

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1884.

No. 17.

THE LONG, LONG, LONG AGO.

Faint from afar come the echoes
Of the long, long, long ago;
They whisper in the foliage
As it trembles to and fro,
Or swoon on the heart of midnight
As the wild winds come and go;
All, all the tender fancies
Of the long, long, long ago.

Alas, that we cannot recall them
In their early youthful glow!
Nor the faces of those who loved us
In the happy long ago!
They dwindle away to shadows,—
We know them, yet fail to know;
Fading, vanishing, dying
In the mists of the long ago.

Phœbe's Speculation.

It was my first case of importance, and I had taken it on speculation. If I succeeded, it would not only be a feather in my cap, but a neat sum in my pocket; if I didn't, it would be at the cost of a deal of labor wasted and a sound legal drubbing at the hands of Naboth Twyscott, who appeared on the other side.

The fight was long and bitter, but ended in a verdict for my client.

It was too late to put the money in the bank the day the defendant paid it over. However it was not a very bulky roll, being all in thousand-dollar notes; so I just slipped it into a secret pocket of my coat, where it would be safe till morning.

We lived, my wife and I, in a snug little cottage near the city. We had been married not quite a year. In fact, it was mainly on the strength of my expectations from "the case," which had then reached a point at which Twyscott was only fighting for delay, that I had ventured to ask Phœbe Harland to complete our somewhat long-standing engagement.

I had promised Phœbe so many things out of the case that I had forgotten half of them; but there was little doubt that a strict account of them was laid away in her own memory, and I feared that the sum total would make a large hole in my share of the spoils.

I know it was a mean thing, and I can hardly think what put it into my head, for I fully intended to deal squarely by Phœbe; but on the train homeward it somehow occurred to me that there was no need to hurry in telling her I had

got the money. It would do as well in a day or two as it would now.

Phœbe met me so lovingly, and had such a nice little supper waiting—just the dishes she knew I liked best—and was so chatty and pleasant all the evening, that I wonder how I kept the guilty secret, but somehow I *did* keep it.

I was awakened next morning by a messenger with a telegram summoning me at once to town to draw Mr. Banton's will. I hastened to catch the early train, which I was just in time to do. Mr. Banton was a rich retired merchant, whose patronage was not to be neglected.

Instead of finding him *in extremis*, I was not a little surprised at seeing Mr. Banton in dressing gown and slippers, enjoying a hearty breakfast. His illness was imaginary, and, as I afterwards discovered, he was in the habit of occasionally fancying himself in a dying state, when in reality nothing was the matter. I dispatched the business with Mr. Banton as rapidly as possible, and do not think my hurried manner impressed him favorably.

It was not till I had reached my office that I noticed I had on a different coat from that worn the day before, which, being a little the worse for use, Phœbe had strongly objected to my wearing of late. More than once she had threatened to sell it or give it to the ragman. She must have slipped another in its place the night before, and in the hurry of my morning toilet, I had failed to note the change.

I was a little annoyed when, at a later hour, my client, Jonas Swirl, called to settle and get his share of the money. He was a very suspicious person, and when I explained the change of coats and the absence of the cash, I fancied he looked just a trifle distrustful. Still, he said nothing, and went away promising to come back to-morrow.

I hardly stopped to return Phœbe's kiss that evening before running up to the closet to look for my old coat. It was not there. I tossed everything upside down, rummaged all the drawers, searched every hook and peg, but the missing garment was nowhere visible.

"Phœbe!" I cried, running down to the dining-room where she was busy

preparing tea—"Phœbe! where's the coat I wore yesterday?"

"That old one?"
"Old or new, where is it!" I demanded.

I'm afraid I seemed to speak harshly, but I was only excited.

Phœbe looked scared. I had never addressed her so before.

"Forgive me, George," she faltered.
"Forgive you for what?"

"I—I—there was a pedlar came a-long, to-day, and—and I exchanged your old coat—you know it wasn't fit to wear any longer dear—for a pair of the loveliest little flower vases—I've been waiting for you to notice them, but—but—"

My looks must have terrified her, for she burst into tears, sobbing out:

"I didn't think you would mind it, George."

Poor Phœbe, it was the first time I had made her cry; and after all I had only my own selfish folly to blame. Why hadn't I told her about the money?

Taking her to my arms and kissing away her tears:

"Never mind, darling," I said: "don't cry about the coat; but do you know which way the pedlar went?"

My kind words reassured her. The smile came back to her face, but the pedlar puzzled her.

"I didn't notice which way he went," she answered; but since you don't mind about the coat, what difference does it make, dear?"

I didn't care to explain the mighty difference it made; for I saw it would break Phœbe's heart to know the truth, and could do no good.

After tea I went out on some pretext and made such enquiries as I could with prudence; but though I had found some who had seen the pedlar, none could give me any clue to him or whither he had gone.

Phœbe was delighted with her vases; and of course I had to admire them too, though I confess it would have afforded me greater satisfaction to have smashed them over the confounded pedlar's head.

I spent a sleepless night, though I managed to keep Phœbe from observing my distress. It would be time enough to vex her with the truth when

there would be no other course left.

Making an excuse for another early start, I got to town by the first morning train.

I notified the police and spoke of advertising, but that would never do, the superintendent said. As the money was in a hidden pocket, the only hope lay in finding the coat before the presence of the notes was discovered. Whatever search was made must be prosecuted secretly. Giving the best description of the pedlar I had been able to obtain, I went to my office with a heavy heart. What should I do when Jonas Swirl came for his money? He would never believe mystery, and Heaven only knew what harsh measures he might choose to take.

As I sat with my head buried in my hands, and elbows resting on my desk, brooding over my troubles, I did not notice a man enter the door, to which my back was turned, and was not aware of his presence, until awakened from my reverie by a gruff—"Want any pens, sir?"

"No!" I answered, without looking up.

"Some ink?—some blotting-paper?—some soap?—some matches?—some

Not caring to hear the inventory finished, I turned to request the man to leave. But—I didn't. He had on my old coat, more attractive to my eyes just then than the richest royal robe!

"How would you like to sell that old coat you have on?" I asked as unconcernedly as possible.

The man smiled as one might at what he thought a very poor joke.

"Or, maybe you'd exchange it for the one I wear?" I added.

"You're hardly in earnest, sir."
"Indeed I am," I said; "I fancy the cut of yours, and here's mine—come, even up and no higgling!"

The coat which I drew off and thrust into his hands was quite new, and worth many times that for which I offered to exchange it. I was evidently taken for a lunatic, but that did not balk the pedlar's greed for a good bargain. The barter was completed and the man hurried off, probably fearing the return of a lucid interval in which I might seek to cancel the trade.

But I followed at his heels, keeping him in sight till I had searched the secret pocket, where I found the money all safe.

And I found it just in time, too, for before many minutes Jonas Swirl came as he had promised. Our settlement was soon completed, and each had his own share to do what he would with.

Phœbe was surprised to see me in my old coat; but when I told her all, and saw how white and scared she looked, I was glad that I had waited till there was only good news to tell her.

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.

FRUIT GROWERS ASSOCIATION.

Reports of the quarterly meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association held at Bridgetown this week show the attendance to be very unsatisfactory. Only two representatives were present from King's Co. This certainly does not speak well for our fruit growing community. Either the F. G. A. is a good institution or it is not. If the latter, it strikes us the sensible thing would be to stop it at once. But we are of opinion that it is good. The old saying is that "Two heads are always better than one," and we see this borne out every day. In order to accomplish any kind of reform or other great work it is necessary to its success that we have an interchange of ideas and a thorough ventilation of ways and means and methods and agencies. This can best be accomplished by meetings, and discussion of the matters from different standpoints of different minds.

It is an acknowledged fact that in the past our farming and fruit growing has not been carried on with the method and scientific knowledge necessary to develop it to anything like its attainable capacity. Slowly but not the less surely has reform been going on. The Grange filled an important place in the work by bringing our farmers together and having discussed the errors and deficiencies of the old style of farming and showing the remedy by the experiences of the more speculative and experimental agriculturists. The good accomplished in this way cannot be estimated. Papers are read, books obtained, and speeches made on scientific and practical farming which bring to light facts which a large majority of our farmers never dreamed of before.

So with the F. G. A. properly conducted and attended by all our fruit growers, and those who attend all aiming, between the meetings, to study out some new idea to bring up when they

meet, cannot fail to be of inestimable value to all engaged in fruit culture. One man might study the markets, another grafting, another the different diseases of fruit trees, another packing, and so on; and if this were done a meeting could be held which would be worth thousands of dollars to every fruit grower. King's Co. has had a name for great intellectuality and we do hope our fruit raisers will do nothing, by their lack of energy, to hurt that reputation. Are we not right? and if right won't you rouse up and go to work at once with vigor, determined to have our fair county second to none in the development of her magnificent natural resources.

PRISONER ESCAPED.

Elderkin, the man committed to jail at Amherst to await trial at the Supreme Court for shop-breaking, escaped from the train on the way up. Constable Eagles, who had him in charge makes the following statement: "We left Windsor Junction by the Quebec Express on Thursday evening. Shortly after leaving Truro, Elderkin complained that he was sick and went into the water closet. Thinking he might try to get out of the window, I went on the platform of the car to watch. All was right and when train started, I went inside again. As soon as Elderkin came out he asked me to get him a seat near, as he might want to go back again. I went in and tried the windows and found them as I supposed, stuck down, as I could not lift them. Before we arrived at Greenville the prisoner went in again, and when we got near Greenville Station, I again went on the platform of the car. The train hardly stopped, and when she started again the conductor got on where I was and said: 'Are you watching your bird?' I replied that I was afraid he would get out of that window. Perhaps a minute went by when the conductor said: 'You needn't watch any longer; for the train is now at her speed of 35 miles per hour.' I then went inside and as I passed the door I heard the prisoner inside. I waited perhaps half a minute longer, and hearing no sound inside I opened the door and found prisoner gone and window wide open. I at once raised an alarm and reported to conductor. He at once exclaimed: 'He is a dead man, and you will find him by the track in the morning.' I did not know that I could have the train stopped, so went on to Spring Hill. In the morning went back and found track about 300 rods from station where he struck when he dropped from the car, but though I searched thoroughly I could find no trace of him. How he could drop from that train, going at the speed it was, and be able to get away puzzles me."

The prisoner is still at large. When he escaped he had on hand-cuffs and his arms were strapped from behind.

CRICKET.

The Wolfville C. C. played a match

with the Canning C. C. on Saturday last resulting in a victory for the latter by six runs. Some of the best fielding ever seen on the Wolfville Cricket Ground was done. The batting of the Wolfville team was not up to the average which accounts for their small score. The best batting for the Canning team was done by Newcombe and Northup, and by Brown and Bishop for the home team. Below is the score.

CANNING C. C., FIRST INNINGS.	
J. Miller, b D. R. Munro	8
G. Newcombe, b H. H. Welton	15
J. Northup, b "	21
W. Brown, c G. W. Munro, b Welton	0
F. Northup, b H. H. Welton	0
G. Miller, c D. R. Munro b Welton	3
O'Herrin, c H. H. Welton b "	1
A. Lockwood, c H. R. Welton, b D. R. Munro	1
L. Eaton, not out	2
C. Woodworth, c F. L. Brown b Welton	1
Byes 1, L. Byes 4, Wides 10	15
	67

WOLFVILLE C. C., FIRST INNINGS.	
Wallace, c Eaton, b Miller,*	7
H. R. Welton, b Brown	2
Bishop, b Miller	11
Margetts, c Lockwood, b Miller	0
Sawyer, b Miller	3
G. W. Munro, c Northup, b Miller	7
Woodworth c Woodworth b Brown	9
Brown, not out	10
D. R. Munro, b Brown	0
H. H. Welton, b Brown	0
Patriquin, b Miller	3
Byes 1, L. Byes 6, Wides 2	9
	61

*Objected to as being caught off breast instead of bat.

Canning was sent to bat and had made 83 runs and four wickets down when time was called. The score would probably have been large had the second innings on both sides been played. Had Wallace not been put out as he was it is hard to say how the match would have gone, but it would have probably made considerable difference in the result.

LONG ISLAND.

—Mr. Charles Palmeter has been seriously indisposed for several weeks in consequence of a surgical operation performed upon his throat, he is at present recovering.

—Mr. James Allen is building a new barn, and Mr. Joseph Allen repairing an old one.

—The creek in front of the Island contains water enough now to sail quite a ship, and has for several years past been gradually widening and submerging some of the most valuable lands on the Grand Pre. Something should be done at once to drain the creek as the large amount of stagnant water it contains must seriously affect the health of the place.

—Farmers anticipate an average yield of hay at least, grain and vegetables are very promising.

—The Fisheries have slightly improved during the last few days but no large catch has yet been taken.

OPENING THIS WEEK

-AT-

CALDWELL & MURRAY'S,

Grey Cotton, 5 & 10 cents.
White Shirtings,
Fancy "
Table Linens,
Carriage Dusters,
Prints Cottons,
" Cambrics,
Cretonnes,
Ladies' Embroidered Silk Ties,
Ladies' Parasols and Umbrellas,
Ladies' Merino Vests,
Ladies' Silk Gloves,
Ladies' Kid Gloves,
Ladies' Hosiery,
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.

We want 3 tons of Good Wool by July 1st, for which we will pay the highest market price.

CALDWELL & MURRAY.

Wolfville, June 20, 1884

NEW BOOKS,
NEW BOOKS!

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

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

Western Book & News Co.,

WOLFVILLE N.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds at this office.

RAT
Half Squa
Square
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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.

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

Robbin's circus will show at Kentville next Thursday, 31st July.

PERSONAL.—Rev. C. R. B. Dodge was in the village on Wednesday.

The Wanderers C. C. play at Yarmouth, on Wednesday, Aug. 6th.

PUBLIC SCHOOL.—Holidays commenced on Monday of this week.

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

The Wolfville Foundry is now fully under way and turning out excellent work.

Go to C. H. Borden, Wolfville, for Gents' Furnishings.

PERSONAL.—Rev J. B. Buttrick left to-day for his new field of labor in Bermuda.

Kentville Division, S. of T., holds an Ice Cream Sociable to-night. Admission 5 cents.

Great reductions in Straw Hats at C. H. Borden's, Wolfville.

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

RAINS.—More rains this week and heavy ones. When will it end? is the grand question.

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

The Schr. Flora E., Capt. Elliott, arrived from Boston on Wednesday with a general cargo.

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.

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

Local and other Matters.

The Wolfville C. C. play the Wanderers here on Monday and Tuesday 4th & 5th Aug.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Dennis O'Brien, formerly of this place, for late California papers.

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

We see by the Herald that the firm of T. L. DeWolf & Co. of Halifax has suspended payment. A meeting of creditors will be called.

The Bairnsfather Family of Scottish Vocalists is advertised to give an entertainment here on Tuesday next, 29th July.

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

The N. S. Fruit Grower's Association held its regular quarterly session at the Court House, Bridgetown on Monday the 21st inst. President J. R. Hart in the chair. Although, owing to the busy season, the attendance was not so large as could be desired, yet a very interesting and successful session was held.

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

C. H. Borden, Wolfville, is selling Boots and Shoes at a slight advance on cost.

A cable message to Prof. Keirstead, dated Maulmain June 22d, announces the sudden death on 20th inst. of Laura M., wife of Rev. E. W. Kelly. The cause of death was liver disease. Mrs. Kelly was daughter of the late Rev. A. R. R. Crawley, and niece of Rev. Dr. Crawley. She had been in Burmah less than two years.

General S. F. Cary lectured in College Hall on Tuesday evening on the subject of Temperance. Owing to the disagreeable state of the weather a very small audience was present. The lecture was a good one, the lecturer making some capital points. The audience seemed much pleased. No doubt had the night been fine there would have been a full house.

Hotel Arrivals.

AMERICAN HOUSE, J. W. Harris Prop—July 19th: F. S. Hesselton, Norman F. Hesselton, Boston, Mass.; Louis K. Harlow, Exeter, N. H.; Miss Gertrude Hesselton, Exeter, N. H. 22d: W. W. Parker, Halifax; Gen. S. F. Cary, Miss Jessie Cary, Cincinnati, O.; Dr. & Mrs. T. H. Rand

Died.

NOWLIN.—At Upper Gaspereau, July 19th Rosanna, beloved wife of Robert Nowlin, aged 58.

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.

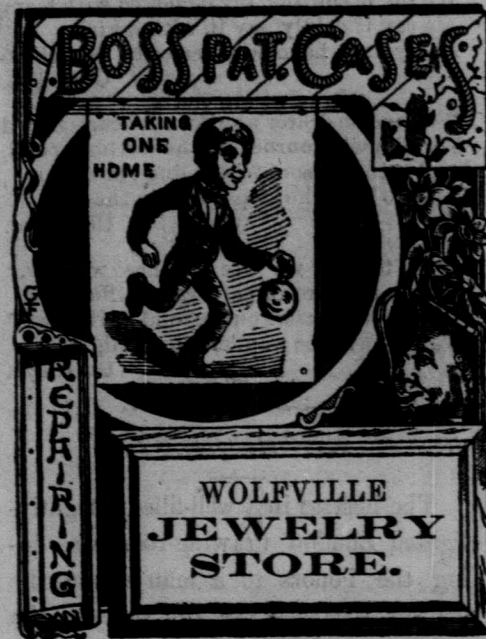
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BY

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.

GOOD BYE.

We say it for an hour or for years;
We say it smiling, say it choked with tears;
We say it coldly, say it with a kiss;
And yet we have no other word than this—
Good bye.

We have no dearer word for our hearts' friend
For him who journeys to the worlds far end,
And scars our soul with going: thus we say,
As unto him who steps but o'er the way—
Good bye.

Alike to those we love and those we hate,
We say no more in parting. At life's gate,
To him who passes out beyond Earth's sight
We cry as to the wanderer for a night—
Good bye.

HIS REQUEST.

The hostess in a well-filled, brightly-lighted London drawing-room was doing the honors to a man whom she rightly regarded as the star of the occasion. He came from far-off America, where he had won well-earned laurels, and he was sure to be known to and welcomed by all to whom his name should be mentioned.

The lady took pleasure, therefore, in presenting him to all her guests who were best worth knowing—to this hero of many battles; to that author of many books; to the pretty girl whose first volume of poems had just taken the reading-world captive; to the painter whose picture the Academy had just bought.

Fresh from his conversation with the last of these, the lady saw him coming towards her with a look on his face like Oliver asking for more.

"Who is it?" she said smiling. "I want you to see every one you would like to meet, but I think I've shown you all my great guns."

"But it is the little guns I want to see now," he answered, returning her smile. "You've been showing me the prosperous people, whom everybody is seeking, and they've given me my share of pleasure. Now if you'll let me, I want to give pleasure to somebody. Isn't there any one here who isn't having a good time? If there's any one whom nobody else seems to care to talk to, I want to see that person."

And she gave him his will. There are wall-flowers in every garden, and the hostess sought them out for him.

That elderly woman, a little deaf, had her whole evening made pleasant by her quarter-of-an-hour's talk with the distinguished-looking man who talked so distinctly and made himself so agreeable.

That shy girl, who felt herself nobody, because in the midst of a society made up of celebrities, she neither painted pictures, nor sang songs, nor wrote poems, went home happy through the kind geniality of this man, who made her feel that she had something to say worth his hearing.

And that old gentleman, with his hobby-horse, how he did enjoy mount it and prancing away before this kind observer from over the seas!

It was a little thing, you say, which this man did. Yes, but it was all the difference between selfishness and unselfishness; and since we live with our fellows, and not in a hermitage, it is in society that we must show what manner of spirit we are of.

A GOOD NAME.

The principal that a good name is of more value than riches is illustrated in the experience of a Western Congressman, who has recently died, in a very clear and beautiful manner.

From his youth this man held a high estimate of character. His force of character won public respect, and as a natural sequence, the confidence that he inspired gave him political position in his own State, and he was at last elected a member of Congress.

Political life tested his principles. A man may do good by refraining from evil, and this man's life preached integrity by resisting the adverse influences. Like Garfield, amid surroundings that tended to gain emolument at the expense of character, he maintained that best of all honors, self-respect.

Sickness came, and he was obliged to leave his public duties, or to attend to them in his private rooms.

One day, the Clerk of the Committee of which he was Chairman called, and after a discussion of the business of the Committee, the conscientious commoctor began to speak of more serious concerns.

His words were the ripe fruit of life. At this time of feverish aims and unsettled faith and principles, they well deserve the attention of young men who would begin life upon the principles that will stand, and leave the door of hope open at last.

He said: "Edward, it pays to be clean."

"Next to my God, my wife and my children, I value my good name."

Personally, I do not care to live, but I would live for my family.

"I have nothing to leave my family but my good name."

"I am proud of that name. My record is clean, and I can look back upon it with pride."

"Ed, I would rather have that good name than all the world."

Palaces and store-houses of riches fail and fade before such a crown of life as this. To be royal in one's self is more than knighthood.

"How'er it be, it seems to me 'Tis only noble to be good; Kind hearts are more than coronets, And simple faith than Norman blood."

A scientist says that in the moon a nut falling from a bough would crash through a man like a bullet. That settles it; we shall never go to the moon to gather nuts.

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

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

LIME! LIME!

I have just received
150 CASES & BARRELS
CELEBRATED

ROGER'S LIME.

This Lime has won
Two First Prizes,
And is second to none in the Dominion.

FOR SALE LOW BY
R. PRAT.

FARM FOR SALE.

A superior Mountain Farm, situated on the north side of the Gaspereau Mountain and within a few miles of Wolfville, pleasantly situated under good Cultivation, cuts about 30 tons of English hay and with but little labor could be made to produce twice that quantity. Will be sold on easy terms to a good purchaser.

For further particulars apply to
J. B. DAVISON
Wolfville, May 30, 1884

W. & A. Railway
Time Table

1884—Summer Arrangement—1884.

Commencing Monday, 2nd June.

GOING EAST.	Accm.		Exp. Daily
	Daily	T.F.S.	
Annapolis Le've	A. M.	P. M.	
14 Bridgetown "	5 30	1 45	
28 Middleton "	6 25	2 23	
42 Aylesford "	7 25	2 57	
47 Berwick "	8 32	3 30	
50 Waterville "	8 55	3 43	
59 Kentville d'pt	9 10	3 50	
64 Port Williams "	5 40	10 40	4 20
66 Wolfville "	6 00	11 00	4 33
69 Grand Pre "	6 10	11 10	4 38
72 Avonport "	6 25	11 22	4 46
77 Hantsport "	6 37	11 35	4 54
84 Windsor "	6 55	11 55	5 08
116 Windsor June "	7 45	12 45	5 30
130 Halifax arrive	10 00	3 10	6 50
	10 45	3 55	7 25

GOING WEST.	Accm.		Exp. Daily
	Daily	M. W. F.	
Halifax—leave	A. M.	P. M.	
14 Windsor Jun—	7 20	2 30	
46 Windsor "	8 00	3 30	
53 Hantsport "	9 15	11 00	5 35
57 Avonport "	9 35	11 30	6 03
58 Grand Pre "	9 48	11 50	6 20
61 Wolfville "	9 56	12 06	6 33
64 Port Williams "	10 05	12 24	6 46
66 Kentville "	10 10	12 36	6 55
71 Waterville "	10 40	1 25	7 10
80 Berwick "	10 58	2 02	
83 Aylesford "	11 05	2 17	
88 Middleton "	11 18	2 40	
102 Bridgetown "	11 48	3 47	
116 Annapolis Ar've	12 23	4 52	
130	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.

Kez ville, 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,

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.

OUR JOB ROOM

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

PRINTING

Every Description
DONE WITH
NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

"Acadian" Office

Wolfville, N. S.