

(Continued from First page.)

which the arbor was well screened, she saw Mr. Lawton, accompanied by a lady, coming down the garden path.

Miss Sarah drew back, and wished very sincerely that she had not thought of bringing the berries, or had stopped at home long enough to put on a nice dress; for the lady was a stranger, and looked so exquisitely neat and cool that Miss Sarah felt herself by contrast disgracefully untidy.

She had no doubt that the minister was about to show his companion the way to the arbor, and her heart sank at thought of being found in such a plight. But suddenly the stranger paused, and bent to pick a rose of great beauty.

"If we could only be like this rose," she said, "as fair within as without."

You forget said Mr. Lawton; "how often we see worms eating into the very heart of the most beautiful roses."

"Is nothing true, then? Are we never to be able to put faith in the 'outward seeming' of anything or anyone?"

"Those who make the loudest professions are often the most corrupt," said the minister, "and, as I was saying a moment ago, there are so many, oh, so very many, who think themselves Christians because they go regularly to church, teach in the Sunday-school, use no profane language, and give liberally to the missions. But they do not think it necessary to guard their thoughts, to fill their daily lives with little acts of kindness. Now, you are a stranger here, and are to leave us tomorrow; so I can speak to you as I could not to one familiar with the people who make up my congregation. I will give you a case in point. I have in my church a woman of middle age, who lives alone on a farm a couple of miles from the village. She is very active in church affairs, is always ready to visit the sick, go among the poor, or give to a charity. She has provided for the education of several heathen in Africa, and has taught a class of men in the penitentiary, visited the gaol, and made herself generally useful. But, nevertheless, she is selfish, narrow and sordid to a pitiable degree. She does nothing without making a show about it, so as to be well regarded among men. For years she cherished feelings of enmity toward an only brother because, forsooth, he did not marry to please her, and I was told not an hour ago that she has declared her intention not to help in any way that brother's sick and penniless widow and children. She speaks of them with bitterness, and even seems to rejoice that at last they are forced to appeal to her for aid. I was asked to speak to her on the subject, but she would be highly insulted, I know, if I ventured to call her to account for her want of charity and natural affection. She thinks herself a Christian, but in my opinion she is very far from being anything of the kind. She will come into church next Thursday night and pray earnestly for the forgiveness of her sins, and for help to walk in the right way. But she prays only with her lips; her heart has nothing to with it. She thinks

and cares only for the 'outward seeming,' and—"

At this moment little Lulu Lawton interrupted the conversation by running down the path with the announcement that tea was ready; and the minister said no more.

But Miss Sarah had heard quite enough. She was pale and trembling, and so greatly disturbed that when she hurried from the arbor as soon as she could without being perceived, she left her pail of berries behind her.

She met several of her friends on her way home, but she did not even bow to them, so absorbed was she in the recollection of what the minister had said.

Reaching home she sat down in her big rocking-chair by the kitchen stove, and, leaning her chin on her hand, stared before with eyes from which the scales had fallen. And she was looking inward—for the first time in her life.

"Only the outward seeming," she muttered, over and over under her breath, as if the sound of the words frightened her, "and after all these years I've only just found out that I haven't been a Christian."

Contrary to the expectation of Mr. Lawton, Miss Sarah did not appear at prayer-meeting on Thursday night; and when he called to see her on Friday he was surprised to find three curly-headed children making mud-pies in the front yard, who informed him in a loud chorus that they had "come to live with aunt Sarah forever."

Miss Sarah welcomed him cordially though she looked tired and warm after her journey from Milford, she seemed as happy as possible.

"This is a great surprise, Miss Jenkins," said the minister, as he followed her into the parlor and took a seat.

"Yes I reckon it will be a surprise to most folk. But I ain't afraid but they'll live through it."

"I think you will be rewarded for bringing your sister and her children here. Your life has been a very lonely one," said Mr. Lawton.

"Yes, I reckon I'll take considerable satisfaction out o' it, and it does seem sort o' pleasant to have 'em round. They're well mannered children. Susan's been mighty particular about them. Did you notice the boy as you came in? He's the very moral o' Tom."

As Mr. Lawton walked back to the village he wondered what had waked Miss Jenkins up to a sense of her duty. But he never knew.

Early in the following winter Miss Jenkins invited her pastor and his wife to tea. The table was well supplied with cake, pickles, and preserves, a glass dish of blackberry jam occupying a position just before Mrs. Lawton.

"I am so fond of blackberry jam," said that lady, as she helped herself to the article in question, "and I put up a great deal last summer. But the very nicest I made was from some blackberries my little girl found in the arbor in our garden. We never knew who had left them there, but took it for granted they were meant for us, and so took possession of them, pail and all. Lulu calls it my 'mystery jam.' I have often wondered if the mystery would ever be explained."

But it never was.—Standard.

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This Lime has won Two First Prizes, And is second to none in the Dominion. FOR SALE LOW BY R. PRAT.

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The Subscriber has received his Stock of Garden and Flower Seeds for season of 1884.

Geo. V. Rand. Wolfville, May 1st. 1884.

W. & A. Railway Time Table

1884—Summer Arrangement—1884. Commencing Monday, 2nd June.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.T.S.		Exp. Daily.
		A. M.	P. M.	
Annapolis Leave		5 30	1 45	
14 Bridgetown "		6 25	2 23	
28 Middleton "		7 25	2 57	
42 Aylesford "		8 32	3 30	
47 Berwick "		8 55	3 43	
50 Waterville "		9 10	3 50	
59 Kentville d'pt	5 40	10 40	4 20	
64 Port Williams "	6 00	11 00	4 33	
66 Wolfville "	6 10	11 10	4 38	
69 Grand Pre "	6 25	11 22	4 46	
72 Avonport "	6 37	11 35	4 54	
77 Hantsport "	6 55	11 55	5 08	
84 Windsor "	7 45	12 45	5 30	
116 Windsor June "	10 00	3 10	6 50	
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	3 55	7 25	

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F.		Accm. daily.
		A. M.	P. M.	
Halifax—leave		7 20	2 30	
14 Windsor Jun—" "		8 00	3 30	
46 Windsor "		9 15	5 35	
53 Hantsport "		9 35	6 03	
58 Avonport "		9 48	6 20	
61 Grand Pre "		9 56	6 33	
64 Wolfville "		10 05	6 46	
66 Port Williams "		10 10	6 55	
71 Kentville "		10 40	7 10	
80 Waterville "		10 58	2 02	
83 Berwick "		11 05	2 17	
88 Aylesford "		11 18	2 40	
102 Middleton "		11 48	3 47	
116 Bridgetown "		12 23	4 52	
130 Annapolis Ar'Ve		1 00	5 50	

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

Steamer Secret leaves Annapolis for St. John every Tues Thurs and Sat. p. m., Steamer New Brunswick leaves Annapolis for Boston every Sat. p. m. Steamer Cleopatra leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Wed. p. m. Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

P. Innes, General Manager. Kerwille, 30th May 1884

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