

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1884.

No. 20.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

"In court," said the card on the lawyer's "Back in 10 minutes" on many more. [door "Gone to the hospital," on the doctor's On another "Sit down and wait." [slate, "Gone to bank," on the notary's sign; "Arbitration," that young clerk of mine.

"Back soon," on the broker's book; "Collecting rents," on my agent's hook. They were all too busy, a matter quite new Very sorry was I, I had nothing to do, Then I hid me hence to the base ball ground, And every man on the grand stand found.

THROUGH WIND AND RAIN.

BY MARY CECIL HAY.

(Continued.)

But at other times he would loudly and fretfully silence me, ordering me from his presence. Yet—and this was sad even to me, because it so plainly betrayed his growing weakness—he would summon me again almost immediately, and presently would once more repeat the old assurance, which it was so plain to see he could not believe, repeat it as constantly as he might.

As the winter closed in, Captain Warder hardly left him. Perhaps even he could see now that the hard spirit was wearing out, as well as the thin bent form, and he feared more than ever to remove his influence. Day by day now my master clung more closely to his old servants, and he fretted so when I left him, that I got into the habit of bringing my work and my accounts to his room quite naturally; then of reading to him, as if it had always been a part of my day's work; and bringing messages from the tenants; and of getting somehow to make him feel it natural to listen to me while he rested. Then you may be sure I let him feel what his people would think if (I never made it when) they were to have, for their master and their landlord, a man whom they had honestly disliked, as they had always honestly disliked Captain Warder. But though in time this grew natural to us, the Squire would never let me utter two sentences together of Mr. Will's return, or of forgiveness for him and Miss Agnes. At last this day came—Mr. Will's birthday, and the last day of that year which had been so wretched for us all. The Squire had been so restless and ill the day before, that I had sat up in

his room all night, and I remember noticing with what a start he rose from his pillows when I let in the daylight, asking me sharply what day it was. Standing beside him—and I know I must have looked as anxious as I felt—I told him. And then I gently led him on to recall those happy birthday's Mr. Will had always spent at home; going back even to that one when he had taken his baby as a New Year's gift from Heaven. Quite silently he listened to me, but his weak white fingers were pressed upon his eyes.

"O, master," I cried, folding my hands just as if I cried to my master in Heaven, "forgive him, and bring him home once more."

Through all its pain, his face darkened with a great anger when I spoke, and he sent me from him as he had so often done before. But when I returned I found him sitting at the window in the feeble winter sunshine, looking himself more feeble than I had ever seen him look before, but with a gentleness in face and attitude which almost frightened me by its strong contrast to the passionate vehemence with which he had dismissed me an hour before.

"Hester," he said, calling me by the name he had been used to call me when I was a young girl about the house, learning from my mother how to take her place (the place I've filled for fifty years,) "Hester, perhaps he will come to-day."

I had the hardest work in the world to prevent doing something foolish in my joy of having only those few words. To think that at last he should of his own accord, and so gently, speak of Mr. Will's return! Ah, if it could but happen on that very day—that birthday which they had always spent together.

"No, no," said the Squire, sharply, guessing at my motive, when I, in trembling anxiety, asked if he knew where Mr. Will would be this day. "No, no; and if I knew a hundred times you should not send."

But afterwards, as he sat quietly beside the window, he spoke to me quite gently now and then, as if he had read my thoughts while I sat working opposite him.

"Yes; he may come to-day—by his own wish. If not—never mind—never mind."

Then as time went on: "Wardor was right; he never meant to return. He

was glad to break the old ties—irksome ties; and he and Agnes tired of them. Never mind—never mind."

"Perhaps," said I with a sudden boldness, as unexpected by myself as by my master, "Mr. Will is too poor to travel now."

The Squire started forward on his chair, looking into my face with a new anguish; but the next moment he had sunk back again, and was murmuring softly to himself once more, "Pooh, pooh! Warder knew he borrowed money; he had no difficulty in doing that. My old age and failing health made it easy for my heir to borrow. No; he had no difficulty. Wardor heard of it all. Those men do not guess of my new will, though. Well, they deserve to suffer, for lending money to a rebellious son—a disobedient son. It is a just will, and Warder has promised that, in my place, he will do all that—my son has left undone. Yes it is a just will."

Yet for all the reiterated words, it was plain to see that that will lay heavily upon my poor master's heart.

"Hester," said he at once, looking wistfully at me in the waving afternoon light, "if he comes—to-day. If—loving the old times—he comes to me upon his birthday, to begin the new year with his hand in mine, I shall burn the will I made in my anger. If he does not. I shall know that is best as it is."

Can any words describe the eagerness with which I watched that line of road across the heath, sitting motionless in my intense anxiety, and praying silently from my heart? But the daylight waned, and neither a carriage nor a solitary figure broke that line of bleak road that ended on the horizon.

"Leave them," said the Squire, almost roughly staying my hand, as I attempted to close the shutters when the world was all in darkness, "leave them until this day—and this old year—are dead."

The physician, who came every day from Exeter, tried his best to woo my master from the gloom, saying when he found all other attempts fail, that he wanted to dine with him beside the fire. But no my master only shook his head gravely, and said he had a fancy for that seat to-night; and that his eyes were tired, and he did not need the light. So at last the physician went away, seeing he was useless, but he said he would return again early in the morning, for he himself had been alarmed by the change this one day had made in Mr. Capleton, though he evidently saw no immediate danger. He thought it a pity that Captain Warder should happen to be away for that night, and I did not of course tell him how glad I was.

When I returned to my master's

room, the firelight showed me his chair empty at the uncurtained window; and I was looking round in real alarm when he entered from the library. As he came forward, I saw that he carried a sealed packet, and my heart beat with joy when with it in his hand, he came towards the fire.

"Oh, master yes," I cried involuntarily, when he paused, burn it to-night."

He closed his long weak fingers over it. "If he comes," he whispered, huskily, "I shall burn it. That will be my birth-day gift to my repentant boy. If not—it is a just will—quite just, and it shall stand."

I saw it would be best to say no other word. His own longings to destroy the will was as strong as any persuasions could be, and I saw that there was no power which could urge him to it except his son's return—my poor, poor master.

So again we sat and watched, looking out into the darkness; and when the faintest sound broke the stillness, I could see, in the firelight, how my master started in his chair, his great hope hurrying his breath. Strange to say, as the darkness deepened, his confidence seemed to grow only the stronger and more steadfast, until at last, by its very simplicity, as well as force, it had inspired in me a confidence just as strong.

The weather had been fine all day, though the wind was high; and there had been fitful gleams of sunshine falling upon my master's old, worn face like the angel-touchees falling upon his heart. But after the sun had set, the weather changed, and each gust of wind sent noisy splashes of rain against the uncovered window panes. But, through all the dreariness of the night and the rain and the darkness, we sat on; watching without seeing, and listening intently for one sound which yet never could have been heard above the roar of the wind.

Once, during that long watch, I was summoned downstairs. I stood for a few minutes in the brightly-lighted kitchen, giving the usual orders which the servants needed, and after that the darkness of the Squire's room struck heavily upon my heart; but saddest of all was it to see the new attitude of eager expectancy in which I found him now. He was leaning forward on the arms of his chair, and he did not turn his face from the window even while he spoke to me in a low, hurried voice: "The moon has risen. Come quickly, Hester. When this cloud has passed we shall see the road across the heath. Wait! wait! It lay just now almost as clear as in daylight. The clouds are heavy, but after each passes we shall see. There! there!"

To be continued.

THE ACADIAN.

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.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Since our last issue there has been some talk among the young men about organizing a Fire Department. We are glad to hear this and would propose a systematic mode of procedure. Held a meeting some night next week and talk the matter up, see what necessary legal steps have to be taken and start a subscription paper to get money for ladders etc., and see how many can be got to go in for it.

We have heard a great deal about starting a band in Wolfville. Why cannot it be done? There are of course objections, so there are to every thing, but still the project would be a good one and worth trying.

Now they tell us that the Dyke road from Greenwich to Port Williams does not belong to any road section but that the Local Government should keep it up the same as the bridges. We thought by the look of it that the Local Government was running it.

We are still occupying the west part of the Higgins' building which has been considerably renovated during the past few weeks. The building has been so much changed in appearance that we were afraid some of our friends might miss the place, consequently we have gone to considerable expense to procure a handsome sign, so that no one can fail to see us. We would be pleased to have any of our patrons call upon us and point out to us where they consider we are making mistakes, and also to furnish us with items of news from different parts of the County. Our time is so taken up that we find it impossible to travel as much as we would like, so no doubt many items of interest are passed over. If parties, seeing anything of interest, would communicate the same, they would confer a favor upon us and at the same time make the paper more interesting to another. Try it.

THE NOBLEST SERVICE.

It needs to be repeated, over and over again, that there is work in the world better worth doing than getting rich or winning fame. And, by the way, this sort of work usually does win fame, although not aiming at it. But what is showy, and what promises speedy reward, is the great attraction for the majority. Hence, as we remarked, it needs to be repeated even to weariness, that there is something which really pays better.

Example speaks loudly on this point. Just at present all the world knows about the English General Gordon, "Chinese" Gordon, who is the hero of the war in Egypt. This man has, by his brilliant services, come to be a Mandarin of the highest rank in China, a Pacha in Africa, a General in England, Governor of the Soudan, and the only Christian for whom prayer is daily offered in the Mohammedan temple at Mecca. Yet he has no pride in these distinctions. His chief pleasure is to make men happy, and to benefit them by all means in his power.

While he was living at Gravesend, in England, he used to take homeless boys to his rooms, and share his meals with them. In this he found greater delight than in the most important of his military campaigns, and this trait of his character will secure him the most lasting fame. Upon the walls of his room, a visitor noticed "God bless the Kernel," written there as expressive of the feelings of his boys. And he used to keep a map of the world, on which pins were stuck at different points, to show where the boys were for whom he had obtained berths on various ships. General Gordon describes himself as a man who "despises money, name, glory, honor—one who looks to God as the source of good and controler of evil."

Another living example is the Earl of Shaftesbury, one of the best known and most honored men in England. Several years ago he noticed a pauper's funeral passing by. He was so impressed by the heartless indifference of those who assisted at it, that he then and there resolved to devote the rest of his life to helping the helpless. He went to work establishing schools for the children of the poorest, and by means of these he has aided over 300,000 girls and boys to positions of usefulness. Besides this he has been of great service to the people in pressing the passage of useful and liberal laws. His wealth and aristocratic position are as nothing to him by the side of the work to which he has given his life.

Such occupations do not always bring luxurious comfort. Sometimes, indeed, they provoke the sneers and contempt of thoughtless people. But the names of such men are garnered up by history and will be honored and loved forever.

What an influence hath women over the heart of a man, to soften it, and make it the foundation of cheerful emotion. Speak gently, then; a happy smile and a kind word of greeting after the toils of the day are over, cost nothing, and go far toward making home happy and peaceful.—Benj. Franklin.

GENERAL NEWS.

—The crops in south Russia promise well.

—Severe earthquake shocks were felt in Boston on Sunday Aug. 3d.

—The committee of the House of Commons has rejected the Manchester Ship Canal bill.

—A Boston dispatch says the Seal Island mackerel catch has been very successful.

—The English harvest is doing much better than a week ago when the prospect was black as night.

—Mr. Stanley, the explorer, has received the decoration of the Order of Leopold, from the King of Belgium.

—H. M. S. "Canada," with Prince George of Wales on board, has arrived off the Seilly Islands from North America.

—From all quarters come reports that the harvest is turning out so well as to astonish even the farmers who are reaping it. Many good judges expect that in quality the wheat crop will be equal to the best ever grown in Canada and that the total yield will be little if any short of our great-st crop.—Toronto Globe.

The Greely Relief Squadron arrived at Portsmouth, N. H. August 1st, and was received with flags flying on the ships in the harbor, bands playing, etc. Several noted persons including Mr. Chandler, Secretary of the Navy, and General Hazen, boarded the "Thetis," on which Lieut. Greely was. Mrs. Greely also arrived to meet her husband, who had not expected her, and the meeting between them was very affectionate. There was an affectionate meeting between Greely and his mother.

By Telegraph.

STORMS IN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—Later reports indicate that the thunder storms which swept over the north of England and Scotland yesterday were of almost unexampled severity. Many buildings in Edinburgh and other cities were partially demolished by lightning. Dundee was enveloped in dense darkness for an hour, and traffic was for a time suspended. Several persons were killed by lightning, among them the Earl of Landsdale, who was overtaken by the storm while out riding.

KING ALPHONSO A FREEMASON.

ROME, Aug 13.—It was a surprise to the vatican to learn that King Alphonso of Spain is a freemason. Cardinal Jacobin, pontifical secretary of state, has written in behalf of the pope to Marcio, at Madrid, for details of the matter.

DETERMINED TO FIGHT.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—Advices from Shanghai of Aug. 12th. say: "The Tzing Li Yamen announces its determination to resist the French demand. Tamsui, on the south-west coast of Formosa, is being defended by torpedoes. Li Hung' Chat goes to Berm." Two regiments of French marines and three more ironclads are being placed in readiness to start for China.

OPENING THIS WEEK

-AT-

CALDWELL & MURRAY'S,

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

Cretannes,
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

NEW BOOKS, NEW BOOKS!

NANCY, by Rhoda Broughton 20c
THE WOOLING O'T, by Miss Alexander 20
THE GIANT'S ROBE, F. Ansty 20
PRETTY MISS NEVILLE, Croker 20
HARRY LORREQUER, Lever 20
PRINCESS NAPRAXINE, Ouida 25
MINISTERS WIFE, Mrs Oliphant 35
WHITE WINGS, William Black, 13
THE NEW ABELARD, R. Buchanan 13
THE WAY OF THE WORLD by David Christie Murray 20
AN OLD MAN'S LOVE, Trollope 13
IDONEA, Anne Beale, 25
FRIENDSHIP, Ouida 25
HIDDEN PERILS, Mary C. Hay 13
AGNES SOREL, G. P. R. James 20
THE MAN SHE CARED FOR, F. W. Robinson 20

The above books and a large assortment of the best Seaside Library Pocket Edition in stock at

Western Book & News Co.,

WOLFVILLE, - - N. S.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds at this office.

RATES
Half Square
Square
Half Column
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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.

New apples are now in the market.

Nice line of Walking Sticks at Western Book & News Co's.

Picnics this year seem to be almost a total failure.

NOTICE—J. McLeod's Price List for Watch Repairs.

A little girl named May Scaman was drowned at Parrsboro' on Tuesday last while bathing.

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

Rev. R. D. Ross, who has been absent for a few weeks on a vacation, has returned, and preached in the Presbyterian Church last Sabbath.

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

ON DIT.—That there is to be an Ice Cream Festival at Greenwich soon. We understand that a fine programme of music, etc. has been prepared, and we can assure our readers, by past experience, that a good time may be expected.

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

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.

Kentville C. C. played a match with Yarmouth C. C. on Saturday, resulting in a victory for Kentville of 55 runs. The score is as follows:

Kentville, first innings,	48
" second "	62
Total	110
Yarmouth, first innings,	27
" second "	28
Total	55

Messrs. H. R. Welton and Margetts of the Wolfville C. C. played with the Kentville team.

Local and other Matters.

A few nice Croquet Setts for sale at Western Book & News Co's for \$2.00 and \$ 2.25.

We are informed that the firm of Caldwell & Murray have shipped over four tons of wool this season.

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

During the last few days the weather has been more favorable for haying and a large quantity has been harvested.

The dangerous bridge at Grand Pre reported by us last week has been repaired by the authorities of the W. & A. R.

Go to Western Book & News Co's. for Text and Birthday Cards, large and extra fine assortment.

As we are going to press, we are informed that the Ice Cream Festival at Greenwich has been arranged to take place on Wednesday, 20th inst. See bills.

FIRE.—On Saturday evening last a dwelling house at Grand Pre belonging to Mr. Chas. Patterson was destroyed by fire. As the premises were unoccupied at the time, it is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. We believe the loss was partially covered by insurance.

We are now furnishing Letter and Note Heads, Envelopes (cornered or addressed), Bill Heads, Counter Heads, Statements, Business Cards, Shipping Tags, and all kinds of plain and ornamental printing at extremely low prices. Samples and prices furnished on application.

CONDUCTOR JOE EDWARDS, of Annapolis, has been presented with a handsome water-color drawing of the site of the old French Church at Grand Pre, the home of Evangeline. The work is from the hand of Miss E. Lawson, of Kentville, and is not only a handsome but a true piece of artistic work.—Annapolis Spectator.

We chronicle the demise this week of Mr. Thomas Mitchel, who died at Canaan on Monday last aged 53 years. He drove from his home in Lower Horton a few days before. Mr. Mitchell has been in delicate health for some time past but his death was quite unexpected.

YARMOUTH, AUG. 8TH.—A brakeman was killed on the W. C. Railway to-day, Jos. Goudy a native of Yarmouth. The passenger and freight train was coming out of Digby; he had the bell-rope and attempting to jump from the box car to the tender fell into the cattle guard and broke his neck. He leaves a widowed mother and several brothers and sisters; he lost his wife sometime last month. He was a very smart young man being about twenty-eight years old. It was only the other day some of his friends cautioned him about being so venturesome.—Com.

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,

PLOUGHS, 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.

"VANITY OF VANITIES."

Rufus Choate, during his career, was the most successful advocate in New England. His legal learning and vigorous logic commanded the respect of judges. His eloquence wrung verdicts from reluctant juries. Senates and mass meetings listened with rapture to the brilliant rhetoric in which he clothed his thoughts.

Friends loved and the community admired him. Clients hurried to retain his services. Political, legal and social honors were laid at his feet. There was no one, save himself, but spoke of him as the successful man.

Save himself—for all through the roar and rush of his busy life sounded the undertone—spoken so low that only intimate friends heard it—"Vanity of vanities! All is vanity!"

"I have cared much more for others than for myself; I have spent my strength for naught," he said to a friend, in alluding to his long and severe legal labors.

The friend reminded him that he had gained a brilliant reputation in his professions and as a scholar, and that this was reward enough to satisfy any man.

"We used to read," answered the great lawyer, "that this kind of fame was but an empty bubble; now I know it is nothing else.

"My light here," he added, smiling that melancholy smile, which often made his friends muse as to whether the man so honored was at heart disappointed, "my light here is soon to be extinguished. I think often of the grave. I am animated by the hope of an immortality to be enjoyed where sin and sorrow and weariness never come.

Mr. Choate was not singular in his estimate of the vanity of human glory. Scores of great men, Romans, Greeks, Europeans and Americans, have wailed a similar monotone, when consciously near the termination of their eventful and honored lives.

He who stood in our Senate's gallery and looked down upon the great lawyers and statesmen on the floor beneath, has been startled by the furrowed lines and sad looks, which told that they, too, were preyed upon by disappointment.

"The world is hollow, and my doll is filled with saw-dust!" sobs the little girl, made miserable by the rent's disclosure. We smile at her childish sorrow, but it is as genuine and as noteworthy—to angels, at least—as the wail of the crushed Wolsey: "Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness!" "Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye!"

The heart of man craves the permanent and progressive. His earthly attainments pass quickly away, and leave no result adequate to the pains and penalties of the strife.

Great, therefore, as the grandeur may be, with which the world invests man,

it cannot satisfy him. It is, in the pregnant phrase of the Hebrew Scripture, "Vanity of vanities," breath of breaths, which vanishes away and leaves nothing permanent. There was a man chained in a dungeon, whence he expected to be led out by the executioner. He had toiled long, had traversed seas and lands, and suffered many afflictions. Few knew him in the city whose prison held his body, and fewer still sympathized with his ideas. Yet this prisoner, while looking at the glare of the headman's blade, wrote to a friend,—

"I am already being offered, and the time of my departure is come. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me the crown of righteousness."

"The paths of glory lead but to the grave," sings the poet. But the path in which Paul, the aged Christian sage, walked, led through and beyond the grave.—*Youth's Companion.*

FAST men, like fast rivers are generally shallow.

It is home that maketh glad the heart and lighteth up the countenance.

To place wit before good sense is to place the superfluous before the necessary.

KNOWLEDGE is that which, next to virtue, truly and essentially raises one man above another.—*Addison.*

LET this be thy purpose, O friend! to observe the law of right and to do it. Then the sunshine and the storm, the night and the day, the heat and the cold of life's discipline will foster and mature the grain for garner in the sky.—*N. A. Staples.*

Burpee Witter

IS OFFERING

Special Bargains

English, Scotch and Canadian TWEEDS, Grey Flannels

AND

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Some of the above lines are being sold **BELOW COST.**

All persons indebted to the subscriber are hereby notified to settle their accounts within **THIRTY DAYS** from this date.

Burpee Witter.

Wolfville, Aug. 1st. 1884.

JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE. **WOLFVILLE N. S.**

LIME! LIME!

I have just received **150 CASES & 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.**

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

W. & A. Railway Time Table

1884—Summer Arrangement—1884. Commencing Monday, 2nd June.

GOING EAST.	Accm.	Accm.	Exp.
	Daily.	T.T.S.	Daily.
	A. M.	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 d'pt	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 Jun "	10 00	3 10	6 50
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	3 55	7 25

GOING WEST.	Exp.	Accm.	Accm.
	Daily.	M. W. F.	daily.
	A. M.	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've	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. Wolfville, 30th May 1884

Silverware!

I have imported direct from factory a fine stock of Silverware of staple and fancy goods, in exquisite designs and quality unequalled.

Always in stock, a good assortment of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c., A fine stock of **Waltham Watches,** in all grades, at prices lower than ever. *Special attention given to fine Watch Repairing.*

THOMAS BIRD, WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER, [AT ROCKWELL & CO.'S] **WOLFVILLE, N. S.**

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.

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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.