Weekly Monitor.

VOL 7. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1879. NO. 25

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. n13 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. L. 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. McCormick at Lower Middleton, or the subscriber,

n42 y N. F. MARSHALL.

CARD.

N. H. Phinney,

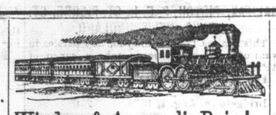
INSTRUCTOR OF

Vocal and Instrumental Music,

AND DEALER IN

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

Lawrencetown, April 7th, '79. 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 30	
	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.
	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 00	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 36	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.

STEAMER EMPRESS

AND THE

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

FREIGHTS for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax and intermediate stations, taken at greatly reduced rates.

A careful agent in attendence at Warehouse, Reed's Point, between 7, a. m., and 6. p. m., daily, to receive Freight.

No freight received morning of sailing.

For Way Bill, rates etc., apply to

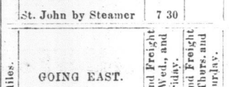
SMALL & HATHEWAY,
ap18 Agents, 39 Dock Street.

Three Trips a Week.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX!

Summer Arrangement.

STEAMER "EMPRESS."



For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway and Western Counties Railway for Kentville, Windsor, Halifax, and intermediate Stations, and with Stages for Yarmouth and Liverpool, N. S.

Until further notice steamer *Empress* will leave her wharf, Reed's Point every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, and return every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY evening.

FARE—St. John to Digby.....$1.50.
do do do Annapolis..... 2.00.

FARE.—St. John to Halifax, 1st class...$5.00
do do do 2nd class... 3.50
Return Tickets—St. John to Halifax and return, 1st class..... 7.50

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

St. John, N. B., July 3rd, '79.

DENTISTRY.

DR. JAMES PRIMROSE,
Lawrencetown.

MECHANICAL and OPERATIVE DENTISTRY promptly attended in all its branches.

Lawrencetown April 9th, '79. 51tf

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. 13it25

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. 52ly

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 warerooms a choice lot of

PARLOR FURNITURE

in all the Latest Styles, which he offers

In Suits, from : : $48 to $60
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. 13it27

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, Hams, &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,
Call 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 few r 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.

The Tide of Years.

How slowly pass the years! the maiden said;
The tedious years with lagging tread.
The distant days are full of hopes so sweet,
Why come they with such tardy feet?

How swiftly come the years! the mother said;
With rapid steps they softly tread,
And filled so full with toilings and with cares,
The fleeting years pass unawares.

The years are flying! cries the ancient dame;
We scarcely call them by a name
Before is filled life's chalice to the brim.
And for earth's scenes our eyes grow dim.

Yet calmly looking o'er the changing tide,
Whose ebb and flow has been so wide;
Upon each brilliant crested wave I find
A different hue to cheer the mind.

For mirths and pleasures, trials, griefs and fears,
Lie mingled in the tide of years;
And in the shining gold of purest joy
Is found the strength of pain's alloy.

While thus I'm gazing, hoping, fearing, still,
I'll sing, though suffering bitter ill;
And on the ceaseless, resting tide of years
Approach the land where are no tears.

Select Literature.

Jack Selwyn's Mystery.

It was a pert little place, nestled in a notch among the mountains. One street, which rejoiced in the expressive and euphonious title of Shakerag street, slipped along at the foot of the elevation, with its back yards sloping to the river bank. The name was originally given from a custom of fluttering a white rag from the garret window of the only cabin that boasted a garret, to summon the miners to their meals. That, however, was in the early days, and the name was quite appropriate still for another and very ostensible reason. The lots ran off in all kinds of angles, and the houses had an independent don't-care expression of having squatted down where they pleased, without the least regard for their neighbor's convenience, and a lofty contempt for appearances.

A majority of the mining population had drifted away to the other and richer localities, while the professional and trading people, having comfortably settled themselves in the upper town, without the forlorn and odorous precincts of Shakerag street, were just crystalizing into an aristocracy, when the stage coach one day dropped Jack Selwyn at the Metropolitan Hotel. He was a tall, broad-shouldered, blonde-haired man, with regular, handsome features; clear blue eyes that always looked one square in the face, and a long light beard that he had a habit of stroking lightly with one hand. He was well-dressed and seemed to have money in those days, and was greeted as a valuable addition to the upper tendom of Silvertown, and his very evident *penchant* for lounging about those houses which boasted comely wives and daughters was looked upon with lenient eyes.

After a little rumor of a wife and a fair haired little girl, out in the East, crept into the town, and found swift credence; and one by one, Jack found the doors of his quondam friends and associates closing against him. Scandalized matrons crossed to the other side of the street to avoid a morning greeting to this handsome Judas, who had walked rough-shod over their properties and made love to their pretty daughters before their very eyes, while some of the more haughty and dignified gave him the cut direct, without taking the trouble to turn out of their way: but the daughters, themselves cast shy glances at the fair-haired stranger, whose mysterious past invested him with a two-fold interest; and, recalling the occasional cutting sarcasms of the fairer sex with which he was wont to spice his tenderer passages, and the bitter laugh that concealed more than it revealed, decided without a dissenting voice that the rumored wife must be a 'hateful old creature' to trifle with the heart of this broad-shouldered Adonis; and rather pitied him as a victim of a perverse fate than blamed him for usurping a position in society to which he had forfeited all claim.

Jack Selwyn, in spite of his self-assertion, his loud voice and his sarcastic laughter, was quick to feel the change in the social temperature, and, with a muttered curse or two, withdrew himself altogether from the society of the maids and matrons and sought companionship among his own sex. Instead of lounging in parlors and on shady verandahs, he lounged at the taverns and billiard halls; instead of complimenting blue eyes and brown, of fasten ing dainty rosebuds in glossy curls, he criticized the wine and segars of 'mine host' with the air of a connoisseur, and kept his light-hearted and light-headed companions in a roar of laughter by his well-aimed shots at the women who had weighed him in their social scales and given their verdict against him. Some of his ex-acquaintances he passed with an utter unconsciousness and indifference, and some he treated with sardonic politeness. It was noticeable, too, that he regulated his treatment according to his estimate of the individual, and never failed in his purpose to exasperate them to the last degree.

By-and-bye it began to be noticed that Jack was dropping still lower in the social scale. His otders at the bar were more frequent, but less costly; his clothes were a trifle seedy; his boots did not shine as of yore, and his hat, that faithful thermometer of a man's social condition, indicated a lowering of the man's nature—both social and moral. Still he carried himself with the same easy, indolent grace, laughed grimly at his own cutting remarks, and doffed his battered head-gear with the same astonishing expression of motion.

The first dim report that had clouded Jack's social horizon in Sivertown had been confirmed by a later report that his wife was a beautiful and accomplished woman, and that Jack had been a member of the first circles of English society. Further than this the mystery had remained unexplained and the most subtle and ingenious methods of quizzing and cross-questioning had failed to elicit any information from Jack, who scented anything like intrusive inquisitiveness far off, and with his cool effrontery generally managed to leave his discomfited questioner the subject of the crowd's amused derision.

Finally Jack withdrew himself more and more from the 'hale fellows, well met,' who had been the first to drink his wine and laugh at his jokes as long as his money had been as free and easy as his glib tongue, and, too proud to receive as freely as he had given, affected a fondness for hunting and fishing, and absented himself from the town for days and weeks together, camping out alone, stopping now and then at a mining camp, striking up acquaintance with strolling bands of friendly Indians, wandering up and down the country, adapting himself with an easy familiarity to all manner of people and circumstances. Although the half-civilized dress gave him a brigandish appearance, and his unkempt hair and beard, and fingernails deeply dressed in mourning had long ago marked him as too low even for the scorn of the doctor's wife and the Judge's daughters, and his wandering life had left its rude impress upon his life and manners, yet he had become a kind of institution in the little town, and was left to follow the leading of his own erratic will with few or no questionings as to whither they were tending.

After a while he took up a claim on an old, half-tumble down miner's cabin about a mile from the lower end of Shakerag street, and, with something of his old tact and skill, proceeded to make the hovel habitable. The vines, which clambered in wild profusion around the deserted house, were trained into festoons over the doors and windows, serving the double purpose of hiding the rough outlines of the logs and making the rooms within cool and shady. The walls within were covered with cheap paper, and adorned with wild-wood gatherings of moss and evergreen, and a few rare engravings—the remnants of better days. A white pine table, a few rustic chairs, more picturesque than comfortable; a wide, cheery-looking fireplace; a narrow bed with a coverlet of skins, and a few Indian woven mats, completed the schedule of furniture. Sometimes the cabin would be deserted for weeks together, and then the blue smoke curling up among the pine trees would tell the few still interested in the erratic movements of the restless spirit that the wanderer had returned to his humble home.

Once a letter came addressed to 'Mr. John Selwyn,' and as this was an unprecedented event in Jack's history since his sojourn in Silvertown, the postmaster's wife hastened to privately inform her neighbors, and succeeded in awakening something of the old romantic interest which years had almost obliterated.

A curious crowd had gathered around the post-office as Jack lounged leisurely up the street for his week's provisions. As Jack seldom came to the office, Mrs. Rogers deemed it her duty to watch his movements from her parlor window, and as soon as he came within hailing distance called out at the top of her voice.—

'There's a letter for ye, Mr. Selwyn. Wait till I fetch it.'

The latter was an unneccessary direction, for, before Jack could reach the door, she stood with the letter in her hand, panting for breath, with her fat cheeks redder than ever, through her unwonted activity.

'I couldn't make out the post-mark, no more nor M a double s,' she said, giving a last lingering glance at the note. 'Mebbe you know——'

Jack, with a muttered curse at her impudence, stuck the letter in his pocket, and marched unconcernedly away. A few of the more excitable and impressive averred that Jack's countenance changed and his hand trembled as he held it out for the letter, but there was a difference of opinion on this point.

After that followed one or two more letters in a pretty, girlish hand, and although no answers were returned, at least through the Silvertown post office, yet some of the more sagacious gossips did not hesitate to express their careful and candid opinion that Jack Selwyn would not care for a twenty mile ride to the post, if he could thereby keep inviolate the mystery of his life.

Whether or not the observing ones were correct in their opinion in regard to Jack's facial expression on the memorable day that he received the first letter, it soon became evident that either that or some other cause had worked a wonderful change in this man. The old, careless, insolent manner vanished, and the face in repose was marked by unmistakable lines of deep grief. He spent less of his time in hunting and fishing and lying on the soft grass in front of his cabin enjoying his afternoons in a cloud of fragrant smoke. He came to the town more frequently, and his step lost its old lazy lounge, and suggested the sudden awakening of a long-latent energy. He was once more the attraction and theme of faro tables. Children who had grown up with an inbred abhorrence of "Old Jack Selwyn" began to regard him with respectful attention. Matronly mothers of two or three tow-headed urchins compared their oldtime flirtations, and even the sedate old ladies who had taken to lace caps and the relating of witticisms of their respective grandchildren, began to look with something of respect upon this man who evidently had, for some time indefinable reason, a new hold upon the public attention. But Jack heeded neither criticism nor comment, and pursued his way in unconsciousness or indifferent calmness.

By-and-by a hint of the new mystery leaked out. The old silver mines which had started and named the town had sadly disappointed the expectations of the company, and after a few years of indifferent success had been abandoned. And now the rumor, strengthened by the fact that Jack Selwyn had obtained a grant of a piece of the wildest and apparently most worthless land in the country, swept through the excited town that Jack Selwyn hrd struck a new lead, and his cabin at once became the rendezvous of townsmen, of straggling miners and all the floating population that always drift towards the latest excitement. But Jack answered them rather gruffly, and finally betook himself to Plattetown to rid himself of their importunate questioning. A few days later he returned in company with several well-dressed and important-looking men, and after a brief prospect, the announcement was finally made through the Silverton *Tribune*, that "Our esteemed townsman, Col. Selwyn in a hunting expedition accidentally discovered a new vein of silver ore, which is stated on the authority of competent judges to be one of the richest in the country."

So the seven days' wonder was extended indefinitely in regard to time, and spread far and wide. Jack formed a partnership with some of the members of the old company, and worked and directed with an eager nervousness and suppressed excitement that told fearfully upon his somewhat shattered system. His splendid physique lost some of its vigorous elasticity and erect grace. His blue eyes shone with a restless, feverish expectancy, and his nervous hand toyed almost incessantly with his long blonde beard, now thickly threaded with silver. By-and-by, as those who had watched him had anticipated, he was stricken down with fever, and lay for weeks tossing recklessly on his narrow couch.

Whether it was his newly found wealth that opened the hearts of his neighbours, or whether his sickness and loneliness developed at this late hour, the latent wo manly sympathy, I cannot tell; but soft trailing robes swept across the narrow threshold, daintily slippered feet passed to and fro in the humble rooms, and soft hands bathed the fevered head and smoothed the pillow of the outcast of society.

One evening, when, according to his request, Jack's couch had been rolled to the west window, and he lay dreamily watching the wondrous beauty of sunset among the mountains—the shadows falling deep in the valley, while the far away peaks were bathed in a soft flood of mellow sunlight, and the crimson tinted and golden edged clouds drifted away into the blue distance—he raised his hand suddenly, as if to ward away a threatened blow, and said eagerly "Not yet; not yet.—I must wait till *she* comes."

And the romantic little woman who caught this bit of a life drama, sat wondering over the checkered life of this strange man, and pictured out to herself a delightful conclusion that should explain these sealed chapters of his life, and repeated softly, with a smile on her parted lips, the words of a quaint old fairy tale, "And they were good and beautiful and happy, and lived to an extreme old age," and was only startled from her reverie by the sound of wheels rumbling over the gravelly road. Jack's quick ear had caught she sound, and he waited with feverish anxiety to know if it should stop at his own door, and when Bill's familiar "Whoa up thar, you blamed long-eared critters," jarred the quiet of the evening air, not all his nurse's imperative commands, backed by the doctor's authority, could keep his excitement within bounds; and when a fair, brown-eyed girl sprang lightly from the stage, and stepping quietly into the room, nestled her rosy cheeks against the emaciated face, the lady's astonishment was on less than Jack's own. An elderly gentleman who followed the girl gave the sick man a hearty grasp of the hand, and if his greeting was less enthusiastic it was at least full of friendliness and sympathy.

The doctor, who had followed in, insisted on quiet, saying to the nurse that otherwise he should not like to answer for the consequences.

"Let me alone, doctor," said Jack, faintly; "there is only a little while now," and he signified a desire to be alone with the new comers.

There was a low hum of conversation for a while, then a silence, broken only by a smothered sob, and the doctor was

[Concluded on last page.]