

# THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1884.

No. 23

## THERE IS BLACK IN THE BLUE OF THE SKY.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

An artist one day at his easel stood,  
And sketched with a pencil free,  
The gold of the meadow, the green of the wood,  
And the purple and gray of the sea.  
A child looked over, a little way back,  
And questioned the artist, "Why  
Do you mix with your color a touch of  
black,  
When you paint the blue in the sky?"

"Only because I see it, my child;  
I am painting the sky as it is;"  
And he softly said to himself, and smiled:  
"It is one of earth's mysteries;  
Not the lily itself wears a perfect white;  
Nor the red rose an unmixed dye;  
There is light in shadows, and shadow  
in light,  
And black in the blue of the sky."

There are films of nature everywhere,  
To sooth and refresh our sight,  
For mortal eyes were not made to bear  
The dazzle of shadeless light.  
Our consolation and our complaint—  
Awaking both smile and sigh;  
There are human faults in the holiest  
saint;  
There is black in the blue of the sky.

When then? Are the skies indeed not  
Lilies white, nor the roses red? [blue,  
Shall we doubt whether ever the crystal  
dew  
Drops pearls on the path we tread?  
We may dwell where there is no flure  
in the air,  
No veil over earth, by-and-by,  
But good is good always and everywhere  
Though black may steal into bluesky.

We have read from the leaves of an old-  
fashioned book,  
Of one in the glory unseen,  
Whose gaze the poor seraphim dare not  
brook,  
Before whom the heavens are unclean,  
And the hope of immortals is in the  
thought  
Of a Truth and a Love so high  
That possible evil sullies them not;  
No black in the blue of the sky."

For The Acadian.

## PICNICS.

Picnics, haying, sour milk—that is  
our "bill of fare" now. I call mostly  
for picnics. They are a good thing in  
a place. Yesterday the greatest one  
of the season was held; it was a leap-  
year one. Any girl could go if she  
would take a basket, and any boy if he  
wouldn't. The picnic was a success,  
and that aint what picnics are always

A picnic often means—carrying a basket of dishes and provisions three quarters of a mile to a railway station, then riding fourteen miles in a car so crowded that you would die if you had room, walking a mile and a half with the same basket to some pine trees, eating on last years leaves, going home in the rain and telling what a lovely time you had and getting cordially jawed for bringing home a spoon that did not belong to you, and leaving five plates that did. The amusements yesterday were boating, swinging, dancing and doing nothing; and each received due attention. The swinging and doing nothing were like what you will find at any picnic; the boating and dancing, such as are found where water and plat-forms are. The dance was the most attractive amusement of the day. A dance always has attraction in it; it also has a considerable of contaction. There are some things, such as carrying gates the last day of October, playing dominoes, and getting a twenty cent piece for a quarter, I never could see any fun in; but in several things, and dancing is one of them, I can see fun. I believe it to be the funniest amusement known. It makes a person feel happier and tired than carrying water or doing an errand 'for mother' can ever do. The dancers of this community are perfect. They are at home on the platform, and there is no place like home. It is a pretty sight to see a flock of girls and as many boys, to the music of the violin, slide in and out among each other for a while, then fall into each other's arms and swing and canter and whirl, then change partners and swing and canter and whirl until the music stops. Some people object to dancing; they say there is too much hugging in it. But it seems to me that hugging is the life of it; exclude it and the dance dies. Hugging under certain restrictions is a good thing, and it is no more harm to hug in the dance than in the sleigh or at the garden gate. Shortly after our picnic opened a man with a "wheel of fortune" appeared on the ground. And such chances for making a fortune! Anyone who would put ten cents into this wheel the probabilities were that it would come out a fifty cent piece. There were also probabilities that he would lose his ten cents. These last probabilities turned

out to be very reliable. The wheel would have been very popular if it had acted differently. If it had given fifty cents for every ten the picnic would not have been out yet, and would have been a favorite with everyone. The man was a fine fellow and appeared disappointed that the wheel didn't act more in accordance with the wishes of the people. At five o'clock the baskets were opened and eating began a quarter after. Everything gave way to the meal: the "fiddle and the bow" were "hung up," the boxes of the swing were vacated, and the boats tied to the old bent tree at the head of the lake. Reclining on the moss and ants, in the shadows of the maples, the forest at our backs with its trees of every size and shape, and its winding cattle paths and blue-berry bushes; at our feet, the lake, its quiet water fringed with lilies and shadows of trees and shrubbery, and the sun overhead trying to peep through the foliage as if to smile on us, we presented quite a picturesque appearance. At the falling of the dew we adjourned to meet again at any given time.

## MARTYRS.

The death of an obscure man, unknown outside of the quiet inland town in which he lived, makes it fit for us to tell the story of a life of heroic self-sacrifice.

The wife of a Virginia planter died in 1830, leaving one child, a boy of nine, whom we shall here call Mark. He showed a remarkable talent for mechanics and mathematics, and it was his father's wish and the boy's passionate hope that he should be educated as a civil engineer, and go out from the dull farm-life to find his proper work in the world.

The father married again. Three sons were born before the mother, in a sudden fit of mania, took her own life. It was then discovered that her family inherited suicidal insanity, which usually developed itself soon after maturity.

The father died just when Mark—a strong, healthy, happy young fellow—was about to enter eagerly on the practice of his profession. An attractive career and a fine prospect of success waited for him. But the oldest son of

the second marriage was just approaching manhood. He was of a sensitive organization, needing constant care.

Mark, taking counsel only of himself, declined an appointment as civil engineer that had been offered him, and remained on the plantation.

The work of a farmer was uncongenial to him, but he made a home for his brother, and by his constant, watchful care held the incipient insanity at bay. The brother died of consumption after he had attained manhood.

All of Mark's friends now believed that he would go out to live his own life, and do the work for which he was so well fitted. But the younger boys had reached the critical age. Again he remained at home, not a successful farmer, perhaps, but filling the part of both father and mother to his brothers.

He did not avert their terrible fate. One became a feeble, morbid monomaniac. The other, a clever, scholarly man, had occasional violent attacks of frenzy. It would have been possible at any time for Mark to place them in an asylum, or put them in the care of a paid keeper. He chose rather to give up his own life wholly to them, guarding them strictly, but developing in them while sane all the capacities of usefulness and happiness which God had given them.

He never married. He was not willing to bring a wife and children into such a home.

He outlived his brothers but a year or two. He had built no bridges nor railways, and hence his friends thought his real work never done. But he died honored and beloved, a noble man, whose gentle, benignant influence was felt throughout the whole community.

We name those Christian saints who were burned and torn to pieces by wild beasts in Rome. They gave their bodies for their faith. But there are in many a household obscure men and women who silently sacrifice their hopes, their ambitions, their talents, to duty; to the daily, patient care of an invalid, or of a helpless family of children, or of some selfish profligate.

Is it not true that the noble army of martyrs praise God now, as in the early ages?

Be not simply good—be good for something.

THE ACADIAN,

-PUBLISHED AT-  
WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S.  
DAVISON BROS., Publishers and Proprietors  
A. M. HOARE, Editor.

Terms:—The ACADIAN is published every Friday at FIFTY CENTS per annum in advance.

Any person sending the names of FIVE subscribers, accompanied with the CASH, will receive a copy of the ACADIAN for one year free.

All communications should be addressed to the ACADIAN, Wolfville N. S.

We cannot engage to preserve or return communications that are not used.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Sometime ago the Minister of Customs promised to change the name of this port from "Horton" to "Wolfville." We would like to ask why that has not been done? Under the present name goods for here are frequently bonded to Port Williams instead of Horton, and it is a source of great annoyance to importers.

The *Herald* of Tuesday contained the following—"Acadia College reopens to-day. Most of the students arrived yesterday. There was a merry time in Wolfville last night." Some of the country boys seem to take great delight in stuffing the City reporters. As a matter of fact but very few of the students are here yet, and if there was a merry time in Wolfville, the residents of Wolfville knew nothing of it. We understand that a large number are expected this year in the College and also in the Academy and Seminary.

We congratulate Mr. J. I. Brown in the success of his colt, "Confidential Charley," at Kentville on Tuesday. Notwithstanding the fact that the horse reporter of the Kentville paper in his great wisdom ignored Mr. B's colt altogether and took the opportunity of insulting Mr. B. in mentioning the mare "Nellie Nelson," lately owned by him, "Confidential Charley" has shown both his good breeding and that he has had a careful, judicious and efficient trainer. Mr. Brown may be a hobbyist in regard to horses and probably would be proud to be considered so, but we doubt if "Chewder" or a good many of the "wise ones" can teach him very much in training and breaking colts or in the care of horses generally.

Since our last issue we have conversed with a number of persons on the

subject of a Fire Department and with a very few exceptions everyone is in favor of it. A prominent gentleman from Canning, speaking of the company there, says it is of great advantage to them, that insurance rates are much lower and some places that had before found it almost impossible to get a policy, could now get one at quite reasonable rates. It would not be a hard matter to give it a trial. The cost would be small. Some say "we can't afford an engine." Well, who said we could? Certainly we can't afford an engine, but we can afford to have some good serviceable ladders with whole rounds in them and not patched up with wire. We could afford a few dozens of buckets that would not fall to pieces if you looked hard at them. We could afford a few axes and belts that could be carried about conveniently at a fire and that would cut when they were needed for that purpose. We could afford a suitable grapple and fixtures to pull down a building when by so doing other adjacent property might be saved. Besides these we want bags or baskets in which to carry stuff out of a burning building.

"But we have no water." Very true, but would a fire company make it any less? and would they not be able to use what we have to a better advantage than a mob without a leader? "But we would get our clothes spoilt and no pay for it." Very probably you would, but you must be a very peculiar citizen if you would watch your neighbor's house or your own burn down and do nothing to prevent it even if you weren't paid for it. Now have you any more objections? Allow that you worked excellently without a fire company, yet your Insurance Agent don't look at it that way. By forming a company you lose nothing of the old work and gain much in system, implements, safety (in having good ladders) and in lessened insurance.

For The Acadian.

LOCAL ENTERPRISE.

No. 1.

Wolfville is not particularly noted for its public works or works designed for the public benefit; it is on the other hand rather noted for an absence and want of such works. The moneyed men of Wolfville, as a rule, do not believe in expending their wealth in the village, except perhaps in building for themselves fine houses and beautifying the adjoining grounds. They do not seem to think of endeavouring to increase the trade and business of the place or of originating or encouraging any enterprise which would tend to build it up and enhance the value of the property in it. But there is one exception, which is the more notable because it is an exception, and it there-

fore deserves to be particularly recognised and commended. Dr. Barss some time since purchased two decayed wharf properties, which were a disgrace to the village and a direct injury to it in more ways than one. These in a very enlightened and creditable spirit he has renovated and fitted up at an expense of a good many hundreds, probably some thousands of dollars. The properties thus renovated and equipped, and furnished, as they are, with every convenience can not but prove of most essential service to the village and the whole surrounding country. It will directly increase trade and furnish facilities for commerce with the neighbouring province and with more distant regions. We earnestly wish Dr. B. may soon witness the growing prosperity of the village, and those portions of the county whose trade naturally centres in it, and further receive the direct pecuniary return which his liberal expenditure of money deserves.

Sep. 3rd. '84.

RESIDENT.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.]

To the Editor of the Acadian.

SIR,—Editors are supposed to be persons of general information, and among other things to be acquainted with the laws of the land. Assuming that such is the case with the editor of the Wolfville ACADIAN, may I respectfully ask you to answer one or two questions.

First, Is it the law of the province that anyone may, as often as he likes, call out at the public expense, the supervisors of streets to pronounce upon the bounds of a road, which they have already declared the County Records will not enable them to settle?

Secondly—Are the supervisors of streets required and authorized to obey at the public expense such summons as often as it is repeated, and when no additional information has been obtained, or is obtainable?

If such is the law it is almost time that we had a change in the law or in our law-makers.

A BURDENED TAX-PAYER.

Wolfville, Sep. 4th '84.

TO PRINT OR NOT TO PRINT, THAT'S THE QUESTION.

It is a most difficult thing to know how an article will read when printed—so difficult that even authors themselves—men of long and varied experience—can scarcely form an opinion upon their own writings, whilst in manuscript. Francis Jeffery, the great critic and reviewer, knew so well the difficulty, that in sending his first production to the *Edinburgh Review*, after he had relinquished the editorship, he stipulated with his successor, Mr. Napier, that he should not read, till he could do so in type: and the editor of the *Saturday Review*, a few years ago, used to have every article that seemed at all worth publishing, set up in type, before he made up his mind whether to accept or reject it. COM.

Sep. 1st 1884.

OPENING THIS WEEK

-AT-

CALDWELL & MURRAY'S,

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

ON HAND

A fine stock of—  
Lace Curtains,  
White & Colored Counterpanes  
Men's Linen Coats and Dusters,  
Mens Straw Hats,  
Mens Felt Hats hard and soft,  
Mens Collars and Ties,  
Mens Boots and Shoes,  
Mens Ready Made Clothing,  
&c., &c., &c. &c.

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

CALDWELL & MURRAY.

Wolfville, June 20, 1884

NEW BOOKS,  
NEW BOOKS

NANCY, by Rhoda Broughton 20c  
THE 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. S.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds at this office.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Half Square one ins.	\$0.50
Square "	1.00
Half Column "	2.00
Column "	3.00

All advertisements not having the number of insertions specified in the manuscript will be continued and charged for accordingly.

In order to insure insertion, advertisements should be in the office not later than Monday morning.

Local and other Matters.

The fruit crop gives promise of being above the average.

During the last few weeks the weather has been all that could be desired.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Geo. Prat returned from Brandon N. W. T., a few days ago.

We regret to hear that Mr. Augustus Brown, of Grand Pre, is dangerously ill.

The new Judicature Act and rules come into force on the first of October.

We understand that Evangeline Division, S. of T., intend having an excursion to Parrsboro', soon.

Thursday, Nov. 6th, has been appointed a day of general thanks-giving for the bountiful harvest.

Communication from "Nota Bene" and a lot of local matter crowded out. Will appear next week.

Camp drill at Aldershot commences on the 9th, inst, and continues ten days, concluding on the 19th with a grand review and sham fight.

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

We notice that C. W. Knowles Esq. of Windsor, formerly of the Windsor Mail, is registered at the London office of the Canadian government.

The house, barn and outbuildings of Mr. E Moore, near Kentville, were totally destroyed by fire on Wed, last. Loss partially covered by insurance.

The reports from England give the following estimate of the apple crop:—"That the apple crop of Europe, taking as a whole, will be considerably under that of last year."

"That fall shipments of Canadian and American apples to Glasgow, London and Liverpool should meet with good demand at value ruled by supply.

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.

HORSE NOTES,

The races advertised to take place at the Kentville Driving Park on Sept. 2d drew an unusually large attendance on that day. There seems to be a disposition on the part of the public to patronize this sort of amusement when they have confidence that the races will be conducted with fairness, as well to the owners of the horses as to themselves. The well known horseman, Mr. David Bell, acted as starter, and though it is a position of acknowledged difficulty to fill acceptably, he succeeded in giving universal satisfaction. The first race called was for 3 year olds, which in this instance was fought out by two 3 year olds, a two year old and a four year old. Mr. J. I. Brown's 3 year old stallion, "Confidential Charley," won this race in a very easy manner, and proved himself a trotter to be watched in the future. Just why the management allowed a colt a year older to compete in this race is one of those things no fellow can understand. Mr. Neary's 2 year old stallion, "Consolation," is a very handsome animal, and trotted a game race for so young a colt. Three horses from Lunenburg County with three King's County horses faced the starter in the 3 minute class, and the result must have been very gratifying to the gentlemen from the south, they carrying off 1st and 2d prizes. The winner was a bay mare driven by a Mr. Love whose skill in conducting a trotter through the exigencies of a race seemed to develop as required. The age of this mare as stated by those who ought to know, ranges all the way from 20 to 30 years. She seems to have made good use of her time, however, and proved that the experiences of her more youthful days in other lands were not forgotten.

After the first heat which was trotted in 2.45 the judges called her driver into the stand and had a long conversation with him. They did not speak loud enough for the general audience to hear but it was supposed that the judges wished to find out how much Mr. Love paid for "Gazelle" and where he bought her and where they could get another like her. Mr. Mader's "Dexter" took second money, Mr. Porter's "Barbara" third and Mr. Blanchard's "Nellie" fourth. This latter mare is not altogether unknown to the residents of this town having been owned here for several years. Between heats "Rampart" the 5 year old son of "Almont" driven to a skeleton wagon by his owner Mr. C. R. Bill, appeared on the track and was universally admired. Probably in breeding, speed and way of going "Rampart" has not an equal among stallions in the Dominion.

The day's sport was brought to a close by a contest between the veterans "Napoleon" and "Sir Garnet." If any one knows which was best he will confer a favor by communicating with this office, for it was so dark that neither could be seen at a distance of more than a few rods. The day was fine and the attendance good and every body well pleased. Owing to the scarcity of money and the uncertainty as to the winners not much betting was indulged in which after all is perhaps just as well.

ROCKWELL & Co.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

PIANOS, ORGANS

AND

Musical Merchandise,

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

And a variety of Fancy Articles.

—COMPRISING—

Photo, Autograph & Scrap Albums Scrap Pictures, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Wallets, Photo. Frames, a choice selection of Xmas Cards, Dolls and children's Toys in variety, a few Vols. Poems, also fine German Accordians, etc. etc. etc.

ALSO

Agents for the Celebrated "BOSTON" Sewing Machine, and findings for all the leading machines in use.

ROOM PAPER!

Just received, a large and well assorted stock of Room Paper, personally selected from a great variety of samples.

As this is our first importation in this line, customers will be sure they are not buying old stock.

Rockwell & Co.

Main St., Wolfville.

N. B.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

We have also a fine assortment of Easter and Birthday Cards.

ACADIA Iron Foundry.

The subscribers respectfully inform the Public that they have opened a Foundry in

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

and are prepared to manufacture

RANGES, STOVES, PLOUGHS, Hollow Ware, And General Castings

—AT—

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

—ALSO—

TIN and SHEET IRON-WARE

In connection with the above.

STOVES

Repaired at shortest notice.

ORDERS SOLICITED

BY

SLEEP & McADAM, Proprietors.

Wolfville June 13th 1884

Death-blow TO LARGE PROFITS!



Jas. McLeod, PRACTICAL WATCH & CLOCK MAKER.

(FROM LONDON, ENGLAND)

Opposite the store of Caldwell & Murray.

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.

**IN HIS NAME.**

In 1864 some wounded soldiers lay in a farm-house in the Shenandoah Valley. Mrs. B—, the mother of one of them, the wife of a neighboring planter, rode ten miles every day to see her boy, bringing with her such little comforts as she could obtain. Her house was burned, and the plantation was in ruins, trampled down by the army. One day, she carried to him a pipkin of beef-tea. Every drop was precious, for it was with great difficulty and at a high price, that she had obtained the beef from which it was made.

As she sat watching her boy sip the steaming, savory broth, her eye caught the eager, hungry eye of a man on the next cot.

She turned away with a quick, savage pleasure in his want. He was a Yankee, perhaps one of the very band who had burned her home.

She was a bitter Secessionist. But she was also a noble-hearted woman, and a servant of Christ. Her eye stole back to the pale, sunken face, and she remembered the words of her master, "If thine enemy thirst give him drink."

After a moment's pause, and with pressed lips, for it required all the moral force she could command for her to do it, she filled a bowl with the broth and put it to his lips, repeating to herself the words, "For His sake; for His sake; for His sake I do it."

Then she brought fresh water and bathed the soldier's face and hands as gently as if he too had been her son. The next day, when she returned, he was gone, having been exchanged to the North.

Last winter, the son of a Senator from one of the Northern States brought home, during the Christmas vacation, as his chum, a young engineer from Virginia. He was the only living son of Mrs. B—, the boy whom she had nursed having been killed during the later years of the war.

She had struggled for years to educate this boy as a civil engineer, and had done it. But without influence he could not obtain a position, and was now supporting himself by copying.

Senator Blank became much interested in the young Virginian, inquired into his qualifications, and after he had returned home used his influence to procure an appointment for him as chief of the staff of engineers employed to construct an important railway. It would yield him a good income for many years.

Senator Blank enclosed the appointment in one to Mrs. B—, reminding her of the farm-house on the Shenandoah, adding, "The wounded man with whom you shared that bowl of broth

has long wished to thank you for it. Now he has done it."

The Divine principle embodied in the act of the true-hearted Southern mother was never better exemplified,—and the fruits of it, like those of every obedience to Divine law, were a natural result, as well as the fulfilment of the promise that bread cast upon the waters shall be found after many days.

**A TEST OF FRIENDSHIP.**

Human friendship is too often a matter of circumstances. If one is rich and prosperous he will find friends thicker than blackberries. But let misfortune frown upon him, and the scene changes. Or let him make some blunder, which brings unpopularity upon his head! It takes a courageous friend to "stand by" a man in disgrace through some error. Yet friendship that is not tough enough for that is not worth having.

When Senator Conkling resigned from the United States Senate, he was greatly blamed, and people wondered why General Grant upheld him in his course. It came out, however, that the General did not approve of the Senator's action. Being asked why he stood by him, he replied: "When is the time for a man to show himself friendly if it is not when a friend has made a mistake? It is not the time to leave a man when he has made a blunder." This reply is worthy of being written in letters of gold.

The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty well done.—*Geo. MacDonald.*

What the principle of self-preservation is with respect to ourselves, the same is charity with respect to our neighbour.—*Sherlock.*

Brooding will never bring power to overcome the thorns in life's pathway. Rather be up and doing, thankful for the blessings yet remaining.

**Burpee Witter**

IS OFFERING

**Special Bargains**

**English, Scotch and Canadian TWEEDS, Grey Flannels**

AND

**READY-MADE CLOTHING.**

Some of the above lines are being sold **BELOW COST.**

All persons indebted to the subscriber are hereby notified to settle their accounts within **THIRTY DAYS** from this date.

**Burpee Witter.**

Wolfville, Aug. 1st. 1884.

**LIME! LIME!**

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

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

FOR SALE LOW BY

**R. PRAT.**

**FARM FOR SALE.**

A superior Mountain Farm, situated on the north side of the 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. Daily.	Accm. T.T.S.	Exp. Daily.
Annapolis Le'v		A. M. 5 30	P. M. 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 Junc "	10 00	3 10	6 50
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	3 55	7 25

GOING WEST.	Exp. Daily.	Accm. M.W.F. daily.	Accm. daily.
Halifax—leave	7 20	A. M. 7 20	P. M. 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 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.

Kentville, 30th May. 1884

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Price-list on application.

**W. J. HIGGINS.**

Wolfville, Aug. 22d.

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DONE WITH

**NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.**

**"Acadian" Office.**

Wolfville, N. S.

Vol. III.

SOLITU

BY ELLA WH

Laugh, and the world l  
Weep, and you weep  
For the sad old earth  
mirth,  
But has trouble enou  
ing, and the hills will  
Sigh, it is lost on the  
the ceases bound to a  
But shrink from voic

rejoice, and men will s  
Grieve, and they tur  
they want full measur  
pleasure,  
But they do not need  
be glad, and your frien  
Be sad, and you lose  
here are none to decli  
ed wine  
But alone you must d

east, and your halls ar  
Fast, and the world g  
succeed and give, and it  
But no man can help  
here is room in the hal  
For a large and lordly  
at one by one must all  
Through the narrow

FRIENDS

MAGGIE NAISMITH, H

What is this friendship

ve sung and poets rave  
the immemorial?" I

but a name, a charm tha  
shade that follows weal  
d leaves the wretch to

Far be the thought l  
ed and steadfast, may  
e, yet even in this w  
m and base deception,

t which merits the titl  
sweet word and sweete  
liest infancy each has  
nd; one near and de

been confided every  
e. While as time roll  
changing years chan  
there will be one who  
others, may claim

e.  
re we wrong? Are  
tread "life's thorny wa  
alone? "None to l  
ss." None to care wh  
es on them and life see  
of summer; or wheth  
us, not smiles, and  
upon them is more  
ear."