

Choice Miscellany

TOUCH NOT, TASTE NOT.

Seek not to taste within the bowl, The poison that lies hidden there; 'Tis death unto the very soul, And brings thee down to deep despair.

Seek not to see the liquid flame, You see its work in human ones; It kills a grand and noble name, And gives a name of drunken sons.

Seek not to give thy friend a taste, Though earthly men say you are mean; Be mean, than your friend's soul to waste For they have not thy goodness seen.

Seek not to touch, or taste, or smell, That which doth poison and doth kill; 'Twill only make thee fit for hell, And fearful tortures is thy fill.

WE TWO.

God's will is—the bud of the rose for your hair, The ring for your hand and the pearl for your breast;

God's will is—the mirror that makes you look fair— No wonder you whisper: "God's will is the best!"

But what if God's will were the famine, the flood? And were God's will the coffin shut down in your face?

And were God's will the worm in the fold of the bud, Instead of the picture, the light and the lace?

Were God's will the arrow that flieth by night, Were God's will the pestilence walking by day,

The dot in the valley, the rock on the height— I fancy "God's will" would be harder to say.

ALFRED THE GREAT.

No king or hero of antiquity of modern times can be compared with Alfred for so many distinguished qualities, and each so excellent. Princes more renowned for power and glory, and reigning over greater nations, have always had some defect in their moral character, which forcibly contrasts with our high estimation of their mental qualities; and although by the side of Alfred, ruling in his narrow Wessex, their forms appear to tower high amongst the stars, yet his figure, in its proportions, remains one of the most perfect ever left up by the hand of God as a mirror to the world and its rulers. As such a noble example he has lived in the memory of a thousand years, and during that period the people whom he governed have spread over the earth, making homes for themselves, and establishing freedom and independence of thought and deed to its most remote bounds. That tree, which now casts its shadows far and wide over the world, when menaced with destruction in its bud, was carefully guarded by Alfred; but at the time when it was ready to burst forth into a plant, he was forced to leave it to the influence of time. Many great men have occupied themselves with the care of this tree, and each, in his own way, has advanced its growth, from William the Conqueror, who, with his iron hand, bent the tender branches to his will to the Stewarts, who, with despotic ideas, outraged the deep-rooted Saxon individuality of the English, and by their fall contributed to their sure development of that freedom which was founded so long before. The Anglo-Saxon race has already attained maturity in the new world, and, founded on these pillars, it will triumph in all places and in every age. Alfred's name will always be placed amongst those of the great spirits of this earth; and as long as man regards their past history with reverence, they will not venture to bring forward any other in comparison with him who saved the West Saxon race from complete destruction, and in whose heart the virtues dwelt in such harmonious concord. His image will stand brightly in the world's history, never defaced by malice or dimmed by known errors.—Bohn's Library.

YE SUMMER RESORT.

And in these days the weather became exceedingly much heated with hotness, and the inhabitants of the city began to sweeter with a great sweat. And when the thermometer began to try to climb on top of the building and the ice began to weigh only two ounces to the pound, behold then the rich inhabitant sayeth: "I will lack my grip, and I'll hie me away to some shady retreat where the cool breezes blow and the cold waters flow. Even into some sylvan dell will I go, and I will rusticate there matchily."

ATTEND TO THE FALL FEEDING.

When the pastures begin to fall off, some extra food should be provided for all the stock, but especially the cows. Horses are always well cared for, but the cows are too often neglected, both as to food and a supply of pure water. Those farmers who have provided some selling crops, will find the benefit of the fresh green fodder; those who have not, will now see the disadvantage of being short of food just at this season. It is very easy to secure this supply of food for the short season. Every farmer has a neglected piece of land, which is bringing in nothing, and which could be made to produce a very profitable crop of green feed. Such an opportunity should not be neglected. Where the supply has been provided, a liberal feed should be given daily. It is a mistake to suppose that it

is a waste of food, to feed liberally now and that it is better to save the food for winter, and spare it at this season. When any animal is kept short of food, it goes back rapidly, and more food will be required to make up this lost ground, than would have kept the animal in its normal condition. This is especially true as regards swine; if these are permitted to fall off now, for lack of food, they will consume much more than the present gain, in recovering the loss. Animals that are intended for fattening, should be kept on full feed now, and those to be wintered over, should be kept in good condition. The old, and true adage, should not be forgotten, viz: "an animal that is well summered, is half wintered."—American Agriculturist for September.

He tarrieth through the night and figheth mosquitoes and black gnats, and sweareth with much vehemence. The next morning he taketh a train for home, and when he is arrived there in the night time he sneatheth home through the back alley, and he hideth in his own house for two weeks.

And at the end of that time he goeth forth into the busy places of the city, and he meeteth his friends, and he telleth them of the glorious time he had had at the summer resort. And he speaketh of the fish he caught, and of the sylvan lake, and the beautiful drives and the splendid hotel.

And his friends when they have heard resolve to go, while he goeth about a soldier but a wiser man, and he wondereth if the world is all a sham, and if there is naught in life to live for.—THOMAS P. MONROE in St. Louis Magazine.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

All orators are dumb when headily pleath.—Shakespeare. We ought not quit our post without the permission of him who commands; the post of man is life.—Pythagoras.

How poor, how rich, how abject, how august, how complicated how wonderful, is man.—Young.

The increase of a great number of citizens in prosperity is a necessary element to the security, and even to the existence of a civilized people.—Burd.

The world is full of poetry. The air is living with its spirit; and the waves dance to the music of its melodies, and sparkle in its brightness.—Percival.

Cease, triflers: would you have me feel remorse? Leave me alone—nor cell, nor chain, nor dungeon speak to the murderer with the voice of solitude.—Maturin.

If two men are united, the wants of neither are any greater, in some respects, than they would be were they alone, and their strength is superior to the strength of two separate men.—De Senneville.

When all was done, human life is at the greatest and the best but like a froward child, that must be played with and humored a little to keep it quiet until it falls asleep, and the care is over.—Sir Wm Temple.

A writer, charged with composing a speech for the lord mayor, asked pleasantly for the measure of the mouth of his lordship. "There is certainly a relation to be observed between the words and the mouth which pronounces them.—Le Bruyere.

To mourn deeply for the death of another, loses from myself the petty desire for, and the animal adherence to, life. We have gained the end of the philosopher, and view without shrinking the coffin and the pall.—Paine.

They that have read about everything are thought to understand everything; too; but it is not always. Reading furnishes the mind only with the materials of knowledge; it is thinking that makes what we read ours. We are of the rummaging kind, and it is not enough to count ourselves with a great load of collections—we must chew them over again.—Channing.

WHERE STRONG MEN WEPT.

The morning that Lee sent word that we were to retire from the road to the Appomattox Court House and leave it clear, none of us knew what the order meant, but even if we had known it would have been cheerfully obeyed. The troops withdrew among the timber to the right and left of the highway, where our commissary stores had been packed on the previous night. In a little while Lee rode up to the rear, accompanied only by Col. Marshall, his aide. It was with the greatest difficulty that the men were kept from rushing out and surrounding the General so much as he loved. We crept forward to the edge of the road and saw Lee returning. His face was very sad. When he was opposite to us the soldiers could no longer retain themselves and they rushed out in a wild mob around his iron-grey horse, shouting: "Lee! Lee! Lee!" All discipline was thrown to the wind, and the men seemed to feel as if the end was near, for I never saw such a loyal yet disorderly rush. Lee was calm and seemed to be profoundly moved. When he dismounted he made a motion for silence and a ring was formed around him. Then he stretched out his hands to us and said: "Gentlemen, I have done the best I could for you. To-day I have surrendered the army of Northern Virginia. Boys, go home. God bless you! 'I saw strong men throw themselves upon the ground at his feet and weep like women. The shouts and cries of my comrades were heart-stirring. Lee looked upon the scene for a moment, sighed and turned away. It was all over."—Maj. Quincy, in New York Herald.

SMILES.

A smile costs the giver nothing, yet it is beyond price to the erring and relenting and cheerless, the lost and forsaken. It disarms malice, subdues temper, turns enmity to love, revenge to kindness, and paves the darkest paths with gems of sunlight. A smile on the brow betrays, a kind heart, a pleasant friend, an affectionate brother, a dutiful and a happy husband. A smile resembles an angel of Paradise.—Zerkow.

There are other "smiles" that are the reverse of all this. This costs the giver a place in Heaven. They fortify malice, increase temper, turn love to hate and pave the highway of life with blood, murders and drunkards' graves. These smiles resemble a demon of hell, and their wreaths are the sparkling ice of liquor in the glass.—Albert Maple Leaf.

W. & A Railway.

Time Table

1885—Summer Arrangement—1885.

Commencing Monday, 1st June.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, Accm. Daily, Accm. P.T.S., Exp. Daily, A.M., P.M.

Table with columns: GOING WEST, Exp. Daily, Accm. M.W.F. daily, A.M., P.M.

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, One hour added will give Halifax time. Steamer Empress will leave St. John for Annapolis and Digby every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, returning on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons. Steamer Evangeline leaves Annapolis every Mon., Wed. and Frid. p. m. for Digby. The steamer New Brunswick leaves Annapolis every Tuesday p. m. for Boston direct; and St. John every Saturday night after arrival of Empress. The steamer "Dominion" leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Saturday, p. m. on arrival of W. & A. Ry. train from Digby. Returning leaves Lewis Wharf, Boston, every Tuesday. International Steamers leave St. John at 8:00 a. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Eastport, Portland and Boston. Trains of the Provincial and New England All Rail Line leave St. John for Bangor, Portland and Boston at 6:30 a. m. and 8:30 p. m., daily, except Saturday evening and Sunday morning. Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations. P. INCE, General Manager, Kentville, May 28, 1885.

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KENTVILLE, SEPT 1, 1885.

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