DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

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Newsy communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the only, or articles upon the topics of the day are conductly solicited. The name of the party writing for the Academ neast invariably secompany the communication, although the same may be written over a fectitions signature.

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## DIRECTORY Business Firms of

WOLFVILLE

For it wears the eager spirit
As the salt waves wear the stone,
And Hope's gorgeous gown grows to
bare,
Till its brightest tints are gone,
Then, amid youth's radient treeses,
Silent snows begin to fall;
Oh, the waiting time, my brothers,
Is the hardest time of all.

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Select Boetry,

Youth and love are oft impatient, Seeking things beyond their read And the heart grows sick with hopin Ere it fearns what life can teach. For, before the fruit be gathered, We must see the blossom fall; And the waiting time, my brothers Is the hardest time of all.

Loving once, and loving ever, It is sad to watch for years For the light whose fitful shining Makes a rainbow of our tears.

We can hear the heat of conflict,
Though the sudden, crushing blow
Beating back our gathered forces,
For a moment lays us low,
We.may rise again beneath it,
None the weaker for the fall;

at last. "The crew have half the profits. If we have a good haul this rue, my share ought to be more'n a hundred dollars. I'd be sure of two or

now, regular. I can count on a good "What are you skulking here for?" "The poor fellow. The poor steady income."

tent on a brigantine that was making go."

Christie's very neck grow rose pink, footing and was shaken from the spar, "I must go home," she said, in a sa spider is dislodged from a shaken what's the matter, old man?"

Lee put his arm adout its shoulder, seared, fluttered voice. "Supper is tree, and fell into the sea. a'most ready."

John made no objection to her going.

But he did not now walk by her side; he followed her a step or two behind.

A word of discouragement was always enough to drive John to despair. He

Yet at last we learn the lesson,
That God knoweth what is best,
And a silent resignation
Makes the spirit ealm and blest;
For we know a day is coming
For the changes of our fate,
When our hearts will thank Mim meekly
That He taught us how to wait.

Christic."

Christic was on her own door-step now, and quite herself again. "No doubt you will, Mr Maudum," she said, saucily. "But you haven't said.

"It's a good beginning," said John, "He's always stood in the way. I friends passed, looked at him, but did

Captain told 'Mandum' to go aloft and fellow," he muttered. No answer. Christic was very in- the cripple's gone. He meant you to

its way past the inner light to harbor.

"I'll have as good an income as most men when they rent a house and—put a wife in it."

John, staggering up, saw the small with Godfrey—a man—lame. He with Godfrey—a man—lame. He tried to go toward him, but his legs are the init."

There was somebody in the boat with Godfrey—a man—lame. He with Godfrey—a man—lame. He will black figure clinging to the foremast.

A heavy flaw came. The schooner gave way. The other ran.

"Jack! Here I am, Jack! You

onough to drive John to despair. He John. They threw barrels and bags dubted himself now, and his prospects overboard, in hopes that Len might seemed not so brilliant as they had looked but a moment before.

"Of course," he gasped, "we mayn't at last gave up the search and the veshave a good haul, and if Capt. Salter isn't satisfied with me, I'll not be in the crew next rue. That's so; but I as soon as he recovered consciousness, and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for Herrich and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for Herrich and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for Herrich and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for Herrich and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for Herrich and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for Herrich and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for Herrich and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for Herrich and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for Herrich and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for Herrich and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for Herrich and bags tup by a bark. The Harkeney wasn't for form George's Bauks when he fell or rescue some of your fellow men from the curse of drink, which is doing such deadly work on every hand.

Oh, you haven't any kida ey dis ease, ch? But you are from time to time troubled with Backetache.

hundred dollars. I'd be sure of two or three more runs in the Harkaway thought he heard his name shouted, this year, if I do well this time, and I will."

They had stopped now, and stood facing the harbor. His sentences came out with gulps, as if each needed a separate effort.

He was roused and kicked with an oath from the mate.

"I—am going to be a fisherman oath from the mate."

His hidden rage and misery. He old Godfrey, who used to bring Len over to meet him when he was kept at school. That was pears ago when they were friends. He used to hear they were friends. For the first time tars came to his oath from the mate.

What was that?

With a mad leap, John was over the trembling and half orying, man though I pray to God to give me an everlast-

The Process of the control of the co



time troubled with Backache. Bladder Troubles, Rheumatism. Neuralgia, Head aches, Nervousness. Indi-gestion, Numbness. Dizzi-ness, Malaria, Chills and