

## Choice Miscellaneous.

## Building Monuments.

Through life we build our monuments  
Of honor and perhaps of fame,  
The little and the great events  
Are blocks of glory or of shame.

The modest, humble and obscure,  
Living unnoticed and unknown,  
May raise a shaft that will endure  
Above the pyramids of stone.

The carven statue turns to dust  
And marble obelisks decay;  
But deeds of pity, faith and trust  
No storms of fate can sweep away.

Their base stands on the rock of right,  
Their apex reaches to the skies;  
They glow with the increasing light  
Of all the circling centuries.

Our building must be good or bad,  
The words we speak, the deeds we do  
On sand or granite must be laid  
The shaft that shows us false or true.

How do we build—what can we show  
For hours and days and years of toil?  
Is the foundation firm below?  
Is it on rock or sandy soil?

The hands that lift the fallen up,  
That heal a heart or bind a wound,  
That give the needed bread and cup  
Is building upon solid ground.

Is there a block of stainless white  
Within the monument wall,  
On which the sculptured skill can write,  
"He builded well—so should we all."

## The Lonely Little Grave.

Did you ever come suddenly upon  
A grave off on the prairie, far from any habitation?  
Nothing can seem more sad  
And lonely than such a grave, with the  
summer wind bending and waving the  
tall grass with a low, murmuring har-  
mony which you can just hear, if you  
listen closely, like far-off music.

I remember finding such a grave—a  
little one—a number of years ago, in a  
then almost unexplored portion of Dakota.  
It was miles to the nearest house. But  
there was a board at the head and foot—  
it was less than three feet long—and an  
attempt at a fence around it. It was an  
old grave, and there was a little weed  
rose bush growing on it, but the soil was  
so dry that it was not flourishing, and it  
had but one little withered bud, while on  
the surrounding prairie the roses were in  
bloom, making it seem almost like a gar-  
den. I rode 20 miles beyond before I  
came to a house. Here a man was work-  
ing near a little new beard "shack." I  
got into conversation with him and asked  
him if he knew anything about the little  
grave.

"About fifteen miles this side" where  
the town is started, and near a little  
mound?"

"Yes."  
"Our little boy is buried there—the  
only child we had. He died when we  
were movin' into the country a month  
ago, and I buried him there with my own  
hands, an' nobody with me 'cept my wife  
and the horses—the horses looked on an'  
we came away and left him. I'm going  
back after him soon, an' we'll make him  
a little grave here near our new home,  
where it won't be so lonesome for the  
little fellow."

"Was he sick long?"

"Less'n a week. He took sick one af-  
ternoon, and the next day it hurt him  
to ride in the wagon, an' so we stopped  
there with him. He grew worse, an'  
nothing my wife or me could do seemed  
to help him, so I took one of the horses  
an' rode fifty miles to the nearest town.  
The doctor couldn't go out, but he sent  
some medicine, an' I went back as fast as  
I could. My wife was all alone on the  
prairie in the covered wagon, an' the  
little fellow kept growin' to die, and all  
day he kep' a-sittin' when papa was com-  
in'. My wife set an' hold his head in  
her lap, tellin' him that papa would  
come pretty soon. Sometimes he would  
drop into a feverish sleep, an' then he  
would start up an' say, 'Mamma, ain't  
papa comin' yet—I want to see him?'  
An' she soothed him the best she could,  
an' tried to hide her tears.

"I got there jes' fore sunrise. The  
sky was all red, an' mighty fine lookin',  
an' the wind was still, an' the grass an'  
little spring flowers all wet with dew.  
My wife heard me outside, an' I heard  
her say that papa had come. An' I stepped  
up an' crawled into the front of the  
wagon, an' he held out his hands to me  
an' said: 'It's been waitin' for 'oo papa  
'oo was gone awful long.' An' I knelt  
by his side where his mother was holdin'  
his head in her lap, an' his eyes wander-  
ed and looked out of the front end of  
the wagon at the beautiful red sky, an'  
once he stretched out his arms a little,  
an' then the sun came up an' he shut his  
eyes, an' my wife took hold of my hand,  
an' we both knewed he was gone, jes' as  
the sun came up.

"We did the best we could, buryin'  
him there in a rough box I made, 'cause  
I didn't know how far we might go, an'  
as I told you I am going back pretty  
soon an' bring him here, where it won't  
be so lonesome for the poor little fellow."  
—Dakota Bell.

## Suppress the Traffic.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:  
Hear our appeal. We speak in behalf of  
every dear interest. The questions that  
disturb us and that demand our im-  
mediate attention are home and heart ques-  
tions, and propound themselves to all.  
Shall drink rule and ruin?

What shall be done? Shall anything  
be done to regulate and uproot an evil  
which all acknowledge, which fearfully  
is on the increase, and whose terrible har-  
e and contributions all dread?  
The drink traffic is an unmitigated evil.  
It is not an honest work can be said in  
its favor. All other trades have just and  
reasonable foundations, but this is the

trade of death. It has no regard for  
honor. It knows no truce. It hears no  
cry of remembrance—no appeal for quar-  
ter.

It is savage and relentless.  
It is insidious to the last degree—  
stealing upon its victims with the sub-  
tlety of a serpent; finding its refuge in a  
licensed bar-room; and under that cer-  
tificate sallies forth on its dreadful mis-  
sion, prowling through our land with  
locks, and hands, and garments red, and  
dripping with innocent blood.

It dogs the step of the husband and  
father until he falls into hungry jaws.  
It patiently tracks the unthinking  
youth until, by deceit and intrigue, he  
yields to its charms.

It hides in the gorgeous halls of the  
rich, and crouches in the low hovels of  
the poor, to blind and destroy.

It has devastated a larger area than war  
or famine or pestilence,  
It has blasted more homes and broken  
more hearts than all these combined.

It has claimed freedom from regula-  
tion, and intrusted itself behind decen-  
cies of law.

It has increased its force, multiplied its  
attractions, and widened avenues of im-  
famy, until they are unsightly giddings  
of every street, and the blazing attrac-  
tions of every corner.

People Demand Protection—Patent Medicines.

What are they? As a general thing  
they are prescriptions having been used  
with great success by old and well-read  
physicians. Thousands of invalids have  
been unexpectedly cured by their use,  
and they are the wonder and dread of  
physicians and Medical Colleges in the  
U. S., so much so, that physicians gradu-  
ating at Medical Colleges are required to  
discontinue Proprietary Medicines, as  
a manufacturer of Proprietary Medicines  
Dr. G. G. Green, of Woodbury, N. J., ad-  
vocates most cordially, in order to pre-  
vent the risk that the sick and afflicted  
are liable to almost daily by the use of  
Patent Medicines put out by inexperi-  
enced persons for aggrandizement only,  
and the employing of inexperienced and  
incompetent doctors by which almost  
every village and town is cursed: and  
men claiming to be doctors who had bet-  
ter be undertakers, experimenting with  
their patients and robbing them of their  
money and health,—for the good of the  
afflicted that our government protect its  
people by making laws to regulate the  
practice of medicine by better experience,  
and more thoroughly educated physi-  
cians, and thereby keep up the honor  
and credit of the profession, also honor  
laws for the recording of receipts of Prop-  
rietary Medicines, under examination  
and decision of experienced chemists and  
physicians appointed for that purpose by  
the Government, before they are licensed  
for general use. He would most freely  
place the recipe of Beecher's German  
Syrup and Green's August Flower un-  
der such laws, had he the proper protec-  
tion, and thereby save the prejudice of  
the people, and avoid the competi-  
tion of and imitation of worthless med-  
icines.—Copied from the Chicago Mail  
Aug. 3d, '87.

## How He Got Justice.

It has been charged upon certain sec-  
ret orders and "mystic brotherhoods,"  
that the bond among them is used to aid  
one another in the wrong as well as in  
the right; and members guilty of public  
misdemeanors do certainly reckon on es-  
caping punishment, sometimes, on the  
strength of his "tie"; but, if all such  
men the straightforward treatment des-  
cribed in the case below, Masonry, Odd-  
fellowship, and the like, could never be  
called shields to evil-doers:  
Some young men of the town of B.  
having "cut up" one night, to the destruc-  
tion of certain windows and bell-pulls,  
were lodged in the calaboose, and in due  
time, next morning, confronted with a  
police magistrate, who fined them each  
\$5 and an admonition. One of the three  
foolishly remarked,—  
"Judge, I was in hopes that you would  
remember me; I belong to the same  
lodges with you."

The Judge, apparently surprised, re-  
plied with brotherly sympathy, "Ah, is it  
so? Truly this is brother B.; I did not  
recognize you. Excuse me for my dull-  
ness. Yes, we're brother Masons, and I  
should have thought of that." Mr.  
Clerk, fine our Brother B. \$10. Being a  
Mason, he knows better the rules of pro-  
priety than the other men. Fine him  
\$10. You will pay the clerk, brother.  
Good morning, Brother B. Call the next  
case.—Good Cheer.

## An Unfortunate Misunderstanding.

"My dear," said a gentleman to  
his wife, "where did all those books on  
astronomy on the library table come  
from? They are not ours."  
"A pleasant little surprise for you,"  
responded the lady. "You know you  
said this morning that we ought to study  
astronomy, and so I went to a bookstore  
and bought everything I could find up-  
on the subject."  
It was some minutes before he spoke.  
"My dear," he then said slowly, his  
voice husky with emotion, "I never said  
we must study astronomy. I said we  
must study economy."

Many bodily ills result from habitual  
constipation, and a fine constitution may  
be weakened and ruined by simple ne-  
glect. There is no medicine for regulating  
the bowels and restoring a natural action  
to the digestive organs equal to Ayer's  
Pills.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A LOVELY THING IN PERFUMES.—"Lo-  
tus of the Nile."

When you come to think of it, young  
man, isn't the marriage ceremony mis-  
leading?

FOR A THOROUGHLY GOOD Extract of  
Lemon, try the "Royal."

The greatest come down that is ever  
endured by some men is coming down  
with the rocks.

USE ONLY the best Condition Powder for  
your live stock. Ask for "Maud S." price 25c.

A man has died after eating an apple.  
It is fair to say, however, that he ate the  
apple forty-nine years ago, when he was  
a boy.

FOR TOOTHACHE.—Go buy a bottle of  
Pain Killer, and find relief in the twink-  
ling of an eye.

A compositor on a newspaper, by mis-  
placement of a space, informed the mas-  
sachusetts of the "address" they were  
on Tuesday next."

THE NEW SUBSTITUTE FOR PILLS.—  
Campbell's Cathartic Compound. Easily  
taken, and much more effective.

"Well," said an old tramp, wiping the  
perspiration from his brow with the back  
of his hand, "I wish somebody would ex-  
plain why so much water comes out of  
my pores. I never absorb any."

Thousands of lives saved annually by  
the use of West's Pain King, the house-  
hold remedy for chills, colds, flu, summer  
complaint, dysentery, cholera, and cholera.  
Only 25c. All druggists.

That was a good bed, even if she was  
near sighted, which took saw dust and  
ate heavily thereof, then laid a nest-full  
of wooden bureau knobs, and in three  
weeks hatched out a set of parlor furni-  
ture.

West's Pain King acts promptly, cures  
quickly. Never fails to cure bowel com-  
plaint, colic, cholera morbus, cholera,  
Costs but 25c., and is always ready. En-  
quire regarding its merits of any drug-  
gist.

Judge no one by his relations whate-  
ver criticism you pass upon his compan-  
ions. Relations, like features, are thrust  
upon us; companions, like clothes, are  
more or less our own selection.—Kate  
Field.

West's Pain King is a purely vegetable  
compound for the certain cure of chills,  
colds, flu, dysentery, diarrhoea, summer  
complaint, cholera morbus, cholera,  
and cholera infantum. 25c. All drug-  
gists.

If it is no violation of the saloon man's  
personal liberty to prohibit him from sell-  
ing liquor to a drunkard, why is it any  
violation of his liberty to keep him from  
selling it to a man to make him a drunk-  
ard?—Isme.

FOR DEEP SEATED COLDS and Coughs,  
Allen's Lung Balsam cures when all other  
remedies fail.

"How are you and your wife coming  
on?" asked a man of a negro. "She has  
run me off, boss." "What's the matter?"  
"I'm to blame, boss. I give her a splen-  
did white silk dress, and she got so  
proud she had no use for me. She 'low-  
ed I was too dark for that dress."

All leading druggists will gladly in-  
form anyone enquiring as to the wonder-  
ful merits of West's Pain King. The  
standard remedy for flu, dysentery,  
summer complaint, cholera morbus, chol-  
era, colic, etc. 25c.

"Is it a sin," asked a fashionable lady  
of her spiritual director, "for me to feel  
pleasure when a gentleman says I am  
beautiful?" "It is, my daughter," he re-  
plied gravely; "we should never de-  
light in falsehood."

It is of the greatest importance that  
all bowel and stomach complaints should  
be attended to at once, especially at this  
season of the year. West's Pain King is  
prompt, reliable and certain never to  
fail. Only 25c. All druggists.

An aristocratic papa, on being request-  
ed by a rich and vulgar young fellow for  
permission to marry "one of his girls,"  
gave this rather crushing reply: "Cer-  
tainly, my son, I would refer you to the  
waitress or the cook?"

Cholera will visit us this summer. Be  
prepared by securing a supply of West's  
Pain King, to be kept within reach.  
Disinfect your premises, as cleanliness,  
and West's Pain King will carry you  
safely through. Only 25c. All druggists.

"See here, Levi, what do you mean by  
selling me that suit of clothes? It's  
three years out of style. I thought you  
said you never kept clothes out of  
style?" "So I don't, my friend. Dot's  
de reason I sold dose. What for would I  
keep 'em?"

Hampton, P. E. L., 1st May 1887  
Messrs Brown Brothers & Co.  
Sirs,—I have used Simpson's Liniment,  
and found it very beneficial, especially for  
Neuralgia. I have not found anything  
else of so much benefit, and that will give  
me relief so readily. I also refer you to  
Mr. Robt. Reid, carriage builder, of Frog-  
more, who will speak well of it as a cure  
for Neuralgia. Also, to Mrs. Eard, who  
has found it a great relief for Toothache.  
Yours, &c., EDWIN MCKINNON.

A monocutter received the following  
opinion from a German to cut upon the  
tombs of his wife: "One wife Sas-  
an is dead. If she lived till next Fri-  
day she'd been dead about two weeks.  
As a tree fall, so must it stand."

DELILAH EUCHERED.  
Sanson lost his strength with his hair.  
Hundreds of men and women lose their  
beauty with theirs, and hundreds have  
saved their hair from falling off, and  
have grown a beautiful head of hair by  
using Minard's Liniment. It is perfect-  
ly clean, and always cools and refreshes  
the fevered head.

Edward Linlef, of St. Peters, Cape  
Breton, writes that his horse was badly  
torn by a pitch-fork. One bottle of Mi-  
nard's Liniment cured him."

Dr. Tanner fasted forty days and lived.  
It would not be safe at this season of the  
year to go a single day without a  
supply of West's Pain King in the  
house. Ready at a moment's notice and  
costs but 25c. All druggists.

The editor of the Key West Democrat  
is said to be only forty inches high, and  
weighs but 36 pounds. When the man  
with the club comes in to interview "the  
chap who wrote that article," the editor  
of the Democrat crawls into his paste-pot  
and pulls down the lid.

Why will you suffer when 25c. will  
buy a bottle of West's Pain King, and  
one dose will cure the worst case of colic  
or cramps and a few doses will cure sum-  
mer complaint, dysentery, diarrhoea, or  
flux. All druggists.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed  
at night and broken of your rest by a sick  
child suffering and crying with pain of Cut-  
ting Teeth? If so, send at once and get a  
bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup  
for Children Teething. Its value is incal-  
culable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer  
immediately. Depend upon it, mothers;  
there is no more about it. It cures Dy-  
sentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach  
and Bowels, cures wind Colic, softens  
the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives  
tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs.  
Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children  
Teething, is pleasant to the taste, and is the  
prescription of one of the oldest and best  
female physicians and nurses in the United  
States, and is for sale by all druggists  
throughout the world. Price, twenty-five  
cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs.  
Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no  
other kind.

## 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  
"Clubbing 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	\$1.75
Toronto Weekly News	1.00	1.50
Toronto Daily News	4.00	4.00
Allen's Juvenile Gem	75	1.60
American Agriculturist	1.50	2.00
do with Cyclopaedia	25	1.15
Toronto Weekly Globe	1.00	1.75
London Free Press	1.00	1.75
Youth's Companion	1.75	2.25
Book Worm	25	1.15
Weekly Messenger	50	1.40
Weekly Witness	1.00	1.75
Canadian Herald	1.00	1.50
Grip	2.00	2.50
Family Herald & Weekly	1.00	1.75
Star, Montreal	1.00	1.75
do with Premium	1.25	2.00
Buds & Blossoms (new)	75	1.50
Detroit Free Press	1.00	1.85
L'Espresso	1.50	2.00
Tanner's Monthly	50	1.35
Ladies Home Journal	50	1.40
Brooklyn Magazine	2.00	2.50
Our Youth	1.25	2.00
Montreal Gazette	1.00	1.75

**ROYAL**  
BANKING POWDER  
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of  
purity, strength and wholesomeness.  
More economical than the ordinary  
kinds and cannot be sold in competition  
with the multitude of low test, short  
weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold  
only in one, ROYAL BAKING POWDER  
Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y. (13-11-85)

**GEO. V. RAND,**  
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN  
DRUGS MEDICINES CHEMICALS  
FANCY GOODS  
PERFUMERY AND SOAPS,  
BRUSHES, SPECTACLES, JEW-  
ELLERY, ETC. ETC  
Main Street, Wolfville, N. S.

**DR. C. WEST'S**  
FOR THE  
LIVER  
BLOOD  
STOMACH  
AND  
KIDNEYS  
**DANDELION**

**JOHNSON'S** FOR INTERNAL  
EXTERNAL USE  
—AND—  
**ANODYNE**  
**LINEIMENT**

**White Bronze.**  
YARMOUTH, MAINE, July 15, 1885.

MR THOS. MORRIS:—In answer to your enquiry about my White  
Bronze Monument, I would say that it stands on the sea shore ten feet above  
high water mark, it is twenty-five feet high, base four feet. It has been erected  
over ten years, and is as good now as when placed in position; it has not been  
effected in the least by either heat or cold; no moss or foreign substance gather-  
ing on it as do on marble; it is as clear and bright as when new, and (in my  
opinion) White Bronze is superior to either marble or granite for monumental  
purposes, and I have no hesitation in recommending it to others.

"This is to certify that during the summer 1868 at the Schronbrun  
Palace Gardens, Vienna, Austria. I saw an equestrian statue of Prince Joseph  
which had been erected 85 years. It was cast of pure zinc, and in appear-  
ance was fresh and perfect." A. H. LAANDON,  
Supt. Pembroke Iron Works, Bridgeport, Conn.

You are at liberty to refer any one to me, either personally or by letter,  
to aid you in refuting the falsehoods circulated by the marble dealers about  
White Bronze. It disgusts me to think that men should use such means to  
push their business. After giving the matter careful consideration, I have  
decided to place my orders for White Bronze Monuments.

Simcoe, Ont., June 30th, 1885. W. H. SCHUYLER.  
For Designs and Prices call on or address  
**F. L. McNeill, W. D. Porter,**  
**BERWICK, N. S.**  
June 17th, 1887

## Mowers and Rakes.

The "TORONTO" Mower is the finest and best, and has the most ex-  
tensive sale of any Mower in the Dominion; and through the United States it  
stands ahead of all. The draft is light; and in operation it is noiseless; it will  
work on rough ground with greater satisfaction than any other machine.  
The "MASSEY" Mower, a Favorite Machine, Strong! Powerful! Com-  
pact! Stands next to the "Toronto." No other Mowers can be controlled by  
the operator with such ease, small boy being capable to do the work with either.  
No stopping these Machines to kick it in or out of Gear, as in other Ma-  
chines. In these, this is done with Hand Levers, and the knife runs perfectly  
in any angle.

**"SHARP'S" HORSE RAKE.**  
It is now a well-known fact that these Rakes have no equal. It is  
only fair for a small boy to do good work with these rakes. They are acknowl-  
edged by all to be the best Horse Rake in existence. We will pay money to  
any one who will show us an equal.  
These Mowers and Rakes are as cheap as the cheapest and better than the  
best. It will pay you to examine them before buying elsewhere.  
**D. MUMFORD, Agent.**  
Railway Depot, Wolfville, June 17, 1887

**WE SELL**  
CORDWOOD, SPILING, BARK, R. R.  
TIES, LUMBER, LATHS, CAN-  
NED LOBSTERS, MACKER-  
EL, FROZEN FISH,  
POTATOES, FISH, ETC.  
Best prices for all Shipments.  
Write fully for Quotations.

**HATHEWAY & CO.,**  
General Commission Merchants,  
22 Central Wharf - Boston.  
Members of the Board of Trade,  
Corn and Mechanical Exchanges.

**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 employ-  
ed and all work guaranteed.  
Opposite People's Bank Wolfville.

**American Agriculturist.**  
100 Columns and 100 Engravings  
in each issue.  
**44TH YEAR. \$1.50 A YEAR.**  
Send three 2-cent stamps for Sample  
copy (English or German) and Premium  
list of the Oldest and Best Agricultural  
journal in the World. Address:  
Publishers American Agriculturist,  
751 Broadway, New York

The Ontario Mutual  
LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y.

HEAD OFFICE, WATERLOO, ONT.  
DOMINION DEPOSIT \$100,000

The Ontario guarantees in plain  
figures on its policies under the Com-  
pany's seal, definite values either in  
cash or paid up assurance; thereby  
enabling a member to know the value  
of his policy at any time, and withdraw  
without loss in case of necessity. Ex-  
amine its popular plans and rates be-  
fore ensuring your life elsewhere.  
General Agent for Nova Scotia

**J. B. Newcomb,**  
Agent, N. S.  
Local Agent for Halifax, A. D. CAMERON  
Local Agent for Windsor, JESSE P. SMITH

MINARD'S  
"KING OF PAIN"  
LINIMENT

CURES PAINS, External and Internal,  
RELIEVES Swellings, Contractions of  
the Joints, Sprains, Stiffness of  
Heal Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cuts,  
Cracks and Scratches.

**Best Stable Remedy in  
the World!**  
CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hoarse-  
ness, Sore Throat, Croup, Diph-  
theria and kindred affections.

**Large Bottle!**  
**Powerful Remedy!**  
**MOST ECONOMICAL!**  
AS IT COSTS BUT  
**25 CENTS!**

Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the  
best selling medicine they have,  
**BEWARE OF IMITATIONS,**  
of which there are several in the market.  
The genuine only prepared by and  
bearing the name of

**C. C. Richards & Co.,**  
Yarmouth, N. S.  
TESTIMONIAL.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.—I had the mis-  
fortune of my hand to be contracted that  
I could not use it for two years. I used  
Minard's Liniment and now my hand is  
as well as ever. Y. M. S.  
Mrs. R. Chel Saunders,  
Dalhousie, Lun. Co.

**Have you a Pain  
anywhere about you?  
USE PERRY DAVIS'  
"PAIN KILLER"  
and Get Instant Relief.  
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.  
25 Cts. Per Bottle.**

W. & A. Railway.  
Time Table

1887—Summer Arrangement—1887.

Commencing Monday, 13th June.

GOING EAST.		Express	Accm.	Exp.
		Daily.	Daily.	Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Annapolis Cove			6 10	1 30
14 Bridgetown	"		7 05	2 07
28 Middleton	"		8 05	2 43
42 Aylesford	"		9 12	3 15
47 Berwick	"		9 35	3 38
50 Waterville	"		9 50	3 35
59 Kentville	"	5 45	11 10	4 10
64 Port Williams	"	6 00	11 30	4 13
66 Wolfville	"	6 06	11 40	4 19
69 Grand Pre	"	6 16	11 55	4 28
72 Yarmport	"	6 25	12 10	4 41
77 Hantsport	"	6 40	12 30	5 00
84 Windsor	"	7 10	1 00	5 25
118 Windsor Junc <sup>n</sup>	"	8 48	1 45	6 45