

THE ACADIAN

AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

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Vol. XVII.

THE ACADIAN.
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The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new types and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

News communications from all parts of the country, or articles upon the topics at the day are cordially solicited. The names of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the name may be written in a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to
DAVIDSON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

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Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Pastor, Rev. J. H. Macdonald. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m.; P. Y. U. Service of song and prayer-meeting, 5:30 to 7:30 p. m. Sacred literature class on Tuesday, evening and church prayer-meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Woman's Missionary Aid society meets on Wednesday following the society meets on the third and fifth Sunday in the month and the Women's prayer-meeting on the third and fifth Sunday at 3:30 p. m. Wednesday of each month at 3:30 p. m. All guests are welcome at the doors to welcome strangers.

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PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. P. M. Macdonald, M. A., Pastor. St. Andrew's Church, Wolfville. Public Worship every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Chalmers Church, Lower Horton. Public Worship on Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Prayer Meeting on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

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ST. JOHN'S CHURCH.—Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Holy Communion at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; 2d, 4th and 6th a. m. Service every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

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CRYSTAL Band of Hope meets in the Temperance Hall every Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

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White Sewing Machine Co.
Cleveland, Ohio.
Thomas Organs
—FOR SALE BY—
Howard Pinea,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
N. B. Machine Needles and Oil. Machines and Organs repaired. 25

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Agents Sell "Klondike Gold Fields"
Like a whirlwind. Prospectus 25 cents, worth \$1.00. Big pay. Capital unnecessary.



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THE WOLFVILLE CLOTHING CO.,
Are already in full swing with fall orders.
—FRESH NEW PATTERNS IN—
Imported and Domestic Cloths,
And the latest ideas in Style, Fit and Finish,
Combining to make us the most popular Custom Tailors of Kings County.

SEE OUR STOCK AND PRICES

NOBLE CRANDALL,
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Dwelling containing nine rooms, besides bath-room and kitchen, with hot and cold water, and all modern improvements; good outbuildings; three acres of land with apple, pear, plum and cherry trees, small fruits. Conveniently situated near schools, churches, post office, etc. Part of purchase money may remain on mortgage if desired. For further particulars apply to
MRS. H. D. HARRIS.

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First-class Work Guaranteed.

LOOK!

There will always be found a large stock of best quality at my meat-store in
Crystal Palace Block 1
Fresh and Salt Meats,
Hams, Bacon, Bologna,
Sausages, and all kinds of Poultry in stock.
Leave your orders and they will be promptly filled. Delivery to all parts of the town.
W. H. DUNCANSON,
Wolfville, Nov. 14th, 1895. 11

J. C. Dumaresq ARCHITECT, Halifax, N. S.

Plans and specifications prepared for all kinds of buildings. 22

AT IT AGAIN

This Season of the Year Prepare for Fall and Winter.
Will give us pleasure to show you our late Importations and

N. L. McDONALD, MERCHANT TAILOR, "Acadia Corner," Cor. Bella Lane and Water St.

FARM FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale the farm on which he resides at Wallbrook, containing 200 acres of upland and 20 acres of lake. Has an orchard which has borne 600 barrels of apples, and a young one just coming into bearing, besides peaches, plums, and pears.
Apply to
CHAS. PAINE,
Wallbrook, Sept. 20th, 1897. 17

AGENTS—Book business is better than for years past; also have better and faster selling books. Agents clearing from \$10.00 to \$40.00 weekly. A few leaders are: "Queen Victoria," "Life of Mr. Gladstone," "My Mother's Bible Stories," "Progressive Speaker," "Klondike Gold Fields," "Woman," "Glimpses of the Universe," "Breakfast, Dinner and Supper," "Canada: an Encyclopedia." Books on time. Cash free to canvassers. THE BRADLEY-GARRINGTON CO., Limited, Toronto.

POETRY.

Christmas.
Hear on rosy wood.
The wind is chill,
But, let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our merry Christmas still.
—Walter Scott.

Lo! now is come our joyous fall feast!
Let every man be jolly.
Each room with ivy leaves is dressed
And every post with holly.
—Winters.

For little children everywhere
A joyous season still we make.
We bring our precious gifts to them,
Even for the dear child Jesus' sake.
—Phoebe Cary.

Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of peace!
East, west, north and south let the long quarrel cease.
Sing the song of great joy that the angels began.
Sing of glory to God and of good-will to man.
—Whittier.

Again at Christmas did we weave
The holy round the Christmas health.
The silent snow possessed the earth.
—Tennyson.

SELECT STORY.

When a Man's Single.

BY JAMES M. HARRIS.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.
"Do you remember," he said at last, "a man called Angus, who was here reporting on Christmas Eve?"
Mary laid down her knife and fork.

"A painfully powerful-looking man," said Dowton, "in bonneted boots. I remember him."
"Well, we have been calling on him," said Will.

"Calling on him, called on that impudent newspaper man?" exclaimed the colonel; "what do you mean?"
"Greybrooke had a row with him some time ago," said Will; "I don't know what about, because it was private; but the captain had been looking for the fellow for a fortnight to look him—I mean punish him. We came upon him two days ago near the castle gates."

Here Will paused, as if he would prefer to jump what followed.
"And did your friend 'tick' him then?" asked the colonel, at which Will shook his head.

"Why not?" asked Sir Clement.
"Well, said Will, reluctantly, "the fellow wouldn't let him. He—he lifted Greybrooke up in his arms, and—dropped him over the hedge."
Mary could not help laughing.

"The beggar—I mean the fellow—must have muscles like ivy roots," Will burst out admiringly.
"I fancy," said Dowton, "that I have seen him peer the gates several times during the last week."
"Very likely," said the colonel, shortly. "I caught him peaching in the Dome some months ago. There is something bad about that man."

"Papa!" said Mary.
"At this moment Greybrooke entered."
"So, Mr Greybrooke," said the colonel, "I hear you have been in Silchester avenging an insult."
The captain looked at Will, who nodded.

"I went there," admitted Greybrooke, blushing, "to horsewhip a reporter fellow, but he had run away."

"Run away?"
"Yes, did not Will tell you? We called at the 'Mirror' office, and were told that Angus had bolted to London two days ago."
"And the worst of it," interposed Will, "is that he ran off without paying his landlady's bill."
"I knew that man was a rascal," exclaimed the colonel.
Mary flushed.

"I don't believe it," she said.
"You don't believe it," repeated her father, angrily; "and why not, pray?"
"Because—because I don't," said Mary.

CHAPTER VIII.
Mary was wrong. It was quite true that Rob had run away to London without paying his landlady's bill.

The immediate result of his meeting with Miss Abinger had been to make him undertake double work, and not do it. Looking in at shop-windows, where he saw hats that he thought would just suit Mary (he had a good deal to learn yet), it came upon him that he was wasting his time. Then he hurried home, contemptuous of all the rest of Silchester, to write an article for a London paper, and when he next came to himself, half an hour afterwards, he was sitting before a blank sheet of copy-paper. He began to review a book, and found himself gazing at a Christmas card. He tried to think out the action of a government, and thought out a ring on Miss Abinger's finger instead. Three nights running he dreamed that he was married, and woke up quaking.

Without much musing Rob heard it said in Silchester that there was someone staying at Dome Castle who was to be his mistress's husband. On discovering that they referred to Dowton, and not being versed in the wonderful ways of women, he told himself that this was impossible. A cynic would have pointed out that Mary had now had several days in which to change her mind. Cynics are persons who make themselves the measure of other people.

The philosopher who remarked that the obvious truths are those which are most often missed, was probably referring to the time it takes a man to discover that he is in love. Women are quicker because they are on the outlook. It took Rob two days, and when it came upon him checked his breathing. After that he bore it like a man. Another discovery he had to make was that, after all, he was no body in particular. This took him longer.

Although the manner of his going to London was unexpected, Rob had thought out solidly the inducements to go. Ten minutes or so after he knew that he wanted to marry Mary Abinger he made up his mind to try to do it. The only obstacles he saw in his way were that she was not in love with him, and lack of income. Feeling that he was an uncommon type of man (if people would only see it) he resolved to remove this second difficulty first. The saw-mill and the castle side by side did not rise up and frighten him, and for the time he succeeded in not thinking about Colonel Abinger. Nothing is hopeless if we want it very much.

Rob calculated that if he remained on the "Mirror" for another dozen years or so, and Mr Licquorish continued to think that it would not be cheaper to do without him, he might reach a salary of two hundred pounds per annum. As that was not sufficient, he made up his mind to leave Silchester.

There was only one place to go to. Rob thought of London until he felt that it was the guardian from whom he would have to ask Mary Abinger; he pictured her there during the season, until London, which he had never seen, began to assume a homely aspect. It was the place in which he was to win or lose his battle. To whom in London must he move? It is the clergyman's name for his church, the lawyer's for his office, the politician's for St. Stephen's, the cabman's for his stand.

There was not a man on the press in Silchester who did not hunger for Fleet Street, but they were all afraid to board it. They knew it as a rabbit-warren; as the closest street in a city where the boot-black has his syzyphants,

and you have to battle for exclusive right to sweep a crossing. The fight forward had been grimmer to Rob, however, than to his fellows, and he had never been quite beaten. He was alone in the world, and poverty was like an old friend. There was only one journalist in London whom he knew even by name, and he wrote to him for advice. This was Mr John Rorrison, a son of the minister whose assistance had brought Rob to Silchester. Rorrison was understood to be practically editing a great London newspaper, which in what is understood of a great many journalists until you make inquiries, but he wrote back to Rob asking him why he wanted to die before his time. You collectors who want an editor's autograph may rely upon having it by return of post if you write threatening to come to London with the hope that he will do something for you. Rorrison's answer discomfited Rob for five minutes, and then, going out, he caught a glimpse of Mary Abinger in the Mercat's carriage. He tore up the letter and saw that London was worth risking.

One forenoon Rob set out for the office to tell Mr Licquorish of his determination. He knew that the entire staff would think him demented, but he could not see that he was acting rashly. He had worked it all out in his mind, and even tranquilly faced possible starvation. Rob was congratulating himself on not having given way to impulses when he reached the railway-station.

His way from his lodgings to the office led past the station, and as he had done scores of times before, he went inside. To Rob all the romance of Silchester was concentrated there; nothing stirred him so much as a passing engine; the shunting of carriages, the bustle of passengers, the porters rattling to and fro with luggage, the trains twisted serpent-like into the station, and stealing out in a glory to be gone, sent the blood to his head. On Saturday nights, when he was free, any one calling at the station would have been sure to find him on the platform from which the train starts for London. His heart had spun every time it went off without him.

Rob work up from a dream of Fleet Street to see the porters slamming the doors of the London train. He saw the guard's hand upraised, and heard the carriage rattles as the restive engine took them unawares. Then came the warning whistle, and the train moved off. For a second time Rob felt that he had lost London, and he started forward. Some one near him shouted, and then he came upon the train all at once, a door opened, and he shot in. When he came to himself, Silchester was a cloud climbing to the sky behind him, and he was on his way to London.

Rob's first feeling was that the other people in the carriage must know what he had done. He was relieved to find that his companions were only an old gentleman who spoke merely to his newspaper because it was reluctant to turn inside out, a little girl who had got in at Silchester and consumed thirteen half-penny buns before she was five miles distant from it, and a young woman, evidently a nurse, with a baby in her arms. The baby was noisy for a time, but Rob gave it a look that kept it silent for the rest of the journey. He told himself that he would get out at the first station, but when the train stopped at it he sat on. He twisted himself into a corner to count his money covertly, and found that it came to four pounds odd. He also took the Christmas card from his pocket, but replaced it hastily, feeling that the old gentleman and the little girl were looking at him. A feeling of elation grew upon him as he saw that whatever might happen afterwards he must be in London shortly, and his mind ran on the letters he would write to Mr Licquorish and his landlady. In lieu of his ticket he handed over twelve shillings to the guard, under whose eyes he did not feel comfortable, and he calculated that he owed his landlady over two pounds. He would send it to her and ask her to forward his things to London. Mr Licquorish, however, might threaten him with the law if he did not return. But then the "Mirror" owed Rob several pounds at that moment, and if he did not claim it in person it would remain in Mr Licquorish's pocket. There was no saying how far that consideration would affect the editor. Rob saw a charge of dishonesty rise up and confront him, and he drew back from it. A moment afterwards he looked it in the face, and he recoiled. He took his pipe from his pocket.

"This is not a smoking-carriage," gasped the little girl, so promptly that it almost seemed as if she had been waiting her opportunity ever since the train started. Rob looked at her. She seemed about eight, but her eyes were mercenary. He thrust his pipe back into its case, feeling coward at last.

The nurse, who had been looking at Rob and blushing when she caught his eye, got out with her charge at a side station, and he helped her rather awkwardly to alight. "Don't mention it," he said, in answer to her thanks.

"Not a word; I'm not that kind," she replied, so eagerly that he started back in alarm, to find the little girl looking suspiciously at him.

As Rob stepped out of the train at King's Cross he resided sharply that he was alone in the world. He did not know where to go now, and his next task for a time as he paced the platform irresolutely, feeling that it was his last link to Silchester. He turned into the looking-office to consult a time-table, and noticed against the wall a railway map of London. For a long time he stood looking at it, and as he traced the river, the streets familiar to him by name, the districts and buildings which were household words to him, he felt that he must live in London somehow. He discovered Fleet Street in the map, and studied the best way of getting to it from King's Cross. Then grasping his stick firmly, he took possession of London as calmly as he could.

Rob never found any difficulty afterwards in picking out the shabby eating-house in which he had his first meal in London. Gray's Inn Road remained to him always its most romantic street because he went down it first. He walked into the rear of London in Holborn, and never forgot the alley into which he retreated to discover if he had suddenly become deaf. He wondered when the crowd would pass. Years afterwards he turned into Fetter Lane, and suddenly there came back to his mind the thoughts that had held him as he went down it the day he arrived in London.

A certain awe came upon Rob as he went down Fleet Street on the one side, and up it on the other. He could not resist looking into the faces of the persons who passed him, and wondered if they edited the "Times." The lean man who was in such a hurry that wherever he had to go he would soon be there, might be a man of letters whom Rob knew by heart, but perhaps he was only a broken journalist with his eye on half a crown. The middle-looking man whom Rob smiled at because when he was half-way across the street, he lost his head and was chased out of sight by half a dozen hansom cabs, was a war correspondent who had been so long in Africa that the perils of a London crossing unmanned him. The youth who was on his way home with a pork chop in his pocket edited a society journal. Rob did not recognize a distinguished poet in a little stout

man who was looking pensively at a barrowful of walnuts, and he was mistaken in thinking that the bearded gentleman who held his head so high must be somebody in particular. Rob observed a pale young man gazing wistfully at him, and wondered if he was a thief or a saboteur. He was merely an aspirant who had come to London that morning to make his fortune, and he took Rob for a leader writer at the least. The offices, however, and even the public buildings, the shops, the narrowness of the streets, all disappointed Rob. The houses seemed squeezed together for economy of space, like a closed concertina. Nothing quite fulfilled his expectations but the big letter-boxes in the district postal offices. He had not been sufficiently long in London to feel its greatest charm, which has been expressed in many ways by poet, wit, business man, philosopher, but comes to this, that it is the only city in the world in which streets you can eat penny buns without people's turning round to look at you.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Reminer of an Old Custom.

Hundreds of Old Country people, especially of Irish birth, will remember the Christmas cards which is lighted and placed in the window at midnight of Christmas eve and allowed to burn there on the successive nights until it is all consumed. It is one of the most interesting of all the customs associated with the religious celebration of the Christian festival. It is symbolic, of course, of the "Light of the World," but some hold that with the mistletoe, the holly and the festive practices of the season it goes back to Druid or pagan origin and is derived from some olden symbol of the returning warmth of the sun. However this may be, it is not generally known that the custom has been preserved in Canada to this day by a few old country people, comparatively speaking, to whom Christmas would not bear its holy message without the tall wax candle shining in their window.

A Strong Appeal.

An Iowa editor in his zeal to collect his dues from his delinquent subscribers has written a very strong appeal, as follows: "Persons knowing themselves indebted to this office are requested to call and settle. All those indebted to this office and not knowing it are requested to call and find it out. All those requested to stay in one place long enough for us to catch them. All those that are not indebted are requested to call and become indebted."

A Memphis Young Lady.

A Memphis young lady, who recently studied in Germany, tells a good story of a German lady who was studying English, and who used to write letters in English to her parents. One day the German lady handed a letter, to the Memphis lady, saying: "Here is a letter which I have written to my mother. I want you to read it over, and see if it is properly written."

The letter was all right, excepting the closing phrase, which read as follows: "God pickle and keep you."

An investigation proved that the young German woman, in looking for a synonym of "preserve" had come across "pickle."



Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Heart Spasms.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART
A WONDERFUL LIFE-SAVER.

No organ in the human anatomy to-day whose diseases can be more readily detected than those of the heart—and medical discovery has made them amenable to proper treatment. If you have palpitation or fluttering, shortness of breath, weak or irregular pulse, swelling of feet or ankles, pain in the left side, fainting spells, dizziness, tendency, any of these indicate heart disease. No matter of how long standing Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will cure it—a heart specific—acts quickly and surely—acts safely.

It was given up to die by physicians and friends. One dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave me ease, and six bottles cured my case of Heart trouble. I am now well and strong. W. H. WOODWARD, N. Y. T.

Guarantees relief in 30 minutes.

For sale by Geo. V. Rand.

THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 24, 1897.

Bells Across the Snow. O Christmas, merry Christmas! Is it really come again? With its memories and greetings, With its joy and with its pain, There's a minor in the carol...

Editorial Notes. Ere the year '97 passes into history she has yet a boon in store for us which tends to cast a brightness over her dying days—the glad day of "peace and good-will toward man." Christmas has its drawback to be sure. There is the worry and bother of selecting presents, which brings one almost to the verge of desperation...

The District Institute of Kings and Hants counties' teachers met at Hantsport this week. About 90 teachers were present. Wednesday evening Churchhill's Hall was filled with an attentive audience. Dr. Margeson, Mayor of Hantsport, presided. Speeches were made by Prof. Macdonald, Normal School, Truro, Superior McKay, of Halifax, Rev. F. H. Wright, of Windsor, and Dr. Keirstead, of Wolfville, Rev. Mr. Fisher and Rev. D. E. Hatt. Dr. Jones and Principal Oakes and other learned gentlemen were on the platform. Miss Jamieson, of Wolfville, gave a fine recitation which was encored.

The election in Nicolet, Quebec, on Tuesday resulted in another victory for the Liberals. At the last general election this seat was carried by the Conservative candidate by a majority of 138 votes. The majority is now about a hundred for the Liberal standard-bearer. The Irishman who was always "agin the government" does not appear to have much of a following in Canada these days. Our people apparently realize that it pays to be on the side that has the favors to confer. Just how far this may go we shall see when the ultimate result will be hard to say.

Board of Trade. We are glad to note some interest being taken in the proposal to organize a Board of Trade in the town. The matter was referred to briefly by a correspondent in last issue and a number of our business men have during the past few weeks expressed themselves in favor of such a plan. The idea is not a new one to readers of the ACADIAN as it has frequently been advocated in these columns. We have tried from time to time to point out the advantages to be gained to our business men by the existence of such an organization in the town, and we think they are now pretty generally understood and appreciated. What is needed now is some decided action. Let those of our citizens who have the propensity of the town at heart set the ball rolling—and keep it rolling. We want more of a patriotic spirit and we believe this would be engendered to quite a degree by such an organization. Let the new year be begun by the organization of a Board of Trade. Much can be accomplished by united effort, where nothing can be done by individual endeavor. Let our people resolve that 1898 is to be the best in the history of Wolfville, and that each will do what he can to make it so. Wolfville is the natural centre for eastern Kings and her prosperity will benefit all the surrounding country. We are situated in the best part of the best county of the Province. The growth of Wolfville means a great deal to the surrounding districts. What we most stand in need of is manufacturing enterprise that will employ more labor and cause a greater demand for the products of the farm. Through a Board of Trade much could be accomplished in this direction, and our town made more desirable both as a place of business and residence. We invite correspondence on this subject, and trust it may not be allowed to drop back into oblivion for want of good leading.

MONEY TO LEND ON MORTGAGE—Apply to E. S. Crawley, Solicitor, Wolfville, N. S.

Wolfville Merchants.

The stores of Wolfville have never before presented so attractive an appearance and our merchants have never been so well prepared to supply the wants of their customers with suitable Christmas goods as they are this year. The ACADIAN has not had space this year to give our merchants the customary "write-up" and it has not been necessary as our adv. columns contain a full amount of information with regard to the business of the town. Wolfville has an abundance of merchants and the close competition that exists brings prices down to the lowest level. In dry goods Messrs O. D. Harris, J. D. Chambers and J. W. Caldwell are well known as reliable business men, and have the fullest confidence of the buying public. They have large stocks this year and intend to fully look after the dry-goods trade of the town. Mr. Chambers has also a millinery department, opened a few months ago and presided over by Miss Flavin, who has already won a reputation in Wolfville by her artistic skill in the production of this important part of a lady's costume. We have also two other establishments of this kind—conducted by Mrs. Andrews, with an extended experience in the first millinery establishment in New York—the other by Miss Baird. All look very pretty just now decked in seasonable goods.

Wolfville has the most up-to-date men's furnishing store in the valley. Mr. C. H. Borden, the enterprising proprietor, believes in keeping the latest goods in his lines and not interfering with other lines. He is a firm believer in the efficacy of printer's ink and uses brains in getting up attractive ads. Wolfville has grocery stores galore. Porter's, Harvey's, Harris', Strong's, Vaughan's, Brown's, Parker's (the last two being late additions). All look very inviting just now. In this line the trade is more than well done in Wolfville. Wolfville Bookstore has always been noted as an especially attractive place at Christmas, time and this year Mr. Rowell is in no way behind the times. Miss Harris, who has recently begun business here, is a close competitor, and has also a very pretty stock.

Rand's drug-store is thoroughly equipped in all that pertains to a first class establishment of this kind. Beside all the leading remedies of his own and other makes and other requisites they have an abundant supply of Christmas goods. Herbin's jewelry store is by no means unimportant. It presents an imposing appearance and contains a very full range of goods. His windows are always attractive to the eye of lovers of pretty things, and many Xmas presents are being purchased at this store.

In hardware Wolfville is represented by Messrs. Starr, Son & Franklin, and Mr. L. W. Sleep. Both these firms are prepared to meet all the demands of the public in their lines and may be counted on for honest treatment of customers. In merchant tailors we have Messrs. W. S. Wallace, J. A. McNeill and the Wolfville Clothing Co., all of whom are known for giving satisfactory workmanship at right prices in up-to-date goods. No need of going anywhere but Wolfville for goods in this line. Messrs. A. W. Stewart and G. E. Torrie do the restaurant business, and of course are well supplied at this season with full stocks of fruits, confectionery and all goods that belong to establishments such as they conduct.

Wolfville has a furniture store of which she has cause to be proud. Mr. Woodman's windows show very pretty goods and this is a fair index of what he has farther back. His prices, too, are as low as can be found anywhere. Mr. W. H. Duncanson does the meat and poultry business and carefully looks after the wants of the public. Wolfville probably has the best fitted up harness shop in the valley. Mr. Regan has all that horsemen can possibly need. His store is a credit to the town. This short article can only very briefly sketch the leading business places of the town. There are numerous others, such as Rice & Co's photo studio, where nothing but the most artistic work is turned out; the ACADIAN printers, where all manner of printing is done at reasonable prices; Shaw's barber shop, noted for its good work; Mrs. Fiers' variety store—where bargain can always be had. These with all the artisans and doctors, lawyers, &c., which make up a progressive town are found in Wolfville.

Lakeville. Special religious services have been removed from Woodville to Lakeville, where the interest is considerable. Eighteen were baptized on the 12th and six on the 19th inst. The Rev. Mr. Baker is expected to leave in a few days for Port Hawkesbury, C. B. Mr. Bentley has commenced a singing class at Billtown, and expects to begin another here as soon as the special religious services are discontinued. The Presbyterian church has secured another pastor. The Rev. Mr. Hewley enters immediately upon his labors among this people. He will meet with a hearty welcome. The lake is frozen over, to the joy of the skaters. Mark Twain's last joke is the most popular of all. A few years ago he made over all his property to satisfy claims against him and still found himself liable for \$100,000. Then he started out to work with double energy. The other day he made his creditors laugh by paying all his direct and indirect liabilities.

The People's Forum.

DEAR ACADIAN:—My letter which appeared in the ACADIAN some weeks ago has been instrumental in eliciting the name of the author of an article on "The New Athens of Nova Scotia" contained in a late issue of the Herald. A certain J. Scott Robinson makes use of the columns of this week's Orchardist to lay claim to the authorship of the tremendous philippic, and, in the absence of any other claimant for the honor, it passes over to this eager seeker after fame, to the complete satisfaction of all. The Orchardist has not the honor, however, of containing the first claims advanced for the coveted honor. The ink had scarcely dried on the pages of the Herald before the same gentleman had proclaimed from the house-tops that he, and no other, was the doer of the deed. The people of Wolfville, however, from his appearance and general deportment, smiled incredulously and said, "It is not in him," and so his words seemed but as idle tales. However as to one else appears anxious to father the production, it is perhaps most convenient to regard Mr. Robinson as like the proverbial "singed cat"—better that he looks—and to my mind this is undoubtedly the correct solution of the problem.

To one reading Mr. Robinson's article in the Orchardist it is quite apparent that he is not altogether kindly disposed toward me. His dark insinuations indicate a cruel and venomous grudge. Why should this be? My sweet-tempered Scott you are anxious for the credit of writing what you style the pestilential document. I am not. Can we not agree in this matter and be the best of friends? In some quarters there is a feeling of curiosity as to just who this J. Scott Robinson may be. The fact that a new comer to our town at once sets about to attack the institutions of the place and the customs that have obtained here for years, would argue that the individual either was, or thought himself to be, someone in particular. But who? It is true that the letter in the Orchardist informs us that there is such an individual in existence as J. Scott Robinson and that he is smart, but what sort of an individual it is that has come to us under this name, and from whence his smartness, are questions as yet unanswered. Later in my discussion I will attempt to throw some light on this part of the subject.

Our hero is apprehensive that certain young men at the "Hill" will have the hardihood to overtake him some murky night and treat him to a liberal coat of tar, and, as a precaution against such treatment, he devotes a liberal space to the making of a singularly strong bid for the good will of these same young men. However much a little tar judiciously expended might add to the personal charms of my friend of literary aspirations, I can assure him that there is no occasion whatever for fears in this direction. The conception which the College boys have of sport forbids them to pick on any one who is not competent to take his own part, and so my friend is perfectly safe.

The author of the "pestilential document" informs us that he was once in the presence of some indignant females, who, unimpaired of his connection with the article referred to, "poured forth a torrent of scorn and bitter invective upon the hapless composer's head," and that he, J. Scott Robinson, had the inconceivable audacity to render them "personal approval." How dandy secret he can be and how frightened those dear girls must have been when they discovered that they had really been in the dread presence of the Stratford himself and that all unwittingly they had presumed "to beard the lion in his den!" My friend (for I insist in regarding him as such) cannot understand why I did not criticize his parsing of "A Sem." The reason is very apparent. What little criticism I indulged in was confined to what I regarded as the author's own composition. As the joke to which he refers has occupied a prominent place in every patent medicine almanac published since the days of Noah, I should feel, were I to attack it, as though I were laying unholty hands upon a most venerable relic of ancient humor. Besides, the particular joke referred to has ever been a favorite of mine and I am not fickle enough to wantonly lift a hand against an old friend.

Perhaps I was wrong in assuming that Mr. Robinson was ignorant of Athenian society, but it is at least remarkable that an Athens should possess those peculiar divisions of society which obtained in Rome, and Rome alone. Now for the solution of the problems which have above suggested themselves. The key to their solution is to be found in the admission of the author himself, "prompted by an evil genius I placed on paper" etc. What a scene these few words suggest. It is a cheery kitchen and our hero is seated beside a glowing fire keeping watch over a very large and very hot stove—guarding, lest a certain avulsive female lodger should monopolize his shirring surface with divers pots and pans and other utensils of cooking, which, by the way, is a very selfish thing to do. Suddenly out of the glowing coals the unmistakable prop-

NOTICE. Sealed tenders will be received by the subscriber up to noon of the first day of January, A. D., 1898, for the Court House and Jail grounds at Kentville and buildings in parcels or in block, or for the buildings or either of them separately, and for the Exhibition grounds and building, or for the grounds in parcels or in block, or the building separately. The committee do not bind themselves to accept the highest or any tender. JOHN P. LYONS, Chairman. Kentville, July 24th, 1897.

J. F. HERBIN, Jeweler and Optician, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

PHOTOS?

YES, we are still doing business at our Wolfville Studio. We are heavy losers by the fire but still on deck. Our Mr. Robson will be at Wolfville during the winter.

FOUR DAYS EACH WEEK. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday. LEWIS RICE & CO.

New Grocery & Provision Store!

C. C. BROWN begs to announce that he has started in the Grocery Business in the store formerly occupied by the late Mr. Jas. S. Morse (opposite the Post Office), and trusts that he may receive a share of support.

GROCERIES AND FRUITS! Terms strictly cash. of the best quality at fair prices.

A. B. S. DeWolf, 133 Upper Water St., HALIFAX. Commission merchant in Butter, Eggs, Cheese and Fruit. Prompt returns. Importer of Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, etc.

CLEARANCE SALE... Ladies' Coats! 25 per cent. DISCOUNT.

Ladies, this is a rare chance to secure a coat for a small sum.

Port Williams House, CHASE, CAMPBELL & CO.

WHAT COULD BE NICER? FOR A.....

Christmas Present!

Than a Parlor or Bedroom Suite, Sideboard, or a Natty Chair or Fancy Table, Secretary or Bookcase, or Music Cabinet, or Work Basket, or Carpet Sweeper, or a game of Crokinole.

A SPECIALTY! CHAIRS FOR ALL AGES. PRICES TO SUIT HARD TIMES.

A. J. Woodman. Wolfville, Dec. 10th, 1897.

The business of E. P. White & Co. is being continued by J. A. McNeill, who is prepared to carry on a first-class TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT and where a First Class Stock is open for inspection.

All balances due E. P. White & Co. not paid in 30 days from date will be left for collection and are payable to J. A. McNeill only. Wolfville, Aug. 4th, 1897.

Fall Opening! Fine Millinery! A well-selected assortment of the LATEST NOVELTIES!

Plumes and Feathers, Tourist Soft Felts and Bicycle Hats! L. W. ANDREWS.

FOR SALE! That desirable dwelling, and also lot adjoining, situated on College street, Wolfville, in convenient proximity to depot, post-office and college, containing 10 rooms. New and fitted with furnace, range, and other conveniences. Terms very reasonable. I. E. FORSYTH.

Elliot & Hopson ARCHITECTS, Halifax, N. S. make a specialty of the latest American styles and are prepared to furnish designs and working drawings for all kinds of architectural work.

Wolfville Coal & Lumber Co., General dealers in Hard and Soft Coals, Kindling-Wood, etc.

Also Brick, Cleopards, Shingles, Sheathing, Hard and Soft Wood Flooring, and Rough and Finished Lumber of all kinds.

AGENTS FOR The Bowker Fertilizer Co., Boston, and Haley Bros., St. John.

What is this? A test for Astigmatism. If you have it your eyes may hurt you, your head may ache. Every day of your life may be more or less a worry to you. Do not put it off. Have your eyes tested. Examination free—and satisfaction guaranteed.

WOLFVILLE COAL & LUMBER CO.

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WOLFVILLE COAL & LUMBER CO.

WOLFVILLE COAL & LUMBER CO.

.....A GOOD.....

XMAS PRESENT

Men's Heavy Frieze Ulsters.

ALL SIZES \$5.50.

Leo. Grindon & Co., THE PEOPLE'S STORE, KENTVILLE.

WOLFVILLE REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Desirable Properties for Sale: 1. Residence at corner Acadia street and Gaspereau avenue—contains 9 rooms. Good stable. Corner lot 60x100. 2. Fruit Farm on Main Street. 15 acres, mostly in Orchard. New House—5 rooms and Bathroom, hot and cold water. 3. Residence and Dyke lot on Main Street—House, 10 rooms and bathroom, hot and cold water. Heated by furnace. Stable and Carriage House. One acre in house lot—apples, plums and small fruits. 5 acres good Dyke adjoining. 4. Small Farm at Hantsport—15 acres. House 10 rooms, heated by furnace. Stable. Suitable for Summer Tourists or Country Residence. 5. House and Lot on Central Avenue—rooms and bathroom. Price reasonable. 6. Farm near Wolfville—70 acres. Orchard 300 trees. Good buildings. 7. Land at Wolfville—3 1/2 acres. 8 1/2 acres Orchard. 10 acres Dyke. 8. Residence on Main St. House 8 rooms. Stable. Fine grounds. Two acres in fruit. 9. Dyke—7 acres on Wickwire Dyke and 6 acres on Dead Dyke. 10. Ten acre Farm at Waterville. Fruit. Water Power Mill privilege on premises. For Sale or To Let. 11. The Wallace property at corner Front street and Central Avenue. Two houses, six and seven rooms each. For further particulars, apply to AVARD V. PINCO, Barrister, Real Estate Agent, etc., Wolfville, N. S. Office in Herbin's Building.

English Goods. These I have imported myself. They consist of SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS FINE WORSTED COATINGS AND TROUSERS AND W. S. WALLACE.

ST. JOHN WEEKLY SUN. 4,992 Columns a Year. 16 Pages Every Week. The best Weekly for old and young. In the Maritime Provinces. RELIABLE MARKET REPORTS. FULL SHIPPING NEWS. TALKING NEWS. TALKING NEWS. SYNDICATED BY EDWARD ARTHUR. THE SUN, THE FIELD AND THE FARM. Despatches and Correspondents from all parts of the World. SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY—FREE. \$1.00 from a New Subscriber NOW and pay for Weekly Sun till 31st December 1898.

Call and see our Type-setting Machine in operation. The greatest invention of the age. ST. JOHN DAILY SUN IS A NEWSPAPER FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME. 20 per copy, FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR. In the Quantity, Variety and Reliability of its Despatches and Correspondents, it has No Rival. Using Mergenthaler Type-setting Machine the SUN is printed on New Type Every Morning. Mr. B. G. Bishop has recently given a first-class graphophone and giving a number of entertaining evenings during the winter. By this invention the best vocal and instrumental music, addresses, etc., delivered by performers and speakers are preserved with marvellous accuracy. No one and singer, the best bands, etc., are brought to those who never have an opportunity to hear them in any other way. Our Saving Emulsion, as we guarantee pure and strong to their name in every true cod liver oil. Beware of cheap imitations. Christmas Cakes. For sale at Drug Store.

Mr. G. W. Woodworth has just published "Xmas Greetings!" It is a beautiful little book, and is intended to advertise the Xmas wares of the merchants of Kentville, who have united liberally. The public schools closed Christmas holidays on Tuesday. Teachers engaged Mr. Bishop's phone to give the pupils an entertainment on Tuesday afternoon. The programme was much enjoyed by the people. We are glad to learn that Dr. Harvey, who is now practicing at Yorkville, is meeting with much success. Recently, assisted by Dr. Moore, of Yorkville, and Dr. Deet, of Berwick, he has had a difficult operation on Mr. Kinsman, of Union Square, who was well favored. Dr. H. is an Acadia boy and a native of P. S.

For the Christmas Dressing fresh sweet Herbs, Sage, Savory, Marjoram. Drug Store. Quite an interest is being shown in the series of hockey games being arranged to be held in the rink during the winter. The city will be a handsome trophy. Seven inches high, of fine material. Managers Heales showed the design this week and it is very nice. We understand of the teams in this vicinity but do not desire to compete. Our Saving Emulsion, as we guarantee pure and strong to their name in every true cod liver oil. Beware of cheap imitations. Christmas Cakes. For sale at Drug Store.

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CHRISTMAS INVITATION

We invite your attention to Useful Christmas

MEN'S FURNISHINGS. All kinds of Fashionable Neck Wear, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, silk and linen, Mufflers, Hosiery, Suspenders, Goggles, Underwear, Night Shirts, White Dress Shirts, Colored Shirts, Wool Underwear.

Oversuits, Ulsters, Suits, in Men's Boy's Youths' and Children's. Large assortment in town.

Ours is the largest lines in the County.

C. H. THE ACADIAN. WOLFVILLE, N. S., DEC. 24, 1897.

Local and Provincial. A MERRY CHRISTMAS to all. Mr. R. Earl Burgess is home from McGill spending the holidays. To-day will be a busy one in Wolfville. There will be a great crowd in town tonight. Services in St. John's church Christmas day: 8 a. m., Holy Communion; 10 a. m.—Morning prayers, Holy Communion with sermon. Collection for Rector. The annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Fruit Growers' Association will be held in College Hall, Wolfville, Wednesday, 29th January, and follows days. Rev. Mr. Langille, of Lower Hants will preach in the Methodist church Sunday evening. There will be a special service, suitable to the occasion, by choir. The ladies of Wolfville have received a liberal donation of clothing from Windsor relief committee and are preparing a Christmas treat for the at that town. A big discount on all of Caldwell's stock for cash only. Mrs. Oliver Foster, of Bridgeville, mother of Mr. Robert H. Foster, of Yorkville, died at her home on Tuesday morning, after an illness of only five days, of pneumonia. She was 77th year. Mr. G. W. Woodworth has just published "Xmas Greetings!" It is a beautiful little book, and is intended to advertise the Xmas wares of the merchants of Kentville, who have united liberally. The public schools closed Christmas holidays on Tuesday. Teachers engaged Mr. Bishop's phone to give the pupils an entertainment on Tuesday afternoon. The programme was much enjoyed by the people. We are glad to learn that Dr. Harvey, who is now practicing at Yorkville, is meeting with much success. Recently, assisted by Dr. Moore, of Yorkville, and Dr. Deet, of Berwick, he has had a difficult operation on Mr. Kinsman, of Union Square, who was well favored. Dr. H. is an Acadia boy and a native of P. S.

Empty Stockings. Oh, mothers in homes that are happy...

SUFFERINGS VANQUISHED. A Nova Scotian Farmer Tells How He Regained Health.

HAD SUFFERED FROM ACUTE RHEUMATISM AND GENERAL DEBILITY—SCARCELY ABLE TO DO EVEN THE LOWEST WORK.

One of the most prosperous and intelligent farmers of the village of Greenwood, N. S., is Mr. Edward Manning.

No system known in history was ever a more wicked compromise with iniquity than the license system.

We are closing what at the last annual convention we expected would be the plebeian year.

Beautiful Custom Which Comes to Us from the Romans. The fashion of decking the house with greens...

CHRISTMAS GREENS. The fashion of decking the house with greens as we do at Christmas dates back to old Roman times.

Rich Uncle—I have just made my will in your favor, Tom. I have left all my money to that foreign missionary society.

A Dyspeptic? SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE IS THE RAINBOW OF PROMISE.

THE WHITE RIBBON. "For God and Home and Native Land."

Principal Grant Criticized. Ottawa, Dec. 11.—At a meeting of the Good Citizenship Committee...

The Piabliote. We are closing what at the last annual convention we expected would be the plebeian year.

Have Faith, But Work. Settle this in your heart, my sister, we will have the plebeian in the near future.

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BANK ON ECLIPSE! And your clothes will come out right every time. Eclipse is the best Laundry Soap in Canada.

MONUMENTS In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble. Strictly first-class work. GRIFFIN & KELTIE.

Hello! Horsemen and Farmers! Having one of the best Harness Stores in the Province, I am prepared to give you Horse Goods of all kinds.

The Agency FOR THE WELL-KNOWN HEINTZMAN & Co. Pianos has been transferred to MILLER BROS.

Shoe... Reform. Object—health, comfort, economy. Rubber abandonment—disappearance of corns, cold feet, clammy feet, tired feet.

RUBBERS & OVERSHOES 1853—FORTY-FOUR YEARS—1897 THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO.'S RECORD IN MAKING RUBBERS.

Fred H. Christie Painter and Paper Hanger. Best attention given to Work Entrusted to us.

Fruit Trees for Sale! Weston Nursery, Kings Co., N. S. I have for sale a good stock of trees for planting.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville.

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY. "LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE. On and after Monday, Nov. 11, 1897.

Money to Loan REAL ESTATE SECURITY. \$1000 Borrowed from us can be repaid in 8 years monthly payments of \$13.60.

"QUEBEC" FIRE ASSURANCE CO INCORPORATED IN 1819. The oldest Canadian Company.

Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED) 2 Trips a Week! The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

Wanted—We can employ thirty men and women upon salary or commission as agreed to represent us around home.

Livery Stables! First-class teams with all the seasonable equipments. Come one, come all!

W. J. BALCOM, PAINTER, Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894. For Sale—A No. 51 Walker Farm, with 9 pipes and engines.

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DODD'S Kidney Pills. For the successful Treatment of all Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs.

DR. BARSS, Residence at Mr Everett W. Sawyer's Office adjoining Acadia office. OFFICE HOURS: 10—11 a.m.; 2—3 p.m.

UNDERTAKING! CHAS. H. BORDEN Has on hand a full line of COFFINS, CASKETS, etc., and a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE.

PATENTS TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, &c. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain from us what is possible.

A PAIL WITHOUT HOOPS! That means a long lasting Pail. Its many qualities are unique.

THE E. B. EDDY CO'S INDURATED FIBREWARE. PAILS, TUBS, PANS, BUCKETS, ETC.

PURE FRAGRANT MONSOON TEA. PUT UP IN SEALED CADDIES THE TEA PLANTERS' CO.

W. J. BALCOM, PAINTER, Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894. For Sale—A No. 51 Walker Farm, with 9 pipes and engines.

W. J. BALCOM, PAINTER, Wolfville, Nov. 19th, 1894. For Sale—A No. 51 Walker Farm, with 9 pipes and engines.

Scraps for Odd Moments. "Why don't you marry that girl? She is a real pearl!"

"What is your idea of a cycle?" "A cycle is a person who has to say hateful things because he has failed to attract attention in any other way."

"After all," said the college president, "football has one good point."

"I say, Jimmie, come down—go in to have a useful lot of fun."

"Markham is wretchedly absent-minded."

Old Time Tally Recipe. Boil 1 1/2 pounds, or three cups, of brown sugar with 1 1/2 cups of milk.

RHEUMATISM CURED. Jas. McKee, Linwood, Ont. Lashin McNeil, Mabon, U. S.

DIAMOND DYES. Simple, Strong, Sure, Never Fades, Never Fails, Best in the World.

White Sewing Machine. Cleveland, O. Thomas O'Connell.

HON. Vol. XVII.

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

CLUBS OF five in advance \$4.00 Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE. Ottawa House, 8:00 a.m. to 8:30 p.m. Halifax and Windsor close at 6 p.m.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX. Open from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. on Saturday at 1 p.m.

CHURCHES. BAPTIST CHURCH. Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Holy Communion at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

TEMPERANCE. WOLFVILLE DIVISION. Every Monday evening in the hall at 7:30 o'clock.

White is King. White Sewing Machine. Cleveland, O. Thomas O'Connell.