

# THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1884.

No. 15.

## THE PORTALS OF THE HERE-AFTER.

I sat by the wayside watching  
The motley moving throng,  
As with eager and hurried movement,  
They pressed their way along.

Unlike were their thoughts as their faces  
But each with some intent  
Close followed the one just before him,  
On his own purpose bent.

Away, far away in the distance,  
The long procession passed,  
Through an ancient and time worn porch,  
Where ended his journey at last.

With curious, questioning motive,  
I walked toward the gateway old,  
To learn of these traveller's future,  
If aught of it there was told.

Then close by the wide, wide entrance,  
I watched as each went through,  
But whither so quickly they vanished,  
No watcher ever knew.

The gates of the great hereafter  
Stand open evermore,  
But no one may see beyond them  
Till he reaches the other shore.

## LONNY.

I had a habit when visiting Aunt Hitty of scrutinizing the generous collection of photographs to be found on the claw-footed mahogany in the parlor, and the ambrotypes laid on one side in systematic piles. Many of the dear old lady's relatives, even to remote connections, were represented there, for she had the old-fashioned interest in kith and kin, and could detail accurately the branchings of the family tree.

The ambrotypes were curious mementoes of former generations, more interesting in their faded impressions sometimes than the photographs which gradually marked successive stages of advancement in the art, from the small, pale card, from which an expressionless face stared like a lump of putty, to the life-like, beautifully-finished work of Fredericks or Sarony.

There were all sorts of faces in Aunt Hitty's collection; some were pretty, some vixenish, some stolid, some silly. In fact the majority were uninteresting; so much so that you felt perfectly satisfied to know they dwelt somewhere in the wide world remote from your individual orbit. The exceptions were that you chanced on a face of marked power,

or good looks, or a mystery or sadness of expression that challenged your gaze and provoked your curiosity to know more of them than the sun had limned for you.

Such a face, not handsome, but manly and interesting, I happened on that chill December afternoon, as I sat with Aunt Hitty in the low-ceiled, cozy parlor.

It was a bleak day without. The sky was of a steel-blue, with a few rose-tinted clouds lying low along the eastern horizon, the wind soured drearily, and along the fences and the corners lay ragged, uneven patches of snow, while elsewhere brown weeds and sad ghosts of golden-rod swayed before every gust.

The pines before the house held up green, sturdy arms, but the other trees stretched forth only bare branches, with here and there a few shrivelled, rustling leaves still clinging with their dead but tenacious hold. The sun shone brightly, but it was a chilly shine, that left the pools icy and the fields wan. One turned gladly to the inside cheer, the Franklyn with its cheerful glow, the warm coziness in the room.

Aunt Hitty, rosy, genial, comfortable in her dark merino, looked up at me from her low rocker.

"Seems to me you ought to hev them pictures by heart, dear. You do beat all to look 'em over. It just seems you take a comfort doin' it!"

She was knitting, this dear old Dorcas was, some woolen stockings for a family in the neighborhood who had had, as she expressed it, a real hand-running streak of bad luck. The mother, the most efficient of the household, had had the malaria for months; the barn, with the season's crops, wagons, sleigh and one of the horses, had burned to the ground, and no insurance; and the old grandmother had had a "shock o' num palsy."

The children, of whom there was the poor man's quiver full, needed badly enough some one to look after their comfort, and this Aunt Hitty, bless her! was doing to the best of her ability. She had taken in for a while one of the patient, tow-headed urchins, who at present, overpowered by his dinner, or the heat, or both combined, lay asleep on the rug, and she was doing her utmost to finish this particular pair of

stockings for his thin, shapeless little legs.

Her needles clicked as she narrowed down to the heel; she bent kindly on me her placid eyes. I held forth to her the face I had been studying. The face a forlorn woman would turn to in a crowd, or a little child approach with confidence. The forehead was broad and well-shaped, the eyes large, candid and well apart, the nose large and by no means classic, the mouth wide but pleasing, the chin firm and square and with a well-defined dimple.

"I like him, Aunt Hitty. He is good-looking for a homely man. There is something of a sad expression there, though. Now I should say he had a story, and perhaps you might tell it."

"That's Lonny," said she, "Brother Jacob's only child. And as for his story, dear child, if it would do any good I'd tell it for the world to hear."

The shining needles flew in and out, the gray cat basked in the warmth, the rosy boy breathed softly beside her, the shadows lengthened and the early dusk drew on apace as I listened to Lonny's story. Aunt Hitty showed me, in a few incisive words, Brother Jacob and his home. I saw him plainly, a reticent man, hard-featured, ignorant, dogmatic, possessed with the greed of gain; and Aunt Elmiry, his wife, slow of speech, shallow of thought, content to do her household work and help Jacob save.

"Lonny was their only child," said Aunt Hetty. "Miry gave him the name of Leonidas; it was her father's, and though Jacob said it was a heathenish name, he lowed her to hev her way about it. He was a nice boy as boys go; restless and noisy, like all healthy boys I've seen, but lovin' and kindhearted."

"Jacob never spoiled him pettin' him. I used to think he was too stern with the little chap, never took no interest in his little plans. It was 'do this an' do that,' and no words wasted. Lonny seemed to fear him more than he loved him. As for Miry, she'd sit up all night an' nurse an' cry over him if he had the croup, an' the next day slap him well if he tracked mud in over her clean floor. We saw a good deal of the child. He was just our Ted's age, an' he used to come by to school, a

freckled, chunky little fellow, carryin' his dinner-pail; an' Ted would be waitin' under the choke pear tree that used to stand down there in the hollow, an' the way those boys would laugh an' call to each other made the air ring!

"He really liked to be here more than at home, but that was nat'ral, for we had children, an' Simon was always kind o' like a big brother to his boys; always takin' an interest in all their matters, teachin' 'em to shoot an' fish an' hunt, an' never failin' to let 'em hev their play-spells after their work was well done. 'For all work an' no play makes Jack a dull boy,' says he; 'an' vice versy.' We never made no difference between Lonny an' our own. When I made them figger doughnuts, I made his share just the same; an' when Simon made 'em each a sled for coastin' Lonny's was there too."

"So you might say the boy grew up near to us. He was no great at his books, but he had a head for makin' an' contrivin' things. He was handy with tools, an' 'twas easy seen that was to be his callin'. When he was fourteen, Jacob took him to Medford to serve Si Slocum, the carpenter and boss-builder as 'prentice; an' Lonny was willin' as could be to go. He wa'n't one like so many are now days, to slip into a trade without knowin' it. He was willin' to take pains to be a thorough workman. He talked it over to me, all eager as he always was when he set his mind on anything. 'I want to learn to do good work, an' get good pay, Aunt Hitty,' says he. 'An' when I can go in business on my own hook, I'm goin'. An' I'll always do good, honest work. I hate tricks an' shams. I just mean to be a first-class mechanic. Don't talk to me about standin' behind a counter, an' sellin' tape an' ribbon an' groceries. I want to make things; something that'll show honest work.' So the boy ran on, as was his way when folks would listen, an' I always tried to find time to listen to the children's plans. Dear hearts! they always have such bright hopes!

"There was only one thing worried me 'bout the matter. There were other boys in Silas's shop that wa'n't the clean-hearted, God-fearin' lads onewould want their boys thrown in with; an' (Continued 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.

HARDEN HAND GRENADE.

The Agent for this Fire Extinguisher attempted a test on the Cricket Ground on Tuesday Evening. He had an organ-box but owing to the heavy rain the box got very wet. The result was that, in spite of tar and oil put on, a good fire could not be obtained and the grenades did not show to advantage at all. The Agent here, Mr. R. Prat, has decided to give a test on Saturday. This we hope will prove successful. We do not feel that we can give any opinion as yet on the merits of the Extinguisher but after it has had a fair test we will enter into the matter fully. The indications are that the Grenade is a splendid thing; and we would advise all our readers to be in attendance on Saturday to see it tested.

CAMP-MEETING.

The Camp-meeting at Berwick closed on Tuesday. Although the attendance was much smaller than on former occasions, yet the meetings were a grand success. The best of order prevailed and we saw no drunkenism or rowdyism. The fence erected this year around the ground probably had much to do with keeping out the rowdy element. The committee of management certainly deserve great praise for the marked improvement in this respect which they have been able to effect. Among the speakers on Sunday and Monday were Rev. Messrs. Pickles, Friggins, Harris and Mr. T. M. Lewis, the temperance lecturer, all of whom delivered stirring addresses. Large numbers came forward for prayer, and strong evidence was given of a good work having been accomplished this season.

HYMENEAL.

Another of our Wolfville young men has left the Grand Army of Bachelors.

At the Methodist Church on Wednesday afternoon, in spite of the heavy rain-storm which prevailed, a large number assembled to witness the marriage of Mr. Avard Woodman and Miss Selina Munro, both of this place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Wm. Brown assisted by Rev. J. B. Buttrick. The bride looked charming. She was dressed in white. Miss Jessie Brown acted as bridesmaid and Mr. John D. Chambers as groomsman.

TEMPERANCE PICNIC.

We would call the attention of our friends to the Mammoth Temperance Picnic at the Berwick Camp-grounds to-morrow. Tickets can only be obtained upon presentation of a certificate signed by the W. P.s of the Divisions to the station agents. Certificates from Wolfville can be got from B. O. Davison, W. P. of Wolfville Division, but only temperate people need apply for them.

NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN.

Socrates, at an extreme old age, learned to play on musical instruments.

Cato, at eighty years of age, began to study Greek.

Plutarch, when between seventy and eighty, commenced to study Latin.

Boccaccio was thirty years of age when he commenced his studies in light literature; yet he became one of the greatest masters of the Tuscan dialect, Dante and Plutarch being the other two.

Sir Henry Spelman neglected the sciences in his youth, but commenced the study of them when he was between fifty and sixty years of age. After this time he became a most learned antiquarian and lawyer.

Dr. Johnson applied himself to the Dutch language but a few years before his death.

Ludovico Mondaldesco, at the great age of 115 years wrote the memoirs of his own time.

Ogilby, the translator of Homer and Virgil, was unacquainted with Latin and Greek till he was past fifty.

Franklin did not commence his philosophical results till he reached his fiftieth year.

Dryden, in his sixtieth year, commenced the translation of the *Aeneid*, his most pleasing production.

The road to success is not to be run upon by seven-leagued boots. Step by step, little by little, bit by bit, that is the way to wealth, that is the way to wisdom, that is the way to glory. Pounds are the sons, not of pounds, but of pence.—Charles Buxton.

GENERAL NEWS.

—The Army Worm is doing much damage in Massachusetts.

—A \$30,000 fire occurred in St. John, on King St., on Wednesday last.

—Robbins' circus and menagerie shows in Halifax on the 28th 29th and 30th.

—The Nova Scotia Medical Society is holding its annual meeting in North Sydney.

—The Yarmouth Telephone Company paid a dividend of eighteen per cent. last year.

—Bremner and Hart of Halifax, extensive West India traders, have failed for a large amount.

—The new line between Montreal and Toronto by the Quebec and Ontario rail way, is expected to be open by the middle of this month.

—An International Presbyterian Council has been sitting at Belfast. A deputation from the Methodist was received with great enthusiasm.

—The fifth annual meeting of the Provincial Educational Association is to be held in the Assembly Hall, of the Normal School, Truro, on July 16th and 17th.

—The dispute between Ontario and Manitoba, as to the boundary line between the two provinces, will come up for hearing before the Privy Council in England on the 15th.

—Frances Murphy, during the seven weeks' campaign in Chicago, which was brought to a close last week, has persuaded about 11,000 persons to sign the Temperance pledge.

—The Grand Lodge of (Loyal) Good Templars held its annual session, at Truro, on the 2nd inst. A large number of representatives was present, and a most satisfactory meeting was held.

—Christopher Green, a saloon-keeper in Cincinnati, has been condemned to pay \$5,000 to the widow of a man who died through drink, and whom he had supplied with liquor even after being warned by the wife.

—The village of Lachine, some ten miles west of Montreal, was visited on the evening of the 4th, by a destructive fire which swept away 40 dwellings rendering 300 persons completely destitute of home and effects.

—Pat Malloy, known to all the world from the song bearing his name, has just died in Louisville. He was a railroad man, remarkable for his wit and genial disposition, and the song was written by Charlie Ward.

—At the Democratic National Convention in Chicago, July 9th, the following named candidates were nominated for the Presidency:—Thos F. Bayard, of Delaware; Joseph E. McDonald, of Indiana; A. G. Thurman, of Ohio; and Grever Cleveland, of New York.

—The *Trades Journal* says:—We hear that the Vale Company has obtained a contract to supply 60,000 tons of coal to the I. C. R. Mr. Leckie the managing director of the Cumberland Coal and Railway Co., is authority for the statement that his company has failed this year to secure any share of the I. C. R. contracts.

OPENING THIS WEEK

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' 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

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.

JOB PRINTING of all kinds at this office.

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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.

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

St. George's Lodge, A. F. & A. M., holds its regular communication this evening.

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

Dr. E. P. Bowles has sold his two year old chestnut colt to Mr. Charles Hatfield of Yarmouth for \$220.

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

GENERAL CARY.—The great Temperance Orator is expected to lecture in College Hall about the 25th of this month.

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

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. E. M. Keirstead occupied the Presbyterian pulpit last Sunday.

Rev. Dr. McGregor will preach in same house next Sunday.

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

NIHILISTIC.—The old cannon which has stood for a long time at the corner of the road to the wharf was mysteriously carried off on Saturday night last. Wolfville is now without any fortifications.

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

ROBBERY.—Some one stole from the carriage house of Mr. J. Andrew Coldwell on the night of July 2d part of a silver plated harness and a set of common harness. They were valued at about \$35.00.

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

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.

Local and other Matters.

Prof. Theurer is billed to give an exhibition of his wonderful feats of skill, in Witter's Hall next Tuesday. He won great praise in Halifax, being pronounced the most wonderful performer in his line that ever exhibited there. Admission 25 and 50 cents.

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

The new ship "Karoo" left Kingsport last Friday for West Bay, where she is to load deals for Liverpool G. B. She is fully rigged and fitted out for sea, and is the largest vessel that ever sailed out of the Basin of Minas, as well as one of the best finished. She reflects great credit upon all those who built her.

Just received at the Western Book & News Co's. a splendid assortment of walking sticks.

THE CROPS.—During the last few days an immense quantity of rain has fallen. This must prove of great value to King's County. During the long dry spell before the rain commenced the hay crop gave indication of being almost a failure. Now however the prospect looks better and some people a pretty good, perhaps heavy crop of hay. The Fruit looks splendidly and gives promise of an exceedingly large yield this year. Altogether, we believe the prospects for the season very encouraging.

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.

OUR EXPORTS BY RAIL.—It may be of interest to our readers to know how much we are shipping by rail from Wolfville Station. The quantities are as follows for year ending June 20th, 1884:—

Flour, 488 bbls. Other Merchandise, 247,000 lbs. Apples, 3304 bbls. Potatoes, 12,684 bushels. Hay, 25-800 lbs. Other Produce, 126,615 lbs. Coal, 241,150 lbs. Other Minerals, 60,400 lbs. Lumber, 48,600 ft. Horses, 11. Cattle, 27. There has also been 4257 Tickets sold for which \$4284.71 was paid.

This we think gives Wolfville a good record.

Married.

WOODMAN—MUNRO.—At Methodist Church, Wolfville, Wednesday July 9th, by Rev Wm BROWN, assisted by Rev. J. B. Buttrick, Avar'd J. Woodman and Selina, daughter of D. A. Munro, both of this place.

STATES—GRAY. At the residence of the bride's mother on Wednesday July 9th, by Rev. T. A. Higgins, Mr Arthur States and Sophie Gray,

Died.

LOVELACE.—At Greenwich, July 8th, John Lovelace, 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.

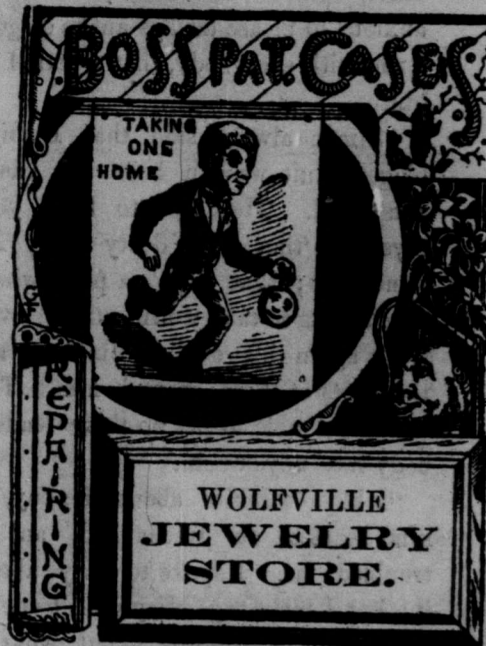
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BY

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, Lockets, 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.

(Continued from First page.)  
 "Lonny was so kind o' lackin' in nature when it come to not mindin' others' jokes and sneers; he was so anxious to please always an' be on good terms with everybody, that I feared for him."

"Simon always said that Lonny's biggest fault was in bein' too easily persuaded. 'He's got to learn yet,' says he, 'that it's a dooty to say No sometimes; that there's a point where a body has to take a firm stand, even if it's again his own inclinations an' the ideas of those around him. The not bein' able to say no there leads a body into ways of sin.'

"I kept thinkin' about the boy, so kind-hearted an' freehanded, an' it troubled me. I spoke to Miry about it; but I must say, Miry wasn't one of the kind to be troubled about what I call folks' souls' interest. 'Lonny is but young, Miry,' says I; 'just the age when a lad needs home restraints an' care. I feel burdened about him.'

"Yes," says she, "she was cuttin' carpet-rags that day, an' hadn't time to look up,—he's the careless boy I ever knew. I just know he'll get his feet wet an' not wrap up his throat, an' be down with the quinsy. I don't expect nothin' else."

"Dear heart, hev you ever heard of askin' for bread an' gettin' a stone? Every Saturday night Lonny walked home reg'lar the six miles from Medford, and most every Sunday afternoon fur a spell, he came over to see us. He never had no complaint to make of hard work, or hard fare or anything, he just took everything up easy. He was the best 'prentice to use tools and his brains, too, that he ever had, Slocum told Simon."

"By-and-by, we didn't see so much of him—other boys instead of ours seemed to get hold of him, an' he stayed away sometimes a couple of months."

"Our Ted said one day that Jim Smith said when he was to Medway tavern, Lonny came in with another boy an' they stepped up to the bar an' called for two glasses of rum an' drank 'em. Lonny was going it fast he should say."

"Hearin' that, was just like a bolt out of a clear sky to me. The first thing I did was to cry out against the rum-seller. 'He hain't no right to sell liquor to minors,' says I, 'it's again the law.'

"Mother," says Ted, "do you s'pose there's a liquor-seller minds law any more than he minds gospel? Why, you don't know half the goin's-on at Medway tavern—Jake Smith would sell a baby rum an' kick it out after 'twas drunk!'

"I couldn't rest till I'd seen Jacob an' Miry about it. There's times when we've got to interest ourselves in others' affairs."

"Look here, Hitty," says Jacob, "if you'll tend to your own house, I'll see to mine. You're like our old hen that cackles before she's hurt. Boys will be boys, an' if they take a treat of liquor once in a way or so, there's no harm done. If ever I've felt to take a glass o' rum, I've taken it—an' who was hurt? You nor nobody else can't say that I haint' always kept a level head!"

"That was the truth so far as I knew; but then, Jacob had a will like iron, an' then, he'd never bin thrown out like Lonny 'mong poor companions, fur he'd always lived home under father's eye, an' he hadn't that sunny, want-to-go-with-the-tide nature of Lonny's, and besides, Jacob was always too stingy a man to spend his money on his appetite, while the boy was freehanded as the day."

"You strain at gnats, Hitty," says he. "I s'pose you remember how you sot yourself up about my hev'in' hot rum to treat neighbors with on New Year's? You're kind o' fanatical on some pints, but that's the way with wimmen. They're like Don Quixoty,—always tiltin' at wind-mills. Linn gettin' up an' knockin' the ashes out of his pipe, he says—for Jacob was that fashion man he'd never talk or listen to what didn't suit him—'How s Simon gettin' along with his hay'n? If he haint' got it most in, he'll do poorly, I reckon, fur theres goin' to be a rainy spell.'

"Elmiry had listened, sa yin' nothing as her way was when he was by, but when I went out to the wagon she went along, an' she says, as she buckled the reins an' handed them to me, 'Hitty, you was sayin' that about Lonny; you know boys will be boys—you can't hold 'em in with bit an' bridle. You've got to expect these things from young folks.'

"Expect a body to wade through mud before they can be clean!" says I. "Expect to walk into a lion's jaws an' not be injured! No, no, Miry, I never expect such things—from my boys. I expect them, as well as my girls, to be sober, pure-minded, clean-handed. I've lived near forty year, but I've never yet seen the need of the sowin' of wild oats, or sowin' to the wind to reap the whirl-wind. Miry, don't you know Lonny hasn't the strong will of his father? I tell you he's that nature he'll slip along—slip along into sin if you an' Jacob dont watch. Yes watch and pray, Miry!"

(Concluded next week.)

**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

**LIME! LIME!**

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

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

**GARDEN SEEDS!**

The subscriber has received his Stock of  
**Garden and Flower Seeds for season of**

**1884.**  
**Geo. V. Rand.**  
 Wolfville, May 1st. 1884.

**W. & A. Railway**

**Time Table**

1884—Summer Arrangement—1884.

Commencing Monday, 2nd June.

GOING EAST.	Accm. Daily.	Exp. Daily		
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Annapolis Leve		5 30		1 45
14 Bridgetown "		6 25		2 23
28 Middleton "		7 25		2 57
42 Aylesford "		8 32		3 30
47 Berwick "		8 55		3 43
50 Waterville "		9 10		3 50
59 Kentville d'pt	5 40	10 40		4 20
64 Port Williams "	6 00	11 00		4 33
66 Wolfville "	6 10	11 10		4 38
69 Grand Pre "	6 25	11 22		4 46
72 Avonport "	6 37	11 35		4 54
77 Hantsport "	6 55	11 55		5 08
84 Windsor "	7 45	12 45		5 30
116 Windsor Junc "	10 00	3 10		6 50
130 Halifax arrive	10 45	3 55		7 25

GOING WEST	Exp. Daily.	Accm. daily.		
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Halifax—leave	7 20			2 30
14 Windsor Jun—	8 00		8 30	3 30
46 Windsor "	9 15		11 00	5 35
53 Hantsport "	9 35		11 30	6 03
58 Avonport "	9 48		11 50	6 20
61 Grand Pre "	9 56		12 06	6 33
64 Wolfville "	10 05		12 24	6 46
66 Port Williams "	10 10		12 36	6 55
71 Kentville "	10 40		1 25	7 10
80 Waterville "	10 58		2 02	
83 Berwick "	11 05		2 17	
88 Aylesford "	11 18		2 40	
102 Middleton "	11 48		3 47	
116 Bridgetown "	12 22		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.  
 Wolfville, 30th May 1884

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

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

I warrant all my work for one year

Thos. Bird.

**J. WESTON MERCH NT 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**

—OF—  
 Every Description  
 DONE WITH  
**NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.**

**"Acadian" Office**

Wolfville, N. S.