Select Poetry,

SOLACE.

To solace the grief of others— The shades on the heart that fall Like a dreasy night O'er a landscape bright: To lighten the gloomy pall.

To sweeten that fund of sorrow, Deep in another's breast,
To gently dry
The tear-dimmed eye,

To bring to the weary rest.

Nor thorn amidst the flowers

Or sunned by a joy their own,
They taste but few
Of the pleasures true,
Which generous hearts have known

Ah, life hath an earnest object,
A high and noble aim,
A real good
To be e'er pursued,
Not merely a phantom name.

Lifting another's burthen,

Is truest happiness here

Doing our part, With a Christian heart

Interesting Storg.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1888.

for Infants and Children.

THE ACADIAN. Published on FRIDAY at the office WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N 8

TERMS: \$1.00 Per Annum.

(IN ADVANCE.) CLUBS of five in advance \$4 00

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and pawment on transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

The Acquiry Loc Department is con-

Newsy communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the AGADIAN must invariably accompany the commission, atthough the same may be written over a ficticious signature.

Address all comunications to DAVISON BROS.

DAVISON BROS. Editors & Proprietors, Wolfville, N S,

Legal Decisions i. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscriled or not—is responsible

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If widears

trothe lips.

In the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post office, or removing and caving them uncalled fac is prima facis vidence of intentional frand.

As the old man hurriedly left me, a sheet of flames leaped from the upper windows with an angry roar, and for a moment in a dream, or is it a reality moments in a dream, or is it a reality windows with an angry roar, and for a moment in the love so long yearned for been your betrothed is very handsome, and a moment lit the scene around with an arrived left me, a sheet of flames leaped from the upper windows with an angry roar, and for a moment in a dream, or is it a reality your betrothed is very handsome, and a moment lit the scene around with an arrived left me, a sheet of flames leaped from the upper windows with an angry roar, and for a moment in the love so long yearned for been given to me at last? I had known left me a sheet of flames leaped from the upper windows with an angry roar, and for a moment lit the scene around with an angry roar.



The undermentioned firms will use you right, and we can safely recommend them as our most enterprising business

The Acadisa Jon Department is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out

BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoer For the Old Love's Sake.

DIRECTORY

Business Firms of

Ah, here is the sweetest balsam For grief our hearts can know, To kindly share In another's care, To soften another's woe. Who are the truly happy, The blest of this world of ours? Not they whose path Never shade w hath,

Not they who would back in sunlight Through a calm, untroubled day, Where no cloudlet lowers O'er sunny hours Which melt like a dream away. WOLFVILLE While wrapped in selfish sorrow Or sunned by a joy their own,

GODFREY, L. P-Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes.

beside the open window and tried to recall the incidents of the two past hours. Was I jeatens of Philip Gilbert? Had he only been courteous to a stranger, and that stranger my own as the dark of the stranger my own as the dark of the stranger my own the stranger my

while thinking thus, Gertrude Harland entered my room. She seated herself on a low stool at my feet, and crossing her hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands on my knees, she looked my country in the hands of my knees, she looked my country in the hands of my knees, she looked my country in the hands of my knees, she looked my country in the hands of my knees, she looked my country in the hands of my knees, she looked my country in the hands of my knees, she looked my country in the hands of my knees, she looked my country in the hands of my count

"But you have not told me, Mary.

Brown, J. I.—Practical Horse-Shoer and Farrier.

Caldwell & Murray.—1ry Cooks, Solves, Furniture, etc. Davison, J. B.—Justice of the Peace, Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent.

Davison, Bros.—Printers and Publishers.

For the Old Love's Sake.

Well, it is a sweet hallucination that the open air, "where is my father?"

"He was rummoued to the bedside of the was badly of some poor fellow who was badly of some poor fellow who was badly injured by the storm, and he aint got this cousin of your. Already she has arrives I dare say she will engross all your attention. But, there I dark the open air, "where is my father?"

"He was rummoued to the bedside of some poor fellow who was badly injured by the storm, and he aint got this cousin of your."

I am a gray-haired woman now, and he aint got this cousin of your were sucaking and when she arrives I dare say she will engross all your attention. But, there are the house if possible."

Davison Bros.—Printers and Publishers.

Por the Old Love's Sake.

Well, it is a sweet hallucination that the open air, "where is my father?"

"He was rummoued to the bedside of some poor fellow who was badly of some poor fellow who was badly of such as I write these lines to night, a fair-his valet," it is said, nor is any man, by dark yet; but I must go now, Miss have yet; but I must go now, Miss have the rabbit a sweet hallucination that the open air, "where is my father?"

"He was rummoued to the bedside of some poor fellow who was badly of some poor fellow who was badly of a will write these lines to night, a fair-his valet," it is said, nor is any man, by dark yet; but I must go now, Miss have yet; but I must go now, Mi

nappiness tears came into my eyes as revered, explained apologetically, "I around."

I turned into the house, and asked must make that foolish Scott write one of his ridiculous love stories to buy me sheet of flames leaped from the upper "For the old love's sak." happiness tears came into my eyes as revered, explained apologetically, "I around."

possessed as a conversationalist were standing by the orchard gate. My sitting-room in the evening, where, unwise as to throw away your girlhood. exerted, it was evident, to make a fav- heart gave one sudden bound and then seated in an easy-chair, I sought to Rob not yourself of this beautiful orable impression on my beautiful it seemed to have ceased its beating, forget the past in the pages of some season, which, wisely spent, will brightcousin. When he had bidden us good My recreant lover was standing there, favorite book. It was thus that Philip en all your future life. night, I went to my room, and with an his arms enfolding the lithe and grace-Gilbert found me one afternoon. I Graphic Description of aching throbbing of my heart, I sat ful form of Gertrude Harland. The had not seen him since the night that

cousin? Was this my loyalty to a lover, to nurture in my breast a wo- had never known. I saw no more—I forget the past and let me try to make "What's the man's mean and pitiful suspicion of remember no more until I found myself your future a happy one?"

"Why, hit's a kind of thing what this feality to a plighted troth? 'And in my own room lying prone upon the "And what would Gertrude Harland one feller gits nothing fur some

Perhaps, as those odious politicians and then as its violence increased and waned." would say, he is still astride the fence, the rain dashed in fierce and fitful gusts "I would be a faithful husband to shrink comes you are busted, and you

under certain circumstances. '
"Mr Gilbert is my betrothed lover,"
I said, almost defiantly.
"Why, I guessed as much. Yes, as 'For Heaven's sake, Miss Maxwell, which is the solution of the same of t

for all that. It is not good form,
Mary, and men are so intolerably vain.
Well, it is a sweet hallucination that lasts the lover until he emerges into

her hands on my knees, she looked up in my face. I thought it was in a tone of raillery she laughed.

"He is rather a good-looking young I did not answer her, for I dare not what men sometimes call honor, y use the rest. The sense of duty, or what men sometimes call honor, y use the rest tays down in a celler and what men sometimes call honor, y use the rest tays down in a celler and shrinks and the sweller and shrinks and the sweller and the sweller and the same tays down in a celler and the same tays down t man, your friend, Mr Gilbert; or shall trust myself to meet her face to face, would sacrifice your love. You would works the machine. They trade in call him by a dearer name?"

and listen to the flippant utrerances give me the hollow mockery of the stock."

"Most people think Mr Gilbert a of a woman's incincerity from lips that name of wife while your heart was "Horses and mules?" said Jim. very handsome man," I said, quietly.

"But you have not told me, Mary."

In the lull of the storm at times I
heard the voices in the room below;

"But you have not told me, Mary."

To the woman's inentering from the wine your near was given to another, and you would so
surely regret that horoic act of selfyour money in and wait for a swell.

would say, he is still astride the fence, the rain dashed in he)co and not a say.

Less than a lover and more than a gainst the window pains, I sank into you, Mary."

You, Mary."

We'ven while you loved another."

The line is were suggestive a troubled sleep. friend.' The line is very suggestive, a troubled sleep.

Mary, and very tantalizing to a girl How long I slept I know not, but I His eyes were turned from my face into the papers—nothing but the swells with into the papers—nothing but the swells are troubled sleep.

you say, he is very handsome, but you open the door. The house is on fire, We can be friends, Philip, for friend-asked a citizen of a lad who was carry-must not make a hero of your lover and there aint a moment to lose, if ship can exist between a man and ing a dead hare along the Holden road

on my lap. He is Philip's child and hers. Poor boy! he is doubly or phaned, for father and mother sleep him into a mud-hole." dearest," and Philip Gilbert, my betrothed, pressed his first kiss upon my
lips.

In the fulness of an almost perfect

whom all the Euglish sp aking world

whom all the Euglish sp aking world

whom all the Euglish sp aking world

safe; you will find them somewhere

winsome ways he had not already stolen

HIGHNS, J. F.—watch Maker and given to me at last? I had known let me congratulate you."

HIGHNS, W. J.—General Coal Deal-Philip Gilbert for many years, and looking backward then, I could not ip called the following afternoon.

WELLEY TRICKLES A TRICKLES TRICKLES A TRICKLES POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

OFFICE HOURS, S. M. TO S. P. M. Mailremade up as follows:

For Halifax and Wigdor close at 6 50

Maker. All orders in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done.

Thing Gilbert for many years, and
in the German vedette system.

At an earlier hour than usual Philip called the following afternoon.

"Mary," he said, "I've rigged up a clutched my dress in both her hands clutched my dress in both her hands clutched my dress in both her hands and crouching at my feet, oried of Cavalry at Aldershot was detailed not love him. Tall and fair and blueeved, and with the symmetrical form

A manufacture of the control of the

"What's that?" said Jim. "Why, hit's a kind of thing whar

"No, it aint. I tell you it's a bum

If it comes you are all right, but if a

gits into the papers."-Bill Arp. "Boy, did you kill that rabbit?"

"Oh, you were sneaking around and

Day and Night During an acute attack of Bronchitis, a ceaseless tickling in the throat, and as exhausting, dry, hacking cough, afflict the sufferer. Sleep is banished, and great prostration follows. This disease is also attended with Hoarseness, and sometimes Loss of Voice. It is liable to become chronic, involve the lungs, and terminate fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief and cure in cases of Bronchitis. It controls the disposition to cough, and induces refreshing sleep.

I have been a practicing physician for

I have been a practicing physician for twenty-four years, and, for the past twelve, have suffered from annual attacks of Bronchitis. After exhausting all the usual remedies Without Relief, I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It helped me immediately, and effected a speedy cure.—G. Stoveall, M. D., Carrollton, Miss. M. A. Rust, M. D., South Paris, Me. — M. A. Rust, M. D., South Parts, Mo. I was attacked, last winter, with a severe Cold, which, from exposure, grew worse and finally settled on my Lungs. By night sweats I was reduced almost to a skeleton. My Cough was incessant, and I frequently spit blood. My physician told itse a modif. After taking various reunedles without relief, I was finally

Cured By Using
two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.
I am now in perfect health, and able to
resume business, after having been pronounced incurable with Consumption.—
S. P. Henderson, Saulsburgh, Fenn. nounced incurable with consumption.

S. P. Henderson, Saulsburgh, Fenn.

For years I was in a decline. I had weak lungs, and suffered from Bronchitis and Catarrib. A yer's Cherry Pectoral restored me to health, and I have been for a long time comparatively vigorous. In case of a sudden cold I always resort to the Pectoral, and find speedy relief.—Edward E. Curtis, Rulland, Vi.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Bronchitis. The physician attending mehaniate in Pueumonia. After trying various medicines, without benefit, he finally prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved me at once. I continued to take this medicine a short time, and was cured.—Ernest Colton, Logansport, Ind.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

