

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1884.

No. 3.

BEST.

"Love is better than house or lands;
So, Sir Stephen, I'll ride with thee"
Quick she steps, where the courser stands,
Light she springs to the saddle tree.

Love is better than kith or kin;
So close she clung and so close clasped he
They heard no sob of the bitter wind,
Nor the snow that shuddered along the lea.

Love is better than life or death,
The drifts are over the horse's knee
Softly they sink to the soft, cold death,
And the snow-shroud folds them silently.

Horses and lands are gone for aye,
Kith and kin like the wild wind flee,
Life and breath have fluttered away,
But love hath blossomed eternally.

THE WHITE ROSE IN ACADIA.

BY "MAUDE."

(Continued.)

The elder Pontrincourt, had no hesitation respecting the right thing to be done. Knowing the intentions of the savages, he would not sit quietly at home, and leave christian men to the chance, almost the certainty, of secret and merciless slaughter. His son had been as usual, to the 'Willow cottage,' as Captain Leceister's house was called; and when he reached home in the deepening twilight, the old man had completed the few arrangements necessary, for Pierre's immediate departure to 'Pesiquid,' with information to the officer in command there, of the apprehended danger.

A small sloop of their own, in which such excursions were frequently made, was in readiness at a landing-place, on the river, a little below the Village; and the father was anxious that it should proceed on its mission, as soon as the approaching darkness should ensure its sudden sailing, from the observation of the neighborhood. For, much as the Pontrincourts were honored, and beloved among their own people, they knew that they were not likely to be judged quite fairly, if their present anxiety on the part of the English soldiers, became generally known in the Valley; and Pierre felt that his father was right, in urging him not to return to the Leceisters, before leaving the River. There would have been nothing injudicious, of course, in trusting Captain Leceister with the affair, but the old Frenchman had somewhat ungallant

misgivings, regarding the discretion of womanhood, and had more limited ideas of Edith's privileges than he suspected his son to entertain. He felt quite sure that if Pierre went back, for a parting with Edith, he would see nothing wrong in disclosing to her the nature of his errand to 'Pesiquid;' and much as he liked the Leceisters, it was perhaps natural that he should not see the necessity of telling them, that which he thought wise to hide from his own people. So he said to his son: "it is safer and better that none but ourselves should know of this. Gabrielle Pipon has been talking of coming to dance at our harvest. Tell her mother you have come for her; bring her back with you, and your visit to 'Pesiquid' will seem sufficiently reasonable."

To leave 'Molanson,' without seeing Edith Leceister, even for so short a time as his absence was likely to occupy chafed the young man's spirit more than he chose to acknowledge; but he had been so accustomed to listen reverently to his father, that he made no demur to the prescribed arrangements; and having promised that she would not return to the English family, made no attempt to break his word.

He had engaged to accompany Edith upon the next evening, to a simple festival, to be held at one of the few English houses in the Village; and had been very earnest about securing her hand, for the dances in which she might choose to mingle. Very trifling as this matter would have seemed to his father, Pierre found no pleasure in the smallest chance of offending Edith; and knowing that she would not hear the true cause of his absence, and loving her, with the humility and fear of love too great to believe that it could win the like return, he dreaded the effect of, what would seem to her, his presumptuous neglect.

She had owned with little scruple and with pure and womanly honesty, that she loved him. To have trifled with his earnestness, that she might enhance her own value, would have been impossible, to Edith's simple, lofty nature; but she had not told him, nor, indeed, did she then know, how much she loved him. She had shown him no raptures, and he was too happy in the calm tender delight with which she met him, and too unselfish, to mur-

mer at giving more than he expected to receive.

Pierre judged rightly when he foretold Edith's displeasure. She appeared at the gay gathering of her neighbors, intuitively anxious to conceal her annoyance; stately, pale, and beautiful as usual; and talked to the Valley girls with her general sweet composure. But for the first time in her life, she was thoroughly roused, and angry at heart. She knew that Pierre had gone suddenly to 'Pesiquid,' and no more; and she felt positively wrathful, when one of the French girls said innocently: "Edith, why did Pierre Pontrincourt leave the River so strangely last night? We want him so much now, and he is your best partner." But too proud to swerve from the truth, much as it just then provoked her, she said coldly: "I do not at all know why he is away at present."

The girl who had questioned her, looked surprised. She said nothing in reply, though she was quick to perceive that Edith's cheek had lost its clear cool hue. There was a deep though delicate flush upon it, and a cold resolute look upon the usually radiant mouth, that women easily interpret in such circumstances.

But Mary Merton, whose birthday they were met to celebrate, stood by; and having been to the Pontrincourt house through the day, where she heard Pierre's absence explained as his father desired; glancing maliciously at Edith, said in a cool authentic way: "He has gone with the sloop to 'Pesiquid,' to bring Gabrielle Pipon to dance at our harvest fetes. She promised Lucie Pontrincourt to come this Autumn; so, although Pierre is Edith's favorite, she will have to share him with Gabrielle."

"Bah!" said the spirited little Acadian who had first spoken. "If Edith does not know why Pierre went so suddenly to 'Pesiquid,' neither does any girl in 'Molanson.' Our Deputies have frequent need to communicate with the English Forts, and Henri Pontrincourt is not likely to tell all the women in the Village, should his son go upon such an errand."

Mary Merton was jealous of Edith's beauty and superiority; and replied with apparent carelessness: "Perhaps not, but all the women in the Village

know, that the Pontrincourts wish Pierre to marry Gabrielle, and she is quite pretty enough to make him wish the same thing. Besides she is of his own people, and religion; and we English heretics, at least have no chance as her rivals."

"I tell you Mary Merton," said the French girl, with a passionate flurry in her lovely brown face, "that Pierre Pontrincourt will marry neither you, nor I, nor Gabrielle Pipon; and if we desired that he should, there are English heretics, as you, not I called them, whose rivalry any one of us might dread."

Mary Merton remembered that she was talking to her guests, and answered smoothly, but with a covert insolence, intended to convey that she had never contemplated Edith as Pierre's future wife: "Well, Marie, we will not quarrel about it, and, as you say, neither you nor I are to marry him, he and Gabrielle will show us in good time their own decision, whatever that may be."

Edith Leceister was assailed in the most vulnerable quarter. She had no poor vanity, but pride was almost the strongest element of her nature, great and generous as that nature was. In her, this pride was not so much a blemish, as a passion, that in its slumber, lent stateliness to her beauty and dignity to her daily life. She disdained to mingle in the conversation of the girls, respecting Pierre's absence, and felt Marie's evident sympathy as great an aggravation of her anger, as her countrywoman's malice.

In her heart, she had no real doubt of her lover. She knew that no Gabrielle in the wide world, could be what she had already been, in his heart and eyes. His unexact, and lavish devotion, had taught her too well, her own power; she knew that she was loved, with that love which once given cannot be reclaimed; and, that hers was the irresistible sway in which he gloried.

Had it been otherwise,—had Mary Merton's words, struck her with the terror of losing him,—her hard and bitter pride would have been quenched in that sea of agony; but there was no real fear, to show Edith her own deathless love; that lay wrapt up in her very life, silent, because secure;

(Continued on Fourth page.)

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DDEN,
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1883.

THE ACADIAN

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

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

HALIFAX PRESS RUINING NOVA SCOTIA.

HALIFAXIANS recently returned from New York declare that the reputation of the port has been greatly injured by the sensational reports of the alleged dangers of the harbour telegraphed to American papers in connection with the wreck of the Daniel Steinman.

—Halifax Herald.

We are pleased to see that at last Halifax papers are beginning to see the incalculable amount of harm they have all along been doing to this province. The case referred to above is only a mere speck as compared with what has been done in the past. All are now coming to the conclusion that Halifax as a port has been greatly injured by the reports of the state of the coast of Nova Scotia. But do they realize or can they ever wipe out the great blots they have cast upon this beautiful and fruitful province while carrying out their own distorted political ideas. They as party representatives say they are aiming for the advancement of the country, but who can see it in items like "complete failure of crops here due to the N. P." or "not a building has gone up in Halifax this year," etc. etc. These are not quotations but are poor imitations of the distorted style of stuff that has been placed before Nova Scotians since they were large enough to read. The consequence is plainly seen in the numbers who are daily driven out of the country.

Do you suppose that if you were to tell a man that his farm, even though better situated, was not as good as his neighbor's, that his neighbor only had to throw the potatoes on the ground and never again touch them till time to gather them, that the store he bought from was higher than his neighbor's store, we say if you told him all this and proved it to him day after day by a mass of confusing figures (mostly lies) would it not be natural for him to want a change, even though the real truth was that while he lay in bed his neighbor was out hoeing. While he

left his implements to rust out his neighbor preserved his and wore them out. That the difference was largely a question of laziness and ignorance versus industry and scientific knowledge.

And that is just the whole trouble. The Halifax papers tell our young men that while they have to toil and labor with very small results, out somewhere in the Northwest or the United States men are coining money by working half as hard. Just think who the persons are who are leaving Nova Scotia and see if you can find among them even a small percentage of those who have worked their farms as they should be worked and have thereby in the great majority of cases where they have not become rich, at least made a good, aye even what might be called a luxurious living. On the other hand you will find that the advocates of the plan of letting the crops sow, hoe and gather themselves, in a large part compose the exodus to a land where grows grapes on thorns and figs on thistles. In a great many instances they even there gather the thorns and thistles and after a hard summer's work in "Boston on a farm" getting two to three dollars per day and paying nine tenths of that for living they come home to live on the "old man" for the winter.

And this can be traced almost directly in the first place to the influence of our papers crying down our country. We do wish the Halifax Press would try to get some life into their own city in place of trying to spoil all the rest of our noble province.

A Moncton correspondent to the Post says:

"The mud is now in depth and quantity enough to submerge anything from the small boy to the Weldon House coach. The tax-payers are enquiring where is the \$2,500.00 worth of gravel that the street committee put in last fall."

Wolfville is away ahead of Moncton in this matter. Our rate-payers know exactly where all the stuff is that the street commissioners put in last year. In fact it is supposed that several small boys, some of the evidence of the Ferguson Case, a prominent medicine man, and the Cemetery trustees have all been lost in the mud of this village this spring, as the boys did not get to school for some days, and the evidence, the medicine man, and the trustees cannot be found at all.

We received this week a copy of the Golden Argosy, a boys' paper, published in New York. It seems to have the right style about it, ranking with such papers as the 'Youth's Companion,' 'Harper's Young People,' 'St. Nicholas,'

'Wide Awake,' etc., etc. The New York World in speaking of it says, "The Golden Argosy is as far removed from the prosy inanity of Sunday School Literature as it is from the demoralizing sensationalism of the half dime dreadfuls."

We also received this week a copy of the Chiegnecto Post of which Mr. E. Woodworth formerly of the Kentville Bulldozer is Editor. It was a sorry day for the Bulldozer when Mr. W. left it and every issue of that paper shows the great loss it sustained.

The Post is a live paper and will rank favorably with any of our maritime papers.

A murder was committed at Calgary N. W. T. on Feb. 8th and in Fifty days the murderer was tried, condemned and hanged. Here with our higher civilization and knowledge of the law he would probably have died of old age before his preliminary examination was completed. There is a large field for Missionaries in the Northwest.

We wonder if it would not have been more to the purpose if our Dominion representative had worked harder for that wharf grant, and left Blake and the Orange question alone. It may be good fun to check Mr. Blake but we will venture the opinion that our people are vastly more interested in having a good pier at the mouth of the creek.

The Halifax Herald will oblige by giving us credit for any items it may appropriate from our columns in the future.

We see by the Bulldozer that a man by the name of Albert Trenholm has been committing forgery. Who is he?

CRICKET.

A number of the young men of Wolfville met on Tuesday evening and formally reorganized the Wolfville Cricket Club. There is a sum of money due to the old club for sale of implements which will be forthcoming, and so the club starts on a good financial basis. The following officers were elected for the season:—

President—F. L. Brown, Sec'y—A. M. Hoare, Treas.—G. W. Munro. The office of Field Capt. to be filled after the club gets to work. The following are enrolled as members thus far:—

F. L. Brown, Geo. W. Munro, E. G. Woodworth, D. R. Munro, Winfield Wallace, C. A. Patriquin, J. E. Farrell, Walter S. Evans, B. O. Davison, A. M. Hoare.

The club will hold their next business meeting on Thursday evening May 1st. A new set of implements has been ordered and will probably be here by next night of meeting.

AUCTION!

To be sold at
PUBLIC AUCTION,
—AT THE—
PARSONAGE, WOLFVILLE,
—ON—

Wednesday, 23rd April,

At 1 o'clock sharp, all the HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE belonging to the estate of the late Rev. Dr. deBlois, viz:—

Drawing Room, Parlor, Dining Room and Bedroom Suites; Carpets, Mats, and Hall Oil Cloth, 6 Stoves in good condition (including Cooking Stove and Utensils, nearly new); Chinaware, Glass ware, Crockery, and Delf-ware; Table Linen, Silver and Plated Ware, Bed. Bedding, Window Blinds and Curtains; Tin, Iron, and Crockery in kitchen; Bed Room Setts; Lamps, Pictures, Books; Ornaments, etc. Also, 1 Black Mare, young and kind (a first class driver,) Riding Wagon, Sleigh, Buffalo Robes and Rugs, 2 Harnesses (one nearly new,) Wheelbarrow and Garden Tools, Pitch Fork, Horse Clothing, Halter, and Stable Furniture generally.

TERMS.—All sums under \$10, cash; over \$10, six months, with approved joint notes, with interest at 6 percent.
J. T. MANNING, Auctioneer.
Wolfville, April 7th 1884.

STANDARD TIME.

We receive every day by telegraph exact Standard Time, and also keep a full stock of

School Supplies,
Commercial Stationery,
&c, &c.

—ALSO JUST IN—

1800
BEATTY'S COPIES,
35 DOZ.

Blank Books,

And a Full lot of
STATIONERS' SUNDRIES.

Western Book & News Co.,
A. M. HOARE, Manager,

Wolfville, March 7th, '83.

JOHN W. WALLACE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC
Also General Agent for FIRE and
LIFE INSURANCE.
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half Square one ins.	\$0.50
Half Column "	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 no later than Monday morning.

Local and other Matters.

County Council meets the last Tuesday in April.

Rev. Dr. McGregor occupied the Presbyterian pulpit last Sunday.

Bicycles and Short Pants are getting fearfully common here now.

OPERATIC—Mr. Frog has commenced his open air concerts for the season.

ENTERPRISE.—A Wolfville Grocer is now importing a new variety of fish by registered mail.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. T. A. Higgins Baptised 25 young people, at the Baptist Church last Sunday.

ERRATA.—In our item in last issue in re the Wickwire Dyke after the word "appraisers" insert the word "estimates"

FIRST ARRIVAL.—The Schr. Atlanta, from St. John with General Cargo, arrived on Sunday. This is the first arrival of the season.

GRAND PRE.—In the Methodist Church last Sabbath there were 19 persons Baptised by Rev. Mr. Brown, and 41 persons admitted to full membership.

PRECOCITY.—The Horton boys amused themselves by hanging the effigies of two of their enemies one day last week. We hope it won't be a case of "playing with fire."

Alabastine at S. R. Sleep's.

MARRIAGE.—At the Church, Gaspereau, on the 10 April by Rev. John Williams, father of the bride, assisted by Rev. Mr. Young, Miss Bertha Williams and Mr. Watson Miner, both of Gaspereau.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Harry W. Bishop has decided to remain in Wolfville and continue the House and Carriage painting business lately carried on by his father, Mr. Jas. E. Bishop. We wish him every success.

Rogers' triple plate Desert Knives for \$6.00 per doz. at Bird's.

B. G. Bishop wishes to remind his friends and the public generally that he is prepared to carry on Painting in all its branches more extensively than ever. Send in your orders at once for Decorating, Paper-hanging, Tinting, Whitening &c. Agent for latest styles of American and English Room Papers, and the celebrated Rubber Paint. Wolfville, April 11th. 4 ins.

Local and other Matters.

Mr. Wm. Benjamin moved from Truro to Gaspereau last week.

ON SALE AT S. R. SLEEP'S—FRESH CLOVER, ALSIKE, AND TIMOTHY SEED, WILL BE SOLD LOW FOR CASH, OWING TO THE LOW PRICE OF POTATOES. 2 ins.

AUCTIONS.—The personal effects of the late Rev. Dr. deBlois will be sold on Wednesday next. See adv

Mr. John W. Harris is going to sell all his household effects at Public Auction on Monday 21st.

We understand that the W. & A. R. Express trains are to be fully equipped with air brakes about the first of June. The manager of this road seems to be determined to make this route the popular one this year to and from the United States.

We notice by the Truro Sun that Messrs G. W. Cox & Co. have purchased the business of J. N. McElmon & Co. of Acadia Mines. The business is a fine one and we hope to see them succeed in it. Mr. Cox was for some time a resident of this place and is a graduate of Acadia College.

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.

We have heard nothing yet from the Cemetery trustees. A glance over that muddy disgraceful place is the only argument necessary to prove the great need of some move in the matter. As far as we can find out there has been no meeting of this body for two or three years. If so they certainly deserve censure; if not we think we have a right to demand in the name of the village a report of what has been and what will be done.

In reply to Mr. Tupper, of Pictou, Sir John stated that the Government had not made up their mind to provide for indemnifying parties who had prosecuted in good faith under the provision of the Scott Act, in the counties in Nova Scotia where, according to the recent decision of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia, the Act has been declared inoperative. He promised that the matter, however, would be taken into consideration.

At the meeting of the fruit growers at Berwick, Rev. J. B. Hart, was elected president vice A. Longley, deceased. Resolutions of condolence with the family of the late president were adopted. The sum of \$300 was placed at the disposal of the committee for the collection of Nova Scotia fruit for the New Orleans and London international exhibitions—provided the government made a sufficient appropriation to cover the cost of transportation. This will be urged upon the local government by the president. An interesting discussion took place on pruning and grafting. —Morning Herald.

CALDWELL & MURRAY'S

FALL and Winter Stock
IS NOW
COMPLETE
In all its Branches.

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.

The Two Angels.

Two angels passed through the streets of a sleeping city side by side, their arms lovingly entwined. One had a shining light about his head which lit up his radiant countenance; the other seemed to have a veil over his face, so thin that it was like a mist, yet thick enough to make his face a mystery.

"Brother," said the angel with the veiled countenance, "brother, it is long since we met, how fares it with you?"

"All is well with me, but your voice has a sigh in it, what grieves you, brother?"

"Only this, that wherever I go, there is a sound of weeping. Mothers wail when I fold their little ones in my arms—children weep when their mother rests her weary head on my bosom—sisters mourn when I release their brother from pain. If I might unveil my face, do you think they would fear me so much?"

As he spoke he raised the veil, revealing a face wonderfully like his fellow-angel, but a pensive expression instead of a joyous one.

A tender smile beamed from his companion's face.

"Azrael, no twin brothers were ever more alike than we are. Hereafter we shall not be known one from the other, but the Master wills that you shall be a mystery so long as we walk this earth."

"Shall we be alike when our task is done?"

"There shall be no more death. Yet angels cannot die. A little patience, dear Azrael."

"And I shall be like you?" said Azrael musingly; "then I am content to be unknown while on earth, if I shall be like you in heaven, for I love you, my brother."

"And I you; be of good cheer, brother, we are never far apart on earth, and shall be forever together in heaven."

And the Angels of Life and Death kissed each other as they passed on their way.

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.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!

8 STYLES

WHITNEY CARRIAGES

The Newest Styles, at

Caldwell & Murray's

CALL AND GET YOUR PICK.

CARRIAGES

—AND—

SLEIGHS

of all kinds

Made At Shortest Notice

—AT—

A. B. ROODS,

Repairing in all its branches promptly attended to.

Wolfville, Oct. 12 1883

J. WESTON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Has a fine stock of Cloths which will be sold Cheap.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds at this office.

(Continued from First page.)

leaving her for the time to the dominion of her foe.

When Edith reached home that night, she looked down the River, to the broad waters of "Minas," that rippled and glittered in the full moonlight, like the waves of fairy-land; and with human inconsistency, was angry that Gabrielle should sail through such a lovely tide with Pierre Pontrincourt, though she scorned to fear her as a rival. The villages, even then, almost a century ago, followed the Valley up the mountain, and stood shirring peacefully in the pale brilliance. The scattered groves made picturesque shadows among the cleared lands, that lay softly under the dark unbroken ridges of the opposing mountains; and the native elm, in its surpassing beauty, fringed the banks of the River, that came down, radiant and musical as "Undine," from the far heart of the hills. But Undine's melodies were powerless upon the heart of the haughty woman, who was too familiar with such enchantment, and too little tried by sorrow, to be thankful for their consoling wiles.

In the meantime, Pierre Pontrincourt's information had been civilly but coldly received by the English Officer in command at Pesiquid; and his minute explanations, regarding the arranged route of the Indians, and their probable plan of attack upon the troops then on march, were, if not precisely disregarded, treated with no very grateful attention. The Acadians were looked upon with suspicion, by the English settlers at Halifax, and were not likely to receive more considerate judgment from the soldiers who were stationed among them, in no friendly attitude. They were believed to be always willing to act in concert with the savages, if they dared, and to be only restrained from openly rising with them, by the fear of ultimate ruin, as they were in no position to defend successfully their large and valuable possessions in the Province, should they provoke actual hostilities with the Government. It is probable, that views such as these, rendered the English at Pesiquid, careless of the information furnished by old Henri Pontrincourt; although they found rapid reason to regret their distrust, as the troops in question, having no warning of their danger, were surprised where they had bivouacked for the night, and were, every man, scalped or taken prisoner by their vigilant enemy.

In a few days, the white sails of the shallop came glancing up the Gaspecau, bringing the bright young Pesiquid belle, to be welcomed and petted by her friends, at Molansou. To Pierre Pontrincourt, she was Gabrielle Pipou, related to him by some far off and unintelligible cousinship. Very charming, and sweet, he believed her to be; but he admitted it with as little personal interest as he acknowledged the beauty of some lovely old picture. Just then, he hardly knew anything about her numerous perfections; he was on his way to Leceister Cottage, while his sister Lucie was still rejoicing over Gabrielle's arrival; and 'heavenly Una' herself would not have lured him from the familiar road.

(To be Continued.)

DRUGS & MEDICINES!
DYE-STUFFS, PERFUMERY
Fancy Goods,
SPECTACLES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY, ETC.
Geo. V. Rand.
 Wolfville, sept 8th 1883

W. & A. Railway
Time Table
 1883—Winter Arrangement—1884.
 Commencing Monday, 10th. Dec.

GOING EAST.	Acem.	Acem.	Exp.
	Daily	T.T.S.	Daily
	A.M.	A.M.	
Annapolis Leave		6 15	1 15
14 Bridgetown "		7 10	2 03
28 Middleton "		8 10	2 48
42 Aylesford "		9 15	3 39
47 Berwick "		9 35	3 48
30 Waterville "		9 50	3 57
59 Kentville dpt	6 00	11 15	4 38
64 Port Williams "	6 20	11 35	4 1
66 Wolfville "	6 30	11 44.	5 00
69 Grand Pre "	6 43	11 57	5 11
72 Avonport "	6 55	12 10	5 23
77 Hantsport "	7 12	12 30	5 38
84 Windsor "	8 00	1 20	6 00
116 Windsor Jun "	10 15	4 00	7 20
130 Halifax arrive "	11 00	4 40	8 00

GOING WEST	Exp.	Acem.	Acem.
	Daily	M.W.F	daily.
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Halifax leave	7 15	7 00	2 30
14 Windsor Jun "	7 55	7 22	3 30
46 Windsor "	9 15	10 15	5 33
53 Hantsport "	9 40	10 44	6 01
58 Avonport "	9 56	11 02	6 19
61 Grand Pre "	10 06	11 15	6 33
64 Wolfville "	10 17	11 30	6 46
66 Port Williams "	10 25	11 40	6 55
71 Kentville "	11 00	12 30	7 10
80 Waterville "	11 27	1 05	
83 Berwick "	11 36	1 20	
88 Aylesford "	11 50	1 40	
102 Middleton "	12 30	2 50	
116 Bridgetown "	1 15	3 50	
130 Annapolis Ar've	2 00	4 45	

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time, 45 minutes added will give Halifax time.

The 1.15 p.m. Train from Annapolis will not be detained when Steamers happen to be late.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal stations.

P. Innes,
 General Manager.
 Kentville, 5th December, 1883.

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

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Vol. II
 THE
 Two children
 With eyes
 While the s
 With the s
 Laughing a
 Gazing w
 Till the first
 And the a

A soft green
 A sailor l
 Hand claspe
 Is borne a
 For love is
 And love
 And the dea
 In the da

A trim-built
 A wife lo
 A prayer for
 And prattl
 A lifted lat
 By the op
 A welcome
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An aged ma
 A golden
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 Sweet on the
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 But dearer t
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An old char
 Two lying
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 A rainbow b
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THE WH
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