

THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1884.

No. 16.

SMILE WHENEVER YOU CAN.

When things don't go to suit you,
And the world seems upside down,
Don't waste your time in fretting,
But drive away that frown,
Since life is oft perplexing,
'Tis much the wisest plan
To bear all trials bravely,
And smile where'er you can.

Why should you dread the morrow,
And thus despoil to-day?
For when you borrow trouble
You always have to pay.
It is a good old maxim,
Which should be often preached—
Don't cross the bridge before you
Until the bridge is reached.

You might be spared much sighing
If you would keep in mind
The thought that good and evil
Are always here combined.
There must be something wanting,
And though you roll in wealth,
You may miss from your casket
That precious jewel—health.

And though you're strong and sturdy,
You may have an empty purse
(And earth has many trials
Which I consider worse);
But whether joy or sorrow
Fill up your mortal span,
'Twill make your pathway brighter
To smile where'er you can.

LONNY.

(Concluded.)

"You're sich a queer woman, Hitty—so flustered about little things!" says she for answer, liftin' her little, faded eyes. "Jacob don't see no harm into it, an' a man ought to know. But hev your say, Hitty, hev your say. I s'pose you'll feel better for freicin' your mind. Do you s'pose, now, you could let me hev some careway-seeds for cakes? mine I dried 's got the mice in 'em."

"Now and then we learned things that troubled us about Lonny. He seemed to have fallen away from old restraints an' habits—church-goin', Sabbath-keepin', all those things that hinge together to determine a boy's or man's character—an' from all accounts he seemed to be drinkin' more than was seemly. He was growin' tall, broad-shouldered, sturdy, a fine picture of manhood, but I couldn't take the pride in him I'd counted on. He served his time as 'prentice and afterwards worked for Slocum as 'jour."

"He was a skillful workman, he had

health an' strength, there was nothin' to stand in the way of his 'complishin' all those old plans of his'n about bein' in time a master builder, a man among men—nothin', dear, to hinder—only, only this truth—my little sunny-haired, clean-hearted lovin', Lonny was the young man givin' to carousin' an' evil company—his brain dulled, his nerves unstrung, the awful thirst for drink strong upon him!

"When his folks really waked up to the truth I don't know; sooner or later, they had to know it. Jacob wasn't wise; he was that angry with Lonny's goings-on he had no patience whatever with him. He said hard things, and ended by orderin' him out of the house. Lonny came to me then—'twas the first in a long while. 'Lonny,' says I, 'O my poor boy, rather than hev had you come to this, I'd gladly hev stood by your coffin when you was an innocent child, an' seen you laid to rest in the sleep God gives His own!'

"With that he just opened his heart to me. 'Look there,' says he, 'holdin' out his tremblin' hand, 'see it shake, Aunt! Look at these swollen red-rimmed eyes of mine! What was it you told us boys when we were little shavers about bein' holden with the cords of your own sins? These cords were cobwebs once, now they're cables dragging me down to hell! You see, I thought first it was manly, independent-like to take a glass. I didn't want nor like the stuff, but when the boys asked me I didn't like to say no. 'I didn't want to be thought a molly-coddle. Then I got gradually to likin' it an' kind o' 'customed to droppin' in the tavern.

"'I'll hold up,' thinks I, 'pretty soon: I'll stop going this gait.' Stop! I tell you, Aunt Hitty, when a horse once gets the bit between his teeth all the power brought to bear on him won't stop him. The down-grade is easy—I'm a cursed fool and slave—I've lain in the gutter—I've done things it's a shame to tell of!

"'I'm your boy, you said you was proud of once, Aunt Hitty! Slocum, even, is getting down on me lately. He takes on a tone to me he once wouldn't hev dared to—that he never once did when I was first a 'prentice. Yesterday, I made a botch of a door

he'd given me to do. I don't see how I ever made such a mistake! I'd bin drinking pretty heavy the night before and though I walked straight enough yesterday morning, I wasn't quite myself. Talk about hands losing their cunning in death! aye, they lose it soon enough in life, too, with a besotted brain behind 'em. I cut the cross-pieces too short and when we came to hang that door—well, if ever a man was mad, Slocum was!

"'I don't try to shield myself, Aunt Hitty. I won't try to put blame on anybody. I've just walked, thoughtless at first, it might be, into the Devil's trap, an' I haint the power to break loose. I've will enough, but it's set wrong. I've got the cursed thirst in me. I've misused my body. Pity me—I need pity! Hate me—I deserve hate! Don't tell me I'm a shame an' a curse to my friends! Don't you think I know it? There it is! One can't bear his own penalty alone. He hurts somebody that's innocent.

"'I've had idees of bein' a different man; I was goin' to be honest, industrious. I set out with that notion if ever a boy did. I'd carve my own fortune; I'd have my own niche in the world, my own home, my own wife and children. Good God! It's a mockery to think of it now."

"Oh, the hurt, the desperation of my poor Lonny, just pourin his heart out to me, goin' so over his ruined life! how my soul bled for him! how I prayed God to put words into my mouth! We talked a long while, then when he got up to go, for I could not persuade him to stay,—he wouldn't shame Ted with his company, he said,—he says, 'When the devil gets hold of me again, Aunt Hitty, I'm comin' straight to you. Promise me you'll help me!'

"The next Wednesday morning it was a raw, rainy day, for I never can forget it, with a sky like lead an' fog loomin' up a white wall everywhere. Ten o'clock Lonny came trampin' in, his face pale an' pinched, an' his eyes full of a strange, hungry look. His clothes were all damp from the fog, but he didn't seem to know it. 'Aunt Hitty you promised me help,' says he. 'Give it to me now, in God's name!'

"I grew faint, an' my limbs shook—what could I do? 'I've fought it out

by myself as long as I can,' he says wildly. I can't stand it longer. I'm bound for hell, an' I might as well go first as last! There was no use beseechin', or givin' way to tears! I had some coffee on the hob, an' I poured out a cup, black an' strong!

"'Drink it,' says I, an' then give me that wet coat. Put on this one of Ted's. Now, if I'm to help you to-day, Lonny, come with me.' He took my hand tight without a word, an' side by side, just as when he was a little boy, we went up the garret stairs. You know the garret, dear? it is large an' clean, an' the oaken door at the foot strong with a heavy bolt. 'Lonny,' says I, 'I'm goin' to bolt you in here, an' while you're here I'm going to pray for you, I am goin' to you're friend, Lonny. You're friend who's borne with you this long, Jesus Christ, I can't see any hope for you only through Him.

"'Bear it in mind my son, He knows your weakness, He knows your peril, and He pities you as a father pitieth his children. In the name of the sinless I'm going to plead for you a sinner! when the prodigal son was a long way off, dear, the father saw him an' ran an' fell upon his neck an' kissed him, when the ninety an' nine were safe in the fold, the shepherd went out to seek the lost one! Lonny, I want you to pray for yourself.'

"I went down the stairs and bolted the door after me. I left him with himself and his God! When Simon and the boys came in to dinner, I felt no need to tell them about him; I only says to Simon when he went back to his work, 'Simon I want you to pray for Lonny this afternoon.'

"When all were gone out I went softly up to the door, but quiet as I tried to be, his listening ear caught the sound. 'Aunt Hitty,' he cried, 'I know you are there. I hear you! There's a thousand devils torturin' me! I won't stand it to be locked in so. I'm a free man; let me out. Open the door or I'll kill you!'

"The door shook but the bolt was firm.

"I said no words, only went down in the kitchen an' prayed. There was no power in flesh to save my poor boy from his sin. God alone could, for
(Continued on Fourth page.)

THE ACADIAN

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

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Mammoth Temperance Picnic at Berwick, on Saturday last, was a gigantic success. It is estimated that between four and five thousand people were on the grounds in the afternoon. At 1.30 P. M. Mr. Henry Lovett took the chair and after the meeting had been called to order Mr. Edward Carswell, well known to all Nova Scotians as a Temperance lecturer, and Gen. Cary, P. M. W. P. of the National Division, and one of the founders of the order of Sons of Temperance, delivered excellent and lengthy addresses. They were frequently applauded. The Band of the Halifax Garrison Artillery was in attendance and performed some excellent music. The committee deserve great credit for their very successful efforts. The best of order prevailed throughout.

Thunder storms accompanied by heavy rains have been prevailing for several days past. The rise in the Gaspereau river during Saturday was something unprecedented in the recollection of any person living in the vicinity. It is said the Black river rose six feet in four hours. A very severe hail storm accompanied the rain doing considerable damage to the crops, especially beans, which were in some places entirely demolished, and potatoes, growing on low lands, were completely washed out of the ground. It has however retarded the haying season for some time and the prospects are now that there will be an average crop of hay.

According to announcement a second exhibition of the Harden Hand Grenade Fire Extinguisher took place on the Cricket ground on Saturday last. A large Organ box was procured and a quantity of wood placed therein thoroughly saturated with coal tar and oil,

which was then set on fire and when the oil and tar had become fully ignited one grenade was thrown upon it which completely extinguished the flames. The wood was then relighted and allowed to burn until the fire was thoroughly kindled and about one half of it consumed, when two grenades were quite sufficient to again fully extinguish it. There was quite a number of persons present all of whom seemed to be fully satisfied that the Grenade was capable of doing all that is claimed of it.

A few days ago N. H. Upham Esq. of Parrsboro', representing the firm of T. L. DeWolf & Co., came to this village to gain information respecting goods found upon the premises of William Elderkin, of Gaspereau, under a search-warrant taken out at the instance of E. A. Davison, of Gaspereau, whose store had been broken into a few nights previous. The information gained, was sufficient to cause him to suspect that goods recently stolen from the stores of T. L. DeWolf & Co., of Parrsboro', B. Young & Sons, of Parrsboro', B. Young & Sons, of Newfield, Chas. Lawrence, of Southampton, Albert Hatfield, of Port Greville, and Thos. Armstrong, of Diligent River, all in the county of Cumberland, which were broken into on the nights of the 13th, 14th, 15th, 27th, 28th and 29th of June, respectively, might there be found and laid information before Stipendiary Davison who issued a Search Warrant to search the premises of William Elderkin and Thomas Elderkin and others in the neighborhood. The warrant was put into the hands of Constable Eagles who called to his assistance Constables Dunkerton and Anderson who with others repaired to the dwelling of Thomas Elderkin where they were refused admittance the doors being fastened from within, they however succeeded in forcing the door open and found quite a quantity of goods, consisting of ready-made clothing, boots and shoes, lot skeleton keys and other goods. In the cook stove was found a pair of boots, but the suspected party William Elderkin could not be found. But on renewing the search in the cellar he was discovered in one corner of it covered up with about a barrel of potatoes. Upon his person was found a revolver and a sheath-knife, he was forthwith arrested and remanded for trial. Wednesday he was brought up for trial before Justices Davison and Reid when the examination was proceeded with which resulted in finally committing him for trial at the Supreme court at Amherst. The goods identified were the revolver, the property of D. P. Young, who also identified the pair of boots found in the stove, one

shirt was identified by Amos Lusby, representing Charles Lawrence, other goods were recognised as similiar to goods stolen, but as the private marks in every case had been erased it was impossible to swear to them positively.

CRICKET MATCH

The Wolfville C. C. played a match with the Kentville C. C. on Saturday last. A most exciting game was played throughout. Magnificent catches were made by D. R. Munro and H. H. Welton of the home team. The batting of Webster of the Kentville team and Welton and Bishop of the home team was also very fine. The match was decided by the first innings giving the Wolfville club the victory by 37 runs.

WOLFVILLE C. C. FIRST INNINGS.

J. L. Bishop, b Webster	9
W. Wallace, b Webster	0
Margetts, b Neary run out	9
Walter Brown,	10
H. R. Welton, run out	11
F. L. Brown, b Webster	1
G. W. Munro, c Calkin, b Webster	5
E. G. Woodworth, c" b Neary	5
H. H. Welton, run out	1
D. R. Munro, run out	4
T. Bird, c Miller, b Neary	0
Byes 21, L. Byes 5, Wides 4,	30
	85

WOLFVILLE C. C. 2D INNINGS.

H. R. Welton b Webster	33
W. Wallace, c Northup, b Webster	1
H. H. Welton, b Blanchard	0
D. R. Munro, l b w b Webster	0
J. L. Bishop, b Neary	15
Margetts, b Webster	3
E. G. Woodworth, b Webster	15
Frank Brown, b Neary	5
Walter Brown, run out	5
George Munro, b Neary	4
Thos. Bird, not out	0
Byes 7, L. Byes 2, Wides 1	10
	91

KENTVILLE C. C. FIRST INNINGS.

T. P. Calkin, run out	3
A. G. Dodge, l b w, b Welton	2
F. L. Neary, b W. Brown	15
W. Webster, c Margetts, b Welton	7
J. Northup, l b w, b Welton	5
Geo. Miller, b W. Brown	4
M. Carroll, c Welton, b W. Brown	0
Harry Lovett, b H. H. Welton	0
E. L. Newcombe, b W. Brown	0
E. A. Kirkpatrick, not out	0
J. Blanchard, run out	2
Byes 8, L. Byes 1, No Balls 1,	10
	48

KENTVILLE C. C. SECOND INNINGS.

T. P. Calkin, c Munro, b Welton	9
W. E. Webster, b H. R. Welton	55
E. A. Kirkpatrick, run out	2
A. Dodge, b H. H. Welton	16
Northup, not out	0
Neary, b H. H. Welton	0
Carroll, not out	0
Byes 2, L. Byes 1, Wides 2, No Balls 4,	9
	91

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

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 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.

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.

Rev. J. B. Logan will preach in the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath.

McDougall (Lib. conservative) was elected in Cape Breton. Majority 135

PERSONAL.—Geo. W. Dakin, formerly of the *New Era*, called upon us this week.

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

CRICKET.—The Wolfville C. C. will play a match with the Canning C. C. to-morrow on the former's ground.

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

Mr T. M. Lewis, the Temperance lecturer, occupied the Methodist pulpit last Sunday evening.

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

During the thunder storm on Tues. last one of the large Elms just east of R. Prat's store was struck by lightning.

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

Prof. Theurer, the celebrated trapeze performer, did not give an exhibition in Wolfville.

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

A Strawberry Festival, under the auspices of Evangeline Division, S. of T., was held at the hall, Grand Pre, on Thursday evening of last week. After the usual refreshments entertainment consisting of music, readings, recitations etc. was presented. A large number was present and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

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.

SHAD.—The Shad Fisheries in the Minas Basin have so far been almost a total failure, 125 being the largest catch so far heard of.

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

The vatican has issued an appendix to the free-masonry encyclical, suspending for a year the obligation of bishops to denounce secret societies.

Call and see Bird's display of silverware in exquisite designs and quality unequalled.

STEAMER LOST.—The well known steamer "State of Maine," plying between St. John, Eastport, Portland, and Boston, was lost on Point Lepreau on the 12th inst. and will become a total wreck. Passengers and crew saved.

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

LOCAL GOVERNMENT.—Hon. W. T. Pipes, premier of the Local Government, placed his resignation in the hands of His Honor, the Lieutenant Governor on the 15th inst. Mr. W. S. Fielding, M. P. P., is named as his successor.

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

The Democratic convention succeeded in nominating Cleveland for Presidential candidate he having received 683 votes, and Thomas A. Hendricks for Vice-President without a dissenting voice.

Look out for BIRD'S new adv. next week.

From information obtained by Constable Dunkerton he yesterday morning succeeded in getting other goods, supposed to have been stolen by Elderkin from stores in Parrsboro and vicinity. He found at the Oaklyn Hotel one trunk full of goods consisting of ready-made clothing, in coats, pants vests, shirts, mits, gloves, hats, etc. also pocket knives, stove polish, combs, linaments, pills, rings, one Railway ticket from Boston to Halifax, and one second-class ticket from Windsor Junction to Thompson. He also found in another direction five carpet bags, containing clothing, boots, shoes, etc.

Hotel Arrivals.

AMERICAN HOUSE, J. W. Harris Prop— July 11th: J. C. Smith and Miss Smith, Galt, Ont; Genl. Samuel F. Cary and Miss Jessie Cary, Cincinnati, O. 12th: Mr. & Mrs. Clayton Cannon, Baltimore, Md.; Dr McGregor, Halifax. 14th: Geo. W. Dakin Halifax; N. H. Upham, Parrsboro; H. Grant, Boston. 15: Miss Charlotte H. Munger, Worcester, Mass

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.

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, 50c. monly 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, Crosse, 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.)

Christ's sake.
 "Four o'clock I cooked a savoury meal—the dishes he liked best,—an' made some strong coffee, then I went up for him. I had no fear as I drew the bolt; my boy couldn't hurt me! He sat on the stairs, an' his awful haggard look nigh broke my heart.

"I just broke down, an' putting his head on my shoulder, he give way to bursting sobs. 'Forgive me Aunt Hitty, O God bless you, God bless me—be merciful to me a sinner.' An' I said, 'Amen,' an' led him down stairs.

"He had little strength, an' was as limp as any rag, but I coaxed him to make a comfortable meal, an' by the time the rest came in he began to appear something like his old self. He stayed all night, and the next mornin' he told me he had a job on a big house Slocum was to build over to Doone, for a famous eye-doctor from New York. 'An' I'm goin' over there this afternoon,' says he, 'an' I can't come to you again, Aunt Hitty, but I'll try to overcome— with Christ's help!' I could scarcely speak. 'Hold fast to that which is good, Lonny,' says I. 'Hold fast to that which is good.' Then I choked, I couldn't say another word.

"Three weeks went by, an' no news from Lonny, when the third Saturday I seen him come walkin' up the road. He came in the gate, an' puttin' his satchel down, sot down just as when he was a boy, on the step at my feet.

"It was the cool of the day an' pleasant on the porch, an' we staid there talkin'. Queer, isn't it, child, that sometimes when our heart is full of a thing it don't always come easy to our lips?—so Lonny an' me talked about the crops an' farm matters, an' that big house he was workin' on, an' the poor man who fell off a scaffold an' broke his arm an' was laid up, havin' a wife an' five children dependin' on his earnin's, an' I considered what I could best do to help 'em, an' then Lonny says,—

"'I'd better be goin'; I want to give mother a s'prise.'

"'Wait Lonny,' says I. 'O my boy, I've borne you on my heart these three weeks. Have you conquered, dear?'

"He grew white, and the tears just fell over his cheeks. 'Aunt Hitty,' says he, 'it's an easy thing to fall into a pit—but O my God—it's hard, it's hard to climb out! I can't tell you how I've fought self, men, and devils these three weeks! I remember reading when I was a boy about some holy men alone in wilderness cells bein' tempted of the evil one, and they drove him away with holy words and signs. But what was such a temptation? What could they know of the devil's wiles?'

"'Think of me these three weeks, Aunt Hitty, with my accursed cravin' for rum, my diseased, misused body on fire for the stuff, taverns and saloons yawnin' on every hand, an' those for my company who've turned their backs on right livin'! You a pure, untried woman sheltered here, can't know it, but I tell you, it was the very power of the Pit!'

"'I couldn't stroll down the street without temptations clamorin' mightily on every hand. Little things you might not see, but real to me. Touch, taste,

sight, smell, the glasses in the window invitin' me, the very doors beckonin', a thousand temptations reachin' out to grasp me where a clear-minded man who'd never bin holden by the cords of his sins wouldn't hev known one.

"'But I held out, held out, feeble enough—but just holdin'—till last night going down street with Jim Brown and a couple of others we halted before Morrell's. That's one of their swell saloons. Plate glass, nice furnishin's chandeliers, billiards, everything to draw one! I saw fellows in there I knew, and Jim Neil was telling one of his stories, and there was plenty of fun inside.

"'Come on in,' says Jim. 'You've bin trying the good dodge lately, but it's no use your trying. Come along!'

"'Only a step, but for me a step to perdition, and I knowing it; yet my good resolution melting away like rime on a frosty morning after the sun comes out!'

"'Lord God help me for Christ's sake!' I said it in my heart, while my feet tottered on the threshold.

"'Then all of a sudden them words you spoke when I left you, come just like a voice to my soul, 'Hold fast that which is good!'

"'Just like a drowning man seeing in a minute's space all his sins a-staring him in the face, so I saw home, good name, friends, honor, everything that makes life worth having, drifting away from me beyond call, an' me given over to the power of the devil. Lost in this world. Lost forever in the world to come!'

"'He's afraid, boys,' says Jim, sneerin'!

"'Then I made a mighty effort, and I says, 'That's it, Jim. It's God's truth. I am afraid. Afraid of losing all that is best in this world, an' my hopes for the next. I've bin a slave, but God helping me, I'll be a free man. I'll never go in one of these places with you again!'

"'Then I left them, looking after me dazed like, an' went back to my lodgings. I was weak enough from the struggle. I could only cling to the Rock—Christ Jesus—but just clinging gave me strength. Aunt Hitty, the prodigal has come back from the husks, in rags, in feebleness, but the Father has received him.'

"'Oh, my gladness of heart, then, dear child; the songs I sang in the night for the wanderer restored, the lost found. Look at the picture again, child. It is the face of one who has conquered. Lonny stood firm ever after, and he has prospered. He is a master-builder in California now, and you'll find there among the rest the pictures of his wife and four little boys. Aint they a beautiful family?'

"'O dear child, time an' again I've thanked the Lord, who can make the humblest of us His ministers, that He put into my mouth those words spoken to my boy in his peril, 'Hold fast to that which is good!'

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 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 tf.

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 Le've			5 30	1 45
14 Bridgetown "			6 25	2 23
28 Middleton "			7 25	2 57
42 Aylesford "			8 32	3 30
47 Berwick "			8 55	3 43
50 Waterville "			9 10	3 50
59 Kentville 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 Jun "	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 23	4 52		
130 Annapolis Ar've	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. INDES,
 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 Jewelry. And trusts by sound work and moderate charges to merit a share of public patronage.

I warrant all my work for one year

Thos. Bird.

J. WESTON
MERCHANT TAILOR,
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Has a fine stock of Cloths which will be sold Cheap.

CARRIAGES

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Made At Shortest Notice,

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Neatly done, at
A. B. ROOD'S.
 Repairing promptly attended to.

C. A. PATRIQUIN
HARNESS MAKER.

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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
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PRINTING

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Every Description
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NEATNESS, CHEAPNESS, AND PUNCTUALITY.

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