

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1884.

No. 6.

ENCHANTMENT.

The sails we see on the ocean
Are as white as white can be;
But never one in the harbor
As white as the sails at sea;
And the clouds that crown the moun-
With purple and gold delight [tain
Turn to cold grey mist and vapor
Ere we reach the height.
Stat-ly and fair the vessel
That comes not near our beach;
Stat-ly and grand the mountain
Whose height we may never reach.
O distance! thou dear enchantress
Still held in the magic veil
The glory of far-off mountains,
The gleam of the far-off sail!

The Gypsy Maiden.

A TALE OF NIAGARA FALLS.

It was early in the evening, and the moon shone brightly. The Niagara River never looked more lovely. Its broad silver boom glittered in the Night Queen's rays, and the thickly-wooded shores and islands presented a striking contrast to this burnished beauty.

A young man sped swiftly along the American shore, some thing like a mile above the thundering cataract. At length he paused, and gazed earnestly across the rapid river. He made an impatient gesture, and said:

"I should not be one bit surprised if old Gypsy John had broken camp and removed to some other point. Strange man! He is well aware of the fact that I love his daughter Clarinda, and that she also loves me. And yet the old Turk appears to prefer that young Simon Dagget, a gypsy vagabond like himself, to me, Charlie Beaupre, a gentleman's son! I can't exactly understand this. But this much I know, I love the girl, and she shall be mine, in spite of father or my gypsy rival."

For a few minutes the young man remained silent, after thus delivering himself, and watched the opposite shore. Then he exclaimed:

"Clarinda promised to meet me at dark to-night, over yonder. I am a little behind time; but surely she would wait for me. Even should her father have decided upon removing the camp, she would not accompany him without first having seen me, and made some arrangements for our future meetings. I cannot endure suspense. I

will make her my wife this very night—if I find her—and then this anguish of mind will be ended."

Beaupre drew a small boat from its concealment among the under growth and launched it. Then he leaped into the craft, and, seizing the oars, he pulled rapidly for the Canada shore. The little boat readily obeyed the touch of the paddles, and shot lightly across the waters; but the current was so swift and strong, that it had borne nearly half a mile downward toward the great Falls before the land from the opposite starting-point was reached. Once there, the young man sprang upon the bank.

He now gazed around him. But he had not long to wait in suspense, for he saw a light form emerge from a little grove not far distant, and run rapidly toward him. He knew it at a glance that it was Clarinda, and ran to meet her.

The gypsy maiden sprang into the arms of her lover with a cry of wild delight, and exclaimed:

"O Charlie dear, I have been waiting for you so long, and I feared you would not come! Oh, I should have died if you had failed to meet me to-night!"

Tears were streaming from the eyes of the maiden, and she clung to her lover, while she trembled violently, and glanced round her, as if she feared something.

"Why, what is the matter, Clarinda?" asked the lover. You appear unusually excited."

"I have enough to make me so, dear Charlie."

"Tell me what has occurred."

"I will. You know my father wishes me to marry that Simon Dagget?"

"Yes, so I have learned."

"Well, they have tried to force me to do so to-day. Of course I refused and Simon swore he would kill you the next time you came over the river."

"Well, this is interesting. Do you fear that he will do it, or try to do it, Clarinda?"

"I don't know what to think. He is a bold, bad man. But I plainly told him that if he harmed you, he should not live five minutes after the act was committed."

"Would you kill him, Clarinda?"

"I certainly would, if he should attempt to harm you."

"Do not fear for me. My rival must remember that two can play at the game of death. If he has threatened my life, and for no other reason than because I love you, let him have a care how he crosses my path."

"I know that you are brave, Charlie; and I should not fear if Simon would

meet you like a man."

"Don't you want me to come here any more?"

"I do not."

"And leave you forever?"

"No; I want you to take me forever."

"Explain your meaning."

"You told me long since that you loved me, and I believed you. You asked me to become your wife, and the very thought of this rendered me supremely happy. I know that you are a gentleman, and I am only a poor, gypsy maiden. I am not worthy of you, but I will try to become so. I will take you for my mentor, and by hard study, perhaps, in time I shall be able to make such an advancement that you will not be ashamed of me."

"Well, Clarinda, what do you wish?"

"Do you not think that I love you, Charlie?"

"I feel sure of it."

"And you still love me, do you not?"

"Better than life."

"And you will be happier when I am your wife than you are now?"

"Much happier; I shall never be completely happy until that time."

"Then why should we delay the happy event? you are in danger every time you come here."

"You have spoken my own feelings, Clarinda. Will you go with me now to the other side, and become my own darling wife?"

"Yes, yes, dear Charlie."

"Let us go, then, and at once."

The lovers advanced toward the little boat; but before they had reached it two men sprang into their path and confronted them. The maiden recoiled with a suppressed cry, and the name of Simon Dagget escaped her lips.

Beaupre drew a pistol and cocked it. His manner was very calm; and he said:

"So this is Dagget, is it?"

"My name is Simon Dagget," replied the gypsy, in a sulky tone. "But why do you draw that pistol, as if I was a tiger or a hyena?"

"Oh, I simply wished to be ready for such fellows as you are. But who is this with you?"

"It is the father of that girl, and he wants to know where you are going with her."

"Then let him speak for himself."

"Where are you going with my child?" asked the father, his voice betraying more of sorrow than anger.

"Sir," replied Beaupre, in a frank manner, "I was going across the river. We have long loved each other, and this very night I had resolved to make Clarinda my wife."

"Then you mean honorably toward my daughter?"

"I do."

"I am glad to learn it, for I have been led to think differently. I am

aware that Clarinda loves you, and I seek only the happiness of my child. Of course, I prefer she should wed one of her own tribe; but, if her heart is another's I shall not oppose her wishes."

"O dear father, you are so good!" exclaimed the maiden, throwing herself in her parent's arms.

The old man wept. But, passing her to Beaupre, he said:

"You see, sir, that I cannot give her up without a struggle. A gypsy seldom sheds tears; but they are falling from my eyes now, in spite of all that I can do to keep them back. But I give her to you, sir. See that you make her happy."

"You have no cause for sorrow, that I can see," replied Beaupre. Your daughter will not be lost to you. Her home will be just over yonder. You can see the dwelling even from here, and I am sure you will always be welcome there."

"Ah, young man, I know more of the world than you give me credit for. You are the son of a wealthy gentleman, but I am only a despised gypsy. Sometimes I might creep to your kitchen, and your servants might tolerate my presence for a short time, because I was Clarinda's father. But you would be ashamed to present me to your friends, or point me out to them; and I dare say you would blush when you informed your menials who I was. Perhaps—no doubt—you would try to keep the knowledge from them."

"You greatly wrong me, sir, by indulging in such thoughts."

"No, I don't wrong you; but I don't blame you. Your ways and mine are different. Even Clarinda will forget her youthful home and habits. It is right that she should do so, for she must become a lady. But I hope she will not forget that her poor old father always loves her."

"Dear father!" repeated the girl, caressing him, and brushing away the tear-drops which were falling.

"There, there! take her, young man. I shall miss her cheerful morning song, and her sweet evening melody. My home will be less happy; but I shall gaze across this river, and comfort myself with the thought that a home over yonder is more happy on account of her presence in it."

Beaupre was about to lead the maiden forward, when Dagget exclaimed:

"Stay a moment, Clarinda."

"What do you wish, Simon?"

"Don't you know that I love you?"

"But I cannot love you, Simon."

"You did not answer my question. Don't you know that I love you?"

"I suppose you do."

"Don't you know that I have longed to make you my wife?"

"I believe you have entertained such

(Concluded 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.

THE TYROLESE MUSIC BOX.

When we look over this world of ours and see the vast number not only willing but extremely anxious to be fooled we wonder why it is there are so many honest people. We cannot imagine when the time will come that people will have enough of this sort of thing. All they seem to need now is an announcement that they can get untold wonders for a few cents and away they rush eager to be the first victim of some shrewd student of human nature who has seen their weak point and taken advantage of it to get rich.

One day last week one of the instruments whose given name heads this article was received at Wolfville Station addressed to one of our richest men. It came by express, and the neat charge of 48 cents was all the claim held against it by the Express Company. The advertisement in reference to it read that "The Tyrolese Music Box would be sent to any address on receipt of \$1.05 and that it would play six tunes." Our rich friend sent his money and the box came with charges as above. When opened a letter was found inside which said that Messrs.

Baum, & Co. had been swindled by the American company from whom they had bought their supply and as some of their customers had grumbled they sent eight of the T. M. B's. and they thought the consignee would find them good value for the money. They were nothing more nor less than the cheapest kind of german mouth organs, with eight reeds and worth about thirty-five cents per doz. The firm is located just now in St. John N. B. We don't pity any one who sent for the article, but we do hope, like the Irish Judge who sentenced some prisoners to be hanged, that "It will be a warnin' to yez."

A great deal of red tapeism still prevails in the post office department, as

annoying as it is absurd. On the 15th a Wolfville correspondent mailed a post card to the Herald. On the back of the card was an extract cut from a newspaper, with some comments added. Instead of sending it to the Herald office the Wolfville postmaster forwarded it to the dead letter office at Ottawa, whence it was returned to the sender. Printed post cards are daily sent through the mails—hundreds of thousands of them. Perhaps the Wolfville postmaster, or some other well informed official, will explain the difference between sending a printed postal card through the mails and one with a printed extract pasted on; or why a man should be compelled to spend a quarter of an hour in rewriting what could be pasted on the card in a quarter of a minute. [Hx. Herald.]

The following is an extract from the Canada Official Postal Guide for 1884: "XIII.—Post Cards.

1.—The front or engraved side is intended for the address. There must be nothing else written, printed or otherwise impressed on it. On the reverse side any communication whether of the nature of a letter or otherwise, may be written or printed. Nothing whatever may be attached to a Post Card, nor may the Post Card be cut or altered in any way. If any thing be gummed, pasted, or otherwise attached to or upon a Post Card, or if it be cut or altered in any way it is not mailable as a Post Card, and must be at once sent to the Dead Letter Office."

(The italics are in the original.)

As a matter of fact the Wolfville P. M. does not remember the Card in question at all and does not think it was posted at his office but if he had seen it he would certainly have sent it to the Dead Letter Office as his instructions command. We would advise the Herald to ask the Post Office Inspector at Halifax and perhaps he could give them the necessary information and tell them if there was any penalty attached to the misuse of the Post card.

PUBLIC SCHOOL HOUSE.

While attending the examinations of the Public Schools, we were struck by the extremely dirty and uncouth appearance of the different rooms. The walls are rough and awfully dirty. The floors were quite thick with dirt, and the whole appearance of the rooms was one of neglect. We don't know just who is to blame, but the matter should be remedied at once. We pity the teachers and scholars who have to spend such a large part of their time in such a place. A small sum would thoroughly cleanse and fix the place. Some paint and color wash would be a great improvement; and the janitor, if there is one, should be made to keep the floors clean. If there is none the sooner one is appointed the better for the health and well being of all concerned.

GRAND DIVISION.

The Grand Division, Sons of Temperance met in quarterly session on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week at Lower Horton. Business of importance was transacted. The reports from the officers show the order to be in a highly satisfactory state financially, and numerically. There are now enrolled a membership of 15,400 under the banner of the Sons of Temperance. A movement was commenced to have brought before all the people in the Dominion through the Divisions and Religious bodies a petition to the Dominion Legislature for a Prohibitory Law.

Great efforts will be made to have Richardson's Temperance Lesson Book introduced into the Public Schools. It has been endorsed by the Council of Public Instruction and it is desirable that it should be introduced at once. The book is not for each scholar but it is intended to have one placed on each teacher's desk if possible and lessons to be given orally. It treats of the temperance question in all its Physiological and moral points. The retail price of the book is only fifty cents so it cannot be much of a tax on the section, to provide one for each school.

Among those present were Bros. J. F. L. Parsons, Joseph Burrill W. P., Rev. R. Alder Temple G. S., H. A. Taylor G. T., R. T. Murray, Rev. G. O. Huestis Rev. Dr. McMurray.

On Wednesday evening two public meetings were held, one at Wolfville and one at Lower Horton. At

WOLFVILLE,

the meeting was ably addressed by Brothers R. Murray, and W. J. Gates. Bro. H. A. Taylor gave two very nice readings. Owing to the lateness of the hour Bro. Rev. T. A. Rogers did not speak. Music was provided by a choir organized for the occasion by Bro. G. O. V. Rand. A fair number were present, outside influence among which were two prayer meetings and two parties probably keeping many away. At

LOWER HORTON

they had a splendid meeting, the hall being filled. Bros. Joseph Burrill, G. W. P., J. F. L. Parsons and Rev. John McMurray addressed the meeting.

Altogether this session though having a smaller attendance than some former ones, has been a very important one.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Acadian,
Dear Sir:—While fishing on the Gaspereau lately I discovered a queer looking arrangement, near where there has been an old mill. It is some distance up from the bridge. It looked to me like a bird cage made of twine and was under the water. Never

having seen anything like it before and being a stranger here I am curious to know what it was. If you can tell from my discription I would be much obliged to you

Yours very truly

ADAM GOODSSELL.

If it were not against the law and subject to a heavy fine to place such things we should say it was a "fyke" but we do not think any one in Gaspereau would be guilty of using one. Please send better description. [Ed.]

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.

Wall Paper!

SPRING STOCK,
1884.

The Subscribers 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 be found in the markets.

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

Western Book & News Co.,

WOLFVILLE - - N. S.

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Wolfville, April

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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.

Moonlight walks have been all the rage this week.

The Seminarists were out maying on Monday afternoon.

A young girl had a fit in Caldwell & Murray's store the other day.

The Bulldozer says Mr. A. C. Redden of this place has suspended.

Genuine Mexican Hammocks at BORDEN'S, Wolfville. 2 ins

J. W. Longley is to lecture in Canning on Monday next on "Joseph Howe."

WANTED—This week, 300 doz Eggs for which the highest market price, cash or goods, will be given.—J. E. Palmeter.

At the meeting of the Wolfville Cricket Club, held on May 1st, Mr. D. R. Munro was unanimously elected Field Captain.

Latest Styles American Felt and Straw Hats at C. H. BORDEN'S, Wolfville. 2 ins

SHIPPING.—May 7th., Schr. A. S. Townshend, Curry, from Boston, General Cargo. May 8th., Schr. Traffick, Woods, from Parrsboro', coal and pig iron.

The entertainment at Greenwich has been again postponed, this time we believe on account of the measles having broken out severely in that neighborhood. No date has yet been fixed when it will take place but probably due notice will be given.

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

We have been requested to say that many persons on the Hill and in the village would be very much pleased if the Professors of Acadia would get a picture of themselves in a group, so they could be obtained by those wishing them. We hope they will give the matter their consideration.

Local and other Matters.

IMPROVEMENT.—A new platform hat been put on the front of Witter's Block.

The Oddfellows held an Oyster supper at the Acadia Hotel last Thursday evening. Visitors from Canning and Sheffields Mills were present.

The celebrated Soap merchant and confidence man was here yesterday deluding the poor (?) people out of their spare quarters with his fancy lottery.

Buy your Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishings of C. H. BORDEN, Wolfville. He is selling very low for Cash. 2 ins

The sawdust nuisance on the Gaspereau River is if any thing getting worse than ever. It seems to us someone must be very lax in their duty or this thing would be stopped.

Mrs. Freeman Coldwell has opened a bakery, and R. Prat now gets his supply from her. We hope it will be a paying speculation and judging from some of the bread shown us we can see no reason why it should not be a perfect success.

When will the overseers of the poor for the Township of Cornwallis remove that poor demented woman, Kitty King, to the poor-house? She has been wandering about Horton for the last three weeks, and is sadly taxing the patience of those charitably inclined. The people of Horton never refuse to give the poor woman a night's lodging, though strongly objecting to the company she usually carries with her.—Com.

PERSONALS.—Mr. C. R. Borden returned this week from Commercial College at Halifax.

C. W. Williams, A. B. who has been studying at McMaster Theological Hall is home on a short visit.

Mr. H. H. Hill will preach at Canning this summer.

Mr. O. S. Miller is teaching at Gaspereau.

Mrs. Jas. Murphy moved here from Gaspereau this week, and will live in west end of Dr. Bowles' house.

Prof Kierstead has removed to the house lately occupied by A. S. Murray.

H. H. Welton is home for the summer holidays.

Capt. Theodore Harris was in the village this week.

A change has been made in the running of the steamers connecting at Annapolis with the W. & A. R. and at St. John with the I. S. S. Co. and the New Brunswick Railroads. The Secret now leaves St. John for Annapolis every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning returning every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoon.

The International S. S. Co.'s steamers leave St. John for Boston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. The 'Flying Yankee' will be put on June the 2nd.

A JUDGE OF HUMAN NATURE.—

"Can I see the lady of the house?" inquired the peddler. "Well, yes, you can if you ain't blind," snapped the woman who answered the bell. "Oh, beg pardon, madam; you are the lady of the house, then?" "Yes I am! What d'yer take me for? Did ye think I was the gentleman of the house, or the next door neighbor, or some of the farm hands, or the cat, or the ice-chest?" "I didn't know, madam, but you might be the youngest daughter." "Oh, did yer? Well, that was nat'ral, too," replied the lady of the house. "What d'ye want, sir?" Then the peddler displayed his wares, and when he left that doorstep half an hour later his face was full of pleasure and his pockets full of money. He understood human nature and had made a good sale.

SAY GOOD MORNING.—Don't forget to say 'good mornins!' Say it to your parents, your brothers and sisters, your teachers—and say it cheerfully, and with a smile; it will do you good, it will do your friends good. There's a kind of inspiration in every 'good morning' heartily spoken, that helps to make hope fresher and work lighter. It seems really to make the morning good—and to be a prophecy of a good day to come after it. And if this be true of the 'good morning,' it is so of all kind, heartsome greetings; they cheer the discouraged, rest the tired one, and somehow make the wheels of life run smoother.

It is related of Lord Nelson that he was very proud of the loss of his one arm in battle. He always wore one coat-sleeve hanging empty. On a certain occasion he observed a little girl with her eyes fixed upon the sleeve, and said to her: "Look at it well, and then you will always remember me by my one arm." Nelson's pride was not in his disfigurement, of course, but in the badge of his bravery in his country's service. If men may properly boast of the scars of battle, why may they not also feel a pride in sacrificing health and strength by useful service in peaceful daily life?

A certain lad was called 'lucky' by his comrades because he obtained a position in a store for which several were striving. That was not the proper adjective. There was no 'luck' in it. The firm had inquired about the boy. They found his character for industry, promptness, and fidelity was above that of the others. The way to have that sort of 'luck' is to be worthy of it.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds at this office.

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.

CALDWELL & MURRAY

This Space is reserved for

(Continued from First page.)

a hope."
 "Don't you know that it will make me a wretched and desperate man if you wed another?"
 "I am sorry, but I cannot help it."
 "And you will marry that man?"
 "Yes."

Beaupre led the maiden forward, and seated her in the little boat. Then he entered it himself, and, taking the oars in his hands, was about to pull away from the shore. Dagget had been watching them, his eyes glittering like those of a serpent, while his face expressed the hate that burned within his bosom. But when he saw the boat move away he rushed forward, and leaped into it, seated himself, and folded his arms.

"What does this mean?" asked Beau-pre.

"It means that I am going with you."
 "For what purpose?"

"If you must take Clarinda from me I want to witness your marriage. It must be a genuine one—for time and eternity."

"The boat is too small to carry three of us. We are as far down toward the rapids as it is safe to venture, and the craft will settle so low in the water with our united weight that it will be very difficult to manage it properly."

"Give me the oars—I will find no difficulty."

"No. If you insist on going, I will row the boat myself."

The young man struck out. The father stood on the shore, waving a farewell to his child, and seemed to be deeply affected.

The boat advanced but slowly, it was so heavy. It drifted downward toward the rapids, and Beau-pre began to see that the danger was very great. He pulled at the oars with all his strength, and slowly the craft advanced. It would soon pass beyond danger.

"Let me take the oars, young man; you are weary," said the gypsy.

Beaupre was glad to do so. But scarcely had Dagget taken them into his hands, before he burst into a loud laugh, and hurled them into the river.

"What is the meaning of this?" cried Beau-pre, leaping to his feet.

The gypsy had again seated himself. His appearance was that of a very demon, as he answered:

"I told you that your wedding should be a true one.—You, Clarinda, shall be the bride of Death."

Down the frail bark rushed. Soon it reached the rapids, and, bounding on its way, it bore its living freight forward toward the roaring cataract. All hope was over. The lovers glanced toward the shore. Upon one hand was the peaceful home of the young man, and on the opposite shore stood the agonized father of the maiden. Now the craft was within a few feet of its terrible leap. Then the gypsy cried:

"I am avenged now. Yonder, Clarinda, down in these boiling waters, you shall sleep to-night."

The lovers rose to their feet. A smile played upon the lips of each, and then they were clasped in each other's arms as they went over that fearful height.

They were wedded in death, no doubt, as the gypsy had said, and through eternity.

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

1883—Winter Arrangement—1884.
 Commencing Monday, 10th. Dec.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Accm. T.F.S.	Exp. Daily.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Annapolis Leve		6 15	1 15
14 Bridgetown "		7 10	2 03
28 Middleton "		8 10	2 48
42 Aylesford "		9 15	3 30
47 Berwick "		9 35	3 48
50 Waterville "		9 50	3 57
59 Kentville d'pt	6 00	11 15	4 35
64 Port Williams "	6 20	11 35	4 51
66 Wolfville "	6 30	11 44	5 00
69 Grand Pre "	6 43	11 57	5 11
72 Avonport "	6 55	12 10	5 24
77 Hantsport "	7 12	12 30	5 38
84 Windsor "	8 00	1 20	6 00
116 Windsor Junct "	10 15	4 00	7 20
130 Halifax arrive "	11 00	4 40	8 00

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

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

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

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

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

—SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILLHEADS CARDS, TAGS, etc.

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.

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

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

CARRIAGES

SLEIGHS

of all kinds
 Made At Shortest Notice

A. B. ROODS,

Repairing in all its branches promptly attended to.
 Wolfville, Oct. 12 1883

"CERES" SUPERPHOSPHATE,

Three sizes
Ground Bone.
 The best Fertilizers in the market.

The above Celebrated Fertilizers, manufactured at the
CHEMICAL FERTILIZER WORKS
JACK & BELL, Proprietors.
 Office: Pickford & Back's Wharf, Halifax, N. S.

G. H. Wallace, Ag't, WOLFVILLE.

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J. B. DAVISON, - - Agen
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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 To the Highest Grades.

"The best is the cheapest" but the cheapest is seldom best.

A. C. Redden is actually giving much better bargains than you can get direct from the makers themselves.

He is selling the MASON & HAMILIN Organ direct from factory to his customers \$5 to \$50 less than they could do at the factory.

Compare his prices with theirs and you will see that this is true.

Address:—**A. C. REDDEN,**
 Wolfville,

General Agent for Nova Scotia for the Beautiful "BOSTON" Sewing Machine.

Be sure and write for prices and terms before buying elsewhere.

Wolfville, Nov. 3rd. 1883.