Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 21. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. - - - - WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1893. NO. 34.

Professional Cards.

H. E. GILLIS.
Barrister, Solicitor,
Notary Public, &c.
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.
OFFICE:
BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING,
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

O. T. DANIELS,
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 1y

N. H. PHINNEY,
DIRECTOR OF
—Oratorio and Choral Music.—
TEACHER OF
Singing, Voice Culture, and Thorough Bass.
Dealer in Pianos and Organs. Write for wholesale prices. 14 1y

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882.—

W. G. Parsons, B. A.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MIDDLETON, - - - N. S.
Office.—"Dr. Gunter" building.

J. B. KINNEY,
Architect and Civil Engineer.
Designs, Plans, Specifications and Estimates furnished for all classes of buildings. Office at residence of Wm. E. Reed, Bridgetown, N. S. 1 1y

G. O GATES,
PLEASANT STREET, TRURO, N. S.
PRACTICAL MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Pianos & Organs.
Manufacturers' agent for Leading American and Canadian Instruments. Tuning and repairing a specialty. Old instruments taken in exchange for new. Over twenty year's experience.

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public.
Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown.

James Primrose, D. D. S.
Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. CROAKER,
Graduate Philadelphia Dental College,
Will be at his office in Middleton, the last and first weeks of each month.
Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

NOTICE!
LAW OFFICE AT MIDDLETON
WILL BE AT OFFICE AT MIDDLETON
THURSDAY, 7th and 21st JULY
and every alternate *Thursday* thereafter, in the office occupied by
ARTHUR W. PHINNEY, ESQUIRE.
Office open at 9 a.m.
49 tf J. M. OWEN.
Annapolis, March 7th, 1892. 49tf

O. S. MILLER,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business. 51 tf

P. C. MELONSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER
MIDDLETON CORNER.
REPAIRING punctually and thoroughly attended to, and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed. I have constantly on hand complete lines of Watches Clocks and Jewelry.

NOTICE!

TEMPLE BAR,
The Packet Schooner
will, as usual, ply between this port and St. John, N.B., during the season of 1893.
The subscriber will keep for sale as formerly Lime and Salt.
J. H. LONGMIRE, *Master.*
When Schooner is not in port apply to Capt. P. Nicholson, Bridgetown.
St. John address: SOUTH WHARF, care of G. S. DeForrest & Sons.
Bridgetown, March 28th, 1893. 52tf

REMOVAL.
The subscribers wish to announce to their many friends and patrons that they have removed from the Payson building on Granville Street, and are now located in the building on the corner of
Queen and Court Streets,
where they will keep constantly in stock full lines of
FRESH AND SALTED MEATS, FISH, VEGETABLES, ETC.
Look out for the first Spring Lamb on Saturday, June 9th.
Goods delivered free of charge.
A. VIDITO,
F. VIDITO.
Bridgetown, June 6th, 1893. 10 tf

Nova Scotia Wins.
A Tiverton Miracle.
Twenty-five years of intense suffering which baffled the combined skill and treatment of six of the best doctors in this province completely cured by
DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER,
THE KING OF REMEDIES.
From Ross C. C. Handspiker, Esq., of Tiverton, N.S.:—
"I have been afflicted with fearful running sores on my legs for 25 years. Have employed at different times, six of the best doctors I could get. But all of their skill and treatment did me no good, and I was left sometimes unable to walk. Last year my legs became so bad after an attack of la grippe that I never expected to walk again. In this condition I concluded to try Dock Blood Purifier, and before the first bottle was half gone I felt a great change. I continued on to use the medicine, and applied to the sores Norton's Healing Balm. Before I had finished the third bottle my sores were all healed up and my health better than for years, and would highly recommend Dr. Norton's Dock Blood Purifier to all afflicted with sores of any kind.

Dr. J. Woodbury's
HORSE LINIMENT
Is Infallibly the Cure for
Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Thickness in Wind, Enlargement of Glands, Affections of Kidneys,
AND APPLIED EXTERNALLY
IT HAS NO EQUAL.
In 1892 this Liniment had a sale of 25,000 bottles.
Anyone who has ever used it would not be without it for ten times the cost. Write to us for testimonials.
PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers.
F. L. SHAFNER, - - - PROPRIETOR
MANUFACTURED at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
IS THE BEST. TAKE NO OTHER.

FULL LINES OF TINWARE. COMPLETE STOCK OF STOVES.

The above Cut represents the "New Windsor Franklin."
—Call and inspect my large stock of Stoves, suitable for the—
Parlor, Hall, Bedroom and Kitchen.
R. ALLEN CROWE, BRIDGETOWN.

BURGLARIZING AND ROBBERY
AT MIDDLETON.
A few mornings before the robbery of Mr. Andrew's store Dr. Miller found a part of a skeleton key in his drug store lock, and the Dr. is puzzled to know what the would-be robbers wanted in his drug store, except they had read the following and wanted a supply of the goods:
Rev. T. B. Reagh, Rector of Milton Episcopal Church, P. E. Island, says: "My daughter had suffered for nearly two years from indigestion, &c., and nervous prostration. After using many remedies and consulting many physicians I was advised to try Dr. Miller's Tonic Dinner Pills, which in her case worked like a miracle."
The Rev. J. E. Warner, Rector, of Middleton, says:—
"For more than twenty years I have been afflicted with Chronic Constipation. Have been treated by several physicians here and in the States, and have tried many of the cures advertised through the press without receiving any permanent benefit.
In consequence of the complications arising from this disease I have been obliged to undergo a painful surgical operation, and was compelled last year to give up work. About six months ago I consulted Dr. Miller, who gave me a box of his DINNER PILLS, and I can cheerfully testify that their effect in my case has been little less than magical. Since then I have recommended them to some of my friends, who have experienced like good results from their use and returned me their warmest thanks, and I confidently give them a public recommendation, as I have found them, by far, the best medicine I have ever used."
(Signed.) REV. J. E. WARNER,
The Rectory, Middleton.
Use Dr. Miller's Compound Syrup Tar Cough Mixture for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and all diseases of Mucous Membranes throughout the body.
S. R. NIXON, of Nictaux Falls, says: "I have used all the so-called cures for coughs, colds and bronchitis, but found none equal to Dr. Miller's Compound Syrup Tar Cough Mixture. *I believe it is the best on earth.*"
Rev. John L. Sponagle, Methodist Clergyman, Middleton, says:—
"Suffering from Bronchial affection—aggravated by cold—and having heard of the healing properties of your "Tar Cough Mixture" I was induced to make trial of it, and I am glad to inform you that I received much benefit from its use. In my case it soothed and allayed irritation, and aided expectoration. I keep it constantly at my home."
For Sale by all Druggists and Respectable Dealers.

BRIDGETOWN
LIVERY STABLES
N. E. CHUTE, Proprietor.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire outfit and good-will of the Livery Business enjoyed by Mr. Wm. C. Bath for a number of years past, begs to notify his many friends and the travelling public that he is prepared, at a moment's notice, to furnish any kind of an outfit in single, double, tandem, or other styles, with or without drivers.
The capacious stables are roomy and centrally located, affording every facility for boarding and baiting.
Teams always on hand at station on arrival of all trains.
A specialty will be made of Trucking with moderate charges.
When you want a nobby fit-out, a place to bait your horse, or any information connected with the livery business, ask for
N. E. CHUTE.
Proprietor of the Bridgetown Livery Stables.
Bridgetown, April 25th, 1893.—4

NOTICE!
Having secured the schr. *Ocean Bird*, I am prepared to carry apples at 15c. per bbl. to St. John. Satisfaction guaranteed. Being well acquainted with all the leading Grocery firms I am prepared to secure the highest prices. Yours respectfully,
LEE B. MAGEE.
Melvern Square, Sept. 18th, 1893. 25 tf

For Sale
10 THOMAS ORGANS, direct from factory for Musical Convention, May 24th.
Cash or easy terms.
Come and get a *BARGAIN*, as they must be sold.
tf N. H. PHINNEY.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS AT THIS OFFICE

BRIDGETOWN
MARBLE WORKS
THOMAS DEARNESS,
Importer of Marble
and manufacturer of
Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c.
Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone.
Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.
N. B.—Having purchased the Stock and Trade from Mr. O. Whitman, parties ordering anything in the above line can rely on having their orders filled at short notice. T. D.
Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

FINE NEW LINES OF
AMHERST
BOOTS and SHOES.
—AND—
ALL KINDS OTHER FOOTWEAR
Intending purchasers will find my stock of Footwear bright, new, and of superior quality. The prices are right, and offer special inducements.
—o—
HATS and CAPS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
UNDERCLOTHING,
GENTS' FUNNISHINGS
—o—
Flour, Meal & Feed.
—o—
GROCERIES.
—o—
Dry and Salt Fish.
Butter, Eggs, and other Country Produce wanted in exchange.
T. A. FOSTER
Bridgetown, Sept. 13th, 1893.

Coal! Coal!

	Per ton.
Hard Coal (Nut and Stove Size) - - -	$6.25
Old Mine Sydney, - -	4.75
Spring Hill Mine, - -	4.75
Joggins Mine, - - -	4.35
Sydney Blacksmith, - -	3.75

(Delivered at R.R. Depot.)
Apply to
EDWIN L. FISHER,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.
Bri 19th, 1893. 29 1y

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.
TAKE NOTICE that JOHN P. RONEY, of Clarence, in the County of Annapolis, Farmer, has by deed of Assignment dated the 13th day of September, A.D. 1893, assigned, transferred and set over to the undersigned all his real estate and personal property of every nature and kind whatsoever, in trust for the benefit of his creditors,
A duplicate of the said deed may be inspected and executed by creditors at my residence in Paradise, in said County, within sixty days from the date hereof.
Bridgetown, Oct. 17th, 1893.
HENRY MESSENGER,
Assignee.
J. G. H. PARKER,
Solicitor of Assignee. 29 tf

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE!
ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late JACOB FOSTER, of Hampton, in the County of Annapolis, Province of Nova Scotia, farmer, deceased are requested to render the same, duly attested within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
INGRAM B. SNOW, *Executor.*
Hampton, Oct. 17th, 1893. 29 3m

A VOICE FROM HALIFAX.
A Lady Cured by Hawker's Remedies When All Others Failed.
A Well-Known Druggist Adds His Testimony to Hers.
Mrs. John S. Holsted, of Halifax, having recieved wonderful benefit from the use of the Hawker remedies, cheerfully gave the following testimonial for publication:
HALIFAX, Oct 21st, 1893.
I have been greatly benefitted by the use of Hawker's Nerve and Stomach Tonic and Hawker's Liver Pills. I can cheerfully recommend them as a superior medicine for nerve and stomach trouble. My case was a very severe one of long standing. I had tried doctors' medicines and some patent remedies with poor results before using Hawker's.
M. HOLSTED,
37 Brunswick St., Halifax.
H. W. Cameron, the well known dispensing chemist at 219½ Brunswick St., Halifax, writes as follows:
"I am pleased to state that Mrs. Holsted informed me of the remarkable results produced in her case by The Hawker Medicine Co's preparation."
Volumes of learned treatises on causes, symptoms and cures could not add anything to the force with which these simple statements appeal to every sufferer from nerve or stomach trouble.
HAWKER'S NERVE AND STOMACH TONIC is a perfect blood and flesh builder, and nerve and brain invigorator, as well as a valuable aid to digestion. Price 50 Cents a bottle, 6 bottles $2.50. For sale by all druggists and dealers. If you are weak and run down try this great health restorer.

REMOVAL NOTICE!
My patrons, friends, and the public in general will please take notice that I am now located at my new
Vermillion Red Store,
ST. GEORGE STREET,
Next Door East of Annapolis Royal Drug Store.
With the improved facilities for prosecuting my now large and growing trade, I am in a better position to offer
CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING
from goods which will bear the very closest inspection, and at
Prices Defying Competition.
FULL LINES OF
CLOTHS AND TRIMMINGS.
SPECIAL RATES TO CLERGYMEN.
—o—
JOHN H. FISHER,
ANNAPOLIS.

HERRING! HERRING!
Just received, 14 half barrels choice Herring.
FOR SALE LOW!

New Boots!
Another large stock of Amherst Boots, splendid value, and prices right.
A FINE LINE OF
CHOICE GROCERIES
ALWAYS IN STOCK.
Molasses, Tea, and Pure Spices
A SPECIALTY.
WANTED—Any quantity good Butter, Eggs, Dried Apples, Oats. Will pay highest market prices.
T. G. BISHOP.
South Williamston, Oct. 31st, 1893.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS
Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors. Toronto.

Here is Your Chance
FALL STOCK
is now about complete in all lines.
I am prepared to show the BEST VALUES ever seen in town in
MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
Under and Over Shirts, Drawers, and Suits.
SPECIAL VALUE IN
OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS,
HATS, CAPS and BOOTS.
Flour, Meal, Feed, Middlings and Feed Flour
Always in stock at SMALL ADVANCE ON COST FOR CASH.
See the values and judge for yourself.
H. H. WHITMAN.
Lawrencetown, Oct. 9th, 1893.

Scott's Emulsion
of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites
is both a food and a remedy. It is useful as a fat producer and at the same time gives vital force to the body. It is beneficial in
CONSUMPTION
because it makes fat and gives strength. It is beneficial for
SICKLY CHILDREN
because they can assimilate it when they cannot ordinary food. It is beneficial for
COUGHS AND COLDS
because it heals the irritation of the throat and builds up the body and overcomes the difficulty.
"CAUTION."—Beware of substitutes. Genuine prepared by Scott & Bowne, Belleville. Sold by all druggists. 50c. and $1.00.

WEDDING STATIONERY NEATLY DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

Poetry.

At Night.

[Written for the MONITOR.]

The day is done; the human striving over,
And all humanity now seeks repose;
The night is come, and kindly darkness covers
This world of human care and human woes.

Like some poor prisoner who forgets his bondage,
When darkness hides from him each cruel chain,—
The soul a moment now forgets the body,
That binds it to this world of human pain.

Oh may the darkness of our lives hide from us
All that would keep our souls from things above;
But may pure hopes of Heaven ever cheer us,
Like bright stars shining from the home of love.

We need no lamp! The holy stars less brightly
Would shine through the unhallowed lights of earth;
Even as holy words lose half their beauty
Falling on hearts made light by worldly mirth.

While shines the sky more radiant each moment,
The beauties of the world grow dull and gray;
So when we taste the soul's far higher pleasure,
The charms of worldly pleasures pass away.

Oh that our paths like midnight dark and silent,
Were free from sights, and sounds of worldly strife;
Then we might hear the Voice of Love that speaketh
In all the winds of fate that move our life.

And as a star in heaven led the wise men
Unto the manger of the Child adored;
So holy love would guide us ever onward
Into the very presence of the Lord.

—*By E. H. S.*

Annapolis, Nov. 1893.

Kittens and Babies.

There were two kittens,
A black and a gray;
And grandmamma said with a frown:
"It will never do
To keep them both,
The black one we'd better drown."

"Don't cry, my dear,"
To tiny Bess;
"One kitten's enough to keep;
Now run to nurse,
For 'tis growing late
And time you were fast asleep."

The morning dawned,
And rosy as sweet
Came little Bess from her nap;
The nurse said:
"Go into mamma's room
And look into grandma's lap."

"Come here," said grandma,
With a smile,
From the rocking-chair where she sat;
"God has sent you
Two little sisters;
Now, what do you think of that?"

Bess looked at the babies
For a moment or two,
With their wee heads yellow and brown,
And then to grandma
Most soberly said:
"Which are you going to drown?"

Select Literature.

A Ghost On A Bicycle.

BY JOHN J. O'SHEA.

Author of "We Three: A Camp Fire Story at Ekowe," "A Wheelman's Adventures," &c.

There was a squad of us, belated wheelmen, one evening, sitting round a comfortable fire in a comfortable inn, at an out-of-the way place with an out-of-the-way name, containing all the letters of the alphabet and several more thrown in, in North Wales. The spot in the hills somewhere near Pont-y-Pridd; and though it isn't much affected by cyclists, on account of its being up-hill work to get to it, it had been made for by common consent by three or four of us who were going together in one direction, and three or more whom we met going in another, for a very good and sufficient reason. The clerk of the weather had got into his tantrums. We had had a little thunder storm from him, and a little shower—short, sharp, and decisive. It sent sundry watercourses tumbling down the road in a few minutes and drenched us thoroughly. We knew this out-of-the-way caravansary was somewhere about and we made for it, for according to all meteorological appearances it was, for some time to come, a case of making the best of it, most decidedly.

All cyclists are philosophers. Our squad kept up the reputation of the order by proceeding forthwith to make themselves as comfortable as the circumstances, and a judicious spirit of economy, permitted. We were all determined to have the feast of reason and the flow of soul for that particular evening, just to show the weather clerk that we were men not to be put out of sorts by his caprices; but we had one and all registered a vow that we would not pay too much for the aforesaid feast and flow.

This, however, by-the-bye. The virtues which the spread of the cycle has been the means of nurturing are fair subjects for a learned treatise in themselves; this writing concerns an abstract matter. Neither is it matter for present concern what our squad did, said, or thought all this particular evening. But it is fitting and proper to relate that when a variety of erudite, scientific and humorous topics had been duly threshed out and settled to our mutual satisfaction, somebody suddenly sprung the proposition that the cycle and the genius of romance had nothing in common—that, in fact, they were at daggers drawn. Whoever, for instance, he queried, had heard of a ghost upon a bicycle?

Nearly all the company laughed at the idea. But there was one of them that didn't.

"Don't laugh, gentlemen," he said quietly; "at least don't laugh until you know. *I* saw one!

"There are more things on wheels than are dreamed of in our philosophy," he went on, sententiously; "and I think, in due time the cycle will take its proper place in the realms of romance like its noble predecessor, the horse. When the future poet of the noiseless steeds shall have arisen, we shall doubtless have the counterparts of the Winged Horse of the poem and the Phooka of the legend."

"Hang it, old man, don't go on so; we'll have to call for the Welsh substitute for Irish whiskey punch if you do," cried one of the company. "I made you give us the yarn as an alternate, before we try the other evils."

The other, rousing himself from a sort of reverie, threw himself back in his chair, and, diving his hands deep into his trousers' pockets, began:—

"Well, the thing happened in this way. To begin at the beginning, Dick Knaggs and myself were running neck-and-neck for a dear little girl whom I shall call Sophie Byles.

"Sophie was a tormenting little witch. She flirted with both of us in a thoroughly impartial way; and if either of us attempted any of those foolish remonstrances that fellows desperately in love will sometimes venture on in such provoking circumstances, she would only toss her dainty little head, and, elevating her slightly *retrousse* nose, shrug her shoulders disdainfully, and say, "Please don't speak to me any more, Tom'—or Dick, as the case might be.

"Now, Dick and I, strange to say, were the best of friends, although we were the best of rivals. We had been chums for several years, lodging in the same 'digs,' and getting on together capitally,

"When we discovered that we were both hopelessly gone over Sophie, we had a long talk over the matter, and the upshot of it was that we shook hands over a fair agreement to go in for her, each of us, fairly and squarely, and let the best man win, neither taking any mean advantage of the other.

"Things went on very nicely under this working arrangement for about six months. I often met Dick riding back after visiting Sophie at her suburban cottage near Stepaside, and he as often met me, but no oftener for it was in the bond that such visits should be exactly equal in number.

"We always laughed good-humouredly at each other when we met thus, chaffed each other about our prospects of success, and went off and had a drink; so you see we were honourable chums.

"For a couple of months we led this sort of life, and nothing could possibly be more satisfactory to either Dick or me—unless either of us would take himself for ever to Jericho, out of the other's way. But as this was a very remote contingency indeed, we accepted the situation in a spirit of beatific cheerfulness, and made the best we could of it.

"Sophie had only one relative living—but that was quite a sufficient number. It was her father and he was a terror. He was a gentleman of unblemished reputation and frugal habits. His native land was Scotland, and his favourite beverage Glenlivat. This, however, was a matter that had no concern for either Dick or me—for the old gentleman always preferred his own company to any other when the Glenlivat was to be discussed.

"Amongst the virtues Mr. Byles rejoiced in—and they were too numerous to particularize—was that of rigid honesty. He had never got into debt to the extent of a penny in his life, he used to boast; and he detested people who did. But, inasmuch as he had made his money by the weaknesses of human nature in that respect—for he was a money-lender—we admired his theoretical rigidity rather than its limited application.

"No Spartan could be more unbending than old Byles. Once he made up his mind to a certain course, that course he would pursue if an archangel came down specially to turn him aside. He never altered his mind he used to vaunt, and he never broke his word. When I add that his face was as hard as a tombstone, and usually just as cheerful, I shall have conveyed, I think, some notion of the personal merits and attractions of Sophie's parent.

"The old man seemed to have an impartial sort of a negative liking for both Dick and me. He didn't object to our paying addresses to his daughter, but seemed to be trying, like ourselves, to find out which of us she liked best—perhaps with equal unsuccess. At any rate, he always met us civilly, and chatted to us in his own dry Caledonian way, on such interesting topics as the weather and the crops, the stock and share markets and the like.

"Dick and myself were then in the enjoyment of a modest income each—quite enough for him, for he was not of an extravagant turn; but hardly enough for me, for my tastes were more luxurious.

"However, financial matters were not in Dick's case, any more than my own, ever thought of for a moment in connection with our mutually dear Sophie. We would have taken her without a penny—but we knew very well she wouldn't come so, whenever she made up her mind.

"One evening I met Dick riding back from Stepaside, after one of the regulation visits, as I was going out to take his place. He jumped down off his bicycle, and came over to me in a state of great perturbation.

"'Tom,' said he, 'I'm in great trouble, old fellow. I have to go away for a fortnight. There's a maiden aunt of mine very ill, over in Homburg, and she wants to see me. I'm to be her heir, you see, and I can't possibly refuse.'

"'I don't see why you should, my boy,' I replied; 'neither do I perceive why you should be so dreadfully agitated. You're a lucky dog, so you are—coming in for a fortune.'

"'Don't you see it!' he cried, opening his eyes in astonishment. 'What is Sophie to do in my absence.

"'Don't trouble your head about that,' I answered. 'She'll get along just as usual, I'm sure.'"

"'But you!—*you* won't surely take any advantage of my absence, Tom? If I had your promise on that I'd feel quite relieved.'

"'Well, that's rather hard, Dick," I returned. 'I don't see why my arrangements should be affected by your maiden aunt's proceedings. The old lady is not going to make *me* her heir!'"

"'But don't you see, Tom, that my absence would be giving you an unfair advantage? You're too honourable a fellow, I know, to avail of it.'"

"'Look here, Dick,' I said at length, after he had gone on in this strain for awhile, 'I'll go this far to oblige you: I'll not come out here again for a fortnight. If your back by that time, well and good. If you're not, the bargain is at an end.'"

"Do you give me your word on that, Tom?' he asked, brightening up wonderfully.

"'I do,' I returned; 'you may haunt me when you die, if I break it. Now be off.'"

"We shook hands and parted, and when I saw our beloved Sophie, I informed her of the arrangement agreed upon. She said she didn't mind, as she was going on a visit to a friend in Wicklow for a week. But I thought she was secretly vexed all the same.

"I was discussing breakfast one morning about a week afterwards, glancing over the newspaper now and then as I feasted, when suddenly my eye caught the heading—'Fatal Accident to a Dublin Gentleman."

"I immediately looked at the item, and, to my horror, found that it related to my unhappy friend, Dick. He had jumped out of a railway carriage while the train was in motion got jammed between it and the platform, and was killed.

"The news upset me a good deal, although I could not help feeling that it cleared the ground for me in one important direction. Still I was very much attached to poor Dick, and I couldn't bring myself to visit Sophie for a couple of days after I heard the sad tidings, in order to break them to her.

"The year was getting fast into the sere and yellow leaf; brown October had brought its short days and its (sometimes) lovely moonlit nights; and it was on one of these—a glorious one it was—that I started off, with an equally balanced admixture of grief and hopeful elation at my heart, for the bower of my Sophie—my own Sophie, as I fondly hoped soon to call her now—to unfold my gruesome tale. A delicious mist hung over meadow and grove, giving the whole scene a weird and silvery glamour that made me at times imagine that it was a fairy scene afloat in some enchanted region, that lay before me, instead of a real substantial portion of dear old county Dublin.

"I had got about half-way towards my destination, when it struck me that I ought to strike a match and have a quiet puff of the soothing weed, as nothing could be in better keeping with the peaceful quiet of the scene. No sooner thought of than done; and was in the act of remounting, with pipe aglow, when my eye caught sight of another rider coming in the same direction, but at a considerable distance behind.

"This circumstance caused me no emotion in particular, and I forgot all about it as I sped on afresh. I slackened my pace to spin out the distance until I had finished my pipe, and was drawing on easily towards Stepaside, when some instinct or other made me glance backwards down the road again.

"The other traveller had gained upon me with amazing celerity. He was now not more than forty or fifty yards behind.

"What a wonderful resemblance he bore, at that distance, to my dead friend, Dick. His garments looked white in the ghostly moonlight. Dick when riding all last summer had worn a suit of white flannel, as the stranger's seemed to be. And it seemed to me, as I paused, thunder-stricken and trembling, for a moment in my ride, that his form was exactly that of my dead friend!

"I was never superstitious, yet now for an instant a feeling of awe came over me, but as I wobbled to the ground off my machine under its influence, I began to curse myself vigorously for a womanish fool, and jumping up with the celerity of fully recovered spirits, I set my steel steed off with a lively start, and began to race away from the awesome stranger.

"I went at a spanking pace for some time but I could not help turning my head again backwards soon, to note how far I had left him behind.

"Horror of horrors! he was gaining on me still!

"He was only a few yards behind. I could not distinguish his face; but the figure, and the way in which it sat the machine, were the same as Dick's.

"Again I spurted madly. Great beads of cold sweat burst out upon my temples, and an icy feeling crept through my frame, even to the marrow of my bones, despite the fire heart into which the exercise had thrown me. My terror lent me strength. I must get away from this horrible phanton, even though my heart should snap in the effort. I tore along the road now like a maniac.

"I was just turning the corner of the rustic lane which led up to Sophie's bower, when my machine came plump against a form engaged in turning the same from the lane side of the angle. The consequences were disastrous to both travellers.

"Machine and myself threw a double somersault over the body of the pedestrian. When we both regained our feet I thought I should turn into stone when I encountered the Gorgonlike eye of my intended father-in-law!

"————it, mon!" he shouted, as soon as he recognized me and found his voice, "what the devil are ye glowering at me for, instead of apologizing for nearly killing me? One would think ye had seen a ghaist!"

"'I have seen a ghost, sure enough, sir," I answered with trembling lips—"the ghost of my poor dead friend, Dick——and see; there it comes!"

"The white figure had arrived at the corner of the lane, full in the ghastly glare of the dazzling moonlight. It diamounted advanced toward where we stood.

"I held up both my hands to shut out the fearsome thing.

"Don't come near me," I cried, in an agony of desperation, "until you tell me whether you are a man or the ghost of my dead friend, Dick!

"The thing laughed; it was a horribly human laugh.

"'No ghost, sir," it replied, as its coarse chuckle ceased, "but a messenger from a man who has ghosted you long enough in vain for this little bill of seven pounds ten for clothes—Mr. Tippet, the tailor, of Grafton street. Here 'tis for you, sir, now; and if you don't pay it by twelve o'clock to morrow, I'm instructed to invite you to an interview with the *Recorder*, at Green Street Courthouse."

"This was my romance of the wheel. It shattered my day-dream, and lost me my Sophie. Old Byles turned on me with all the scorn of an enraged money-lender who never owed a man a penny, and bade me never again show my face at the cottage.

"The fickle Sophie ratified this decision, and shortly afterwards married a wealthy pawnbroker who had a couple of months before laid his third spouse under the sod in Glasnevin; and I am left here alone with my faithful Bicycle!

ernels.

It takes a gallon of milk to produce a pound of cheese.

The keeping quality of butter will be improved if the cows are supplied with salt every day.

Potatoes are scarce in some sections and plenty in others. It's good business tactics to sell when you get a fair price.

When sod is turned under in the fall, it becomes rotted before spring, and the land will be in better condition for corn than if the plowing is deferred until next year.

The roots of trees extend in a horizontal direction as far the branches spread, and further. It is, therefore, of no use to put a heap of manure close to the trunk. Spread it further off and it will do more good.

Nothing so surely marks the careful gardener or farmer as the care he takes in saving the best seed that he has on his own farm or can find in his neighborhood, for next year's crop. It is not not a difficult matter to improve thus almost any of our farm crops.

The farm without trees, both fruit and shade, is not at its best. The majority of farms have too few trees and will not have enough until the owner is brought to see the wisdom of having a little nursery of his own growing them. This could well be made an adjunct to every farm and then good trees would be easily and cheaply obtained and so would be planted.

Hogs are more often sufferers from lack of good water than any other stock. The milk they eat curdles in their stomach, and then its caseine does not look so much like drink as like food. The dishwater mixed with bran of middlings is more or less salty, and this makes more intense thirst than before it was drank. It can do no harm at least to offer the hogs, especially those in pens, all the water once a day they will drink. More will drink than the owner is apt to suppose.

A Perfect Cure For A Cold in the Head.
"It cured me of a severe cold in the head," is what Mr. A. D. McDonald of Framboise, C. B., says of Hawker's Catarrh Cure. Sold everywhere, only 25 cents.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,
BARRISTER
—AND—
SOLICITOR!
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies
Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia Annapolis, N. S. 11 1y

United States Finances.

In marked contrast with the Canadian returns which show a small increase in revenue and a considerable reduction in expenditure, are those which come from Washington. A despatch says the Treasury official statement of the comparative receipts and expenditures of the United States, issued on the first of the present month, shows that for the first four months of the current fiscal year the expenditures have exceeded the receipts by $24,000,000, or at the rate of $72,000,000 a year. The receipts are $27,000,000 less than for the corresponding four months of the previous fiscal year, and the expenditures are nearly $1,000,000 greater than for the same period.

The greatest falling off is shown in customs, which have declined nearly $19,000,000 in the last four months, as compared with the same months in 1892. During the month of October the receipts from customs were $2,000,000 less than the receipts from internal revenue, an anomaly in government. The falling off in the total revenue in October was slightly larger than the average for the previous three months, showing that any improvement to be noted in the business situation has not yet reached the national treasury. The falling off of revenue will probably render necessary an issue of bonds to meet current expenses, an event unprecedented in times of peace in the history of the neighboring republic.

California Midwinter International Exposition.

San Francisco, Cal.—An International Exposition will be held at San Francisco, Cal., U. S. A., from January 1st to June 30, 1894. The site of this exposition is located in Golden Gate Park and will cover an area of about 100 acres. There will be five principal buildings for the Midwinter Fair; viz; (a) Manufacturers' and Liberal Arts; (b) Agricultural and Horticultural Hall; (c) Mechanical Arts; (d) Fine Arts and Decorative Art; (e) Administration Building. Applications are being received daily for separate and special Constructions such as State exhibits, restaurants, reproductions, sideshows, etc. M. H. de Young, Vice President of the National Commission, World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, will act as Director General and President of the Executive Committee of the Winter Fair; the other members of the Administration and Officers are: Irwin C. Stump, Vice President; P. N. Lilienthal, Treasurer; Col. A. A. Andrews; R. B. Mitchell; Hon. Eugene J. Gregory, Sacramento; Jacob H. Neff, Colfax; Fulton G. Berry, Fresno; J. S. Slauson, Los Angeles; Alexander Badlam, Secretary; R. Cornely, Assistant Director-General. Information for intending exhibitors, maps of the grounds, buildings, etc., may be obtained by applying to the department of Publicity and Promotion, California Midwinter International Exposition, Mills Building, San Francisco, Cal. U. S. A.

—*Chicago Interior.* "We are not so anxious to annex Canada as we are to see some of her good ideas transplanted to this side of the border. Throughout the whole extent of her vast western dominions you will not find an outlaw, or hear of a case of lynching. It is not because she has to deal with a class of frontiersmen so different from those of our western states, but because she has laws and executes them. You can go nowhere, not even in the fastnesses of the Rockies or the isolation of the Selkirks, without finding a scarlet uniform of her mounted police. You feel everywhere the presence of protecting law. You are made to realize you are in the land of order, and that your person and property are under care of the commonwealth. In too many of our communities we are fast relapsing into that barbarism in which private revenge becomes the miserable substitute for public justice. In so far as we do this we are centuries behind our age."

—The *Farm Implement News*, published in Chicago, says: "We must frankly acknowledge that one Canadian concern, the Massey Harris Company, with head office in Toronto, and factories in Toronto, Brantford and Woodstock, has the largest, fullest and finest exhibit in the whole agricultural implement department in the World's Fair. It is hard for an American to concede so much to a foreign country, but we do so more readily and gracefully inasmuch as Canadians are also Americans, and on the whole, are very good neighbors."

Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper berries and other well-known remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative powers not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures when other preparations fail.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness.

—An American Engineer proposes that an electric railway be constructed between New York and Chicago, and that the trains be operated at the rate of 100 miles an hour, by means of electricity generated by the Niagara river. The proposed railway will obtain its power at Buffalo. The idea is to bridge the river and to utilize the movements of the water to operate the great wheels.

—Mother earth never took in her comforting breast a kindlier man than the late Sir John Abbot. They who had knowledge of his simplicity of manner, the purity of his mind, the geniality of his spirit, the wisdom of his words, will not soon forget him, and the memory will be forever associated with the rugged old face, scened with many a line of care and furrowed deep by Time's unrespecting finger.—*Exchange.*

Universal Testamony.

Cannot be disputed, and the case is yet to be heard from in which Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has failed to perform a perfect cure. This with painless and rapid action and freedom from annoyance during use. The great corn and bunion cure stands unrivalled. Sure, safe, painless. Beware of frauds offered as substitutes for the great corn cure—Putnam's Painless