

(Continued from *Flow page*.)
 harbor, the custom under such circumstances. Save for a few minutes, I never lost sight of the man again, but I did not let him see me, for I wanted him to guide me to her. He took a boat from the stairs, and I, another. He went up the side of the packet but a few moments before I followed him. Then, however, in the coming darkness and the crowd I lost him for a while, but I knew he was on board, and had a conviction that she was also: so hope never died. When I next discovered him, he was down in the cabin, and Jeanette, sobbing and in tears, standing beside him.

"Unluckily, by that time the steamer had got under way, had cast off all boats from the shore, and there was no return. We must all three cross to Calais. I cared little for this, however, my satisfaction was too great. Then I disclosed myself, and I weary you with details of what ensued—of how he blustered and swaggered at first, and then cringed like a coward when I threatened him with the law; how I reminded him that abduction was a serious crime, and that aid would be instantly granted me from our consul at Calais, if he did not immediately resign Jeanette into my hands; of Jeanette's misery, and her gratitude at the rescue; for she had time to repent of her rash act.

"She will tell you in good time what she has suffered—of the sorrow and agony of those two or three days of lonely journeying and waiting, which this selfish rascal did not hesitate to subject her to, forsooth, because he imagined by remaining a couple of days at Crewhaven after her disappearance, he would divert all suspicion from himself.

"I brought her back from Calais by the next boat that started, but that was not for more than eight-and-forty hours; for these terrible gales allowed nothing to leave the port for that time. You will understand now why I at first did not, and then could not, write; why you have been obliged to suffer the agony and suspense of these last nine days. We travelled with all speed when we once started, and reached Wavingdean Farm but an hour or so ago. Jeanette is there now, safe with mother. She dared hardly to meet you till I had a little prepared the way. I seized the first horse I came upon in the stable, and galloping as fast—"

The narrative is here arrested by a low tap at the door; Amos Gower goes to open it. Reuben turns, and see Jeanette folded in the arms of her father and sister.

Be sure, the joy that then ensued shut off, at once and forever, all but the faintest reference to the past.

Long before Amos Gower was carried to his last resting-place, however, Reuben Straytor had very effectually persuaded Naomi that her father was right in imagining that it was his eldest and not his youngest daughter who had been the attraction of the old mill. With Naomi Gower for his wife, Reuben Straytor soon dropped contentedly into farming life; and Jeanette, her roaming spirit never quite tamed, married an enterprising young trader just as he was on the point of emigrating to Can-

ada; where, in one of the French settlements, she has become a dame of considerable importance, and where her harmless little vanities and coquetries have had fairer scope than they could have found amid the simple folk who peopled the Flockshire downs.

THE END.

ABOUT THE DOCTORS.

Service is the idea which underlies the three learned professions. The soul is served by the clergy, the body by the doctors, while the lawyers are useful in securing to every man his rights. It is a little singular that these servants should be the butts of the people's wit.

No class is more "joked" than doctors, and none deserve it less. The following are specimens of the wit they cause:

An Irish priest, having a grudge against the village doctor, read at the Sunday service, according to the local custom, the names of those who had died during the week. When he came to the name of one of the doctor's patients, he announced it in this style: "Patrick A— is dead. The Lord have mercy on his soul—Dr. B— attended him."

A German child was sent to the minister. "Herr Pastor," said the child, "my mother sends me to say that my father died last night." "Did you call a doctor?" asked the clergyman. "No, Herr Pastor; he died of himself," answered the child.

"I suppose I shall see a great many death-bed scenes," said a young doctor to his friends, who had come to say good-by, on his departure to the West Indies.

"Why, of course you will," replied a too-candid friend, "if you get much practice."

Pedestrian (who has dropped a dime in front of "the blind.") "Why, you confounded humbug, you're not blind!"

"Beggars. "Not I, sir. If the card says I am, they must have given me the wrong one. I'm deaf and dumb."

"Is this my train?" asked a traveler at the Kansas Pacific Depot, of a lounge.

"I don't know, but I guess not," was the doubtful reply. "I see its got the name of the rail-road company on the side, and I expect it belongs to them. Have you lost a train anywhere?"

A guest at a Zanesville restaurant called sharply to the waiter, "Take those fried oysters away. They are spoiled." "I guess you're right, boss," he replied. "I gave 'em to three other chaps before you, and they said the same thing."

"Mr. Boatman," said a timid woman to the ferry-man who was rowing her across the river, "are people often lost in this river?" "No, madam," he replied. "We always find 'em in a day or so."

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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.	Accm.	Exp.
	Daily.	T.F.S.	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
30 Waterville "	9 10		3 50
59 Kentville dpt	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.	Accm.	Accm.
	Daily.	M.W.F.	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. Innes,
 General Manager.

Kot ville, 30th May 1884

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

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I warrant all my work for one year

Thos. Bird.

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