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Choice Miscellang.

LITTLE HARRY'S LETTER

A postman stood with puzzled brow, And in his hands turned o'er and o'er A letter with address so strange As he had never seen before. The writing cramped, the letter small, And by a boy's rough hand engraven, The words ran thus: "To Jesus Christ," And underneath inscribed, 'In Heaven

The postman paused for well he knew No mail on earth this note could take, And yet it was written in childish faith And posted for the dear Lord's sake. With careful hand he broke the seal And reverently the letter read. Twas short and very simple too, For this is all the writer said :

My Lord and Saviour Jusus Christ J've lately lost my father dear; My mother is very, very poor, And life to her is sad and drear. Yet thou hast promised in thy word That none can ever ask in vain, For what they need of earthly store If only asked in Jesus name.

* * * * * The tidings reached the far-off land, Although the letter did not go, And straight the King an angel sent, To help the little boy below.

Yet to bis mother he would say, 'I knew the Lord would answer make When he had read my letter through Which I had sent for Jesus sake.' Oh, happy boy ; could you but teach Our hearts to trust our Fathers love And to believe where aught's denied 'Tis only done our faith to prove.

A CHRISTMAS IDYL

Continued from first page.

Mrs Snerourne. Taul, you remember in teas, our fain dreams of another a woman stove. The heart yearns for Mr Calderon? It will be sad for you to know my dear, but your father came to at the door when she comes out in her hardly supply the need. Yet many seek

"Oh, not here!" she cries, her face pal- his arm. "Oh, not here!" she cries, her face pal-ing suddenly, and the small hands clasped in pain. Not here—surely not to you?" Is this one blot on her life, the thing she can neither help nor hinder, to confront are tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there can neither help nor hinder, to confront are tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there still better," and there are tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there still better," and there are tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there still better," and there are tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and there tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and tears and tears and smiles in her face. "They have done still better," and tears and tear Is this one blot on her life, the using size can neither help nor hinder, to confront are tears and smiles in her face. "They z

"My dear, yes. He came to trace your have brought it to me ?" mother. He was truly repentent, I think. You see, he had a fancy for inventions

be came back to die, for he wanted to be buried heside your mother. My dear, try "They will be here, I had a race with to forgive him ! he was a curious learned, person, with such heards of knowledge stored away in his brain, and but few practical ideas among them. His was a sod, wasted life; but I thought you would like to know that they lie together in an old-frashioned churchyard, just outside the city, where my own mother's people are buried. "Dead !" Alma says, in a hushed, awe

re buried. "Dead !" Alma says, in a hushed, awe-"The snowflake had disappeared, and in some voice. "Dead im yown father! You are quite sure? There could be no mis-child was grieved, and she wept that her

ake ?'' Her breath comes in great gasps, and almost as it reached her. But other Commencing Monday, 16th November her eyes have in them a pitcous appeal. flakes came and danced before the window If this is truly her father, who then is the and made merry and called to her : other that had made her life a burden i "My dear," pleaded the soft voice, "do child shoul# not weep and grieve."

estate. He went off in his youth and no one knew whether he married or not; there isono record. Perhaps grandfather "Come ! It is time !" they whispered. there is no record. Perhaps grandfather was righ, after all. There might have She did not move. "Child ! we are here to guide you on been no will to suppress. Let me see

been no will to suppress. Let me see them all." He tumbles them over with eager, trembling fingers. Mark Sherburne mar-ries his cousin, Alden Ross, and their child is mother of Alice. So the httle snowflakes gathered together and whisper-

orphan taken to their home and heart is of their own kin. They have a right to laim her, stately, famous Alma Caryll And if the lawsuit goes against them they will be a some and borne her away !"

they will not care, they all insist, since WHAT WIVES ARE FOR. she will be the gainer by it.

Alma laughs. Why this morning she It is not to sweep the house, and make thought she would never be light hearted, the beds, and darn the socks, and cook and now she might dance for very joy. She who had taken her Christmas greet-If this is all he wants, hired servants can for this mother shall be hers in declarad young lady, send him into the pantry yoing hady, send in in his one party fruth. Does Paul think so, watching the beau-tiful eyes? "Margery ?" she crice, presently, and

brings in her faithful friend, who must bear the wonderful story over again. And now she is delivered from this strange imposter who some way had dis-is her companionship, sympathy and love. covered hergindentity and traded upon it. She even forgives him, and Paul promises to settle with him to-morrow. him. A man is sometimes overtaken in the sometimes overtaken She will never lack for a champion with misfortune ; he meets a failure and Flannel ; Winceys, twilled, defeat, trials and temptations beset him, checked or plaid.

The church bells stopped ringing long and he needs one to stand by and sym-ago. There were carols and anthems and pathize. He has some stern battles to sermons, and grand Christmas dinners. The sun had been high up in the clear with sin, he needs a woman, who as he heaven and is going down, but nowhere puts an arm around her, feels that he Cashmeres, Merinos, and Velveteens. Christmas dinner has been well nigh for- who will put her lips to his ear and whisper words of counsel, and her hand to Ottomans, Brocades, Astracha otten.

That evening the treatre is full again and his heart and impart new inspiration. Alice Caryll plays Juliet with such grace All through life—through storm and sun-and fervor that her audience is entraced. shine, conflict and victory, through ad-

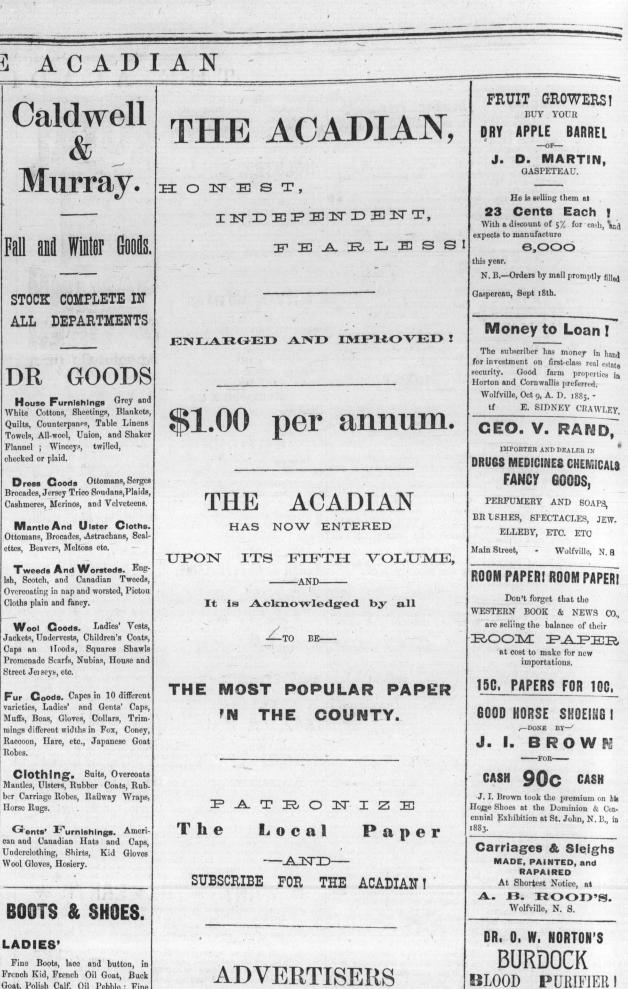
wraps, and draws the fair hand through his arm. In thing further than housework. Justly enough, half of these get nothing more.

LADIES'

French Kid, French Oil Goat, Buck Time Table

MEN'S WEAR.

soled and nailed, for \$1 80, Fine Bals and Congress. The celebrated Am-



Will find it particularly to their advantage to Patronize the Acadian. THE ADVERTISEMENTS ARE READ EVERY TIME.

A Valuable Compound RESTORING HEALTH

Purely Vegetable 1

just as they were in the case, and pawned them. Her patience had been tried to the bitter end, and the next day she packed the few clothes that remained, and with her daughter went to do for herself. He scarcely missed her then, but years after, when he came to have a little success, he traced her bither, and learned that she was dead. Then he made an effort to find you, but his health was so shattered that he came back to die, for he wanted to be buried heside your mother. My dear, try

Fine Boots, lace and button, i

Goat, Polish Calf, Oil Pebble; Fine Shoes, in lace, tie and button. 1885-Winter Arrangement-1886.

GOING EAST. Accm. Accm. Exp. Daily. TT.S. Daily.

Heavy Walking Boots, double

ettes, Beavers, Meltons etc. Tweeds And Worsteds. Eng "Oh, there is something else," begins Mrs Sherburne. "Paul, you remember in tears, but Paul dreams of another a woman's love. The heart yearns for Overcoating in nap and worsted, Pictou Cloths plain and fancy. Wool Goods. Ladies' Vests,

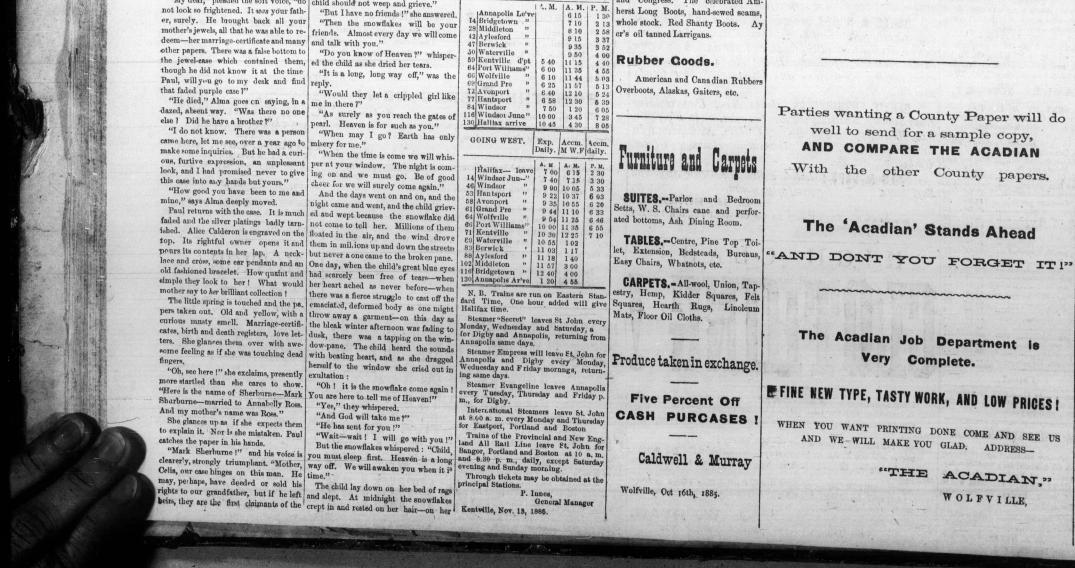
Consumptives' attention is called to the Fur Goods. Capes in 10 different mother. He was truly repentent, I think. You see, he had a fancy for inventions and discoveries, and scarcely though how she and her little child were to get bread. One day when he seemed on the very eve of success, he took the last of her jewels, just as they were in the case, and pawned them. Her patience had been tried to the suiting down through the December sky.

BOOTS & SHOES

STOCK COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS GOODS DR

White Cottons, Sheetings,

&



Hundreds have been cured by us it for LIVER COMPLAINT, COSTIVENESS, DYSPEPSIA. SALT RHEUM. CATARRH ATARRH, RHEUMATISM, IMPURE BLOOD, LOSS OF APPETITE, KIDNEY DISEASE, GENERAL DEBILITY. READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIALS. Weymouth, Sept. 14, 1885. Dr NORTON: Dear Sir,—For twenty-five years I have been afflicted with Salt Rheum, and last Summer my head and part of my body was one fearful sore. My husband employed at different times three doctors, which failed to do me any good. In August 1884 I commenced taking your DrO. W. Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier, and after taking three bottles, am ethiroly cured, as I have not the least symptoms of it since. The Blood Purifier has also cured Capt Brooks of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. Weymouth, Sept. 14, 1885. of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. Yours truly, Mrs John Grant Peter Frost. Esq., of Little River, Dig-by Neck, was sick a long time with Liver Kidney and Nerve Disease. He is now well by using Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier. Asa Raymond's son was sick and con-fined to the house for over three months with Rheumatism and Kidney Troubles. He was attended by a doctor, and tried many remedies but obtained no relief until he used Norton's Burdock Elood Purifier, wich cured him.

TH

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John Layton of Mount Denson, was sick with *Sciatica* for five weeks, when his doctor gave him up. He is now quite well by using Norton's Magic Liniment and Dr O. W. Norton's Burdock Elood Purifica

There is no medicines known to the medical fraternity that has cured so many of Liver, Kidney Blood and Nerve Diseases as the medicines that compose Norton's Burdock Blood Purifier.

Sold by most of the dealers in medicines throughout the county, and by G. V. Rand, Druggist, Welfville at \$1.00 per large bottle.

June26, '85,-1 yr