Weekly Monitor.

VOL 7. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1879. NO. 27

Weekly Monitor,

PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

HENRY S. PIPER, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—$1.50 per annum, in advance; if not paid within six months, $2.00.

Advertising Rates.

ONE INCH.—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 12½ cents; one month, $1.00; two months, $1.50; three months, $2.00; six months, $3.50.

ONE SQUARE, (two inches).—First insertion $1.00; each continuation, 25 cents; three months, $3.50; six months, 6.00; twelve months $10.00.

HALF COLUMN.—First insertion, $4.50; each continuation, $1.00; one month, $7.00; two months, $11.00; three months, 14.00; six months, $20.00; twelve months, $35.00.

A COLUMN.—First insertion, $8.00; each continuation, $2.00; one month, $12.00 two months, $18.00; three months, $25.00; six months $40.00; twelve months, $70.00.

Yearly advertisements changed oftener than once a month, will be charged 25 cents extra per square for each additional alteration.

☞ The average daily circulation of the Montreal *Evening Star* is **12,154**, being considerable larger than that of any other papers published in the City. The average circulation of the *Evening Star* in the City of Montreal is **10,200**, exceeding by **2,000** copies a day, that of any other paper. This excess represents **2,000** families more than can be reached by any other Journal. Its Circulation is a living one, and is constantly increasing. From the way in which the *Star* has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly

"THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE."

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Co-partnership hitherto existing under the name and style of SANCTON & PIPER, Printers and Publishers, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, the senior partner, JNO. E. SANCTON, retiring from the late firm. The business will in the future be conducted by HENRY S. PIPER, who assumes all liabilities against and for the late firm.

JOHN E. SANCTON.
HENRY S. PIPER.

Bridgetown, April 20th, 1879.

BUCKLEY'S ENGLISH & AMERICAN

BOOK STORE

So universally known for many years at 101 Granville Street, has taken a move to the upper and shady side of the same street. Remember, nearly opposite the old stand.

BUCKLEY & ALLEN,
124 Granville St., Halifax, N. S.
July 17th, 1878. nl3 y

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Me.

MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now travelling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose one teaspoonful to one pint food.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

For Internal and External Use.

CURES—Neuralgia, Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere.

SEED BARLEY!

HAVE in store 200 bushels

PRIME SEED BARLEY

which we will clear out at a

LOW FIGURE.

Bessonett & Wilson.

Middleton, April 16th, 1879. 52tf

N. F. MARSHALL,

GENERAL DEALER IN

Flour, MEAL, Molasses

SUGAR, TEA,

OIL, FISH,

Lumber, &c., &c.

☞ TERMS CASH.

BRICK. BRICK.

50,000 Superior pressed Brick,
50,000 " common "

enquire of Job T. McCormiek at Lower Middleton, or the subscriber,

n42 y N. F. MARSHALL.

CARD.

N. H. Phinney,

INSTRUCTOR OF

Vocal and Instrumental Music,

AND DEALER IN

Musical Instruments,
Piano Stools,
Music Books, &c.

Lawrencetown, April 7th, 51tf

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y.

Summer Arrangement.

Time Table,

COMMENCING

1ST JULY, 1879.

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Express Daily.	Pass. and Freight Mon. Wed. and Friday.	Pass. and Freight Tues. Thurs. and Saturday. †
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
0	Windsor—leave	9 45	12 00	5 45
			P. M.	
7	Hantsport	10 07	12 28	6 17
15	Grand Pre	10 30	1 00	6 44
18	Wolfville	10 40	1 15	6 56
20	Port Williams	10 46	1 25	7 04
25	Kentville—arrive	11 00	1 45	7 20
	Do—leave	11 15	2 20	
34	Waterville	11 38	2 58	
37	Berwick	11 46	3 12	
42	Aylesford	12 00	3 34	
		P. M.		
49	Kingston	12 18	4 12	
53	*Wilmot	12 26	4 27	
56	Middleton	12 35	4 44	
62	Lawrencetown	12 51	5 06	
65	*Paradise	1 00	5 18	
70	Bridgetown	1 13	5 38	
78	*Roundhill	1 32	6 05	
84	Annapolis—arrive	1 50	6 35	
	St. John by Steamer	7 30		

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Pass. and Freight Mon. Wed. and Friday.	Pass. and Freight Tues. Thurs. and Saturday.	Express Daily.
		A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
0	St. John—leave	.....	.....	8 00
				P. M.
0	Annapolis—leave	.....	6 15	2 40
6	*Round Hill	.....	6 40	2 56
14	Bridgetown	.....	7 05	3 15
19	*Paradise	.....	7 24	3 27
22	Lawrencetown	.....	7 39	3 35
28	Middleton	.....	8 05	3 52
31	*Wilmot	.....	8 19	4 02
35	Kingston	.....	8 35	4 10
42	Aylesford	.....	9 05	4 30
47	Berwick	.....	9 25	4 44
50	Waterville	.....	9 43	4 52
59	Kentville—arrive	.....	10 20	5 15
	Do—leave	7 30	11 05	5 25
64	Port Williams	7 50	11 28	5 39
66	Wolfville	7 57	11 40	5 45
69	Grand Pre	8 10	11 54	5 55
77			P. M.	
84	Hantsport	8 35	12 28	6 18
	Windsor—arrive	9 00	1 00	6 40

N. B.—Express Trains run daily and when signalled, or when there are passengers to set down, they will stop at Stations marked thus.*

Steamer Empress leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at 8, a.m., for Annapolis, and returns every Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday, on arrival of Express Train.

International Steamers leave St. John every Monday and Thursday at 8 a. m., for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

St. John & Maine Railway trains leave St. John at 7.45a. m. daily, for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of the United States and Canada.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

P. INNES, Manager

Kentville, 27th June, '79.

FOUR TRIPS A WEEK.

Saint John to Halifax and Yarmouth. via Steamer and Rail

Fall Arrangement.

STEAMER "EMPRESS."

For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, for and from

KENTVILL, WINDSOR, HALIFAX,

and intermediate stations, and at Digby with the Western Counties Railway, for Yarmouth and intermediate stations.

COMMENCING MONDAY, Sept. 26th, and until further notice, Stmr. "EMPRESS" will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, and return every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATTRDAY evening.

N.B.—Empress will make daily trips between Digby and Annapolis viz: leaving Digby Pier at 12 o'clock, noon, every day (Sundays excepted), and returning leave Annapolis about 2.30 p. m.

Fare—St. John to Digby.....$1.50
" " Annapolis.....2.00
Fare St. Sohn to Halifax, 1st class.....5.00
" " " 2nd class.....3.50
Return Tickets—St. Sohn to Halifax and return, 1st class.....7.50

R. B. HUMPHREY, AGENT
Union Line Office, 41 Dock St.

F. PHEASANT
Freight sent, Empress Warehouse, Reed's Point. sep29

DENTISTRY.

DR. JAMES PRIMROSE, Lawrencetown.

MECHANICAL and OPERATIVE DENTISTRY promptly attended in all its branches.

Lawrencetown April 9th, '79. 51tf

JOB PRINTING

Of every description at the office of this paper.

Cloths and Clothing,

A Speciality.

B. Starratt.

Paradise, July 7th, '79.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having any legal demands against MRS. HANNAH FOSTER, deceased, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, are hereby requested to render in their claims within six months from the date hereof. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

DANIEL MUNRO.
Executor

Bridgetown, July 3rd, 1879. 13i25

Granville House.

Granville Ferry.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public that he is prepared to entertain PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS. Good Stabling attached.

J. H. RHODES,
Proprietor.

Granville Ferry, June 14th '79. 13it23.

John H. Fisher

(Late of Mechias, State of Maine.)

Merchant Tailor,

has removed to the store under

MASONIC HALL,

GRANVILLE STREET.....BRIDGETOWN

IS prepared to make all kinds of Clothing to order or from Cloth found.

Broadcloth, Doe Skins, Tweeds, Tailor's Trimmings, etc.,

in variety, now in Stock. No Delay. Prices Moderate. Latest Fashions. First-class Workmen. Garments WARRANTED TO FIT.

TERMS:—Cash or approved credit.

Bridgetown, May 28th '79. 521y

35 PER CENT!

AS 35 per cent is now the duty imposed on American Furniture, the Subscriber wishes to inform the public generally that

HE DOES NOT INTEND

raising the prices of his FURNITURE, as may be seen in his list below; but intends making

Still further Reduction,

as he hopes his Sales will increase under the New Tariff. He has his FACTORY fitted up with the MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY, and is running full time. He also intends adding to his now large STOCK, and can offer better inducements to Customers.

PARLOR FURNITURE, in Suits, from $60.00 to $120.00.
BEDROOM SUITS, in Pine, from $25.00 to $40.00. A good suit for $28.00.
SOFAS, $19.00 to $24.00.
WALNUT CHAIRS, $3.50 to $6.00.
CENTRE TABLES, in solid Walnut, $8.00 to $10.00.
CENTRE TABLES, in Marble Tops, $14.00 to $16.00.
BEDSTEADS, $2 50 to $3.00.
WASH STANDS, $1.00 to $1 25.

Please call and examine my STOCK, and you will find as good an assortment as is generally kept in large Cities, and as times are hard I will sell at Prices that will DEFY COMPETITION.

JOHN B. REED.

Bridgetown, April 2nd, 1879. 50tf

FURNITURE!

THE subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public in general that he has in his wareroums a choice lot of

PARLOR FURNITURE

in all the Latest Styles, which he offers

In Suits, from : : $48 to $80
Sofas, from : : : 19 to 22
Italian Marble Top Tables, from $6.50 to $16.00
Walnut Tables, from 8.00 to 10.50

Marble Top Walnut Bedroom Suites,

LOUNGES, RECLINING CHAIRS,

Patent Rockers, Easy Chairs,

SIDE BOARDS,

CANE SEAT CHAIR, MIRRORS, &C.

all of which will be sold low.

Undertaking in all its branches.

JOHN Z. BENT.

Bridgetown, April 9th, '79 51tf

C. T. Bohaker,

Barrister & Att'y-at-Law,

Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.,

has opened a new office in the store now occupied by E. H. Phinney, Esq., at Middleton Corner, where he will promptly attend to all kinds of legal business.

Middleton, March 1st '79. 1y

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can do right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address

jy30y TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having legal demands against DAVID P. BENT, deceased, of Granville, in the County of Annapolis, are hereby requested to render in their claims within four weeks from the date hereof. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

GEORGE S. BENT,
Administrator.

Belleisle, August 3rd, '79. 13i27

L. H. S.

THE HIGH SCHOOL, at Lawrencetown, will re-open for THIRD YEARS' work,

OCTOBER 8th, 1879,

—WITH A—

FULLY EQUIPPED STAFF OF TEACHERS.

Liberal Courses of Study.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO TEACHERS' COURSE.

Room, Board, Fire and Light, $2.00 per week.

For particulars, address for Circular,

C. H. HALL, Principal,
or C. S. PHINNEY, Asst. Principal.

Please Give Us A Call.

THE SUBSCRIBER has purchased the premises, lately occupied by Geo. W. Wade as a hotel, and has thoroughly fitted it up for the accomodation of

Permanent and Transient Boarders.

Rates Reasonable. Good Stabling.

The subscriber has also opened a **First-Class Meat Market,** and is prepared to supply all who may favor him with a call with fresh Beef, Lamb, Veal, Ham, &c. A MEAT WAGGON will be sent to Lawrencetown on TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS, and to Round Hill on WEDNESDAYS calling at all residences on the road.

ANSLEY FOSTER.

Bridgetown, June 11th, '79. 8tf

Bridgetown Jewelry Store

ESTABLISHED IN 1859.

HAVING sold out my interest in the *Monitor* Office and fitted up the SHOP next door to Murdoch & Co., for a

Watchmaking and Jewelry Store,

I intend devoting my whole

TIME AND ATTENTION

to the Jewelry business

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,

and have now on hand a large stock of

Watches, Clocks, Spoons, Forks, Cake Baskets, Butter Dishes, Gall Bells, Brooches, Ear Rings, Sets Jewelry, Finger Rings, Napkin Rings, &c. &c.

These goods have been bought in the very best market and are selling at lower prices than ever before offered.

JOHN E. SANCTON.

Bridgetown.

N. B.—WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY, repaired at short notice. All work WARRANTED.

MEAT! MEAT!!

THOS. J. EAGLESON.

THE SUBSCRIBER is always prepared to supply

FRESH LAMB, BEEF AND VEAL

at reasonable rates. He will, with his meat-cart, call at the different residences of the people in the town and vicinity. Any who do not receive a personal call will always find Meat for Sale at Murdoch & Co's. Store.

Thos. J. Eagleson.

Bridgetown, July 9th, '79. 14it27

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR HORSES & CATTLE IN GOOD CONDITION USE THE

NUTRITIOUS CONDIMENT,

The Cheapest and Best Cattle Food in the Market!

IN GENERAL USE ALL OVER THE DOMINION. THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS CAN BE SEEN ON APPLICATION. FOR SALE BY

HARRIS & Co.,

13tf Agents, Bridgetown, N. S.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and on capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO.,

July 30 y Portland, Maine.

Poetry.

One of our subscribers wishes us to insert the following:

My Mother.

Oh mother dear! I fain would ask
Your presence once again,
To press your hand upon my brow
And charm away the pain.

Oh mother dear! I'm weary
And time can ne'er efface
The memory of thy loving heart;
Thy bright and smiling face.

Oh mother! mother! at thy name
My very heart-strings thrill
While oft I feel so lonely
And tears my eyes do fill.

The memory of my infant days
Steal o'er my vision fast,
I was the eldest born, the babe
First to thy bosom clasped.

I was the first to lisp thy name
Ere I could trembling stand;
The first to know "a mother's love,"
Within our household band.

Within my heart thy name's enshrined
In letters bright as gold,
And when with grief mine eyes are dim
Thy angel wings unfold—

And hover o'er thy loved ones left
Without a mother's care.
And mother! may thy first-born child
Their joys and sorrows share.

And ever faithful to my charge,
Pray God to love and bless
For whe more needs His constant care
Than we the motherless!

A vision o'er fond memery comes
It is thy couch of death,
When angels bore thee from our home
And with thy dying breath—

Thy voice was heard to sing
The Saviour's dying love.
And thus from earth thy spirit soared
To reign with Him above.

And since such happiness is thine
That thou from sin art free,
I'll only ask that we may spend
Eternity with thee.

L. S. P.

Select Literature.

My Great Aunt's Will.

I am a clerk in a country store, and sometimes I wish I'd been a martyr in those days when they stretched people on beds of spikes or roasted them on a gridiron. Then I think I could have taken a little comfort in life.

This is the way of it: I am behind the counter on the side where we keep prints, and there trots up to the opposite side where we keep flannels a customer neither young nor beautiful; I hurry round and across, and she asks for calicoes; then I turn her about and make my way back, and I pull down half a dozen pieces, but she just gazes at the shelves and says she would like to look at the under piece on the top shelf; I climb up at the risk of breaking my neck and get the under piece out, and she concludes 'tisn't what she thought it was. Then she says she'd like to look "at that stripe;" I blunder on to every other stripe before I get her particular stripe. Then she says she wants a little figure, and I get all the little figures out for her. She wants to know how much 'tis a yard; I say six cents, and she says she can get better in Springfield for five cents, and she looks at me suspiciously, as if I was a cheating youth. She wants to know if it will wash, and I say I presume so, most calicoes dos wash, She looks at me indignantly, as if I was a saucy youth. Then she asks if we take eggs, and I say we do, and we pay twenty-eight cents, and she says they're paying thirty cents at the other store; and off she goes, and I put up the prints, and am down at the farther end of the room turning fragments out of a cracker barrel, when she comes back and wants samples.

We keep the postoffice, and by the time I get back to my cracker barrel in comes a man who wants to know if he hasn't a letter. He never had a letter in his life, and he khows it, and I know it; but it is one of those facts that both parties ignore, and I go and look, and give him the consoling assurance that he hasn't any, and he departs in peace of mind.

Then there is a lady who wants to match a confounded bit of silk braid, drab bordering on the lilac. It takes me five minutes to find the box of silk braid, and five more to find we haven't drab bordering on the lilac. Then she wants sewing silk the same shade, and I hunt through all the sewing silk, and there's drab bordering on everything else under the sun except lilac; but I know by the way her flounces sweep out that a mercantile house not keeping drab bordering on the lilac stands very low.

I get down to the farther end of the store again, and there comes a man to the front door, and yells out loud enough for every customer to hear, that he's brought back that barrel of flour; says the bread was black and all the dough in the middle. Now that man understood when he had that flour, that it was inferior quality, not recommended, and he had it cheap, and took it because it was cheap. I helped him roll the barrel of flour in, and I can see that he thinks he has circumvented a villain.

That's the way it goes day after day, week after week, and I hate tea, detest saleratus, abhor codfish, and wish calico, cotton cloth, drilling, hooks and eyes, and all the rest of the wretched necessities of an artificial civilization were at the bottom of the Indian Ocean. I long to be a savage more than I do an angel, and I shall be one of these days, though I do wear cloth suits and have a shaving at the barbar's marked in gilt letters, S. O. Haynes. I wonder that self respect and sentiment of humanity hasn't long ago perished from my bosom.

Such were my reflections one fine morning just after train time, while I was weighing out half a pound of black tea, when my fellow-sufferer in the dry goods and grocery infliction called out:

'Here's a lady inquiring for you, Sam.'

In distinct outline before the door stood a little woman, her skirts spread out by a triangular hoop like the skirts we used to draw on our slates in school. I came up to make my bow, and saw that she had deposited a brown willow basket on the show case and dropped a black glazed bag at her side. She wore a string kind of shawl, with fearfully long fringe, and seemed to be afflicted with numb palsy.

'Are you my nephew Sam'el?' asked she.

'My name is Samuel Haynes, ma'am.

'I'm your father's aunt, Louceezer Haynes.'

'I'm glad to see you, aunt Louisa.'

She looked at me sharply, as if I was making fun of her. I suppose it was because the corners of my mouth turn up, people are always suspecting me of making fun of them. I wish those corners would sink, and wonder they don't.

'I'm your only living female relative on the father's side,' said she.

My business experience with females had been so embittering, I was glad to learn she was the only one on the father's side.

'As you've no mother, I feel it my duty to help make a home for you.' Instantly I remembered that Aunt Louisa was worth seventy-five thousand. I think I learned that fact in early years at the paternal knee, along with who made me, and what State I lived in. I know it always stood to my infantile consciousness in the relation of a primary truth. My father, all his life, courted poverty through the medium of dry goods and groceries, and went through bankruptcy as often as the law would allow. During the periodic seasons, before calling the creditors and making an assignment, he used to clasp his hands to his head and ejaculate, 'Louisa might help me if she only would.'

But Louisa wouldn't, or at least didn't, and whatever may be thought of her filial affection, mature observations on the oscillations in the molasses and ginger market, have convinced me of the soundness of her judgment.

'I'm delighted to see you, aunt Louisa. I'll go right down to my boarding place with you.'

Hence, with a brown willow basket in one hand and a shining leather bag in the other, and my great-aunt trotting behind—why under heaven didn't she walk by my side, I couldn't see—we meandered down the street.

We met Evelina Angelia Plimpton. I was engaged to Evelina Angelia. I had enjoyed that honor ever since one July evening when there came up a sudden thunder shower, and she clasped my arm and ejaculated she was 'so tim-id.' An engagement was an annual episode with Evelina. When I solemlny asked Pa Plimpton's consent he didn't remove his pipe from his mouth, but just nodded, and pursued his previous train of thought. Evelina smiled patronizingly upon me. Deference to the aged I knew she considered beautiful.

My aunt didn't like my boarding place, and wasn't pleased with my boarding-mistress. She thought we'd better keep house, and I spent a fortnight house-hunting with her. The great desideratum seemed to be the right kind of a 'buttery;' one would have supposed butter was to be the staff of life with us. We at last found a 'buttery' on the north-west corner; opening into both kitchen and dining-room, having the requisite number of cupboards, having shelves that admitted of being taken out in house cleaning time, painted a bewitching cream-color; and we engaged that buttery regardless of cost, or of the character of the neighbors.

The next momentus step was to get my aunt's 'things removed.' Were I writing a scientific essay on the psychological distinctions of sex, I should make a strong point of the tenacious attachment of the feminine mind to 'things.' Ten thousand dollars in stocks and bonds, at stake in an unsettled estate have been known to excite less interest and create less jealousy than the disposition of an old tablecloth.

My aunt was for some days in a harrowing state of indecision as to whether she had better have her things invoiced as freight or to hire a car. By virtue of the handsome figures I learned to make at Commercial College, I proved to her it would be cheapest to hire a car. I had to go to her former place of abode to see about getting the things en route, and had to meet them with a carriage, at our depot. I felt like a collector of antiquities just getting an assortment over from Egypt. I shall ever feel grateful to the small boys of our village for their self-restraint on this tempting occasion. I don't recollect a single opprobious epithet. They treated my loads with a respect to which nothing but hoary hairs could entitle them.

There was a cheese-press, and I don't know but a cider-mill; there was something with four tremendnously heavy legs, I always believed to be something in disguise of a bedstead. There was seven bandboxes (four large and three small), five feather-beds, seventeen comfortables, and a great deal of crockery which evidently came over in the Mayflower but had much better have been put back in the Speedwell.

I need not say that our residence when furnished was neat but not gaudy. I slept under a 'rising-sun' bedquilt, and had a round braided mat to put my feet on when I got out in the morning. I sighed for my former cosy quarters, but I remembered my aunt's valuation, and reasoned that if she was my only living female relative on the father's side, I must of necessity be her only living male relative on the mother's side.

Soon after we were domesticated, I found that my aunt was subjected to mysterious attacks, which attacks invariably seized her in the night-time, and made it imperative that I should run for the doctor. Liability to these attacks precluded the possibility of my being away from home evenings, except Thursday and Sunday evenings, when I was expected to see my aunt to prayer meetings and attend her home, though Evelina went off in an opposite direction with another fellow. I didn't know but justice to myself and Evelina, demanded that I should have a conversation with my aunt, and set before her, in language which even a child might understand, my views of the duties and privileges of an engaged man; but I felt extremely doubtful of her sympathy, and seventy-five thousand was a good deal to risk.

We had one servant, whose wages my aunt thought it right I should pay, becuisine, as she said, if there was no one but herself, she shouldn't keep a girl. Our cousin was managed with strict regard to economy. We lived largely upon soup, which consisted principally of broth. My aunt highly esteemed marrow-bones. I wonder if it is generally known among physiologists how long a healthy person can subsist on a persistently boiled marrow bone?

For two or three years I had been in the habit of smoking a single cigar at the close of the day's labours. One evening I was sitting on the piazza indulging in this luxury, when out came my aunt.

'Sam'weil!' cried she, 'are you smoking?'

'Yes'm,' very meekly.

'Well,' said she, calmly but firmly, 'none of my money shall ever go up in cigar-smoke.' Then again, 'how much do you pay for cigars?'

'Ten cents,'

'Now, Sam'wel, I want you to take your pencil and calculate how much ten cents a day will amount to in a year, then how much in fifty yerrs, then I want you to put this sum at compound interest, and see how much it will amount to by the time you are seventy-five years of age.'

It struck me that I had somehow, during my lifetime, met with similar problems, but I conscientiously made the calculation.

'Aunt,' cried I, 'I'm perfectly appalled. Never did I dream of this. Of what extravagance have I been guilty?' And wildly I hurled my cigar into the camomile bed.

It became generally known throughout the village that my aunt was wealthy and I was heir-expectant, and I soon perceived that whether or not I ever obtained the gold, I was going to have the glory. At town meeting, legally called, and with the moderator in the chair, I was elected on of the nine prudential committee-men Duty—'to see about getting the wood.' Our Sabbath school appointed me as a delegate to a conference at Cummingford: Privileges—lose my time, pay my own fare, change cars twice, stage it five miles over a country road and through a November landscape; prospects—address by Deacon Thomas Jones; music, that rare and intricate composition 'Shall We Gather at the River?'

I secured the position of watchman at our store every other Sunday night and Aunt asked if I expected any extra pay for this service, and I said that I did. Evelina had talked of green reps for our parlor, but I found that calculation had now ascended to some kind of rose-colored something, value about treble that of reps.

Aunt was at length seized with an attack of more than ordinary violence. I called three physicians, for I shrank from exposing myself to the irresponsible village gossip, which might accuse me of not employing every effort for the prolongation of her life. With three doctors in attendance she not unreasonably felt that this attack would prove final and sent for a lawyer. I was in a state of great nervous trepidation.

'Is there anything I can do for you, aunt?'

'Nothing now.'

'Has your nurse arranged your pillows quite comfortable?'

Solemn scenes have no place in this narrative, and I pass on to the time when we were assembled for the reading of the will—the lawyer, the doctor, the minister and myself. That document reads as follows:

After paying my just dues and funeral expenses, and providing a suitable monument, I give and bequeath to my beloved nephew, Samuel O Haynes, his heirs and assigns, for their use and behoof forever, all my wearing apparel and personal ornaments, with the exception of my gold beads, which I bequeath to my namesake, Louisa Haynes, of St. Louis, Missouri; all my beds and bedding, household utensils and furniture, with the exception of my great arm-chair, which, as it came in on the Jones side, I wish to go to some deserving member of the family. I also give my nephew Samuel $5, with which to pay a reference Bible in my remembrance, and also the sealed paper of instructions accompanying this instrument, which I wish him to read a year hence in the presence of the witnesses now assembled for the reading of my will.

[Continued on fourth page.]