

# THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JULY 4, 1884.

No. 14.

## NELLY.

concluded.

But it looked more and more as if Seth was going to "lose his guess." A neighboring village was only too glad to hear Nelly would come, and Nelly was only in too much haste to get away.

The jaunty dresses were folded and sent over to Miss Pettikin for safe keeping, on a Saturday, and on Monday the old green stage was to stop at the Harcourt house and carry Nelly away. Everybody grieved except Seth, and he whistled away as if the world had never been gay.

"Let's drop in and say good-bye to her this evening, a few of us, anyhow," suggested little Miss Pettikin. "I hate the sight of that hypocrite there, with his smooth ways and his 'Sorry Nelly will leave us;' but no matter, let's go."

What a bright idea! They came by twos and threes, till the old "keeping room" could hardly have held another.

"How very kind of you all!" said Nelly, with a smile that went to everybody's heart; but with a round red spot burning in each cheek, and the white little hands trembling again.

"Very kind, very neighborly," said the smooth tones of Mr. John. "I hope you will come in again after this wilful child has had her way and left us."

Hark! Who was that? Where? A hollow, muffled voice seemed to come up through the very boards of the floor they stood upon.

"John! John! Come nearer! I have something I want to say!"

Every eye turned to John. He stood transfixed, and his face grew deadly pale.

"John! John!" said the voice again. Mr. John's lips moved, but in vain. He could not utter a sound.

"Let me try it," said Seth; and stepping forward he asked, in a loud voice, "Who's there, and what do you want?"

"I want to speak to you. John. Deal justly, John, whatever you do."

John Harcourt's knees seemed to fail him, and he dropped into a chair.

"Who are you, anyhow, and why don't you come up?" asked Seth again,

But without answering him, the voice seemed to move directly under Mr. John's chair and began again, in the same ghostly tones.

"Call Nelly, John! I want her to hear what we say."

"What foolery is this?" cried Mr. John, starting with a violent effort from his chair, and taking refuge on the other side of the room.

"Come along, some of you, and we'll see!" said Seth, taking a light and leading the stoutest-hearted of the party to the cellar. They searched it in every corner; but no sign of the dead or the living could they find. Back to the keeping room they went, and the moment they reached it the voice began again, directly under the spot where John Harcourt stood.

"Go down again, half of you, while the rest of us stay here," said Seth. They went, and while they searched in vain as before, the muffled voice came up steadily through the floor with the same startling cry,—

"Draw the curtains back, John; I want to see you. I have something I want to say."

John Harcourt sprang from his seat, as the voice was directly under him, and fled towards the door.

"Bless my soul!" he cried in a tremulous voice, "I had nearly forgotten it! I must go to the city; I must run for the train!"

Nelly's visitors gazed at each other in silence, but the silence was unbroken by another sound from the ghostly voice.

"Now, Nelly," said little Miss Pettikin, when the guests had departed, "you just come home with me, and we'll see if we can't keep Sunday together."

The old green stage called for Nelly at Miss Pettikin's instead of the Harcourt house, and amid mingled tears and smiles she was hurried away to her new life among the strangers that seemed only less dreadful than Mr. John Harcourt to her brave little heart.

The village was half-beside itself over all that had happened; but instead of nine-days wonders, there seemed a new wonder every nine days; for scarcely a week had passed before there was a fresh excitement.

Mr. John Harcourt had written Nel-

ly from the city that his wife had decided she should not like to spend summers on the farm, and as he could not be reconciled to see Nelly go away from home, he had made her a present of the old place, and begged her to occupy it, and said the papers were all made out. The news came in a letter from Nelly to Miss Pettikin, asking her to look after the place till she could rent it.

"Of course I can't live in it, you know," she wrote, "for I haven't the means."

Seth chuckled to himself a whole day over his work, and the village people crowded around him in the evening to know if the wonderful news was true.

"Didn't I tell you so?" he said. "I told you he'd do the handsome thing at last, if you only gave him time, and he'll come down with a few thousand of bank-stock before he's done, just to keep up the old place. Now, mark my words! If he don't, I lose my guess, that's all."

Seth was a saving man, and he had a little money invested in the city with the same bankers whom the squire had trusted, and dividends becoming payable on a certain day, he put on his black coat again, and went to the city to collect his share.

He did not seem in any hurry, but sauntered near the bank till he saw John Harcourt coming.

"Glad to see you," said Seth; "I wanted to speak to you about the horses."

"John started, frowned, and then, in the old smooth tones, said he should be "most happy."

But hark! Once more! What was that? Through the stone pavement under John Harcourt's feet came up the muffled ghostly voice again, in disturbed and pitiful tones,—

"John! John! Come nearer! I have something I want to say!"

He leaped backward and his face seemed turned to stone.

"What's that?" said some passers-by, "somebody caught in the coal-hole?"

But there was no coal-hole, the pavement was solid and firm, and the voice was beginning again under John Harcourt's feet,

"Lift me up a little, John! lift me up! I want to have everything right before it's too late. I want Nelly to have it all, John, all!"

Half-a-dozen people had gathered now, and were beginning to get excited.

"Call the police!" said one. "Somebody's smothering down there!"

"I tell you there isn't!" said another. "I saw that flagging, and it's solid as a rock underneath."

Whether it was or not, up came the voice still, with the same ghostly entreaties over and over—"John! John!"

"Anybody here who answers to that name?" asked one of the crowd at last. But no one answered. Mr. John Harcourt had fled away, the voice suddenly ceased, and the wondering crowd gradually dispersed.

Very soon the little school-mistress had another letter.

"Dear Miss Pettikin," it said, "how could I ever think my uncle selfish and hard? Only see, what he has done! He has made over the bank-stock to me. He says he has enough without it, but how generous he is! and I am coming home to live once more. Won't you come and live with me, you dear Pettikin? You're not afraid of ghosts, I am sure!"

So there was another party at the Harcourt house, not to say good-bye this time, but to welcome Nelly home again, and a merry set they were.

Just then Miss Pettikin drew Seth into a corner and whispered to him, shading her funny little mouth with her hand,—

"What do you think I've heard about you?" she said. "A man from where you used to live told me to-day you were a ventriloquist. Now I do want to know."

"Well, ma'am," said Seth, the "sunshine" on his face coming out with an extra gleam, "I play at it a little now and then."

"Seth Danbury, you come here!" said the little school-mistress pulling him into the corner again, "confidential now, between you and me—I never'll tell—can you make your voice sound as if it came up through the floor?"

"Well, marm," said Seth, "between you and me, and strictly confidential, I have done such a thing, and even through a stone flagging too."—*Youth's Companion.*

THE ACADIAN

-PUBLISHED AT-  
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.  
DAVISON BROS., Publishers and Proprietors.  
A. M. HOARE, Editor.

Terms.—The ACADIAN is published every Friday at FIFTY CENTS per annum in advance.

Any person sending the names of FIVE subscribers, accompanied with the CASH, will receive a copy of the ACADIAN for one year free.

All communications should be addressed to the ACADIAN, Wolfville N. S.

We cannot engage to preserve or return communications that are not used.

SOME THINGS ABOUT OURSELVES.

The Kentville Bulldozer's man Friday seems to be gifted with second or third sight. For some time he has been going the rounds telling people all about our business, how much circulation we have, the quality of our job work, the amount of brains possessed by our editor, and so on. With his usual tact and ability he has overdrawn his statements so that, instead of helping himself he is steadily driving business into our office in spite of his extra inducements. The amount of our circulation we are always ready to prove to any one who has a right to know and all his lying will not detract from it a single name; and we can assure all our patrons that they will get more value for their money by fifty per cent. than they can get from the Bulldozer. In our job department it is not necessary for us to say anything. Our work, placed alongside theirs will speak for itself. Any professional printer would be ashamed to turn out, with half the plant, the class of work they do, and people who know nothing of the business are saying so every day. Our editor don't pretend to have any more brains than the ordinary run of mortals but he does not have to stoop and use outside people and personal slurs to back him up in a newspaper argument. In fact there is ample room for criticism in every copy of the Bulldozer, were he disposed to make use of it, without any outside tools. The days when people could be scared or bulldozed into patronage are passed and Baron Munchausen is not now relied on as of old. When the Bulldozer drops these tactics and gets an honest man to do it's writing and canvassing, and drops into fair competition it may hope to be of some use to itself and the country, but not till then.

ORDINATION SERVICE.

Mr. Walter Barsz pastor elect of the Calvary Baptist Church of Victoria, British Columbia, was ordained at the Wolfville Baptist Church on Wednesday evening. The services passed very nicely. The following is the programme of the service:—

- 1.—Anthem,.....“The Lord is King.”
- 2.—Reading of Scripture,.....by Rev. J. F. Kempton.
- 3.—Prayer of Invocation,.....by Rev. Alex. MacArthur.
- 4.—Hymn,.....“Go preach my Gospel saith the Lord.”
- 5.—Ordination Sermon,.....by Rev. S. B. Kempton.
- 6.—Ordaining Prayer,.....by Rev. Dr. Welton.
- 7.—Original Hymn.
- 8.—Presentation of the hand of fellowship,.....by Rev. H. Foshay.
- 9.—Charge to the Candidate,.....by Rev. Dr. Sawyer.
- 10.—Anthem,.....“How beautiful upon the mountains.”
- 11.—Doxology.....by Rev. Walter Barsz.

The Council met in the afternoon. We congratulate the Reverend gentleman upon his advancement, and wish him a successful and prosperous career in the work of the Master.

W. M. A. S.

The Women's Mission Aid Society held a very interesting meeting in the afternoon for the purpose of meeting Mrs. Curry and Mrs. Churchill, the Baptist lady missionaries to Telegu. Miss Cramp read a very cordial address of welcome to these ladies, which was responded to first, by Mrs. Churchill, then by Mrs. Curry, and last, by Miss Wright. Some nice music was furnished by a female choir, no gentlemen being allowed in at all.

After the speeches were concluded Mrs. Churchill dressed three young ladies in the native Telegu costume, and her little daughter sang some Telegu songs. Altogether the meeting was a success and highly satisfactory to the ladies.

Written for the Acadian.

CAMP-MEETING TIME.

July is the joy-month in the Methodist calendar. It is the blossom-time of the Methodist year. During all the months that precede it the germs of its success are ripening; and all the months that follow reap harvest of it. In all other months is anxious care lest the planting of Paul wither, and the watering of Apollon fail. In it is only the rejoicing of the people, that it is God that giveth the increase. At all other times narrow walls and bleak conventicles may serve the worshippers. But once a year all houses made with hands grow too mean for these believers. At best, the woods, the mountains, the sea with their consecrated majesty and beauty, are less glorious than the unimaginable state of Him whose presence they invite. So once a year, scores of devout and tender spirits, rich and poor, high and low, wise and simple, pitch

their tents together under the equal sky, and there abide for days, to ask and to tell of the manifold mercies of God.

To us of other denominations there should be something quaint and touching about such an annual jubilee as this. Our raptures and despairs maintain a well bred silence. Shoutings, groans, deep “glorys” and “amens,” we avoid as useless, if not profane, babblings. Yet most of us are given to proselyting, and think we serve God when we enlarge our special sect.

The Baptists believe their Church to have endured from apostolic days. Bitter persecutions have scourged it. Its martyrs have been many and glorious. With the arrival of religious liberty it towered gigantic almost in a moment. Its clergy have been men of great gift and scholarship. Its laity represents wealth, eminence and generosity. Yet the Methodist membership outnumbered it and gains upon it. The Presbyterians have held the field for centuries. Their history is a record of faith, works, and great learning and talents consecrated to God. Comparatively they creep where the Methodists run. Other sects have a shining line of saints and martyrs. They have zealously preached Christ and him crucified; and yet they are but feeble folk beside the strong limbed Methodists.

But Methodism is the youngest of the sects. It has been but a few years it seems, since it held its first Centenary. No newness of doctrine awed and compelled belief. For Wesley declared himself, living and dying, a loyal member of the Church of England. No Splendour of service attracted them at its foundation, for all costly robes, hired music, ornaments and delicate living were held to be sinful. But from the beginning the Methodists showed that wisdom, which only the Romish Church besides ever possessed. They made use of every hindrance to serve them. It was because Whitfield was shut out of the pulpit, that he sped to the hills, and declared the Gospel to two hundred drunken, astonished colliers. But to the next meeting there came two thousand, and soon ten thousand awaited him. Wesley was shocked at this violation of church propriety. But he saw the enormous power of good which lay in these field preachings, and consecrated it, and behold, the Camp-meeting already existed. Again, the preachers were few, the territory enormous, a large assistance become necessary. It was so organized that it grew into a vast social influence, binding the converts together in a hearty personal alliance.

During the last few years, affairs have been carried on, in the Berwick camp-meeting, as to merit considerable doubt as to whether they were of any benefit. Many advocated that the evil counterbalanced the good. But this year improvements have been made, and we hope all doubt shall be thrown aside, and that the Methodists this year may reap the benefits of a rich and bountiful harvest. CANARD.

The New Brunswick courts have decided that a dealer cannot recover for liquor sold to another, knowing that the latter intends to sell it in a district in which the Scot Act is in force.

OPENING THIS WEEK

-AT-

CALDWELL & MURRAY'S,

Grey Cotton, 5 & 10 cents.  
White Shirtings,  
Fancy  
Table Linens,  
Carriage Dusters,  
Prints Cottons,  
" Cambrics,

Cretonnes,  
Ladies' Embroidered Silk Ties,  
Ladies' Parasols and Umbrellas,  
Ladies' Merino Vests,  
Ladies' Silk Gloves,  
Ladies' Kid Gloves,  
Ladies' Hose,  
Ladies' Serge and Kid Slippers.

ON HAND

A fine stock of—  
Lace Curtains,  
White & Colored Counterpanes  
Men's Linen Coats and Dusters,  
Mens Straw Hats,  
Mens Felt Hats hard and soft,  
Mens Collars and Ties,  
Mens Boots and Shoes,  
Mens Ready Made Clothing,  
&c., &c., &c., &c.

We want 3 tons of Good Wool by July 1st, for which we will pay the highest market price.

CALDWELL & MURRAY.

Wolfville, June 20, 1884

Wall Paper!  
SPRING STOCK,

1884.

The Subscribers call particular attention to their stock of

SPRING PAPER HANGINGS,

Which for style and finish are superior to any ever imported into King's Co., and were personally selected for this market from the best English manufacturers.

Our prices are as low as the same quality of goods can be purchased in Halifax. Our patrons should not confound these Paper Hangings with an inferior quality of narrow width American make, sometimes to be found in the markets.

A call is requested before sending to Halifax or St. John.

Western Book & News Co.,

WOLFVILLE N.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds at his office.

Half S  
Square  
Half C  
Column  
ALL  
number  
manusc  
ged for  
In ord  
tishment  
later tha  
Local  
The F  
in any  
wagging  
The w  
four men  
cupants  
afternoon  
Go to  
Gents' F  
The  
picnic  
day July  
should a  
speech.  
Great  
C. H. B  
The w  
ly and i  
thought  
light this  
C. H.  
Boots and  
cost.  
Mr. R.  
praiser at  
this week  
toms pro  
FOR SA  
COW.  
July 4th  
5 quire  
Western I  
We und  
was the r  
gift of Mr  
week. TH  
Mr. M. ha  
short time  
A. McP  
tailoring-  
not be beat  
HOUSE-  
gin, of th  
upper part  
some one  
open a tru  
gold watch  
contents of  
over the ro  
upon the  
but the bo  
illegible.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half Square one ins.	\$0.50
Square "	1.00
Half Column "	2.00
Column "	3.00

All advertisements not having the number of insertions specified in the manuscript will be continued and charged for accordingly.

In order to insure insertion, advertisements should be in the office not later than Monday morning.

Local and other Matters.

The First of July was not recognized in any way in Wolfville, everything waging on as usual.

The wheel of a waggon containing four men, broke down spilling the occupants cut on Main Street Wednesday afternoon.

Go to C. H. Borden, Wolfville, for Gents' Furnishings.

The great mammoth temperance picnic will be held at Berwick, Saturday July 12th. All temperance people should attend and hear Gen. Cary's speech.

Great reductions in Straw Hats at C. H. Borden's, Wolfville.

The weather has been very hot lately and rain is much needed. It is thought the grass crop will be very light this year.

C. H. Borden, Wolfville, is selling Boots and Shoes at a slight advance on cost.

Mr. R. W. Beckwith, Dominion Appraiser at Halifax, was in Wolfville this week acting as Inspector of Customs *pro tem*.

FOR SALE.—A superior new milch COW. J. W. Bars. July 4th 1884.

5 quires of fine note paper at the Western Book & News Co's for 25c.

We understand that Rev. R. D. Ross was the recipient of a fine horse, the gift of Mr. Maitland of Avonport, last week. The horse is a valuable one, Mr. M. having refused \$140 for it a short time ago.

A. McPHERSON.—Go and visit his tailoring establishment. His Styles cannot be beaten, cloths in all the latest styles Webster St Kentville.

HOUSE-THEIVING.—While Mrs. Bergen, of this place, was busy in the upper part of her house on Tuesday some one entered the lower flat, broke open a trunk, and stole therefrom a gold watch and a five dollar bill. The contents of the trunk were scattered all over the room. A note was left pinned upon the window blind signed 'Fred' but the body of the note was almost illegible.

Local and other Matters.

National Division S. of T. meets next week at Halifax.

We seem to smell wedding cake in the air. Don't be bashful friends.

Just received at the Western Book & News Co's. a splendid assortment of walking sticks.

NEW CLOTHS.—Bran new cloths, a fine assortment at A. McPHERSON'S Webster St Kentville

The ordinance of Baptism was administered to eight candidates by the Rev. R. D. Ross, at Grand Pre, last Sabbath.

Hon. C. J. Townsend has been elected to the House of Commons, and T. B. Black, Esq. for the Local House by acclamation for Cumberland.

D. A. Munro, Manufacturer of Doors Sashes and Mouldings of every description for house finishing. Having fitted up my shop with new machinery for the above business and using kiln-dried stock I am able to give satisfaction to persons favoring me with their orders. Wolfville, April 17th '84 6 mos.

RELIGIOUS.—Mr. Arthur Borden preached in the Methodist Church and Rev. John Williams in the Baptist Church last Sunday night.

PANTINGS.—New lot just received at A. McPHERSON'S Webster St Kentville.

CRICKET.—The Wolfville C. C. played a match with a club from Windsor on Tuesday, which resulted in a decided victory for the latter.

Saunders and Pollard are both Englishmen, their batting gave evidence of having been learned in the old country. The running of the Windsor boys was perhaps the most remarkable ever seen here, they making even the shortest hits count.

WOLFVILLE C. C., FIRST INNINGS.

W. Wallace, b Saunders	18
Bird, b Fleming	0
Margetts b Saunders	4
Bishop b Hall	21
F. L. Brown b Saunders	0
G. Munro, b Saunders	3
Eaton, b Hall	0
W. Brown, c Warn, b Hall	18
Woodworth, b Hall	6
Welton, b Fleming	0
D. Munro, not out	4
Byes 6, L. Byes 5	11
Total	85

WINDSOR C. C., FIRST INNINGS.

Foulks, b Welton	2
Pollard run out	41
W. Hall b Munro	0
Flemming, run out	24
Saunders, not out	27
Marsden, b W. Brown	3
Jos. Hall, not out	13
Byes 9, L. Byes 2, Wides 7	18
Total	128

ROCKWELL & Co.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

PIANOS, ORGANS

AND

Musical Merchandise,

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

And a variety of Fancy Articles.

—COMPRISING—

Photo, Autograph & Scrap Albums Scrap Pictures, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Wallets, Photo. Frames, a choice selection of Xmas Cards, Dolls and children's Toys in variety, a few Vols. Poems, also fine German Accordians, etc. etc. etc.

ALSO

Agents for the Celebrated "BOSTON" Sewing Machine, and findings for all the leading machines in use.

ROOM PAPER!

Just received, a large and well assorted stock of Room Paper, personally selected from a great variety of samples.

As this is our first importation in this line, customers will be sure they are not buying old stock.

Rockwell & Co.

Main St., Wolfville.

N. B.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

We have also a fine assortment of Easter and Birthday Cards.

ACADIA Iron Foundry.

The subscribers respectfully inform the Public that they have opened a Foundry in

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

and are prepared to manufacture

RANGES, STOVES, PLOUCHS, Hollow Ware, And General Castings

—AT— WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

—ALSO—

TIN and SHEET IRON-WARE

In connection with the above.

STOVES

Repaired at shortest notice.

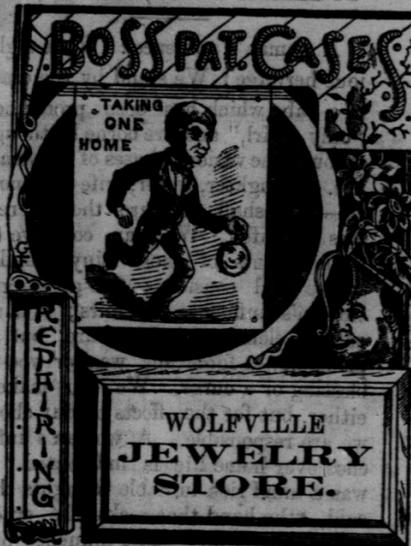
ORDERS SOLICITED

BY

SLEEP & McADAM, Proprietors.

Wolfville June 13th 1884

Death-blow TO LARGE PROFITS!



Jas. McLeod, PRACTICAL WATCH & CLOCK MAKER.

(FROM LONDON, ENGLAND)

Opposite the store of Caldwell & Murray.

J. McLeod's Price List of WATCH REPAIRS.

Cleaning Watch 50c.

(usual price 75c. to \$1.00)

New Main Spring 50c.

(usual price 75c. to \$1.00.)

New Jewel from 25---50c.

(Usual price 75c. to \$1.00.)

New Balance Spring, commonly called Hair Spring 50c.

(usual price 75c. to \$1.00.)

Watch Crystals 10c.

(usual price 20c.)

Watch Hand 10 to 15c.

(usual price 20 to 25c.)

P. S.—All other repairs at a reduced rate.

Watch Work guaranteed 12 months.

I have for sale a good and well selected stock of Waltham Watches and Jewellery, consisting of Ladies' Gold and Silver Necklaces, Locketts, Crosses, Earrings, Brooches, Collar Buttons, Bracelets, Gold Wedding Rings, and Gents' Cuff Buttons, Scarf Pins, Shirt Studs, Albert Chains in roll plate and nickle; also an assortment of Silver Ware, Clocks, and Spectacles.

I will send by mail carefully packed to any address, on receipt of Money Order for \$25 one of P. S. Bartlett's Best Watches, in 3 oz. Silver case, gold joints, patent pinion, patent regulator, Compensation balance 12 Jewels, and all the latest improvements, usual price \$32. Or Ladies' Patent Lever, 15 jewels, for \$12.

I have for sale a few new and second hand Swiss stem and key winders from \$5 to \$9.

JEWELLERY MADE TO ORDER & REPAIRED.

**WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.**

BY BERTHA WILSON, HENSALL, ONT.

A woman's influence! What a glorious heritage! We stand by the cradle of a babe which has been pronounced "only a girl," and are borne by thought through the various phases of a woman's life. Daughter, sister, wife and mother—who shall measure the sphere of this tiny life? Who can conceive the achievements of those tiny hands? Pause and consider; this great gift, woman's influence, is ours; it is not only an element of our nature, but its principle—a force for weal or woe—a blessing or a curse. We can make it either, but for the effects of our choice we are responsible. A woman's influence over home life is indisputed. It was a mind-rich in noble thoughts that said, "the hand that rocks the cradle moves the world." The influence of a mother for weal or woe cannot be estimated; she is the sculptor who adorns the temple, leaving it fit for the indwelling of a God, or filled with a rubbish years of toil cannot eradicate. It is a woman's province to give

"Domestic life it's charm, [warm." With softness polish and with virtue Home is her platform, from which she speaks to the world. It is such lives as Susanna Wesley's that wear a halo time can never dim. See her snatching an hour morning and evening amid the cares of domestic life, to search for strength from the source of all wisdom for the moulding of the diverse characters entrusted to her care; the force of a cultivated mind and heart aided by refinement and personal beauty, concentrated on this home life—and behold the fruits! Grateful thousands testify to its rich munificence. Looking at that woman now, we are inclined to pronounce her perfect, judging from the completeness of her work. But her immediate sphere was limited; we see but the grand result, we do not see the prosaic details.

The name of Florence Nightingale is synonymous with all that is true and pure, yet we know not over what mire she climbed to the heights at which we behold her; we only know that our lives are filled with sordid cares and petty vices, that seem to clog the wings of every good endeavor. A true woman's life is a continued sacrifice of self; she is but a victim immolated on the altar of her affections. As soon as she becomes a wife, her life, almost her identity sometimes, is absorbed in her husband's, she merges her whole existence in his, taking on an added responsibility for the form and color which she brings to it. Chroniclers say that Queen Victoria wept when called to wear the crown of England, so intense was her appreciation of the great work before her, and her knowledge of her own weakness. Is not this the spirit with which woman should receive the crown and sceptre of a husband's heart and home? What jewel can be too rare to adorn this palace? What talent too precious to be used in governing this kingdom, whose well being demands that she spend and be spent in its service? Woman is so apt to neglect the many ways by which she can not only get, but keep, her empire over the

heart. No woman likes to lose a lover when she wins a husband. Then let us rally our forces. By all means let us go in for culture; culture the heart, and head and hand. Let us look keenly into our own lives, cultivate each little germ of good, bring it to perfection, make it flower—prune here and foster there, till the whole character becomes rounded out to beautiful symmetry. Mind is the motive power. We must see that our mental food is strong and nutritious, fit to sustain the perfect womanhood after which we yearn. Personal beauty is a power for good; "a thing of beauty is a joy forever." A few strokes of an artist's pencil can render a scrap of paper invaluable; some may put labor and expense on a picture and produce but paint and surface. The truth and Genius that render a few strokes immortal are lacking. So a cultivated mind and heart are the essential properties of true personal beauty. "Soul is form and doth the body make"—so says Spenser; and how many people do we know who might be plain but for the light of a noble soul shining through! Let us cultivate beauty; it is an added force—the work that is possible is so immense, our individual efforts are so puny. England is judged as a nation by the nations; but God does not lose sight of the poor human atoms. Then, sisters, one and all take courage.

"Strive; yet I do not promise  
The prize you dream of to-day,  
Will not fade when you think to grasp it,  
And melt in your hand away;  
But another and holier treasure  
You would now perchance disdain,  
Will come when your toil is over  
And pay you for all your pain.

"Wait; yet I do not tell you  
The hour you long for now,  
Will not come with its radiance banished,  
And a shadow upon its brow.  
Yet, far through the misty future,  
With a crown of misty light,  
An hour of joy you know not  
Is winging her silent flight.

"Pray though the gift you ask for  
May never comfort your fears—  
May never repay your pleading—  
Yet pray, and with patient tears;  
An answer, not that you long for,  
But diviner, will come one day;  
Your eyes are too dim to see it,  
Yet strive and wait, and pray."

With fame in just proportion envy grows;  
The man that makes a character  
makes foes. —Pope.

**FARM FOR SALE.**

A superior Mountain Farm, situated on the north side of the Gaspereau Mountain and within a few miles of Wolfville, pleasantly situated under good Cultivation, cuts about 30 tons of English hay and with but little labor could be made to produce twice that quantity. Will be sold on easy terms to a good purchaser.

For further particulars apply to  
**J. B. DAVISON.**  
Wolfville, May 30, 1884

**LIME! LIME!**  
I have just received  
**150 CASKS & BARRELS**  
CELEBRATED  
**ROGER'S LIME.**

This Lime has won  
**Two First Prizes,**  
And is second to none in the Dominion.  
FOR SALE LOW BY  
**R. PRAT.**

**GARDEN SEEDS!**  
The Subscriber has received his Stock of Garden and Flower Seeds for season of  
**1884.**  
**Geo. V. Rand.**  
Wolfville, May 1st. 1884.

**W. & A. Railway**  
**Time Table**  
1884—Summer Arrangement—1884.  
Commencing Monday, 2nd June.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.P.S.		Exp. Daily
		A. M.	P. M.	
Annapolis Leve		5 30	1 45	
14 Bridgetown "		6 25	2 23	
28 Middleton "		7 25	2 57	
42 Aylesford "		8 32	3 30	
47 Berwick "		8 55	3 43	
50 Waterville "		9 10	3 50	
59 Kentville dpt	5 40	10 40	4 20	
64 Port Williams "	6 00	11 00	4 33	
66 Wolfville "	6 10	11 10	4 38	
69 Grand Pre "	6 25	11 22	4 46	
72 Avonport "	6 37	11 35	4 54	
77 Hantsport "	6 55	11 55	5 08	
84 Windsor "	7 45	12 45	5 30	
116 Windsor Junc "	10 00	3 10	6 50	
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	3 55	7 25	

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F. daily.	
		A. M.	P. M.
Halifax—leave	7 20		2 30
14 Windsor Jun—"	8 00	8 30	3 30
46 Windsor "	9 15	11 00	5 35
53 Hantsport "	9 35	11 30	6 03
58 Avonport "	9 48	11 50	6 20
61 Grand Pre "	9 56	12 06	6 33
64 Wolfville "	10 05	12 24	6 46
66 Port Williams "	10 10	12 36	6 55
71 Kentville "	10 40	1 25	7 10
80 Waterville "	10 58	2 02	
83 Berwick "	11 05	2 17	
88 Aylesford "	11 18	2 40	
102 Middleton "	11 48	3 47	
116 Bridgetown "	12 23	4 52	
130 Annapolis Ar'v	1 00	5 50	

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, One hour added will give Halifax time.  
Steamer Secret leaves Annapolis for St. John every Tues Thurs and Sat. p. m.  
Steamer New Brunswick leaves Annapolis for Boston every Sat. p. m.  
Steamer Cleopatra leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Wed. p. m.  
Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.  
P. Innes,  
General Manager.  
Kelville, 30th May 1884

**THOS. BIRD,**  
**WATCHMAKER,**  
**WOLFVILLE, N. S.**

Begs to inform the inhabitants of Wolfville and vicinity that he has leased part of the store occupied by Rockwell & Co., where he is prepared to repair all kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewellery. And trusts by sound work and moderate charges to merit a share of public patronage.  
I warrant all my work for one year

**Thos. Bird.**  
**J. WESTON**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
**WOLFVILLE, N. S.**  
Has a fine stock of Cloths which will be sold Cheap.

**CARRIAGES**  
of all kinds  
**Made At Shortest Notice,**  
—ALSO—

**PAINTING**  
Neatly done, at  
**A. B. ROOD'S.**  
Repairing promptly attended to.

**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 employed and all work guaranteed.  
Opposite People's Bank, Wolfville.

**OUR JOB ROOM**  
IS SUPPLIED WITH  
**THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE**  
From the best Foundries

**PRINTING**  
—OF—  
**Every Description**  
DONE WITH  
**NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.**  
**"Acadian" Office,**  
Wolfville, N. S.