

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1884.

No. 19.

"REMEMBRANCE."

Like a mournful wail of music, a tender,
sad refrain,
The memories of other days are coming
back again;
In slow, harmonious measures, in notes
almost sublime,
The melody of music beats against the
bars of time.

Down the aisles of long ago, with a slow
and solemn tread,
Walking to the sacred ashes of the loved,
the lost, the dead;
From the buried past, dead faces that I
loved with tender smiles
Come to bless me, and caress me, in these
memory lighted aisles.

Oh, the past, the dreams of passion,
down the aisles of long ago,
Clasping hands and kissing faces that I
loved and trusted so!
Some were false, and cold, and cruel,
but their memory to-night
Shall not come to cast a shadow, shall
not come to bring a blight.

Many a white-sailed ship has drifted
o'er the ocean far and wide,
And compassless, and rudderless, went
down beneath the tide;
And many a ship that sailed the seas,
and drifted far away,
To-night in beauty lies at rest upon a
moonlit bay.

I look far off across the blue, I see no
mist, no tears:
I only see the shadow of the swiftly
coming years,
The past—oh, let the dread past rest,
and hide the grave with flowers!
Strengthen my hand, and nerve my heart
to meet the coming hours.

THROUGH WIND AND RAIN.

BY MARY CECIL HAY.

(Continued.)

"May I hear, before I deliver this, of
my cousin Will's health and welfare?"
asked Captain Warder, putting his arm
through the Squire's and sauntering
with him into the next room, Miss Agnes'
letter in one hand. I didn't pre-
tend to go on with my figures, for every
word they uttered reached me through
the curtains, and presently I understood
well enough who was making Mr. Will's
absence fatal to the dear old home.
From that very hour the end followed
so naturally, in spite of its mystery,
that I seemed to have been expecting
it all just as it came.

That very night, when I was sitting
alone in my room, fancying the whole
household was in bed, my door was
softly opened, and Miss Agnes came in
in her white dress, far more like a ghost
than—She came in, I say, almost with-
out a sound, and dropped upon her
knees at my side just as she might have
done if I had been her mother, and she
—broken-hearted. I couldn't say a
word; I only put my hands upon her
soft dark hair, and tried to keep back
the tears; old women are so silly about
their tears.

"This is good-bye," she said present-
ly, raising her white face; and at that
moment the steadfast light within her
eyes was sad to see. "Good-bye. This
life is over for me—from to-night."

"My dear," I cried, as I took both
her chilly hands in mine, "what is that
you mean, Miss Agnes?"

"I am going." Her voice sank to
a very whisper at the last word, so no
wonder I could not feel sure I had
heard aright. Yet not for anything
could I ask her again, because I seem-
ed to understand it all so well, after
those suspicions of Captain Warder's
which I had overheard.

"I am going—to-morrow," she whis-
pered, her wide eyes meeting mine with
an unuttered longing in them. "I am
going because—my uncle has lost—his
trust in me. He thinks I would ruin
—his son's—life. I ruin it! I have
an old friend who will receive me—I
think. She is poor, but I—will help
her. I—need not be—a burden."

"Where is she, Miss Agnes?"
But no, not by hinting or asking, or
even entreating, could I win that infor-
mation. She would not leave me the
power of telling Mr. Will where she was
gone.

"But tell him," she whispered, very
softly, "please tell him—only this one
thing; that kneeling here, just as I
might kneel at my own mother's side,
I pray he will do as his father wishes.
I shall be quite happy—presently. His
father has been as my father, and I
have no word to say to-night, or ever,
but—God bless him."

I don't know whether I answered at
all; I fancy not; but I held her to my
breast and—well, never mind that.

Strange to say, it was on the next
morning, just before Miss Agnes left
us, that Lord Luxleigh brought his

daughter to Wesmede; then of course
I guessed that both my master and
Captain Warder had been yesterday
aware of her return. I was lingering
with Miss Agnes in the hall—just mak-
ing tasks to keep me beside her—when
the two young ladies met. I was a poor
judge of course, but I did think that
the frail, sad girl, who was going alone
into the world for the sake of Mr. Will,
was far better worth his love, than the
girl who with her foreign voice and
dress and manners, was come to win
what my dear was resigning. Quite
courteously the Squire introduced his
young cousin to Miss Luxleigh, but
somehow his voice sounded all differ-
ent.

Ah! how the minutes fled till she
was gone, then how they crept by us,
bringing us never the music of a girl-
ish voice and willing step: bringing us
even no word from the outer world to
tell us of her. Though I could see
that the Squire missed her more than
words could say, he never even uttered
her name. Captain Warder did wisely
not to leave him alone just then know-
ing what the empty rooms would be for
him, after the bright companionship of
his adopted daughter. The intercourse
between Luxleigh and Wesmede became
very close. Perhaps Miss Luxleigh
enjoyed the Squire's perpetual narra-
tives of his son's perfections, and per-
haps adulation of every kind was wel-
come to her. In any case she came
very frequently to Wesmede, and so
aided Captain Warder's attempt to keep
Mr. Capleton from being solitary.

So time went on till Mr Will's return.
Of course I knew nothing of what
passed between the father and son, but
I happened to meet my young master
on the stairs just afterwards and he
passed me without a word or glance,
his eyes burning, and his lips drawn
tight upon his teeth. Later on when I
was tired of hearing him pacing to and
fro in his own room, I ventured in to
him, to give him the welcome I'd al-
ways given in old times when he had
come from school or college. At first I
thought he was going to turn away
from me, but quite suddenly (as if he
remembered that his secret lay in my
keeping) he turned and greeted me.
It was a good while, though, before I
trusted myself to give him Miss Agnes'
message, and almost as soon as ever I

repeated it—he, standing, in utter still-
ness to listen—the door opened, and
Captain Warder came in with his
greeting: a greeting far to loud and
cordial to be quite honest from him.

Mr. Will looked down with silent
contempt upon his cousin's outstretched
hand, then he turned to me as if he was
not even aware that any one else stood
there. "Old friend," he said "I am
going away again, to fetch my cousin
Agnes back to Wesmede; so you see
I must answer your welcome by another
good-bye."

I was looking straight into Captain
Warder's face, but I could not find out
whether his surprise was real or feigned.
"Your father found himself deceived
in Agnes Capleton," he said, "and natu-
rally he will never consent to her
return here."

Shall I ever forget my young mas-
ter's fierce reply, or the savage gloom of
Captain Warder's face when he left the
room?

Mr. Will had a long interview with
his father after that; and from what
he told me afterwards, when he came
to see if I could help him by the faint-
est clue to Miss Agnes' present home,
I understood that my master had said
if he could not return to marry Miss
Luxleigh he need never return at all
and had strictly forbidden him to bring
Miss Agnes to Wesmede. From that
—even without being told—I could
guess that Captain Warder had been
present at the interview in spite of
Mr. Will's earnest wish to see his father
alone; but I did not wonder the
father should fear trusting to himself
this refusal of his son's anxious prayer.

Not for months after Mr. Will's de-
parture did the Squire betray any sym-
ptoms of having taken to heart the
defeat of his scheme or the absence of
his son; and so the people grew to say
he didn't care, and that Captain War-
der was as good as any son to him; but
I knew better. Sometimes, wandering
to his door late in the night to be sure
that all was well, I would hear the old
man weeping like a girl; and a year
afterwards I found those letters of Mr.
Will's, which were never answered,
worn to shreds, as a century could not
have worn them had they lain in the
Squire's desk instead of—where they
did lie.

(Continued on Fourth page.)

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.

We have been requested to call the attention of the street commissioners to a hole in the bridge near Mr. Jos. Jones'.

Speaking of bad bridges reminds us that there are two dangerous holes in the Port Williams bridge, and also that the dyke road from Port Williams station to the village is probably the worst piece of main road in the county and one of the most travelled. Being one of the chief out-lets for travel from Canard, Canning and a greater part of East Cornwallis, it is certainly disgraceful. We mentioned this road in the spring and thought the commissioners would surely make some improvements, but the road is now nearly as bad as then except that it is nearly dry. One of the smartest things the commissioners have done is to fill up one or two of the ruts with marsh mud. We are greatly surprised at Cornwallis and particularly Canning, which always sticks up for its rights, allowing the road to be left in such a state. One thing is pretty sure and that is that some of these days Cornwallis will have a fine little bill of damages to pay for broken horses, wagons and necks, not to speak of the score of profanity which the recording angel must have against them for being the direct cause of it.

A communication to the Kentville Bulldozer says:—

"The Canning Fire Engine Company has been reorganized the new men have had the engine out and given a practical proof of its power to drown out any fire by throwing an inch and a quarter steam over the roof of the biggest store in the village.

"At a public meeting of the citizens held about two weeks ago Fire Wardens were elected and instructed to see that all of the public tanks were properly filled and other water works that was needed to make the fire service efficient attended to immediately."

This is a move in the right direction. Wolfville has no fire protection of any kind in fact it is a hard matter to

find even a ladder here. We have spoken several times before of this matter and think it should have the careful attention of the people of the village. There should be no trouble in having a board of Fire Wards and a Hook Ladder and Axe Company. We feel confident that there are numbers of young men here who would be glad to organize a Volunteer Fire Co. if they got any encouragement from property holders and those who should take action in the matter. A small sum of money would suffice to equip a company and would certainly be of value in having materials at hand and easily accessible with which to fight the fire fiend if nothing further.

THE YACHT "FALCON."

The steam yacht 'Falcon' from New York with a party of ladies and gentlemen, guests of the owner, Commodore Bush, has lately been cruising in the waters of the Bay of Fundy and Minas Basin. One of the party, Mr. Goffut, is a prominent journalist of New York and is on the editorial staff of *Frank Leslie's*. On Saturday last the Falcon having as guests Prof. Caldwell of Acadia College, Mr. A. J. Pinceo Editor of the *Canadian Science Monthly*, and Mr. Johnson of Grand Pre, visited rich mineral regions of Minas Basin. They landed on one of the Two Islands, on Partridge Island and on Blomidon, and made a fine collection of Acadiolite, Stilbite, Heulandite, Apophyllite, Analate, Amethysts, etc. The Americans expressed themselves as delighted with the scenery and the specimens obtained. The party left on Tuesday for Quebec via Pictou and Gulf of St. Lawrence. The yacht will meet them at Portland. The Falcon is a model of convenience and luxury, splendidly fitted up throughout. She is probably the first private steam yacht that has ever visited our waters.

CRICKET.

The Wolfville C. C. played a match with the Wanderers C. C. on Monday last resulting in a victory for the latter by 22 runs. Fine fielding was done by both clubs and the bowling was "above the average." The home team did some fine batting. The following were the scores:

WOLFVILLE.	
J. L. Bishop, b Fuller	7
W. S. Wallace, b Thompson	7
E. Margetts, c Yoc, b Fuller	12
H. R. Welton, c Yoc, b Kenny	6
F. L. Brown, c Neil, b Henry	6
E. G. Woodworth, b Kenny	9
W. Brown, c Deull, b Henry	16
D. R. Munro, not out	12
H. H. Welton, c Neil, b Henry	1
C. A. Patriquin, b Eason	4
Extras	9
Total	95

WANDERERS.	
W. A. Henry, run out	33
W. Yoc, b H. H. Welton	0
F. S. Eason, c W. Brown, b Munro	2
W. Brookfield, not out	53
E. G. Kenny, b H. R. Welton	0
T. Piers, c Wallace, b H. R. Welton	2
W. Thompson, b H. R. Welton	0
A. S. Neil, c H. H. Welton, b H. H. Welton	5
L. Fuller, b H. R. Welton	4
Johnson, b D. R. Munro	1
A. M. K. Doull	0
Extras	17
Total	117

GENERAL NEWS.

—At Cleveland on Saturday last, Vanderbilt's Maud S. trotted a mile, without a running mate, in 2.09½.

—The cotton worm is ruining whole estates in Egypt.

—The Siberian plague has appeared at Gatschina, where they are taking precautions to keep it from spreading.

—The Famous Australian cricketers who are now in England, have been entertained by the officers of Nelson's old flag-ship, the "Victory."

—Letters taken by the S. S. Arizona from New York to Liverpool were delivered in London just eight days after they were collected in New York.

—The annual report of the Northern Cotton Spinners' Association, in England, states that the cotton trade has not been prosperous during the last year. The competition of the spinning industry in India is becoming serious.

—Lieutenant Greely and his men will dis-embark at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, where the secretary of the navy, the officers of the north Atlantic squadron, and the state local authorities, will receive them. The bodies of the dead will be taken to Governor's Island, N. Y., from whence they will be sent to their relatives and friends when applied for.

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.

OPENING THIS WEEK

-AT-

CALDWELL & MURRAY'S,

Grey Cotton, 5 & 10 cents.
White Shirts,
Fancy
Table Linens,
Carriage Dusters,
Prints Cottons,
" Cambries,
Cretannes,
Ladies' Embroidered Silk Ties,
Ladies' Parasols and Umbrellas,
Ladies' Merino Vests,
Ladies' Silk Gloves,
Ladies' Kid Gloves,
Ladies' Hose,
Ladies' Serge and Kid Slipper.

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 WOONG 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.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds at this office.

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.

—And yet it rains

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

Owing to the damp weather mosquitoes are unusually plentiful. Their appetites are voracious and they appear to be especially fond of city visitors.

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

The Taylor Quartette Club gave a very interesting Entertainment in Witter's Hall on Friday evening last. A good audience was present and the music much appreciated.

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

Mr. K. B. Sutherland, of Kentville, fell from a staging on one of the stone piers of the Windsor railroad bridge on Saturday last, injuring himself quite severely. We are glad to hear that he is getting around again.

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

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Mr. Geo. D. Pinco, of Waterville, met with a serious accident on Wednesday about noon. He went to the mill to sharpen his scythe and in doing so caught it in the belt of the stone, cutting his hand and leg very badly.

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

On Monday night last some pieces of iron were placed upright in the mowing field of Mr. Jas. Avery of Grand Pre with the evident intention of destroying the mowing of Mr. A. A. Jones who has the job of securing Mr. A's hay. Mr. Avery suspected something was wrong and early next morning searched the field, and found the iron.

D. A. Munro, Manufacturer of Doors Sashes and Moldings 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.

Local and other Matters.

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

The bridge between Grand Pre station and the main road is in a dangerous condition and should be attended to at once.

LECTURE.—Rev. C. B. Pitblado delivered a very interesting lecture in the Methodist church last evening. Subject,—“Temperaments.”

LOOK HERE!—Jas. McLeod is now selling P. S. Bartlet's best Watches, in 3 oz. Silver cases, with all the latest improvements, for the extremely low price of \$25.00.

This season 10,000,000 feet of lumber will be shipped from Annapolis to the West Indies and South America, of which 4,000,000 feet comes to Annapolis over the railway.—Weekly Monitor.

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

Fire.—A barn belonging to Mr. Harry Eagles, of Highbury, was totally consumed by fire on the night of the 31st ult. It is supposed to have been the work of incendiaries.

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

The reputation of this charming village as a matrimonial mart is this summer making marked progress. The latest event to justify this was the marriage Tuesday morning of Miss Emma Crawley, daughter of Rev. Dr. Crawley, to E. W. Sawyer, B. A., son of Rev. Dr. Sawyer, President of Acadia College. With their usual taste and kindness, a number of the young ladies of the village had taken pains to have the church suitably decorated for the event. Occupying the platform where the pulpit usually stands was a magnificent bank of plants and cut flowers that entirely concealed the organist from view: while suspended from the ceiling of the chancel was a prettily designed monogram of the letters C. and S. Very shortly after the hour appointed, 9 a. m., the bridal party advanced to the altar where the ceremony was performed by Rev. T. A. Higgins, assisted by Rev. Dr. Sawyer. The bride, who was attended by Miss Laura Sawyer, sister of the bridegroom, and Miss Mary Barss, daughter of J. W. Barss, was attired most becomingly in a dress of cashmere with trimmings of Satin and Lace. The veil, an unusually handsome one, was of Irish lace, and with the customary orange blossoms completed her costume. The bridegroom was attended by Mr. W. F. Parker, B. A., son of Hon. Dr. Parker of Halifax. After refreshments had been partaken of at the home of the bride's father, the newly married couple started by the express train for a tour through the New England States. On their return they will reside in Wolfville, where Mr. Sawyer holds a position in Horton Academy. 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. Bartlet'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.

(Continued from First page.)

As time went on, the old Squire's strength and spirit gradually failed him, he grew to lean more and more upon me; a sure sign that his hard resolves were outliving his physical strength. But no wonder, for those resolves were constantly propped by crafty words and deeds of apparent devotion from the one enemy of all his good and kind impulses. Just as if she understood the state of the case, Miss Luxleigh left off coming to Wesmede; and this served Captain Warder for another argument against Mr. Will; as I knew, because I was so often with my master now. He had grown so to depend upon my always being ready to his call, that I heard the tales Captain Warder brought of Mr. Will's past life; stories whether true or false, which he had simply raked up to widen the present breach, and which fulfilled their purpose with a cruel success. If I could by any means have discovered where Mr. Will was, all this time, I would myself have written him an entreaty to return and put an end to this misery; but I have shown you where those unanswered letters lay, and now they had ceased altogether. Never had the Squire let anyone look upon these, and Captain Warder's poison had done its work so well, that the very mention of Mr. Will's name now was enough to throw my master into a state of suppressed passion which was most dangerous for him in his enfeebled condition. At last, one day—nearly a year had passed since Mr. Will had followed Miss Agnes from Wesmede, and though Warder had heard of their marriage, he said, we did not know whether to believe it or not—the Squire's lawyer came over from Exeter, in a dog-cart which Captain Warder had driven in, and spent a long day at Wesmede closeted with Mr. Capleton, whose raised, unsteady tones reached me often as I passed the library door. There were many surmises among the servants as to the business in hand, but I never had a doubt at all; and when I went into the Master's room at night (as I always did now, inventing some excuse or other just to see him the last thing, for I pitied him for the sore companion he had in his unquiet conscience), and he bid me wait a few minutes, I knew quite well what he was going to tell me. My guess was right Squire Capleton had made a new will that day, disinheriting his only son, and leaving the whole of his property to Captain Warder, who was to assume the old name when he took possession of Wesmede. I stood near my master's chair, listening while he told me all this, and my lips seemed glued together; for if any sound had escaped them just then,

it would have been a cry of anger which would have shut out from me my master's confidence for ever.

"You hear?" he questioned, sharply when he had finished; and I thought there was a great eagerness in his sunken eye—a great eagerness to hear some one say he had done right.

"I hear, sir," I said, when I could speak quietly and without exciting him, "but it signifies little to any of us. It isn't very likely we old servants will stay at Wesmede to see Captain Warder take our young master's place, or bear our old master's name to make it hated."

He turned to me but his anger was too fierce to be more than instantaneous, and then there dawned upon his poor weak face a frightful questioning. "I've done the only thing I could have done—the only thing," he said, his voice rising. "You are a silly prejudiced woman; faithful as far as a woman's nature can go, but silly and prejudiced. Go to bed."

After this I threw away all fear of my old master, and talked to him daringly, often and often and often, both of his son and Miss Agnes. You see I could do them no harm then. He had done his worst. He could not either make them unhappier, or leave them more destitute, so I had no longer any fear for the effect of those words which would rise hotly and anxiously to my lips. Sometimes he was almost patient with me, and would only murmur the old reply, which he always uttered so very slowly, "I am glad I did it—very glad I did it."

To be continued.

PITCHED OFF.

Even a simpleton, if he has the art of making the best of things, is wiser than the learned man who is always fretting on account of mishaps. The following humorous anecdote illustrates our point:

In Scotland they have narrow, open ditches, which they call sheep-drains. A man was riding a donkey one day across a sheep-pasture; but when the animal came to the sheep-drain he would not go over.

So the man rode back a short distance, turned, and applied the whip, thinking, of course, that the donkey, when going at the top of his speed, would jump the drain. But not so. When the donkey got to the drain, he stopped, and the man went over Mr. Neddie's head. No sooner had he touched the ground than he got up, and looking his beast straight in the face, said,—

"Verra weel pitched; but, then, hoo are ye going to get ower yersel'?"

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 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.

FARM FOR SALE.

A superior Mountain Farm, situated on the north side of the Gaspercau 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. Daily.	Accm. T. S. D. Daily		
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Annapolis Leave		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 38
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. Daily.	Accm. 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 Arive	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. INDES,
General Manager.
Kentville, 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

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DONE WITH
NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND
PUNCTUALITY.

"Acadian" Office

Wolfville, N. S.