

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1884.

No. 11

WE CANNOT TELL.

The seed we have sown with an earnest will,
Though among the thorns it fell,
A harvest may bring for the reaper's hand,
The result, we cannot tell.

A song we have sung with a happy heart,
Though unheeded at the time,
May be on some tablet of memory writ,
And its power may be sublime.

A poem, though written in weakness here,
By the help of grace divine,
A jewel may gain, for the diadem,
On the Saviour's brow to shine.

A word we have spoken in tenderness,
Or a deed performed in love,
Prolific may be the future years,
When the author rests above.

We never may know while we labor here,
What the fruits of toil may be,
But when we shall stand on the golden heights
We'll the gathered harvest see.

(For The Acadian.)

Love and Groceries.

BY HARL HARLEE.

I am a stranger in a strange town. The name of the town I can't tell you; the inhabitants can't either; some call it one place, some another, and the rest several other places. I never was so completely puzzled as to my whereabouts. This not knowing where I am is unpleasant, and makes me feel like a garret in a strange cat. I have been here now three weeks acting as corresponding secretary to a grocer. Yesterday as I was writing to one of the neighbors telling him that he bought some groceries on credit a while ago, a girl, just large enough to take a good square interest in evening meetings, entered and gave me a note, then resumed her sidewalk promenade. I immediately knew I had got a "love-letter" by its pinkish appearance. It was the first one I ever had in my hands. As a general thing such letters are held very sacred. A boy once told me that his sister kept hers in a little box which she tied with ribbon, then put a padlock on the ribbon, put the whole thing under a chair and then put a stick of wood on the chair. I unfolded my letter and read: "My Own Dear Hec-

tor:" "What the h——," havelock—that was the word I used—"what the havelock," says I, "can she mean. My name aint Hector, nor never was. Can it be possible that I am going to be called by as many names as this place! If so, in about two weeks I won't know who I am. The next letter I get will probably be headed Dear 'Mary-Susan.'" I would have thought that the letter wasn't for me, if the girl had not given it to me herself, so I knew I was only mis-nomered and read on: "Your letter just received, and as glad as usual to get it. To your inquiry for mother I am pleased to say she is much improved, and sends much love to you." I was some surprised at this but never let on. "Oh! Hector, how long the time seems without you. Every day is a week long; and the evenings are lone and gloomy, and longer than day after to-morrow. And now Hector," I was by this time getting quite accustomed to my new name—I was so glad too, to think I was Hector. "I want you in your next letter to send me your picture—pictures are such a consolation you know. I have only five of yours, the three you sent me the month you were in Bermuda, and the two we got taken together when we were at the picnic in Parrsboro'. Joe Quigly sent Fannie Hendeson one last week, which makes her have seven of his now. Fannie asked me yesterday how many I had of yours and I told her ten. I wasn't going to let her know she had more than me. I can't see what she sees in Joe Quigly to like—he is fearfully homely." I stopped here a moment to rest. The picture business was agitating me. I made up my mind to go at once and have a hundred taken. I wasn't going to let Fannie Hendeson have more pictures than my girl. I had two in my possession now—one was taken when I was three years old, I had on my checked dress, and the other was taken two years later when I had shed my checked dress—and I would enclose them both in my next letter. After these conclusions I tried to think of the time I was in Bermuda, but could not recall anything of importance, and what I did was as confused and as indistinct as congregational singing. I resumed the reading of my letter. Just as it began to touch on topics of inter-

est, such as the plans for the Autumn, and of our confederating then, which made me feel as if the backs of my ears were clandestinely chewing alum. I turned over the page and found the subject changed. This side read as follows: "Please send up this afternoon 5 lbs. Bacon, 2 lbs. Sugar, 1 lb. Tea, 1 can Fannon Haddies, and 2 lbs. Welcome soap. Janet McAngus." I was thunder and lightning struck at this sudden change. This last sentence made me feel awfully like if I was married. I dreamed one night that I was married, but it didn't make me feel any more like it than this; and I didn't feel so long, for my wife soon woke me telling me to to turn over and stop snoring. If she had sent for a band ring or a few books of Poems, I would have thought it was all right; but to order a small grocery store was more than I was prepared for, and was more than my means would allow—I wasn't a benevolent society or two—I had no agent out in the country seeking subscriptions from poor people, for me to luxuriate on: I never aspired to such distinction: I never aspired to anything higher than a missionary and keep four or five servants. This sudden change in the letter convinced me that there was a mistake somewhere; and I soon found there was a mistake everywhere. I had been mistaken for the grocer, for whom the letter was intended—the letter was an order for groceries from a married woman. I would here state that this same married woman has a son Hector, and that Hector has a girl. I hope I may never be mistaken for a grocer again. It is awful. I wouldn't have chewed so much alum for a good deal. I know I chewed between three and four pounds, for the puckerish feeling hasn't got out of my system yet.

JOSH BILLINGS ON INFIDELITY.

Impudence, ingratitude, ignorance, and cowardice make up the creed of infidelity.

Did you ever hear of a man's renouncing Christianity on his death bed and turning infidel?

Gamblers and free-thinkers haven't faith enough in their profession to teach it to their children.

No atheist, with all his boasted bravery, has ever yet dared to advertise his unbelief on his tume stun.

It is a statistical fact that the wicked work harder to reach hell than the righteous do to enter heaven.

I notice one thing: when a man gets into a tite spot, he don't never send for his friend the devil to get him out.

I had rather be an ideot than an infidel; if I am an infidel, I have made myself one; if an ideot I was made so.

I have not met a free-thinker yet who didn't believe a hundred times more nonsense than he can find in the Bible anywhere.

It is always safe to follow the religion that our mother taught us—there was never a mother yet who taught her child to be an infidel.

A man may learn infidelity from book reading; and from his assoshates, but he can't learn it from his mother nor the works of God that surround him. If an infidel could only comprehend how he came by his reezun, his impudence would be much less offensive.

Unbelievers are always so redly and ankshus to prove unbeliefs, that I have thought they mite be just a little doubtful about it themselves.

The infidel, in his impotence, will ask you to prove that the flud did occur, when the poor ideot himself can't even prove, to save his life, what makes one apple sweet and one sour, or tell why a hen's egg is white and a duck's egg blue.

When I hear a noisy infidel proclaiming his unbeliefs, I wonder if he will send for a brother infidel to cum an see him die. I guess not. He will be more likely to send for the orthodox man who engineers a little brick church just around the corner.

WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS.

Why, what this country needs, to keep it from going to the bow-wows, is a few mothers-in-law, of the good old-fashioned school, to stand between young house-keepers and a greedy world. A home without a mother-in-law is a home without its guardian angel.

There was never but one home established without a mother-in-law. And that seems to have been a mistake. That mother-in-law-less home walked right into trouble, as the sparks fly upward. It went right out into the orchard, and ordered fruit for two, and got all the rest of us into more trouble than all the good mothers-in-law of to-day can ever get us out of. Away with all this outrageous abuse of the mothers-in-law. Have you no sense of gratitude, young man? Do you love your wife? Oh, most devotedly. Well, then, where would you have got your wife, had it not been for your mother-in-law?

And another thing, young man. Some day, when you are saying smart things about your mother-in-law, sit down and fasten the tackle of your brilliant intellect upon the subject, and do not let go of it until you have calmly, honestly, impartially studied the question in all its bearings:

"My wife—how about her mother-in-law?"—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

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.

WOLFVILLE IRON FOUNDRY.

The Iron Foundry of Messrs. Sleep, & McAdam made their first cast on Monday of this week. This is the first start of actual work in manufacturing in Wolfville for a long time. We give a short sketch of the Foundry as it now is. Entering the south door the first room on our right is the

PATTERN & CARPENTER SHOP.

In this may be found Mr. Brian Murphy, hard to work making flasks (moulding flasks of course) and patterns. On the left hand side is the

ENGINE ROOM

and what is to be the machine shop. The engine is a very powerful one for the size, having a cylinder 6 inches by 6 and rated six horse power. Running lengthwise of the building is a narrow space used as a

BOILER ROOM

and for fuel storage. The mill will also be placed in this part of the building just west of the boiler. All of the north side is used as a

MOULDING SHOP.

This room is 70 feet by 30 feet, and will give room for six moulders. Outside of the moulding room a small addition has been built, in which is the melting boiler. The

SHIPPING FACILITIES

are as good as any in the province. The W. & A. Ry. has a siding running right up to the Foundry and the wharves are only a few hundred feet away.

This, the first start of manufacturing interests in Wolfville, is hailed with delight by the business portion of the community, and we hope to see it get the support which it so richly merits.

Meantime it is not consistent for our people to quietly look on, but active efforts should be made to have some more manufactories started at once. There are several openings, among which are a shoe factory and tannery, a starch factory, the canning of native products such as plums, corn, pears, strawberries etc. etc. and numerous others which we will not mention

at present. Now Capital what are you going to do? Can you decently and with an easy conscience invest your money abroad, in wild-cat silver mines schemes, cotton factories, sugar refineries, or Slim Jim's plucky soap, when your own place is suffering for your aid and support which you can easily give, and at the same time make money for yourself.

MODEL JOURNALISM.

In the Kentville Bulldozer of May 28th appears the following item of Wolfville news—"C. D. Randall Esq. has disposed of his farm to Rev. Augustus Freeman." We have been informed by Mr. Randall that the statement was incorrect, and that he sent to the Bulldozer Office a brief and courteous communication to that effect, with the request that it might be published in the next issue of the paper.

No such communication has been published, and, as appears, no notice whatever was taken of the request. But the Wolfville scribe of the paper, in reply apparently to our denial of the truth of the statement, has risen and explained. In his apology he says:—"Our authority was a letter which we saw with the signature of the Rev. Augustus Freeman attached, stating that he was about buying the property."

It is proverbially difficult to prove a negative; but we will undertake to say that neither the autocrat of the Bulldozer, nor his Wolfville employee, can produce such a letter as the scribe says he saw. We challenge them to the production of the letter.

But the non-existence of the letter would prove no obstacle to the appearance in the Bulldozer of the news item; for the Wolfville penny-a-liner makes no secret of saying that he has a certain space to fill in the paper, and that it is not his province to vouch for the truth of what he writes. It is news whether true or not; and news is what news-papers of the stamp of the Bulldozer want.

The result of this mode of making up a paper is just what we might have expected. Scarcely a number of the Bulldozer issues from the press without news items occupying the whole scale from the doubtful to the extremely doubtful.

Such is Model Journalism, as understood and exhibited by the Kentville Bulldozer, through its cultured editor and its paid and unpaid scribes.

PROF. FOSTER.

Prof. Foster, M. P., for King's Co. New Brunswick, lectured here in the Baptist Church under the auspices of Wolfville Division, Sons of Temperance. Rev. Dr. Welton presided. The lecture was the best on temperance ever delivered here. Prof. Foster handles the subject very differently from the way in which it is generally handled. He elucidates point after point, and proves by the simplest, viz. the common sense method of reasoning, that the temperance movement is not an enthusiasm or a fanaticism, but is "a rebellion of common sense." He showed that there were just two methods of proceeding, first, by moral suasion, and then by legal

"Moral suasion is the application of mind to get a man to do a certain thing." Nothing can be done without moral suasion, but it is not sufficient. Throw off all legal restraint and confine the work to the pulpit, and what would we have?

Legal suasion is necessary to the accomplishment of the object of temperance work. He said there were many people who objected to prohibition. "It was opposed to the genius and spirit of our free institutions," and then went on to prove that the only good part of a license law was its prohibitions. He showed that while you "can't make a man sober by act of Parliament" and no one had even claimed that they could, yet for two hundred years we have been making men drunkards by giving the rumsellers parliamentary sanction, and that it is possible by legislation to vastly improve the conditions under which temperance work can be performed.

He acknowledged that prohibition would not stop the sale of liquor, but asked where there was a law against any crime that entirely stopped it. The law was against murder and robbery but it did not stop it, and were we to say the law is no good throw it out and let us license a few honest men who will murder and steal in a respectable manner.

All through, the lecture was a brilliant effort and we are of opinion that the temperance people can safely trust the welfare of their work in the Canadian Parliament to men like Professor Foster.

CRICKET.

The Wolfville C. C. played a return match with the The Three Elms C. C. of King's College, at Windsor, last Saturday. The first innings was a good one, Wolfville getting in some good work. The Score, considering the ground, is a large one. The ground in Windsor is clayey and was rather wet making it very dead, and the ball when hit in the air stopped just where it struck the ground. Consequently what would be a good hit for three or four runs here, would only score one or two there. The Second innings was not finished, time being called shortly after the T. E. C. C.'s sixth man went out. The match was therefore decided by the first innings, giving Wolfville the victory by 25 runs. When the home team took the field for the second innings they were a badly broken up crowd; nearly all were hurt in some way, Bishop being so lame he could not play at all and several others playing at a great disadvantage. Below we give the score:

Wolfville C. C., 1st Innings.	
F. S. Clinch, c Hobart b Moody	9
F. R. Haley, c Hobart b Willets	3
W. S. Wallace, b Willets	6
Thos. Bird, l b w, b Willet	2
J. L. Bishop, b Willets	8
H. R. Welton, b Moody	0
F. L. Brown, not out	21
G. W. Munro, l b w, b Moody	7
H. H. Welton, c Easton, b Moody	2
C. Eaton, b Easton	3
D. R. Munro, run out, b Willets	1
Wides, 2. No balls, 3	5
	67

Wolfville C. C. 2nd Innings.	
W. S. Wallace, run out	4
H. R. Welton, b Willets	8
F. L. Brown, run out	8
F. S. Clinch, l b w, b Moody	3
T. Bird, b Moody	2
D. R. Munro, b Moody	11
G. W. Munro, c White, b Willets	6
H. H. Welton, b Willets	13
F. R. Haley, b Willets	7
C. Eaton, c Dimock, b Willets	0
Farrell (sub. for Bishop disabled.)	0
not out.	0
Byes, 5. L. Byes, 2. Wides, 3.	10
	72

Three Elms C. C., 1st Innings.	
White, b Welton	1
Hunt c D R Munro b H H Welton	1
Brown, c " b "	0
Willets, b Welton	0
Silver c H R Welton b D R Munro	6
Hanright, c " b H. H. Welton	4
Moody, b H. H. Welton	4
Hobart, c Clinch, b H H Welton	10
Whitehead, b H. H. Welton	6
Easton, not out	2
Tucker, b H. H. Welton	0
L Byes 2, No balls 6	8
	42

Three Elms C. C., 2d Innings	
Willets, c Haley, b H. H. Welton	13
Hanright, c H. H. Welton, b Bird	4
Silver, c Clinch, b Welton	4
Hobart, c Haley, b H. H. Welton	2
Moody, b H. H. Welton	3
Whitehead, b D. R. Munro	8
Hunt, not out	0
Easton, not out	4
Byes, 5. L. Byes, 2. Wides, 11	18
	56

Wall Paper!
SPRING STOCK,
1884.

The Suscribers call particular attention to their stock of

SPRING PAPER HANGINGS,

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

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

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

Western Book & News Co.,

WOLFVILLE N.

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.

Henry G. Vennor, the great weather prophet, died at Montreal, June 11th, aged 43 years.

Windsor will celebrate the first of July this year in grand style under the auspices of the Oddfellows of that place.

PANTINGS.—New lot just received at A. McPHERSON'S, Webster St Kentville. June 6, 2ins

A subject under discussion by a King's Co. Debating Society is "Is clam digging fishing or farming?" No decision has been arrived at yet. The whole thing seems to hinge on whether clams are fish or not.

NEW CLOTHS.—Bran new cloths, a fine assortment at A. McPHERSON'S June 6, 2ins Webster St Kentville.

Speaking of the Acadia College anniversary the *Hants Journal* says: "Rev. Dr. Welton, for several years pastor in this town, has been honored with a second degree of D. D., at Wolfville." We would like the *Journal* to tell us what "a second degree of D. D." is. Dr. Welton's degree is Ph. D., earned by hard and very effective study at Leipsic, but we never heard of him being a D. D. before the present degree was conferred on him. Besides, we doubt if the degree of D. D. is ever conferred on anyone twice.

A. McPHERSON.—Go and visit his tailoring establishment. His Styles cannot be beaten, cloths in all the latest styles June 6, 2ins Webster St Kentville.

GENERAL INSECTICIDE REMEDY.—The following receipt will be found to be of great value to gardeners and fruit growers: "Kerosene, two gals; common soap or whale soap, half pound; water, one gal. Heat the solution of soap, and add it boiling hot to the kerosene. Churn the mixture by means of a force pump and spray-nozzle for five or ten minutes; the emulsion if perfect forms a cream which thickens on cooling, and should adhere without oiliness to the surface of glass. Dilute before using one part of emulsion with nine parts of cold water, which makes three gals. emulsion." Prof Hubbard who gives the above formula, says: There seems no longer any reason to doubt that in kerosene properly emulsified and diluted we have a nearly perfect remedy, more effective than any other insecticide in destroying scaled insects.

Local and other Matters.

The new barque Levuka, built at St. John for Bennett Smith, of Windsor, was launched Tuesday. She will be commanded by Theodore Harris, of Horton.

"CHAMPION" CREAMERS.—The best Creamer in the world, for sale at S. R. Sleep's. Price \$2.50. Pays for itself in one month. 2ins.

Several strangers in the village this among whom is Mr. J. A. Calder, Book-keeper for MacGregor & Knight, Book-sellers, etc. Halifax, and Messrs. Campbell and Trueman, tutors in Dalhousie College. These gentlemen are on a general fishing and specimen hunting trip.

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, At il 17th '84 6 mos.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the *Acadian*.
Dear Sir, Messrs Henry Bill, Gideon Power and Leonard Illsley, Overseers of the Poor for the township of Cornwallis are respectfully requested to inform the inhabitants of Lower Horton how long Kittie King is to be kept wandering about in the manner she has been doing for the last two months.

If these gentlemen don't care to send her to the Cornwallis Poor House, they will confer a favor if they send her to Aylesford for a change of air.

Yours
HORTON.

THE LONG PASTURE.

The "long pasture" consists of all the principal roads of the Counties of Nova Scotia proper. Some of the citizens of Wolfville have always preferred it to a private pasture. A few examples will be sufficient to mention. One is the case of a poor man who has money in the Bank. Another is that of a man who possesses houses and lands—a good many of the latter—but never thought much of them for grazing purposes. Wolfville has now a pound again but that will not keep these cattle out of the streets. A pound-keeper has no authority to take up cattle, not even his own. Y.

Married.

BORDEN—CLARK. At Canning by Rev. R A Daniels, F W Borden, M D to Bessie, daughter of John Clark Esq, both of Canning

CUNNINGHAM—WELTON. At Town Plot, June 11th, by Rev. S. B. Kempton assisted by Rev. W. H. Robinson, Mr. John Graham Cunningham of Antigonish, and Almada, daughter of Allan Welton, Esq. of Town Plot, Port Williams.

Died.

BISHOP.—At Caban, June 10th, Eliza, beloved wife of Jesse Lewis Bishop, Esq., aged 72 years.

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 tf

THE ACADIAN

Has a large local circulation, thus rendering it as an

ADVERTISING MEDIUM

Of rare excellence to all classes of the business public.

OUR JOB ROOM

IS SUPPLIED WITH THE LATEST STYLES OF TYPE From the best Foundries

PRINTING

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

JOHN W. WALLACE,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

FOR SALE OR TO LET!

That desirable new two-story cottage in Wolfville, built by James S. McDonald. Will be kept in good order.

Rent—Eighty dollars a year.

Apply to

John W. Wallace.

Wolfville, May 14th, 1884.

THE TROUBLESOME CHOIR.

Some people imagine it is no task to conduct a choir and have it always ready for any demand, either funeral or festive. They fail to take into account the hours of time consumed at home and at practice, besides the services of the day, when all are expected, rain or shine. They fail to realize that good singing is brought about by a judicious selection of voices with appropriate music and careful training, and to bring out the voices, execute the music and train the choir calls for labor, if it be not actually of the hands. Vexatious and contrary singers must be brought to terms, and people of ordinary ability and high notions must be shown their mistake and be brought down to the common level from which all start, and gradually be elevated or brought out strictly on merit. It is no easy task, individually or collectively, to accomplish all this, too frequently regarded as a pleasure to be sought by the singers for pleasure's sake, or good of the cause. If a leader is fit for his work he will devote such time at home to planning and seeking to find opportunities for self-improvement, besides paying much attention to the personal characteristics of his singers. The weekly practise must take place on some day other than Sunday, and usually calls for two or three hours of exasperating labor in a cold church on Saturday evening, followed by the service of Sunday morning and evening. Perhaps the leader has been on time and kept waiting for an hour before enough singers arrive to make up the desired number of voices; or maybe the hymn or anthem for the morrow has been poorly executed, and has to be "done" over and over, finally winding up in a storm of indignant inquiries of "How many more times must we do this?" or, "Are we to be kept all night?" etc. Perhaps the whole party has been retarded by the late arrival of an important singer whose only excuse is she "went for a little walk and forgot about the practice." Do not these annoying things count?

If there have been other leaders than the present one, how many of the ex-leaders will refrain from severely criticizing every effort of the present choir? I know of a case where a good deacon formerly led a choir, and gave it up after some years because he failed to get satisfactory music from his singers, and personally, aided as a good deacon should, in the selection of his successor. This accomplished Deacon B— sat in his pew with an air of resignation too beautiful to be perfectly true. The new leader constructed a fine choir and gave better music than had been heard there for many a day. Deacon B—

could stand anything but the success of the new music and began to find fault in the regulation style. He was given the cold shoulder and things went on thus until one unfortunate day the tenor "broke" on an easy solo, and although quickly recovering, the act caused confusion. This was a catastrophe Deacon B— had been foretelling so long it had been forgotten by all but himself. It was a study to see his face at the moment he realized the difficulty in the gallery, and as quick as he recognized the nature of the proceeding he quietly bent forward with an expression of malicious satisfaction upon his features hard to describe, and then in the pew, with his wife and friend gazing at him in astonishment, he deliberately clapped his hands and rubbed his knees, giving abundant evidence of his feelings, and said triumphantly, "I told you so!" This same choir had four or five young women, all promising singers, they being members of the very church they sang for, who were working girls, but always neat and ladylike. They were prompt, studious and attentive, and many times helped through right nicely when the high-toned soprano failed to appear. Their position was well known to every church member, and especially, to the Music Committee who had looked them up, urging them to join the choir. After certain festivals, where the services of the choir were in demand, had been held, and, so to speak, the orange sucked dry, a vast deal of complaint seemed to spring up. There was something wrong it was quite evident, and ere long the pastor put in his appearance, and fencing with the leader for a while, said:

"I understand you have some working girls in the choir?"

"I believe so," said the leader, "and they are the most promising singers of the lot."

"Yes, yes," said the good man, "I am glad to hear that, but er— er— don't you think you can get some one to take their places on Sabbath days? They could continue to attend the weekly practices, you know."

"What is the objection to them as long as they are good singers, and some of them church members?" asked the leader, adding, "and they are all respectable."

"I know," hastily said the pastor, "I know all that, but they work for a living."

"Brother," said the leader, "is that your idea?"

"No, not exactly," replied the pastor; "many have spoken to me of it."

"Well, you may tell those who sent you," said the now angry leader, "that I expect these girls will go to Heaven like any other Christian, and they will have to sing with them there. They may as well get used to it here."

It is needless, almost, to add the girls did not go until the whole choir went, which was merely a question of time.—Sel.

On this side, and on that, men see their friends drop off, like leaves in autumn.

LIME! LIME!

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

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

GARDEN SEEDS!

The Subscriber has
received his Stock of
Garden and Flower
Seeds for season of
1884.

Geo. V. Rand.

Wolfville, May 1st. 1884.

W. & A. Railway
Time Table

1884—Summer Arrangement—1884.

Commencing Monday, 2nd June.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.		Exp. Daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	
Annapolis Le've	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 June "	10 00	3 10	6 50
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	3 55	7 25

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.		Accm. M W F daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	
Halifax—leave	7 20	2 30	
14 Windsor Jun—"	8 00	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.

Ker wille, 30th May 1884

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

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

I warrant all my work for one year

Thos. Bird.

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Halifax, N. S.

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