

Table with columns: WEST, EAST, Station, Time, etc.

THE ACADIAN AND KING'S CO. TIMES.

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

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THE ACADIAN.

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Churches. BAPTIST CHURCH--Rev. T. A. Higgins, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH--Rev. Oscar Grounds, R. A., Pastor.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S. O. T. meets every Monday evening in their Hall.

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ISAAC SHAW, PROPRIETOR.

YOUR CHILD... IS UNACCOUNTABLY LONG PLEASING REFUSING TO TAKE HIS FOOD UNLESS AND UNLESS?

WHY DON'T YOU TRY EMULSION?

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS

Cure Headache and Dyspepsia.



Injured Nerves. A Sad Accident. Thrown From Carriage, and Suffered Eight Years.

A Nurse in the Hospital 4 yrs. Eight years ago I was thrown from a carriage, striking on the back of my neck, completely paralyzing my nervous system.

Skoda's Discovery. The Great Blood and Nerve Remedy.

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Colds & COUGHS QUICKLY YIELD TO ALLEN'S Lung Balsam FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLE HOUSE AND LOT IN WOLFVILLE. Apply to Geo. H. Patriquin.

POETRY.

The Nobleman. I deem a man a nobleman, Who adds a daring feat, Who shows alike by word and deed.

I deem a man a nobleman, Who stands up for the right and for the wrong.

I deem a man a nobleman, Who strives to aid the weak, And sooner than avows a wrong.

I deem a man a nobleman, Who lives alike through good and ill, The firm unflinching man, Who loves the cause of brotherhood, And aids it if he can.

SELECT STORY. At the World's Mercy.

CHAPTER IV.--Continued.

"It is idle to say I know you better than you do yourself. But I never thought I should be able to understand a woman as I do you, Miss Verney."

"I beg your pardon; I see I have made a mistake. I had thought--well, I had thought all sorts of things that are not true, and I am glad I came and learnt the truth."

"We are very much obliged to you," said Elsie again, with still more humility.

"What would you have thought of me then?" asked I, my curiosity and my vanity roused.

"I should have called you a sparkling little brunette, but never have thought that you could be tender and sweet, still less that you had a largeness of mind more common in men, if I may say so, than in women."

"This speech had touched upon a grievance of mine.

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The lady was a stranger, tall, handsome, and well-dressed; she looked about twenty-five. Elsie guessed who she was at once; but I did not, and could only see that this stranger was prepared to treat us as if we were out of sight.

"I am a stranger to you," she began; "but, you may, perhaps, have heard my name."

"Never that I know of," said I quietly.

"Or you may, perhaps, have seen my portrait inside a book hanging on the watch-chain of your late guest while he was ill?"

"I looked up at her with new intelligence. 'We may have seen the book, but it would not have occurred to me to open it,' I said.

"You're definition is too severe," said Lady Catherine. "I should have expected broader views from you."

"Schoolmasters and mistresses are necessarily narrow-minded, you know," said Elsie.

"Ah, but you don't think the whole duty of children consists in shutting the door after them and speaking when they are spoken to!" She turned to me. "You told me that you are trying to find some more pupils?"

"Yes," said I.

"I know a lady in want of a governess for her children, and I think you would suit her admirably. She wants some one young and--well-bred, firm enough to keep spoilt children in order, and lively enough to amuse herself when she is dull."

"I should not like that," said I, decidedly.

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"It is very kind of you to interest yourself so much about me," said I.

"But the obligation would be on the other side. These people would be very grateful to me for introducing you to them. Will you let me?"

"I shall be very much obliged to you if you will. Do they live in town?"

"No--at Hawkstone, in Kent. Mr Godfrey is a very great man in the city; you have heard of him, I dare say. And his wife was the celebrated beauty, Lella Fitzgerald."

"I never heard of her; but then I know very little about the fashion, is beauty or in anything else."

"Will you be ready to go down and be interviewed next week? I will write to her to-night."

She was beaming with eagerness to carry out her plan, and I consented, feeling a little bewildered by the suddenness of this possible good fortune, and at the strides our acquaintance with the beautiful stranger had made during this first visit.

When she had gone, taking with her the address of my late employers, upon which I had insisted, I looked gravely at Elsie, who at first said nothing.

"You don't like her, Elsie; why not? She is beautiful, fascinating, and very kind-hearted; is she not?"

"Yes, but she is too restless and impulsive; I should not care to trust her. Do you know, I think she is just what we were talking about--'fast'?"

"I don't like to hear you say that, when she has just been behaving so kindly to me."

"Why, it is only a caprice of hers--one can see that she likes playing 'Lady Bountiful,' and prides herself on her energy."

"She has been spoilt," said I; "but she is straightforward and generous." And Elsie said no more against her; but presently I remarked:

"Do you know, Elsie, I think Mr Barach ought to have said more about us to Lady Catherine than he did, or nothing at all. It was right enough to her nor to us to leave the story half-told."

"Why, Guinevere, how simple you are! I am sure that he never said a word to her about us."

"But, my dear child, how could she have found it out!"

"Of course, he did all that was right in the matter of thanks and--remuneration."

"Mr Barach felt that the service we had rendered him was not of a kind to be repaid," said Elsie. "To offer us remuneration would have been an insult."

"We are not the kind of girls it is all too low to be rude with us, whatever insolence we may have to suffer from our own sex," said I, with eyes flashing and cheeks glowing.

"Our visitor had the grace to look ashamed of herself as she returned my full look; then she spoke in a different manner."

"I beg your pardon; I see I have made a mistake. I had thought--well, I had thought all sorts of things that are not true, and I am glad I came and learnt the truth."

"We are very much obliged to you," said Elsie again, with still more humility.

"What is it, Miss Verney, to be repaless now," she said; "and I am going to bear meekly anything you like to say to me, in the hope that you will be generous enough to forgive me in the end."

Her manner was now so gracious and winning that we were disarmed.

"I don't wish to say anything disagreeable to you," said Elsie, half-smiling; "but I should like to know why you came to attack us?"

"I am half-ashamed to tell you. When I learnt that Egnes Barach had been ill, and had been nursed devotedly by two young ladies, I naturally felt anxious to see them. I need not tell you that I was moved by no vulgar feeling of jealousy; but I must confess to the vulgar feeling of curiosity."

"I am afraid you had heard a very bad account of us," said I drily.

"No, I assure you, I had not. But I did not know--how could I know?--what you were like."

"And you were astonished to find that we did not drop our 'h's,' said Elsie.

"It was a very un ladylike action of ours, certainly," said I.

"Our visitor burst into a pretty soft laugh.

"At least I have not been guilty of the meanness of attacking people unable to defend themselves. Will you forgive me? I am not at all used to asking pardon, I assure you. But your high spirit and frankness have won me, and I want you to do me justice, as I do you."

We accepted her apology readily enough, and then she showed some interest in us, we told her something about our way of life.

"Then you are really almost as independent as young men?"

"Quite," said Elsie. "The only difference is that we don't smoke and don't get into mischief."

"I can not tell you how much I envy your liberty and admire your strength of mind. It is very hard that, when a woman tries to free herself a little from the conventional restraints put upon her, she should be called 'fast.'"

"But I don't think any one, however conscientious, who knew us at all, would call us 'fast,'" said Elsie gravely.

The lady laughed again.

"Why, you are not so strong-minded as I thought. What do you call 'fast'?"

"Wait a moment, please, for me to think," said Elsie. "I call 'fast' any woman who, without any necessity for it, and merely to satisfy the restlessness

of an insufficiently occupied mind, draws people's attention upon herself by willful eccentricities, and says and does not what other women can not say and do, but what they will not say and do."

"Your definition is too severe," said Lady Catherine. "I should have expected broader views from you."

"Schoolmasters and mistresses are necessarily narrow-minded, you know," said Elsie.

"Ah, but you don't think the whole duty of children consists in shutting the door after them and speaking when they are spoken to!" She turned to me. "You told me that you are trying to find some more pupils?"

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"But listen--for, the more I think of it, the more sure I feel that it would suit you. I will tell you faithfully the advantages and disadvantages."

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"It is very kind of you to interest yourself so much about me," said I.

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