ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

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

Communications solicited on all matters of public interest, to be accompanied with the writers name, which will be held, if so desired, strictly confidential. Anonymous communications go to the waste basket.

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor

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.

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

DENTISTRY.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public in Annapolis County, that he is now at his office in

BRIDGETOWN,

for a few weeks. Persons requiring artificial teeth will find it to their interest to give him a call.

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of W. L. Marshall, late of Clarence, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render their accounts against said estate duly attested to within three months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

EDWIN K. LEONARD,
Administrator.

Paradise, Dec. 29th, 1882.—n39 3m

NOTICE.

The Subscriber's Store

IS TO LET AGAIN!

Fitted for Flour and Groceries.

T. C. WHEELOCK.

Middleton, 29th Dec., 1882.—6it44

The most successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. Read proof below.

From

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 15th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co, Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame. I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago Express. I determined at once to try it and got our druggists here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Fremont, Ohio, Jan. 25th, 1881.

DR B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for benefits and profits which I have derived from your invaluable and far famed Spavin Cure. My cousin and I had a valuable stallion worth $4000 which had a very bad spavin, and was pronounced by four eminent Veterinary Surgeons beyond any cure, and that the horse was done for sure. As a last resort I advised my cousin to try a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure. It had a magical effect, the third bottle cured it and the horse is as well as ever. Dr. Dick of Edinburgh, the eminent veterinary surgeon was an uncle of mine, and I take great interest in assisting his profession. Yours truly, JAMES A. WILSON, Civil Engineer.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Wilton, Minn., Jan. 11th, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Having got a horse book of you by mail a year ago, the contents of which persuaded me to try Kendall's Spavin Cure on the hind leg of one of my horses which was badly swollen and could not be reduced by any other remedy, I got two bottles of Kendall's Spavin Cure of Preston & Ludduth, Druggists of Waseca, which completely cured my horse. About five years ago I had a three year old colt sweenied very badly. I used your remedy as given in your book without roweling, and I must say to you credit that the colt is entirely cured, which is a surprise not only to myself but also to my neighbors. You sent me the book for the trifling sum of 25 cents and if I could not get another alike it I would not take twenty-five dollars for it. Yours truly,

GEO. MATHEWS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

West Enosburgh, Vt., Feb. 15th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., *Gents*:—Several months ago I injured my knee joint which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a large walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has completely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings and any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or for rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Price $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

feb 21

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 10. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21, 1883. NO. 49.

Middleton Hotel,

MIDDLETON, ANNAPOLIS CO., N. S.

C. C. DODGE, Proprietor.

THE Subscriber wishes respectfully to say to the general public that the old well known Middleton Hotel still stands on the old site, and its proprietor is still on the acting side, "hale and hearty."

He thanks the public (travelling and local) for past patronage, and with confidence solicits a continuance of their favors.

No exertion shall be spared (in the future as in the past) by the Proprietor, to make his house a pleasant and agreeable home for all who may take up their abode at his house, permanently or temporally.

A COMFORTABLE CONVEYANCE

will attend all trains to convey passengers to and fro.

Good Stabling,

and a respectful, attentive hostler always at call.

☞ Charges Very Moderate.

C. C. DODGE.

Middleton, March 27th, 1882. 1y

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

We have recently published a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address,

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 Ann St., New York.

Post Office Box, 450.

New Store,

New Goods.

MIDDLETON STATION.

THE subscriber having just completed the enlargement of his premises respectfully invites the inspection of his new and varied stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes.

Especial attention is invited to one of the LARGEST STOCKS of Boots and Shoes to be found outside of the Cities, and at prices that defy competition. "Ladies' and Misses' Fine KID BOOTS and SLIPPERS a specialty.

Ladies' and Mens' Overshoes and Rubbers.

Also, Crockery, Tinware, and everything found in a well-stocked country store.

Always on hand, Flour, Meal, Lime, Salt, etc., at prices as Low as the Lowest.

It is not my intention to advertise impossible prices, but a comparison of prices is cordially invited. Close cash buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a call.

WANTED—100 doz. Good Home-knit Socks, at 25c. per pair; good double and twisted Yarn, at 60c. per lb; Cloth, butter, eggs, at the highest market rate — also, Lumber, Shingles, cordwood, etc,

J. H. CHUTE.

Jany. 16th, 1882. s40tf

DON'T FORGET

THAT THE

CHEAPEST PLACE

IN ANNAPOLIS COUNTY TO BUY

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

SPECTACLES & PLATED WARE

IS AT

SANCTON'S

IN

BRIDGETOWN.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted.

Thirty Years Experience.

Flour and Meal.

THE Subscriber has a large consignment of FLOUR, CORN MEAL and OAT MEAL which he offers for sale at

LOW RATES,

EITHER

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE, SUCH AS WOOD, BUTTER, EGGS, RYE-STRW, BEANS, POTATOES, ETC.

P. NICHOLSON.

Bridgetown, January 5th, 1882.

A Proposal.

All those owning a horse should be thoroughly posted in the different diseases this noble animal is liable to be attacked with, and the different remedies for the same. A horse that is worth having at all is worth being taken care of. The better the care the better the horse. In order that all interested may become possessed of the above information, we will send to each and every present subscriber of the MONITOR who will pay up all arrearages and a year in advance a copy of DR. KENDALL'S TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES, post free. Every NEW SUBSCRIBER who will send in a subscription for the ensuing year shall receive this book of 96 pages free.

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

—(0:0)—

For Power and Quality of Tone, Rapidity of Action, and Promptness to Response, they are Unsurpassed.

A careful examination of the insruments will convince the public that both interior and exterior are honestly made.

In beauty and elegance of case they far exceed any Organ manufactured in the Maritime Provinces. They are AS LOW IN PRICE as is consistent with first-class workmanship, and are

FULLY WARRANTED.

Parties Desiring a

FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENT.

Will find it their advantage to Correspond with

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,
Or visit their Warerooms, George St., Annapolis.

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. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, 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. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling 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, 1 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

PUMPS, PUMPS!

A FULL STOCK ON HAND
ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.
LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, A. C.

PLOUGHS. PLOUGHS.

THOSE IN WANT OF

First-Class PLOUGHS

of different patterns, should call at once on

JOHN HALL,

LAWRENCETOWN.

TERMS, SIGHT. tfn40

FARMERS, Attention!

FARMERS or others wishing

CELLAR ROOM

—FOR—

APPLE STORAGE,

Can be accommodated on application to the undersigned. Cellar built purposely for this object.

CAPACITY, 800 Bbls.

JOHN H. FISHER.

Bridgetown, Sept. 27th, '82 tfn24

ENTERPRISE.

STEAM TUG

Eva Johnson.

HAVING purchased the above TUG BOAT, I intend putting her on the Annapolis River about the 25th of the present month, for the purpose of

Towing Ships, Rafts, Scows, &c.

Apply to

Geo. E. CORBITT
Annapolis, or to

Capt. James A. Hughes, Agent, Digby.
S. F. Miller, Agent, Bear River.
Samuel Potter, Agent, Clementsport.
R. FitzRandolph, Agent, Bridgetown.
Annapolis, July 11th, 1881.

MACHINERY

RARE CHANCE!

SEALED tenders will be received up to

September the 10th,

for the entire Plant, Machinery, &c., of the

Truro Boot & Shoe Company!

Tenders may be for the whole or in parts. Apply for Catalogue to

GATES' ORGAN & PIANO CO.
Truro, N. S.

Sep., 5th 1882.—tf

Photograph Gallery

THE subscriber, who has been for some time established in this town, has lately procured a first class set of Photograph, View and Copying Lenses, and is now prepared to execute all orders for work in his line in first class style and at short notice.

VIEWS of dwellings, stores, streets, etc., a specialty, and orders from any part of the country attended to.

Enlarging.

Portraits copied, enlarged, framed and finished, either in oil or colors. The portrait to be copied must be either a good tintype or photograph.

Photographs and tintypes will receive best attention.

Pictures taken in any weather.

☞ Charges reasonable.

Please call and inspect samples of his work at his rooms,

OVER "MONITOR" OFFICE.

J. N. RICE.

Bridgetown, August 7th, 1884.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

1882- Fall -1882

New Fall and Winter

GOODS

AT

S. L. FREEMAN & CO'S,

MIDDLETON CORNER.

New Opened:
New Straw Goods, New Felt Hats, New Fur Hats.

NEW! NEW! NEW!

Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, Black and Colored Velveteens, Satin Ribbons, Plush Ribbons, Watered Ribbons, Black and Colored Plush.

NEW! NEW! NEW!

Dress Goods, large variety; Ulster Cloths, Mantle Cloths; Ulsters, Mantles, latest styles.

Millinery done at short notice.

Mens' Ulsters and Overcoats, low.

Boots and Shoes, cheapest.

Choice Tea, Finest Demerara Molasses.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods. Call and see for yourselves.

S. L. FREEMAN & CO.
Middleton, Oct. 14, 1882. 27

The Subscriber

HAS REPLENISHED

—HIS—

HARDWARE

DEPARTMENT,

in which will be found:—

Nails, Spikes, Screws, White Lead, Glas Putty, Machine and Burning Oil, Cow and Ox Bells, Monkey Wrenches, Lanterns, Lamps, Burners and Chimneys, Iron and Steel, Shovels and Spades, round pointed and Square Sickles, Gong Bells for Sleigh Shafts, Hames, Horse Blankets, Halters and Sircingles, Curry Combs, Hair, Tooth, Nail, Shaving, White Wash, Paint, Scrub, Shoe, Horse, and Dandy BRUSHES, Brooms, Whisks, and Pails, Axle Grease, Rope, Mill Saw Files, Axes, Emery Cloth and Sand Paper, Carpenter's Bitts, Chalk & Lines, Shoemaker's Knife Sharpeners, Knives and Forks, and Spoons, Spectacles, Pocket and Butcher Knives, Razors, Straps, Apple Parers, Whips and Whip Lashes, Horse Nails, Brass Rivets and Burrs, Tin Ware, Breech Loading Guns, strong, safe and good Shooters, only $5.00 Powder, Shot, Caps, Shells and Cartridges, &c., all of which will be sold at REASONABLE PRICES.

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, Aug. 30th, 1882.

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and operation, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

For sale by all druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE

for all diseases of the Kidneys and

—LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve & quickly cure.

In this season to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it. (a)

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

Poetry.

Keep Sunny.

This world with all its beauty, its sunshine and its showers,
Was made for highest duty, and not for idle hours.

Each leaflet has its mission, each blade of grass its place;
Each life, spite of position, bears fruitage for the race.

Only one spring is sent to us, to sow the golden grain,
Only one summer lent to us, to reap in joy or pain.

The autumn dawns not slowly; white hair too soon has come;
We lay us with the lowly, and all life's work is done.

What matter if life's measure be long or short on earth,
So we fulfill His pleasure, for which the soul had birth?

So we keep sunny ever, though clouds may dim our way;
Making the darkest weather a bright, perpetual day?

A smile has heaven within it, if hearts be warm and true,
A sweet voice is akin it, and both are but His due.

Who spoke us into being, blest immortality!
Where hoping turns to seeing, and faith to things that be.

No life but has its sorrow; tell it to God alone;
Looking for golden morrow, keep ever near the throne?

Select Literature.

Saved by a Dummy.

'I think, mem,' said Salina, 'there's a man in the wood-shed, a-hiding of hisself.'

'Nonsense!' said Fanny Clifford, who was too much accustomed to Salina's sights and mysteries to pay much attention to them. 'Who should be in the wood-shed and what should he be there for?'

'For no good, mem, you may be very sure,' said Salina, compressing her thin lips. 'Hadn't I better go over to Mifton's and borrow their big dog?'

'Certainly not!' said Fanny, leaning back in her chair to realize the effect of that last blue splash on the petals of the iris that she was painting in water colors. 'You said there was a tramp hidden in the coal-cellar last week; and day before yesterday you had Mrs. Mifton's hired man up with a lantern to go through the barn, because you were certain some one was there.'

'And I'm certain of it now, mem,' said Salina, standing very straight, with her elbows tightly grasped in both hands. 'But Josiah, he's that stupid, a coach-and-four could ha' driven out before him and he not see it. And as for the mysterious sounds in the coal-cellar, mem, how was I to know that it was the cat knockin, down six hyacinth glasses? Noise is noise, whoever makes it. But this time, mem, I'm morally certain.'

'Oh, don't tease me!' said Fanny, adding a touch more of ultra-marine to the extremest edge of her flower.

'We may all be murdered in our beds,' gloomily observed Salina, 'with Mrs. Dedrook's diamonds in the house; and I'm 'most sure the letter which told you they was to be sent here was tampered with!'

'Oh, Salina, don't be so ridiculous!' said Fanny.

'You know Mr. George ain't a-comin' home to-night,' added Salina.

'Why, of course I know it! Didn't you hear him tell me so?' retorted her mistress.

'And me, and you, and Miss Abby is all alone in the house!' persisted the woman.

'Yes,' said Fanny, absently. 'Salina, you may make us a little chocolate for supper, and broil those trout Mr. George brought in; and as it's a chilly evening, Salina, we will have some nicely browned griddle-cakes, with maple syrup.'

Salina tossed her head.

'Well, mem, just as you please,' said she. 'Only don't say as you haven't been warned.'

'No, Salina, I won't,' said Miss Clifford, with provoking indifference.

The two Misses Clifford and their brother had remained longer to the old stone-house than usual this autumn. Ordinarily it had been their home for the three summer months, ever since old Uncle Griffith Griffiland had died and bequeathed it to them. The furniture was old, the odd little three cornered rooms were small and inconvenient, the large pines shut out the daylight from the lozenge-shaped windows; but in spite of all these disadvantages the air of 'ancientry' that lingered around the place was very enticing, and George Clifford decided that he would do his writing at Tower Pines as well as in the city; while Fannie and Abbie, a brace of very enthusiastic young artists, delighted in a circular-walled studio, where they could have a fire in the great, open chimney-place, and there was a north window overlooking the distant shimmer of the sea. So here they were, now that the chill winds of early November were shaking the last brown leaves off the trees, to the infinite disgust of Salina, the superstitious, who much preferred a city flat.

The domestic damsel had just vanished down the winding stair, which she declared was destined 'some time or other to be the death of her,' when an opposite door opened, and in ran Abby Clifford, the younger sister—a tall, red-cheeked girl, with hair as black and thick as an Indian's, sparkling brown eyes, and a huge bundle under her left arm.

It was too dark to work longer upon the blue irises, and Fanny was sitting in a reverie before the red glow of the burning logs. She started up at sight of her sister.

'I've got it, Fan!' said Abby, waving the bundle around in the air. 'The whole suit complete, with the dearest old canvas hat into the bargain. They used to belong to Mr. Mifton's uncle, who was a whaler, and finally died at sea—his Sunday suit.'

'Is it to late to dress him up?' said Fanny, with animation.

'But he's down in the library.'

'Well, we'll go there,' said Fanny rested and put in safe keeping until they could be committed to prison. Old Squire Mifton, who was more amazed than any one else at the novel accomplishments developed by his hired man, remained at the lonely house all night to protect the two young artists, and laughed very heartily when he saw the naval dummy which had served so good a turn in frightening off the cowardly thieves.

George Clifford resolved not to leave his sisters alone again until the removal to the New York flat was an accomplished fact. As for Salina, she had now a valid excuse to traverse the whole house with a lantern two or three times a night whenever she pleased, and to set up a watch-dog and a burglar alarm.

'It was a very narrow escape,' said Salina, 'and 'there's no tellin' when it may happen again.'

HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

Talmage on Length of Life.

REASONS WHY IT MAY BE BETTER TO DIE YOUNG THAN TO LIVE TO BE OLD.

'If any one dies in youth,' said Dr. Talmage yesterday morning, 'we say, "What a pity!" If one be in pleasant circumstances he never wants to go. William Cullen Bryant at 82, standing in my house and reading "Thanatopsis" without spectacles, was just as anxious to live as when he wrote that immortal threnody. Cato at 90 was afraid he wouldn't live to learn Greek. Thurlow Weed at 89 found life as great a pleasure as when he snuffed out his first politician. I suppose that Methusaleh at 999 was afraid to go out in a storm and get his feet wet lest he should shorten his days.'

Dr. Talmage said that if he were an agnostic he would call a man blest according to the number of years he could stay on terra firma. But, since men believe in immortality, an abbreviated existence on earth is a blessing because it makes one's life more compact. Some men can do their day's work in ten hours, some in five, and some in one; and, other things being equal, the man is to be congratulated who can get through his work in one hour. If a person dies at five years he gets through his work at nine in the morning; if he dies at 40 he gets through at noon; if he dies at 70 he gets through at five in the afternoon, and if he dies at 90 he has to toil up to 11 o'clock at night.

'All we ought to be anxious about is to get our work done, and well done,' said Dr. Talmage, 'and the sooner the better. The number of men who fall into ruin between 50 and 70 years of age is simply appalling. If they had died at 30 it would have been better for themselves and families. The great temptation of a man's life sometimes comes far on in middle life. At about 45 years of age a man's nervous system changes. By the advice of some friend he takes stimulant to keep him up, and he goes on taking stimulant until it keeps him down. Concerning a vast multitude, it seems as it it would be better for them to embark from this earth early in life. Why do so many die before they are 30 years old? Because God sees the storm coming up from the Caribbean and runs them in the first harbor. If a soldier who has been on guard all night is glad when some one comes to relieve him, ought not that man to shout for joy who can put down his weapons and go into the King's castle?'

Illustrating how men escape perils early in life and fall in with them later, Dr. Talmage said: 'The first time I crossed the Atlantic Ocean it was as smooth as a mill pond, and I wrote a magazine essay on the calm sea. If I hadn't written it then before I crossed the ocean again, I never could have written it.'

Another reason why it is a blessing to die early, Dr. Talmage said, is because those who die in youth escape so many earthly bereavements. He enumerated some of the sorrows which King David would have escaped if he had been taken from life in youth, and said that he would have also escaped the crimes of uncleanness and murder. 'When God takes little children,' the preacher continued, 'He usually takes the brightest. Why? Because they would have the greatest capacity for suffering if permitted to live.'

'Again, to die early in life,' Dr. Talmage said, 'brings one so much the sooner to the centre of things. All astronomers agree that the universe swings around some great centre. God's favorite figure in geometry is the circle. Somewhere is the great hub around which the wheel of the universe turns, and that is heaven. Our standpoint in this world is defective. We are at the wrong end of the telescope. We are down in the cellar of life, and yet trying to scan the broad heavens of immortality while our departed Christian friends have gone up stairs to study it. The child who died at five years of age a few days ago, at whose funeral I officiated, knows more to-day of God than Andover or Princeton or Edinburgh or all the theologians of the world. Yet men are rushing around among the apothecaries, wondering if this medicine is good for neuralgia, and that for rheumatism, and others for other diseases, lest they should be suddenly ushered in to heaven. Men ought not to go around groaning because another year is gone. We ought to be living not according to the old maxim, which says men should live as though every day might be their last, but as though we were to live forever. But don't let us be nervous lest we should have to move out of a shanty into an Alhambra.'

—According to Dr. Halsy, in the *Australian Medical Journal*, a dull, heavy headache, situated over the brows and accompanied by languor, chilliness, and a feeling of general discomfort, with distaste for food, which sometimes approaches nausea, may, as a rule, be completely removed in about ten minutes by a two-grain dose of iodide of potassium dissolved in half a wineglassful of water, this being sipped so that the whole quantity may be consumed in about ten minutes.

—A minister named Thompson, in Wilton, Conn., lately performed the funeral service on the body of W. G. Gregory, and then over the open coffin married Miss Gregory to Mr. Pike.

Job Work!

The MONITOR office is fitted out with one of the best job-presses in this province and a large assortment of type in both plain and ornamental faces, together with every facility for doing all descriptions of first-class work. We make a specialty of fine work—either plain, or in colors, and in this line we flatter ourselves we can compete with any office in the Province.

Orders for Posters, Dodgers, Catalogues, Bill-heads, Circulars Cards of all kinds, Pamphlets, will receive prompt attention.

We endeavour by closest attention and careful execution of all orders to ensure satisfaction to our patrons.

Lawyers and Magistrates blanks kept constantly on hand and for sale.

Breaking Up a School.

It was given out in church Sunday that school would open on Monday morning. After the evening service the boys got together and talked it over, and decided to give the new teacher just a week. It had been thawing for a day or two, and the boys were tired of skating, so thought they could afford to spend a week in educating themselves how to break up a school. On that evening we were duly elected a member of the class of hard citizens, and we were to open the ball and do something bad, get the teacher to lick us, and then the boys were to jump in and help. Monday morning the school commenced, and the teacher proved to be a sickly-looking, slim sort of a fellow, a timid, nervous man, with a hand and face like a girl. Every time he looked at one of the boys, there seemed to be an expression on his face as though he would say, 'I hope you will be good.'

When he had anything to say to the scholars he said 'please,' and gave other evidences of being pretty soft, we all thought. That morning the weather changed, and it froze hard, and at recess the boys got together and said we would wind-up the school before noon and go out on the ice. It was our turn to be bad, and it commenced right off. The big boys had to carry in the wood and lay it down quietly by the stove. We took in an armful and dropped it on the floor, so that it shook the building and loosened the stove-pipe. The pipe came out of the chimney and filled the room with smoke, but it was put back, and the slim teacher only reprimanded us, and said that it must not occur again. We just ached to go after some more wood, but there was no opportunity. Pretty soon the teacher said we might go and get a pail of water, and while at the well we decided to stumble on entering the school-house and spill the water all over the floor, and thus give the sickly-looking teacher a chance to show what he was made of.

The teacher was near the stove, and we stumbled, and the water went all over everything, wetting his boots and making him pretty mad.

In sizing him up we had not noticed before that his eyes were as black as coals, and that he seemed to be about eight feet high; but as he looked at us we could see it plainly. He seemed to read our thoughts and knew that it was done on purpose, and we have always thought he heard the boys talking it over at recess. Any way, he jumped clear across the room, grabbed us by the neck and sat us down in the water, then he lifted us and shook us so our teeth rattled; then he seemed to grab us all over and just maul us.

We got a chance, once or twice, to look around to the back seats, as he was revolving us on our axis, to see if the other boys, were coming to help us put him out doors, but they were the most studious lot of big boys we ever saw. They had their heads down in their books, and their lips were moving in silent prayer.

After the teacher had mopped the floor with us, he took us by the slack of the pants, just as a dog would carry a duck, and went to his desk and got a big hickory ruler, and proceeded to dry our pants. Well, it was the meanest way to dry pants that ever was, and while it dried them well enough, it left great ridges inside of them that made a corrugated chair almost a necessity.

The boys did not fulfill their part of the programme, and when the teacher got through drying our pants and said 'Please return to your seat,' we felt as though his politeness was a perfect sham. We looked at the boys as we went to our seat, but they never looked up.

We have witnessed contested seats in the Legislature since, but never saw one that was so exciting as that one in the old white schoolhouse at the foot of the hill.

The teacher never spoke once during the proceedings, and when it was over he looked even paler and more sickly than when he had one hand in the hair that once grew where we are now bald, while the other was at work in the vineyard. But none of the boys seemed to care to pitch on to a sick man, and he taught that school two terms, and never had to whip another boy.

That was the last school we ever broke up. The slim, sickly teacher is an old man now, living quietly in this State, with children as old as we are, and we occasionally see him and ask him if he remembers how we broke up the school. He is feeble now, and walks with a cane; but if we had to have a fight with him even now, we would hire a man to do it.

THE LIFE OF AN ACTRESS.—When have we read anything sadder than Maggie Mitchell's story of what is an actress's life? She is what is called a successful actress, and thus she writes to *The North American Review*:

'It would be bold for me to pretend to descry the chances of success for the actress of the future. It is a lottery, this profession of ours, in which even the prizes are, after all, not very considerable. My own days spent most of them far from my children and the comforts and delights of my home, are full of exhausting labor. Rehearsals and other business occupy me from early morning to the hour of performance, with brief intervals for rest and food and a little sleep. In the best hotels my time is so invaded that I can scarcely live comfortably, much less luxuriously. At the worst, existence becomes a torment and a burden. I am the eager, yet weary slave of my profession, and the best it can do for me—who am fortunate enough to be included among its successful members—is to barely palliate the suffering of a forty weeks' exile from my own house and my family.

'For those of our calling who have to make this weary round, year after year, with disappointed ambitions and defeated hopes as their inseparable company, I can feel from the bottom of my heart. Each season makes the life harder and dearer; each year robs it of one more prospect, one more chance, one more opportunity to try and catch the fleeting bubble in another field.'