

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1884.

No. 24

SOLITUDE.

BY ELLA WHEELER.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone,
For the sad old earth must borrow its
mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, it is lost on the air;
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go,
They want full measure of all your
pleasure,
But they do not need your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all—
There are none to decline your nectar-
ed wine
But alone you must drink life's gall.

East, and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by,
Succeed and give, and it helps you live,
But no man can help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a large and lordly train,
But one by one must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.

FRIENDSHIP.

MAGGIE NAISMITH, HOLSTEIN ONT.

What is this friendship of which bards
have sung and poets raved almost from
time immemorial? Is it—
But a name, a charm that lulls to sleep,
A shade that follows wealth and fame,
And leaves the wretch to weep?"

Far be the thought! Friendship,
Firm and steadfast, may be rare, it is
rare, yet even in this world of empty
pride and base deception, we may find
that which merits the title, Friendship
The sweet word and sweeter bond. From
the earliest infancy each has had a bosom
friend; one near and dear, to whom
he has been confided every joy—every
grief. While as time rolls on and with
changing years change early ties,
there will be one who, nearer than
others, may claim that chosen
friend.

Are we wrong? Are there those
who tread "life's thorny way" friendless
alone? "None to love, none to
trust." None to care whether fortune
smiles on them and life seems as a glad
summer; or whether theirs are
clouds, not smiles, and "the burden
upon them is more than they
can bear."

Cheerless thought! Could joy un-
shared be joy! Could there be sorrow
and none to sympathise? None to
speak a kindly word or lend a pitying
glance? Oh! depth of earthly woe!

Bowed thus in sorrow, do they not
know that there is one ever ready
to help? One "Friend that sticketh
closer than a brother." No grief is too
small for His notice—no care too trif-
fling. Precious "refuge in time of
trouble!" Why will not all seek com-
fort there?

But even humanly speaking, are
there not sweet ties of friendship, and
which constitutes a true friend? Is
there one who bravely, yet gently, tells
us our faults; who tenderly distangles
our feet from the meshes of evil and
points us to the straight and narrow
way; who chides without harshness;
who loves without servility? Then
such would we gladly call our friend.
Only one who is faithful and true could
venture to administer a reproof, know-
ing that it would inflict pain, for whose
inward spirit would not feel chafed to
see their faults exposed to the glare of
even friendly criticism? Yet we are
told in the *Book of all books* that "the
wounds of a friend are better than the
kisses of an enemy."

"True bliss, if man may reach it, is
composed of hearts in union mutually
disclosed." What care is there when
fellow-feeling will not lighten? How
often, when downcast and sorrowful,
have we felt the soothing influence of
friendly sympathy? Think of our sad
experience had there been none to con-
fide in. Would we not be still mor-
osely brooding over our ills, magnified
tenfold by nursing them, whereas we
can see now the silver lining peeping
through the clouds, and life once more
seems bright and beautiful? One
friendly word worked this metamorpho-
sis and enabled us to see all in a new
light. Who can estimate the value of
a true friend? Little do we realize
how much our companions make or
mar our lives. Many a bright boy
leaves the home of his childhood—his
father's restraining influence and his
mother's tender care—goes to fight life's
battles, totally ignorant of the snarls
and pitfalls which await him. Distance
lends enchantment," the world seems
full of beauty and sunshine; he does

not dream of danger, when, perchance,
the serpent lurking in his path will
steal upon him unawares. He does
not recognise a foe, who, skilled in de-
ceit, comes in the guise of a friend, and
ensnares the unsuspecting youth. All
are not endowed with the same will
power. Some have a yielding and pli-
able nature and may be readily influ-
enced for good or evil. How many,
looking back when years have fled,
may trace their present condition to the
timely influence of a friend?

Parents should study the disposition
of each child, and as far as possible
keep them from being contaminated by
evil companions. Beware lest the
tempter come in the disguise of friend-
ship and steal from your garland its
sweetest blossoms.

Ah! could you but have foreseen the
dire consequences—your boy filling the
drunkard's grave, or chained with the
convict's fetter, would that subtle de-
ceiver have found a place at your fire
side? No! And now when goaded
by misery you spurn him from you, it
is too late. He only mocks at your
sorrow—he, who ruined your darling
while claiming to be his friend, yes—
friend—as Brutus was to Caesar—as
Delilah was to Samson.

Can friendship exist between two of
different tastes and habits; must there
not be thoughts and feelings in common
—only sufficient diversity of disposition
to avoid monotony, yet such agreement
that their lives will blend harmoniously
together? "Two souls with but a
single thought—two hearts that beat
as one."

How true it is that "a whisperer
separateth chief friends?" Are in-
stances of it not of every day occurrence?
Strange it is that we value our friends
so lightly, that we would let a mere
scandal-monger come between us and
them. It is only when they are gone
—parted by a proud, unforgiving spir-
it—that we feel our loss. Mayhap, we
do not realize it till they are gone from
us to another world. Then, in vain
would we recall each hasty action, in
vain wish for a reconciliation when too
late.

We did not appreciate their true val-
ue when here, and now 'tis vain to sigh
for

A friend "whose every breath

May blend and mingle with our own,
Whose heart with ours in joy may meet;
Whose eye with ours in pain may meet;
For dear to us are those who wait
Around our couch with kindred pain:
The long familiar friend or mate,
Whose softness woos us to complain,
Whose tear meets every tear that flows,
Whose sympathy relieves our woes."

HOW TO BECOME A MILL- IONAIRE.

You must be a very able man, as
nearly all the millionaires are.

You must devote your life to the
getting and keeping of other men's earn-
ings.

You must eat the bread of carefulness,
and must rise up early and sit up late.

You must care little or nothing about
other men's wants, or suffering, or dis-
appointments.

You must not mind that your great
wealth involves many other in pov-
erty.

You must not give away except for
a material equivalent.

You must not go meandering about
Nature, nor spending your time enjoy-
ing air, earth, sky, or water, for there's
no money in it.

You must never embark in any en-
terprise that will build up the place
you live in, but wait until the public-
spirited men have built railroads, etc.,
then buy the stock at a discount.

You must never give to the widow
or orphan a thought, or consider that
they have any claims upon your hu-
manity or charity.

You must make money your god,
interest your faith, and large possessions
the heaven you covet. And when dy-
ing give a few pence to heaven.

You must not distract your thoughts
from the great purpose of your life
with the charms of life and literature.

You must not let philosophy or re-
ligion engross you during the secular
time.

You must not allow your wife and
children to occupy much of your valu-
able time and thoughts.

You must never permit the fascina-
tions of friendship to inveigle you into
making loans, however small.

You must abandon all other ambi-
tions or purposes; and, finally—

You must be prepared to sacrifice
ease and all fanciful notions you may
have about tastes and luxuries and en-
joyments during most if not all, of your
natural life.

If you think the game is worth the
candle, you can die rich—some of you
can.

He who knows most, grieves most
for wasted time.

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.

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

FIRE.—The building known as the "Knitting Factory" owned by W. C. Archibald, and lately occupied by Mr. A. C. Redden as a store room for pianos, organs and sewing machines, was destroyed by fire last Sunday morning. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

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

Mr. Lewis, agent for the Grand Division, purposes to address the public at the Methodist Church in Wolfville on Tuesday evening next. All are cordially invited. Subject,—"The arable of the ships"—an address to young men. A silver collection is asked for the "Agency" Fund.

CRICKET.—A match game of cricket was played, at Halifax, last Friday between the Wanderers C. C. and the Kentville C. C., resulting in a victory for the former by an innings and 40 runs.

A match, at Windsor, between the Kentville C. C. and the Windsor C. C. Saturday resulted in a victory for the Kentville team by 7 runs.

S. S. CONCERT.—A very interesting Sabbath School concert was held on Monday evening last at the church at Minas. The programme consisted of a review of that beautiful story, Bryan's Pilgrim's Progress, interspersed with appropriate music. The sole performance was a grand success, and was listened to with rapt attention by the audience. The church, which is beautifully decorated, was crowded to overflowing. A recitation by Miss Jessie Seaman, entitled "Faithful unto Death" was admirably delivered. We congratulate Mr. Hall and the scholars on their success, and hope soon to have the pleasure of attending another concert there.

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

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

Local and other Matters.

JUST RECEIVED.—A full and well assorted stock of artist's materials, ROCKWELL & Co., Wolfville.

Evangeline Division, S. of T. have an excursion from Horton Landing to Parrsboro' next Tuesday.

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

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

NOTICE.—We have on hand a few copies of that remarkable pamphlet entitled "The Serio-comic History of Patric O'Flannagan, H. D. E., M. S. G. by O'Reily O'Shookhanssey, Esq., D. C. L.," which amusing and reliable work we will furnish to earliest applicants at a nominal price.

PERSONAL.—Rev. Mr. Burgess, who has been appointed by the Methodist Conference to fill the place of Rev. J. B. Buttrick, preached in the Methodist Church last Sunday morning. We welcome him to our village and wish him success in his field of labor.

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.

The new ship, County of Yarmouth—the largest sailing vessel owned in the Dominion—Capt. Corning, sailed from St. John on the 15th July; arrived at Liverpool, G. B., on the 7th August; discharged 1751 standards of deals; was afterwards docked and coppered sailed on the 28th August for Cardiff; arrived at Cardiff on the 30th ult., performing the entire voyage in 45 days from the time of sailing from St. John. She is now loading a cargo of coals at Cardiff for Rio Janeiro. She is owned by Wm. D. Lovitt.—*Weekly Monitor.*

—The Hartford Life and Annuity Insurance Company of which J. W. Wallace is general agent for the Maritime Provinces is again to the front, making glad the heart of the widow. Only a short time ago Mrs. Martha Shaw of Kentville received from Mr. Wallace the company's check for \$2000, and on Tuesday of last week Mrs. Anna B. Rhodes of Waterville received from him a check for \$1000, being the full amount due from the company on the life of her late husband, Major Rhodes. Mrs. Rhodes expresses herself as being extremely thankful to the company and its officers for the prompt payment of this claim and for their kindness to her in connection with the whole matter. She recommends all to insure in a company that costs so little and deals so justly with all its members. It has been about two years and a half since Mr. Rhodes insured in the company and up to the time of his death it had cost him only about twenty dollars.

DENTISTRY!

E. N. PAYZANT, M. D., DENTIST, WOLFVILLE.

Dr. P. will remain in Wolfville during OCTOBER to wait upon patients in Dentistry.

Sept. 8th, 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.

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.

THE ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY

OF

NORTH AMERICA

IS THE

FIRST AND ONLY ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY IN AMERICA

Confining itself to the one business.

J. B. DAVISON, Agent. WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Black denotes passion. It is generally safe to say that the man with a black eye has angered some one.

"Fine morning, your Honor," affably remarked the man who had been arrested the night before for being drunken and disorderly. "Yes, indeed," responded the justice; "quite a fine morning; in fact, a ten-dollar fine morning."

Death-blow

TO LARGE PROFITS!



Jas. McLeod, PRACTICAL WATCH & CLOCK MAKER.

(FROM LONDON, ENGLAND)

Opposite the store of Caldwell & Murray.

Respectfully informs the public of Wolfville, Kentville, and the surrounding districts, that he has for sale a good selection of WALTHAM WATCHES, JEWELLERY, SILVERWARE & CLOCKS.

Just received—A NEW assortment of Silver Ware, consisting of Cake Baskets, Card Baskets, Castors, Pickle Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Pie Knives, Butter Knives, Dinner Knives and Forks, Dinner and Dessert Spoons, Tea Spoons, Napkin Rings, Butter Coolers, etc., etc.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!

Manufactured by French, Canadian, and American makers, the best selection out of Halifax, French Gilt Clocks under glass shades, Full finished Canadian Clocks in polished walnut, American Clocks in Veneered cases.

CATHEDRAL GONG!

Eight day Clocks with Cathedral gong, strikes hours and half hours. Constructed expressly for the Wolfville Jewellery Store.

The above goods are of a superior quality to what are generally sold by traveling mountebanks.

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.

HIS FATHER'S FLOWER.

The readers of the *Companion* are doubtless familiar with the beautiful story of Picciola, the little plant which, growing up between the massive stones that walled in a prison, restored to a poor captive his long-lost faith in his God.

We have lately heard the history of another flower whose errand into the world was as strange and pathetic.

The prisoners in the Eastern Penitentiary in Pennsylvania were formerly subjected to solitary confinement. The warden at that time was a man who took a keen personal interest in his prisoners, and tried to be a helpful friend to them, as well as an inexorable gaoler.

One man, Benedict, sentenced for five years for forgery, was inaccessible to any friendly approach. He was evidently a man of some education, although belonging to the working class; but he was possessed with a dumb, bitter rage against God and all his fellow men.

In the third year of his imprisonment he was attacked by a slow, incurable disease, and lay day after day upon his pallet without speaking, a prey to his own wretched and foul thoughts. The only answer he made to the pleadings of the warden or chaplain was to glare at them savagely.

One day, a fellow prisoner, who was discharged, sent to "Beu" a broken pitcher in which was growing a little plant. The warden himself carried it to him.

"One of the men heard you were sick, and sent you this. He raised it from the seed in his cell."

Benedict grunted, and did not open his eyes. The warden set it down beside him. The perfume of the flower soon filled the cell.

Benedict started up eagerly. "Where is the mignonette? Oh, there?"

He lay down, ashamed of his emotions, but his eyes were fixed on the little flower, and the color receded from his face, leaving it very pale. Presently he put out his hand and touched it gently.

"My father," he said, as though the words were wrung from him, "always had the garden full of this weed at home."

The warden wisely went out and left the man alone. He knew that the flower and the memories it awakened were stronger than any words which he could speak.

It was a month before Benedict died. A stranger would have thought him savage and sullen to the last, but the warden saw that while the perfume of this flower was near him, he could not forget his innocent childhood, or the

father, whom it appeared he had loved better than anybody in the world.

"The old man," he said gruffly, one day, "who made the mistake of bringing me into the world, was a Baptist. If one of his kind of preachers was here, perhaps I'd listen to him."

An old Baptist minister was brought, and he did listen, though still silent. As he drew near the end, there was a change in the whole man. His voice softened; he spoke gently; at times his eyes were full of a terrible wordless sadness. He kept the little brown plant near to him, watered and tended it constantly.

"It sort of makes me a boy again," he said, one day, with a smile; the first the warden had ever seen on his face.

The day he died he kept his hand zealously on the pot. "Father liked to have it round—at home," he muttered as if in apology.

Do you believe in the Christian faith, my friend?" asked the clergyman, seeing that the end was near.

"I believe in my father's God. He knows me. He'll forgive me."

He did not speak again, but fell into a stupor. An hour later, he shivered once or twice, then all was still; the little pot of mignonette fell broken to the floor. It had done its work.—*Youth's Companion.*

At a church in a seacoast town in Massachusetts the funeral of a prominent and highly respected citizen by the name of Knight took place, on which occasion, by a singular contretemps, the choir sang as their first selection the usually fitting hymn, "There Will be No Night There." The effect as soprano, alto and tenor, successively took up the refrain was well calculated to excite the risibles of those who had gathered in anything but a humorous spirit.

Burpee Witter

IS OFFERING

Special Bargains

—IN—

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.

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. PRATT**

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.F.S.	Daily
	A. M.	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 dpt	5 40	10 40	4 20
64 Port Williams "	6 00	11 00	4 33
66 Wolfville "	6 10	11 10	4 38
69 Grand Pre "	6 25	11 22	4 46
72 Avonport "	6 37	11 35	4 54
77 Hantsport "	6 53	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.	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'v	1 00	5 50	

N. B. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. One hour added will give Halifax time.

Steamer Empress leaves Annapolis for St. John every Tues Thurs and Sat. p. m.

Steamer Secret leaves Annapolis for Boston every Tues. p. m.

Steamer Dominion leaves Yarmouth for Boston every Sat. p. m.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

P. Innes, General Manager. Wolfville, 1st Sept. 1884

COAL COAL!

In Store and for sale at lowest possible rates, a good supply constantly, from all the best mines. Good facilities for loading cars to go by rail. All orders promptly attended to.

Price-list on application.

W. J. HIGGINS.

Wolfville, Aug. 22d.

JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

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.

Note but first-class workmen employed and all work guaranteed.

Opposite People's Bank, Wolfville.

OUR JOB ROOM

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

PRINTING

—OF—

Every Description

DONE WITH

NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

"Acadian" Office.

Wolfville, N. S.