply to Mrs. Edwin Johnson. Wolfville, March 5th '85.

## CROCKERY!

## F. L. Brown & Co

OFFERS FOR SALE

The LARGEST, CHEAPEST, and BEST SELECTED STOCK OF

## Crockery and Glassware

IN THE COUNTY.

## LAMP GOODS

A SPECIALITY.

## GLASSWARE!

Wolfville Sept. 20, 1884.

# JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

## PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD. Positively cures SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE FILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Find them a valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. S. S. Palmer, Monticello, Fla. In my practice I use no other.—J. Demaison, M.D., De Witt, Iowa. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

## MAKE HENS LAY

CHICKEN CHOLERA, KING'S COUNTY

## EUREKA.

Found! a Plum Tree that will not Black Knot!

The **Masters Plum Tree** has stood the test 40 years in Kentville, King's County, Nova Scotia. Chas. A. Masters, of Kentville, found this tree growing on lands now owned by Judge G. A. Blanchard forty years ago, and removed the tree to his garden in the village, where it now stands a healthy bearing tree, and is now owned by me. There are scores of trees throughout the village in bearing from 4 to 20 years old which bear every year, and not a vestige of black knot appears on one of them. The tree is an annual bearer of rapid growth, growing tall not spreading. The Plum is quite large, purple color, and of excellent quality. It is the best preserving plum grown, and sells higher than any plum brought into the market. Last year, while the crop was immense, this plum readily brought \$3.00 per bushel, \$1.00 more than any other variety offered for sale. We have several hundred first class trees to offer for the spring planting and intend to plant 6,000 root grafts here. That this is the best and most profitable Plum Tree to plant that is grown in the Dominion of Canada, and that it will not black knot we refer the planters to this delicious fruit to F. S. Masters, Barrister, of whom we purchased the original tree; also to Chas. A. Masters, G. A. Blanchard (Judge), J. R. Blanchard, H. B. Webster, M. D., J. E. Mulleney, M. D., Otho Eaton, John Byrne, T. E. Smith, J. A. Shaw. Address—

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

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.

## New York WONDER LAMP

(60 CANDLE POWER)

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

**R. PRAT,** AGENT. Wolfville, March 24, 1885.

STAND LAMPS \$4.00 BRACKET " 3.50

Call and see them and leave your order

Lamps sent out on trial!

**R. PRAT,** AGENT

Wolfville, March 24, 1885.

## William Wallace, TAILOR

Corner Earl and Water Streets, WOLFVILLE.

## E. F. EAGLES, MASON, PLASTERER & BRICKLAYER.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

All kinds of Whiting, Kalsomining, etc., etc., promptly attended to. Leave your order at once. (Mar. 13th-3)

## OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE From the best Foundries

## JOB PRINTING

Every Description DONE WITH NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

Job Printing of all kinds execute at shortest notice.

## 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.

Job Printing of all kinds execute at shortest notice.

Continued from first page.

"Em." "Ah!" said Clem, and immediately acknowledged himself. Then followed a small chat with "Em" in which she endeavored to make him confess what office he was then sending from, which he persistently refused to do.

Having made "Em" good-by, and closed the key, he said to Nattie, verbally, "We ought to have a private wire of our own, since a wire is so necessary to our happiness! I see" glancing around the office, "that you have an extra key and sounder here."

"Yes," Nattie replied, "we had at one time a railroad wire, when it was taken out, the instruments were left, and have been here ever since."

"Do you suppose you could take them home—to practise on, say?" queried Clem, a sparkle in his brown eyes.

"Doubtless, if I asked permission, they would allow me that privilege; why?" asked Nattie, curiously.

"I have a brilliant idea!" replied Clem, gayly. "Pat to not be alarmed, I am used to it, as Quimby would say; it is this I myself have a key and sounder relics of my college days, beautiful, too, and if you can take home those over there, we will have telegraphic communication from your room to ours, immediately. The wire and battery I will fix all right, and when Cyn is out, and you can't come over, and at odd times, we will have some of our old chats."

"But," said Nattie, hesitatingly, although evidently delighted with the idea, "Miss Kling will never—"

"Hang Miss Kling!" interrupted Clem, emphatically; "excuse the expression, but she deserves it; she need never know. I will undertake to arrange everything, and keep the secret from her. To account for the instruments in your room tell her you are going to practise at home, and have a pupil. Cyn, I know, will be delighted to amuse herself by learning."

"I should like it very much," acknowledged Nattie, "but—"

"I allow no buts!" Clem interrupted with gay decision; "you get the instruments, tell me the first time Miss Kling goes out to spend the day, and leave the rest to me."

Nattie needed little urging being too willing to have some more of those old confidential chats with "C,"—which nobody could share—and the required promise was given.

Strange it is, how circumstances alter cases. Coming to the office that morning, Nattie had found it disagreeable and hard enough to buffet the storm, and had growled at herself all the way, because she was not smart enough to get on in the world, even so far as to be able to stay at home in such weather. For storms of nature, like storms of life, are hardest to a woman, trammelled as she is in the one by long skirts, that will drag in the mud, and clothes that every gust of wind catches, and in the other by prejudices and impediments of every kind, that the world, in consideration, doubtless, for her so-called "weakness," throws in her way. But now, on her way home, Nattie minded not the wind, and rather enjoyed the rain, it may be that the total change in her sentiments was due to the fact that Clem held her umbrella.

Miss Kling saw them come into the hotel, together, wet and merry, and scowled. Perhaps in former days she had gone home under an umbrella with somebody—a possible other self—and so knew all about the enjoyability of the experience. But Nattie did not even notice her landlady's acrimonious glance, and sang a gay song as she changed her drabbed dress. Cyn was immediately informed about the projected private wire, was delighted with the idea, and began studying the Morse alphabet at once. "And the best of all is that we are going to get the better of that argus-eyed Dragon!" said Cyn.

"If we can!" Nattie replied with emphasis.

"Oh! but Clem is sure of that point!" Cyn said with great confidence.

But Nattie shook her head dubiously. "She is so inquisitive!" she remarked.

"Yes and the most desirable character on earth to me, is a person whose chief object in life is gossip! why, life is too short to take care of our own affairs in! I wish you would leave her and come and room with me!" exclaimed Cyn indignantly.

"Mrs. Simonson would not dare have me. She is afraid of Miss Kling you know. But I wish I might, for I am tired of living here," Nattie replied discontentedly.

"Well, we will have our wire at all events and for once something shall be that Miss Kling will not know," said Cyn exultantly.

(To be continued.)

## 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 advertisement 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 it within the reach of all and all should have it.

## JOB WORK

We make a speciality of all kinds of

## COMMERCIAL PRINTING:

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

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

## SOCIETY PRINTING, BANK WORK!

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

Address—  
**"Acadian" Office,**  
**WOLFVILLE.**

## ETHERINGTON'S ADJUSTABLE SPRING BED.

The Spring Bed consists entirely of **STEEL SPIRAL SPRINGS**, which lock on the slats of a common bedstead; making a most

### DESIRABLE BED WITH BUT A SINGLE MATTRESS,

Thus a saving in the price of bedding. They are the best laying, the most easy, most comfortable, most elastic, the cleanest and the easiest cleaned, the best ventilated (therefore the most healthy), the most durable, the cheapest and the easiest repaired. Most adjustable, as it fits all bedsteads without regard to width or length, and is perfectly noiseless. It can be packed in a trunk 16 inches square, so the most portable; no hiding places for vermin, no sagging to the centre, no slats to become bent and remaining so, but can be adjusted to the unequal weights of the occupants, permitting them to lie upon the same level.

On all points of merit we solicit comparison with any other Bed in the market.

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Address, **A. L. Etherington**  
Mfrs. Adjustable Spring Bed,  
MILTON, QUEEN'S COUNTY, N. S.  
4-2-85.] Agents wanted in every town.

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## EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE,

For the Cure of Consumption, Paralysis, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anemia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration, etc.

Two sizes, 25c. and 75c.  
—FOR SALE BY—  
**DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.**

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## C. 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 employed and all work guaranteed.

Opposite People's Bank, Wolfville.

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## WOLFVILLE SKATING RINK.

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

Tickets usual rates.  
Single Skates.....15 cents  
Promenade.....5 cents

D. A. MUNRO,  
Proprietor.

Wolfville, Dec. 19th, 1884

---

## BURPEE WITTER

Has just opened a case of

## CANADIAN PRINTS

in new and handsome patterns,

White and Grey Cottons,  
Plain and Plaid Winceys,  
DRESS GOODS  
only 16c. per yard,  
SHAKER FLANNEL  
Very Cheap.

WOOD, BUTTER, EGGS, BEANS  
OATS, and DRIED APPLES taken at current market prices.

Wolfville, Feb'y 2d.

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## House and Orchard TO LET!

IN WOLFVILLE.

The House is in thorough repair, and contains 8 rooms, 4 closets and pantry, a Frost-proof Cellar containing a large milk room. There is a good Barn on the premises. The Orchard is stocked with over 100 Choice Graft Trees in Full Bearing, viz. Apples, Pears, Plums, etc.

For particulars apply to  
**JAMES WILSON,**  
Jan'y 29th. on the premises.

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## JOB PRINTING

of all kinds executed at shortest notice.

## Carriages & Sleighs MADE, PAINTED, and REPAIRED

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

## TREES, TREES! TREES!

## Annapolis Valley NURSERIES!

## Home Grown Trees!

## J F RUPERT NURSERYMAN,

AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

## Fruit and Ornamental TREES!

## SHRUBS, VINES, ROSES, etc. etc.

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

Having for the past six years done a successful business throughout Nova Scotia and the adjoining Provinces, I have ESTABLISHED NURSERIES at

**ROUNDHILL, Annapolis County;  
KINGSTON, SOMERSET, CAM-  
BRIDGE, KENTVILLE and GRAND  
PRE, King's Co.; MANSFORD,  
FALMOUTH & MILFORD, Hants  
Co.**

And have now for sale for the

## SPRING TRADE 100,000 HOME GROWN TREES!

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

Hold your orders until you see my Agents:

**L. W. KIMBALL**  
E. R. Clark, I. G. Newcomb,  
C. A. McEntire, E. K. Caldwell,  
J. E. Chapman, J. K. Tobin,  
M. A. Spellacy, Chas. Morgan,  
J. E. Moffit, J. W. Foster,  
R. H. Warner, John A. Spear,  
W. T. V. Young, J. E. Morson,  
B. F. Congdon, Geo. S. Hoyt.

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## W. & A. Railway Time Table

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

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

  

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F. daily.		
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Halifax—leave	7 00	6 15	2 30	
14 Windsor Jun—"	7 45	7 15	3 30	
46 Windsor "	9 03	10 05	5 33	
53 Hantsport "	9 29	10 37	6 03	
58 Avonport "	9 43	10 55	6 20	
61 Grand Pre "	9 54	11 10	6 33	
64 Wolfville "	10 03	11 25	6 46	
66 Port Williams "	10 10	11 35	6 55	
71 Kentville "	10 40	12 25	7 10	
80 Waterville "	11 02	1 02		
83 Berwick "	11 10	1 17		
88 Aylesford "	11 25	1 40		
102 Middleton "	12 05	3 00		
116 Bridgetown "	12 47	4 00		
130 Annapolis Ar'vo	1 30	4 45		

X. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

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

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

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

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

P. Innes,  
General Manager  
Kentville, 25 November, 1884.

## Death-blow TO LARGE PROFITS



**BOSS PAT CASES**  
TAKING ONE HOME  
REPAIRING

Repeating, Duplex,  
Lever, Cylinder and  
Verge Watches  
REPAIRED.

## XMAS! CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,

## Wolfville Jewellery Store!

## J. McLEOD, PRACTICAL WATCH MAKER & JEWELLER.

(FROM LONDON, ENGLAND)

Respectfully informs the public of Wolfville, Kentville, and surrounding districts that I have bought for cash, direct from the Manufacturers, the largest and best selected stock of

## Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware etc., etc.

In King's County, which I can sell at a reduction from 25 to 50 percent beneath the Jewellery Fraternity of King's County. The public will find my stock of a superior quality to what is generally sold by traveling 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 Trinkets, Charms, Pencil Cases etc., etc.

**SPECIAL NOTICE!**

I have for sale the largest selection of English Jewellery out of Halifax in fine Gold Locketts, 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 Bells, Nut Crackers, Butter Knives, Pie Knives, Fork Racks, Dinner and Dessert Knives and Forks, Dinner and Dessert Spoons Tea Spoons, Fish Covers, Sugar Spoons, etc.

**CLOCKS! 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 \$18.00 I sell for \$12.00

## J. McLeod's Price List of WATCH REPAIRS.

**Cleaning Watch 50c.**  
(usual price 75c. to \$1.00)

**New Main Spring 50c.**  
(usual price 75c. to \$1.00.)

**New Jewel from 25—50c.**  
(Usual price 75c. to \$1.00.)

**New Balance Spring, com-  
monly called Hair Spring 50c.**  
(usual price 75c. to \$1.00.)

**Watch Crystals 10c.**  
(usual price 20c.)

**Watch Hand 10 to 15c.**  
(usual price 20 to 25c.)

P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate.

Watch Work guaranteed 12 months.

## JEWELRY

**MADE TO ORDER & REPAIRED.**

P. S.—Hand-bills and Cards will be in circulation in a few days.

Wolfville, 5th Nov, 1884.