

# THE ACADIAN.

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.

Vol. III.

WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N. S., FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1884.

No. 10.

## LOST FRIENDS.

There are hours when I must think  
Of friends I never see;  
They do not sleep in graves,  
Though they are dead to me.

Once they were strong and true,  
And I held them nobly just—  
I gave them hands and heart,  
I gave them simple trust.

But time, that changes men,  
Changed them, and it has cost  
My life a bitter pang  
To count them with the lost:

Lost friends, where friends are few,  
Where one must die or fight,  
And each must stand against  
His equal brother's right;

Where love is like a stream  
Sought for long days in vain  
Amid the scorching waste  
Of some wide desert-plain.

I have cast them from my life—  
They are shadows of old years;  
I can only give them now  
Regret and stolen tears.

Yet they are tender still:  
Crushed roses, poets sing,  
Hoard in their brittle leaves  
The odors of the spring.

## THE WINDMILL ON THE DOWNS.

And if he could, should she let him? He was evidently not dead, only stunned—his breathing and the twitching of one of his hands told her that—and, as far as she was able to see, he was otherwise uninjured. He had fallen, probably, as if by a miracle, clear of the sails and had no blow save from coming in contact with the ground. If this were so, then in another minute he might recover and would move. He would raise his head, and in yet another minute he might have his brains dashed out before her eyes. And should she stir a hand to avert this fate? Should she save this man who had so deeply, so cruelly wronged her, and brought shame and sorrow upon the grey hairs of her beloved father? The very words she had used but an hour before, in the depth of her jealous and revengeful feelings rushed back into her mind—"If I saw Reuben Straytor with his head upon the block of the guillotine, and I had power to stay the falling knife, I would not use it!" And here

he lay before her in almost an equivalent situation.

Her fierce nature wavered, but happily not for long. A motion of the prostrate man's arms recalled her to her better self. He turned his body slightly, and showed his face. She saw his eyes open, and saw them wince as the deadly sail passed close above them.

Why had she delayed so long? Why had she not rushed back and stopped the mill? She dare not go now, it was too late, he would recover while she was gone. In his stupified state she could not make him understand the imperative necessity of lying still. She feared even to speak, lest he might look up at her!

Without a moment's further hesitation she threw herself upon the ground, and creeping to within arm's length, and in fearful proximity to the mill sails, seized him by the color, and with a tremendous effort dragged him into safety just as the bewildered man raised his head, and passed a hand across his dazed eyes.

By the miller's fireside, an hour later Reuben Straytor is seated, pale, still and somewhat confused, but when it seems that the stupor caused by his fall had saved his life; for although his unmanageable horse had blindly dashed within range of the mill sails, the animal had thrown him into perilous safety just as its death-shriek rent the air.

Naomi and her father, soothing him and administering restoratives, are bending over the young man; the girl's face beaming with its tenderest expression, for she has been assured of Jeanette's safety, and knows that her suspicions were all groundless.

When after a while, Reuben is able to tell his story in detail, this is what he relates:

"Throughout the Summer and Autumn, a day hardly passed when there was not to be seen the figure of a man lurking under the shadow of the copse by our barns at the foot of the down. He was staying at Crewhaven, probably to recruit his health, one of the many idlers there, but one whom I chanced to know by sight—chanced to know as a thoroughly dissipated scoundrel; my London experience had taught me that. You both here had never observed him, I dare say but I had, and my suspi-

ions were aroused; Jeanette was hardly likely to escape his evil eye. Once I saw him talking to her near the town. I hesitated to say anything about it for the sake of your peace of mind, hoping that with his absence all would be well again, and here was my only error.

"Nine days ago I started, bag in hand, for Crewhaven, meaning to run up to London to see about a matter that promised an opening for me. Just as I was leaving the farm Jeanette came up and we walked on together. In two minutes I could tell that I was in the way. She tried a hundred pretty little devices to get rid of me, and when we came to the turning to the station, I bade her good-bye. I had taken my seat in the train when I saw her again; she was on the platform with this man, and evidently in much trepidation. There was a large crowd about, but I did not lose sight of her; and, to my great surprise, she only entered, he handing her a small bag as she did so. He leaned in at the carriage window for a moment, and directly afterward the train was in motion, and he left standing on the platform.

"I was amazed, but my course was clear. I would not lose sight of her. At the first station we stopped at, I thought I would get into the same carriage, then I decided it would be better not. I would take care, however, that she did not leave the train without my knowing it. At Redhill Junction there was a crowd again; still I could have sworn that the door of the carriage in which Jeanette was had not been opened. Then the train went through to London without stopping. It was 4 o'clock. I went straight to the carriage, fully determined what to do. To my dismay she was not in it; yet I was so quick that the other passengers had not even begun to leave it. Then I looked in some others—looked everywhere: not a sign of her. I flew to the guard, described her, 'Yes sir, the young lady got out at Redhill.' Impossible, I thought; yet so it was, he assured me. A train on the other platform was about to start for Ashford, and would pass Redhill, of course. Without hesitation, I got into it, and by 6 o'clock was back again there. All my enquiries for a time seemed hopeless. Then a station clerk thought a young woman answering to my des-

cription had taken a ticket some hours before to Ashford, the furthest point toward Dover to which at present the railway was open. I could only follow her that night by the mail that night at 11 o'clock.

"How I thought of you both, who shall say? How I pictured your agony and despair! But there was no way of letting you know what I knew; indeed what had I to say? I could not even tell for certain that I was on her track, since that I had now so unhappily missed her. But I determined to go on, and not to leave a stone unturned until I had discovered the foolish, thoughtless child.

"Arrived at Ashford, I found there were coaches waiting to take on passengers to Dover. In the bustle and darkness, I could get no answers to my questions even. At first I could not decide whether to go on at once, or stay till the morning, suppose she had not gone to Dover, and was even then waiting here for her tempter to join her? for that was to happen sooner or later, I felt a certain foreboding. No! I would wait at least for the next train, and meanwhile knock up the landlord of every inn in the place. I got no hint of her until a return coach from Dover, the following morning, came in to meet another London train. The guard of this remembered such a young person going on with him the previous afternoon; and thus I saw how it was that valuable time had been lost.

"Then I wanted wings; I fretted and raged through the many hours that intervened before reaching Dover. Again it was night, and again I was at fault. I spent many miserable hours wandering down to the sea-shore quay, going on board the mail-boat, searching and enquiring everywhere with no result. The whole of the next day, and the next, were passed in this fruitless manner. Toward the evening of this, which was the fourth day, being in the coffee-room of one of the hotels where the coaches pull up, and being on the point of writing to you both, who should I see getting down from a stage coach that had just arrived from Ashford but the man to whom all this mischief was due. Hope returned. I felt sure Jeanette was waiting for him, and come what may, said, she shall be found.

"It was about 7 o'clock; the tide was out, and passengers for the French packet would have to go off in small boats to where she lay, outside the

(Continued on Fourth page.)



THE ACADIAN

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

ANNIVERSARY.

WEDNESDAY.

Horton Academy, under Prof Tufts' management has never done better work than during the past year. A very fine class of young men have successfully passed the final examination and will enter Acadia College. The names of these matriculants are: Harry Brown, Wolfville; H. S. Shaw, Berwick; A. E. Shaw, Avonport; M. D. Hemmeon, Wolfville; D. J. Bethune, Lock Leonard, C. B.; Charles R. Higgins Wolfville; M. G. Higgins, Wolfville; L. D. Morse, Middleton; Louis Lovett, Kentville; Herbert Harris, Canning; Arthur Harris, Canning; Charles Lyons, Berwick; Charles Eaton, Canard; John Lewis, Advocate; Clarence Minard, Billtown; H. E. Wilson, Clarence; E. C. Bair, Portapique; Howard Harris, Canard; Miss Lena Lyons, Berwick. These will take the full classical course. Two others enter for the partial course, viz W. H. Morse, Weymouth and Fred. Johnson, Greenwich. Appreciative remarks were made at the close of to-day's exhibition by Dr. Calkin of the Normal school and by Dr. Day of Yarmouth.

ASSOCIATED ALUMNI.

The associated alumni of Acadia College held its annual meeting this afternoon. The membership society reported ninety-nine. W. M. McVicar, of St. John, was chosen scholar of the senate, vice Rev. J. Durkee, deceased. W. M. McVicar thus becomes Alumni representative in the senate. The officers chosen for the ensuing year were: President—Judge Johnson, Vice-President—Rev. D. G. McDonald, Sackville; Secretary—Frank Andrews, Halifax; Treasurer—W. L. Bars; Directors—W. L. Bars, E. D. King, Rev. W. Manning, Rev. E. J. Grant, Prof. Jones, B. H. Eaton, J. W. Longley. Auditor—A. J. Denton.

The Closing Exercises of the Seminary took place on Wednesday evening—Dr. Higgins presided. The programme was of the usual musical and literary character, and was well carried out. The following young ladies graduated: Miss Lillian J. Benjamin, Wolfville, Literary Course; Francis E. Cox, Upper Stewacke, Classical Course; Laura E. Hartt, Wlycock-

magh, Classical Course; Elizabeth C. Hill, Westminster, B. C., Literary & Musical Course. After the programme was finished Rev. Dr. Sawyer presented the graduating class with their diplomas and in an excellent address gave them some sound practical advice. Dr. Welton also made a speech which was well received.

THURSDAY.

In the morning there was the usual graduating exercises. The following taking the degree of A. B. viz:—H. Bert Ellis, Fredericton, N. B., Frank R. Haley, St. John, N. B., Frank M. Kelley, Collina, N. B., Enoch H. Sweet, Newport, N. S., Miss Clara Marshall, Lawrencetown, N. S. The degree of M. A. in course was conferred upon Walter Bars.

THE HARTT TABLET.

This tablet is a shield of white marble imposed upon a shield of dove-colored marble and having the following inscription:—

(Spray of myrtle)

CHARLES FREDERIC HARTT A. M.  
of the class of 1860.

A valued assistant of Agassiz, Professor in Vassar College and in Cornell University. Appointed by the Emperor Dom Pedro II in 1875 Chief of the Geological Survey of Brazil, in which service our beloved 'Fred' sacrificed his life.

Born at Fredericton, August 23rd. 1840. Died at Rio Janeiro, March 18 1878. His remains were removed to Buffalo, N. Y. June 7th. 1883.

This Tablet is placed here by his classmates

June 1884.

NO. 3.

LECTURES ON

Chemical Fertilizers

BY PROF. GEORGE VILLE, DELIVERED AT THE EXPERIMENTAL FARM, VINCENNES, FRANCE. FURNISHED BY JACK & BELL, HALIFAX, N. S.

I have told you that plants owe their formation to fourteen different elements. I now add that some of these elements are in the form of aerial gases, while others, liquid or solid, issue from the soil. The first are absorbed by the leaves, the second by the roots. Thus, plants are formed from many and very different principles, drawn from varied sources. But these principles do not at once build up tissues and organs; they first pass through a stage belonging rather to inorganic than to organic nature.

The formation of a plant is, then, in reality an operation of two degrees.

These compounds of uncertain form are divided into two groups, the one comprehending those compounds into only carbon, hydrogen and oxygen enter, the other, those in which most azote, sulphur and phosphorus are found.

Here is a list of these products, which I will call *transitory products* of active vegetation, to recall at once their origin, principal character and true distinction.

Transitory Products.

Hydrocarbonates. Azotes.  
Insoluble in water { Cellulose, (bein.)  
Amidon (starch.) Fi-

Semi-solubles, { Gum-dragon,  
Pectin, Casein.  
Inulin.  
Solubles. { Gum-arabic,  
Mucilage,  
Grape sugar,  
Cane sugar. Albumen.

We will take first the products of the first group. All these products, to which we will give the name hydrates of carbon, have a common character; their composition is the same. For greater distinctness, we will express them by the common formula, C (HO.) In all there are twelve equivalents of carbon, always in combination with 12 hydrogen and oxygen in proportions to form water.

Although unlike in appearance, all these bodies are, in reality, but reproductions of the same type. The proof of this is the impossibility to draw a line of demarcation between them; so, instead of taking them separately in a single plant, we will notice the variations they exhibit in plants in general. A deeper study of these products shows us the point at which it is impossible to make clear and exact distinctions between them.

We have placed the cellulose (so called because it forms the warp of vegetable tissue) at the head of the first group; immediately after comes the starch or amidon; then the gums, and lastly the sugars.

Between the cellulose and the sugar there are great and numerous differences, and if one did not know the other series—pectin, nulin, gums, etc.—it would not occur to one to see in these two bodies dissimilar forms of an unique type.

Cellulose is insoluble in water—the sugar, on the contrary, melts away in it.

Cellulose is not easily attached by acids or alkalis slightly diluted. Sugar is easily changed by both. Sugar has a sweet taste, cellulose no taste.

How did we get the idea of assimilating these two bodies, so as to make of them one and the same body?

The identity becomes manifest, and almost forces itself upon us, if we do not confine our observations to the cellulose of woody tissue, but look also at the properties of the other terms in the series, and at the changes to which the cellulose itself is subject.

Cellulose in the form of woody tissue is insoluble in cold water, and even in boiling water. But in Iceland moss cellulose, being less compact, jellies as soon as boiled. Hard as ivory in the curls of some fruit, it becomes edible in the mushroom. There is no greater difference between the edible part of the mushroom and a piece of the oak than between the sugar and cellulose of the lichen.

The cellulose in the tubercles of the Irish potato is in isolated grains formed by concentric layers fitting into each other.

Between the amidon and the cellulose there is little apparent analogy; but if we add that the amidon swells in boiling water to such a degree as to form a true jelly, like Iceland moss, the analogy between the two products becomes incontestable. Amidon swells in boiling water without dissolving; but inulin, which is found in the tubercles of the Jerusalem artichoke, and which

is a species of amidon, dissolves in boiling water, from which it separates itself in independent grains as the water cools.

If we add that gum dragon forms jelly in cold water without dissolving, and that gum-arabic swells and dissolves in it, and has a slight taste of sugar the change of the gum into sugar becomes evident, and the analogy which joins the sugar to the cellulose, though at first concealed, can no longer be doubted.

To prove this conclusion, I will add that the cellulose itself, even when most compact, can be changed into gum and to sugar, and to do this it is only to be treated with sulphuric acid—that it is the same with all the other terms of the series, which can be changed into gum and to sugar, and to do this it is only to be treated with sulphuric acid—that it is the same with all the other terms of the series, which can all be turned into sugar by the same means. These transformations are incessant in vegetations; the economy of vegetable nutrition depends upon them, as I will show when I come to speak of albuminous substances. The materials which form the second group of transitory products of vegetable activity are three in number; they are distinguished from the hydrates of carbon by the azote, sulphur and phosphorus they contain, which are wanting in the first.

Their composition is then one more degree complicated. We will observe the same of them as has already been said of the hydrates of carbon: in spite of their dissimilarity they are in reality the same body under three different conditions. Their composition is the same and is expressed by the same formula, C 144, H 112, Az 18, G 2, O 44.

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.

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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.

PANTINGS.—New lot just received at A. McPHERSON'S. June 6, 2ins Webster St Kentville.

A horse, driven by two ladies, fell down, while turning, on Main St. No damage done.

We take pleasure in recording the marriage this week of Rev F. A. Buckley, A. B. of River John, and Lillie C. daughter of Jacob Walton, Esq. of Canard. Mr. Buckley while on the Horton circuit made many friends, and all unite in wishing him a long and happy married life.

After the marriage ceremony, which was performed at the Methodist church Canning, the happy young couple proceeded to Kingsport where they took the boat for Parrsboro' returning to River John by that route.

"CHAMPION" CREAMERS.—The best Creamer in the world, for sale at S. R. Sleep's. Price \$2.50. Pays for itself in one year. 2ins.

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.

NEW CLOTHS.—Bran new cloths, a fine assortment at A. McPHERSON'S June 6, 2ins Webster St Kentville.

INFORMATION FOR PRESBYTERIANS.—The following letter, signed by J. G. Forbes, appears in the St. John papers, accompanied by the request that it be copied in Maritime Provinces papers: "Will you kindly publish for the information of the Maritime Provinces delegates to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, that, through the kindness of Mr. Greathead, the General Ticket Agent of the New Brunswick Railway, special rates have been secured via Boston and Niagara Falls to Toronto, for one fare for the round ticket, viz., \$27.75 from St. John and return. Parties can leave by Monday morning's or evening's express and reach Toronto in time for the General Assembly. Application should at once be made to Mr. Greathead at St. John for tickets or information."

Local and other Matters.

Don't forget that the best place to get your room paper is at the Western Book & News Co's.

LECTURE.—PROF. FOSTER will lecture to-night, in Baptist Church under the auspices of Wolfville Division Admission FREE.

The Queen's Printer will please accept our thanks for copies of the Debates and Proceedings of the Legislative Council and House of Assembly during the session just closed.

A. McPHERSON.—Go and visit his tailoring establishment. His Styles cannot be beaten, cloths in all the latest styles June 6, 2ins Webster St Kentville.

Commissioners of Streets and Surveyors of Highways, in Ward 8 will be supplied with Statute labor blanks on application to J. B. Davison, who is authorized to assist Surveyors in preparing lists of persons liable to perform statute labor.

Walter Barss, a member of the graduating class of theological seminary and Miss Mary F. Philips were married in the seminary chapel yesterday afternoon. President Strong officiated and the ceremony was witnessed by a large number of personal friends of the contracting pair. The chapel was tastefully decorated with plants and flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Barss left last evening for Boston and after a short stay in that city they will visit Nova Scotia. In August they will start for Vancouver's Island where Mr. Barss will engage in mission work under the auspices of the American Baptist board of missions.—Rochester Morning Herald for May 28.

Mr. Barss is now in Wolfville.

MEMORIAL TO DR. CRAMP.

A beautiful marble tablet in memory of the late Dr. Cramp has just been put up in the Baptist church in this village. The marble was cut in Montreal and the tablet was presented by Thomas Cramp, Esq., of that city. The following is the inscription:

In memory of  
The Reverend  
JOHN MOCKETT CRAMP, D. D.,  
Born at St. Peters, Isle of Thanet,  
England,  
On the 25th July, 1796  
Departed this life at Wolfville,  
On the 6th December, 1881.

Eminent as an author teacher and preacher, he gave to God all his best powers from early youth. In 1851 he became president of Acadia College and devoted his life thereafter to that institution and to the Baptist denomination in this province.

In this church he ministered for many years, in aid of the pastor, and his public labors in the service of the Master only ceased when strength failed.

He died full of years and honors, esteemed revered and loved. His works do follow him and he now rests from his labors.

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

THE ACADIAN

Has a large local circulation, thus rendering it as an ADVERTISING MEDIUM

Of rare excellence to all classes of the business public.

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.

ADDRESS— "Acadian" Office, Wolfville, N. S.

"My dear," remarked a madison avenue young man to his best girl, "I see by the papers that a girl in Baltimore has reduced the size of her mouth considerably by whistling." "That is singular, isn't it, George?" replied the girl. "Yes, and it is said that after a few months' practice a four-inch mouth could be reduced to two inches and a half." "Oh, my, how queer!" "Yes, dear, and I thought it would improve your looks if you were to try it." "You horrid thing! I'll never speak to you again—so there!" And that engagement is postponed.

It is often easier to make great sacrifices than little ones, to right some great wrong than to prevent a multitude of smaller ones. It is easier to do battle for a grand idea than to give up a prejudice, to establish a man's right to citizenship than to respect in silence his right to dress as he pleases. Yet it is the little things of life that contribute most largely to its fret and worry, or to its peace and gladness; and he who possesses the true spirit of conciliation knows that no right is so small to be respected, no kindness too trifling to be rendered, no part of life too insignificant to command consideration.

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.

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.

JOHN W. WALLACE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE. WOLFVILLE, N. S.

FOR SALE OR TO LET!

That desirable new two-story cottage in Wolfville, built by James S. McDonald. Will be kept in good order. Rent—Eighty dollars a year.

Apply to John W. Wallace.

Wolfville, May 14th, 1884.



(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 loungee. "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."

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.	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.  
 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.**

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 MERCHANT TAILOR,  
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