Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 20. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY AUGUST 24, 1892. NO. 21.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

All persons having any legal demands against the estate of Stephen Edward Bent, late of Bentville, in the County of Annapolis farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

HERBERT BENT,
HOWARD BENT,
JOHN BENT,
Administrators.

Dated Bentville, May 19th, 1892. 8 6m

Executor's Notice.

All persons having any legal demands against the estate of JAMES LONGLEY, late of Granville, in the county of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same duly attested within three months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment to

W. F. PARKER,
ANDREW WALKER,
Executors.

Granville, May 25th, 1892. 9 13t

Executors' Notice.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of JOHN O. PINEO, late of Wolfville, in the County of Kings, Esq., are requested to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from this date: and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to WILLIAM S. PINEO, Wilmot, N. S.
ROBERT V. JONES, Wolfville, N. S., *Executors,*
Or to E. SIDNEY CRAWLEY,
Proctor for the Estate.

Wolfville, March 31st, 1892. 1 6m

NOTICE!

All persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late GEORGE W. HUDSON, of Phinney Cove, in the Township of Granville, County of Annapolis, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to

EMMERETTA A. HUDSON,
Administratrix.

Phinney Cove, April 30th, 1892. 6 1y

Administrators' Notice

All persons having legal claims against the estate of the late WILLIAM ROY, Esq., of Margaretville, Annapolis Co., Nova Scotia, farmer, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same, duly attested to, within three months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to.

FLETCHER A. ROY,
A. BENSON ROY,
Administrators.

Margaretville, May 27th, 1892. 913i

Administrators Notice.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of JOHN W. ACKER, late of Nictaux Falls, in the county of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment to

WM. J. H. BALCOM,
Administrator.

Nictaux Falls, August 1st, 1892. 18 6m

Wood Mantle-Pieces
and
OVER MANTLES

made to order. ALSO:

Side-boards, Desks, Sheffoniers, Newel Posts, Art Furniture, Easels, Fire Screens, Fancy Tables, Picture Frames and Mirrors.

All kinds of **REPAIRING** promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

ALBERT BENSON,
DENNISON BUILDING.

Bridgetown, Sept 2nd, 1891 22 6m

EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE

A COMBINATION OF

Cod Liver Oil Cream

WITH

HYPOPHOSPHITES

FOR THE CURE OF

CONSUMPTION, PARALYSIS, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anæmia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting, both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration.

ECONOMICAL IN USE.

One teaspoonful of *Phospholeine* being equal in nutritive and blood-making value to ten times its bulk of Cod Liver Oil, it will prove to be the *Cheapest* preparation in use.

Phospholeine is THE ONLY PREPARATION that we know of which has effected actual cures in *bona fide* cases of Consumption, Scrofula and other Wasting Diseases.

It is so PLEASANT that some mothers have to put it out of the reach of their children to prevent them from drinking a whole bottle.

☞ See last and next issues for Certificate.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS AT 50C. PER BOTTLE OF 60 DOSES.

BLACKSMITHING.

Notice to the Public!

The subscriber having recently purchased from Mr. FORREST CONNELL his blacksmith shop and business, begs to notify the public that he will carry on the same in all lines at the old stand, and would most respectfully request the patronage so generously bestowed to Mr. C. in the past.

Horse and Ox Shoeing

Carefully Executed and ALL KINDS of REPAIRING, etc., will receive prompt attention. Respectfully,

18 5i W. W. GORMLEY.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

Why are you paying long prices for Flour when the very choicest brands,

SUCH AS

Ocean, Golden Eagle, and Goldies Star,

may be had at $5.00 at Port George, or $5.15 at Middleton.

—o—

Best Grades of AMERICAN

CORN MEAL, MIDDLINGS,

Etc., Etc., at

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

—o—

A. ELLIOTT.

UNDERTAKING.

Messrs. ROOP & SHAW

MIDDLETON, N. S.

Beg to announce to the public that they intend carrying on the Undertaking Business at Middleton, and have now in stock a varied and comprehensive line of

Caskets, Coffins, Trimmings,
AND ALL OTHER FURNISHINGS.

Parties requiring their services can rest assured of prompt and satisfactory attention, at most reasonable charges.

ROOP & SHAW.

Middleton, June 16th, 1891. 11tf

Professional Cards.

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

Dr. M. E. G. MARSHALL,
DENTIST.

Offers his professional services to the public. Every branch of Dental Science executed with skill, according to the latest and most approved methods.

Nitrous Oxide Gas and Other Anæsthetics used for

PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:

Queen Street, - Bridgetown.

ST. JOHN, N. B.,
JULY 1st, 1892.

I beg to intimate to the public that I have this day transferred all my interest in the Shorthand Institute heretofore conducted by me at Odd Fellows' Hall, in this city, to Messrs. Kerr & Pringle, proprietors of the St. John Business College, who will carry on the business in connection with their College, and for whom I respectfully solicit the kind patronage so long enjoyed by me.

J. HARRY PEPPER.

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. 49 tf

O. T. DANIELS. O. S. MILLER

DANIEL & MILLER,
BARRISTERS,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, Etc.

(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)

Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

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

L. G. deBLOIS, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office:—MEDICAL HALL,
BRIDGETOWN. - N. S.

G. BARNABY, M.D.

(GRADUATE OF HARVARD, 1872.)

Physician and Surgeon.

Office and residence in the house formerly owned and occupied by Dr. L. G. deBlois.

Special attention paid to Diseases of Women and Children.

Bridgetown, January 28th, 1891. 3m

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.

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.

For Sale!

The BRICK STORE and DWELLING at Annapolis, known as the

"HARRIS" BUILDING.

A part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage.

For terms apply to the Agent of the Union Bank of Halifax at Annapolis.

PALFREY'S

CARRIAGE SHOP
—AND—
REPAIR ROOMS.

Corner Queen and Water Sts.

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be desired.

Best of Stock used in all classes of work.

Painting, Repairing and Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.

ARTHUR PALFREY.

Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29 1y

FARM FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers his valuable farm for sale.

For particulars apply to

IRA B. NEILY,
42 Middleton.

FOR SALE!

THE property now owned and occupied by the subscriber, at Granville Ferry, consisting of a House of ten rooms, a Grocery-store and Barn, a good Garden set with Fruit Trees, and two never-failing wells of water.

For terms apply to

ROBT. W. INGLIS,
On the Premises.

Granville Ferry, August 3rd, 1891. 18 tf

FOR SALE.

That beautiful place, "THORN COTTAGE," situate at

Middleton Corner,

formerly owned by Fowler and Chipman, containing 4 acres of good land, and also Orchard, all in good state of cultivation.

Also, good comfortable House and other Outbuildings, all in first-class state of repair. If not sold will be rented Nov. 10th.

Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to

MILLER BROS.,
116 and 118 Granville St.,
24 tf Halifax.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

A GREAT CHANCE
TO BUY
FURNITURE

The subscriber acting as agent for Messrs. Runciman, Randolph, and Shaw, now offers the public

Extra Value

in all the Furniture to be found in the Warerooms. It embraces Parlor and Bedroom Suites and a General Assortment of Household Articles usually found requisite for the Trade.

Among the special bargains may be found

Parlor Suites, in plush,	from $40 to $75.00
Ash Bedroom Setts,	from $10 to $40.00
Walnut Setts, with Develle Glass Mirrors, complete,	$65.00
Antique Oak Dining-room setts,	$45 to $80
Side Boards,	from $18 to $30.00

UNDERTAKING.

As has been the custom of the subscriber for years past, he begs to state that he is now in a better position than ever before, to give his personal attention to the Undertaking business, and is able to furnish all kinds of Coffins, Caskets and Trimmings.

J. B. REED, *Agent.*

September 7th, 1891. 23tf

IMPERIAL
Fire Insurance Company,
OF LONDON, ENGLAND,
ESTABLISHED 1803.

CAPITAL, - - - - £1,200,000.
ASSETS, - - - - £1,631,015.

AGENTS:

EDW. RUGGLES, at Bridgetown, N. S.
T. A. PEARSON, at South Farmington, N.S.
J. M. OWEN, at Annapolis, N. S.

June 21st, 1891.

New Goods!

In Millinery Department:

The Largest and most Stylish assortment of Millinery to be found, at

LOWER PRICES than usual.

LADIES' and CHILDRENS'

CORSETS,

including best makes, at reduced prices.

KID GLOVES,

IN FOSTER LACINGS,

JOSEPHINE & UNDRESSED,

VERY CHEAP.

Also, Ladies' and Childrens' SUMMER Undervests, Hosiery, Stamped Goods, etc.

Trimmed Bonnets & Hats.

Trimming done at short notice at very moderate charges.

CRAPE WORK A SPECIALTY.

B. LOCKETT.

FARMERS!

We Can Sell Your Apples,
Poultry Eggs, Cheese,
FAT CATTLE, PORK,
or Berries, in season

At Best Possible Advantage.

Respectfully soliciting a continuance of your favors, we remain, yours sincerely,

FOSTER, FOSTER & Co.
HALIFAX, N. S. ja92

WANTED—Good wide-awake agents to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries of Canada. Good pay and regular and constant employment to the right men. No drones need apply. We have 700 acres under stock, every department fully equipped. Address STONE & WELLINGTON, Temple Building, Montreal, J. W. BEALL, Manager. Name this paper. 9 3m

CARRIAGES

CONSISTING OF

Phaetons, Jump Seats,
OPEN AND TOP BUGGIES,
Democrats and Delivery Wagons,

ON THE CELEBRATED

DUPLEX GEAR,

at prices that are WAY DOWN.

REPAIRING and PAINTING. All work Warranted.

W. C. FEINDEL, MIDDLETON.

LONG LIFE

Is possible only when the blood is pure and vigorous. To expel Scrofula and other poisons from the circulation, the superior medicine is AYER'S Sarsaparilla. It imparts permanent strength and efficiency to every organ of the body. Restoration to perfect health and strength

Results from Using

AYER'S Sarsaparilla. Mary Schubert, Kansas City, Ks., writes:

"I am convinced that after having been sick a whole year from liver complaint, Ayer's Sarsaparilla saved my life. The best physicians being unable to help me, and having tried three other proprietary medicines without benefit, I at last took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The result was a complete cure. Since then I have recommended this medicine to others, and always with success."

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

CALL AND SEE US!

I HAVE OPENED,

in the store recently occupied by A. D. CAMERON,

The Finest Assortment of Goods

ever placed upon the market.

A New, Choice and Carfully-selected

Stock of GROCERIES.

An Excellent Line of

CANNED GOODS.

A Splendid Display of

CROCKERYWARE,

in all the latest designs,

and a fine selection of GLASSWARE that will suit the taste of the most fastidious.

Confectionery and Xmas Novelties.

My Goods have been obtained from the most reliable houses in Canada, and are warranted to be fresh and first-class in every particular.

Motto: Quick Sales and Small Profits.

Inspection invited. Satisfaction guaranteed

BURPEE E. CHUTE.

December 1st, 1891. 35 1y

J. H. CHUTE.

I would beg to announce that my importations for Spring are now complete, and customers will find my stock

WELL SELECTED.

We spare no pains in our selection of Goods, as to Style and Quality, and we pay especial attention to

LADIES FURNISHING,
Dress Goods, Trimmings,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

This season these lines are unusually fine

—o—

IN OUR MILLINERY DEP'T,

we claim to lead ALL COMPETITION.

☞ Our goods are bought in the best markets and on the most favorable terms.

—o—

An inspection of my stock is most cordially invited.

J. H. CHUTE
MIDDLETON.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

Just Received:

Black Georgian Silks,
Black Satin de Lyon,
Black Indian Silk,
Black Surah Silk.

DRESS GOODS,

Black Henrietta Cloths and Cashmeres.

Newest Shades and Designs in

Satteens, Delaines, Muslins, Etc.

BLACK and FANCY

CLOTHS

suitable for Ladies' Suits, Jackets and Cloaks.

ALSO:

SPRING MILLINERY,

in Hats, Bonnets, Laces, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, etc., etc.

L. C. WHEELOCK
Lawrencetown, March 14th, 1892.

Must be Sold Out!

I HAVE A FEW SETTS OF

Double and Single Harnesses, Working Harnesses in parts to suit, Collars and Harness Furniture, which

I WILL DISPOSE OF AT GREAT BARGAINS.

Liberal credit given. Special cash discount.

TO THE PUBLIC!

Having been favored for the last forty years with a large patronage in my Harness business, and now as I am about closing up said industry, I take this opportunity of sincerely thanking my many friends and the public in general for the many favors bestowed throughout that long period.

Yours very respectfully,
GEO. MURDOCH.

N. B.—Mr. Legg has rented my Repair Shop and will be glad to supply Harnesses, etc., in the best styles and at lowest prices.

TEA. TEA.

JUST RECEIVED,
Direct from London, on Consignment,

25 Half-Chests Choice Quality

BLACK TEA.

Parties wishing a good article at a low price, will please apply to

Geo. E. Corbitt.

Annapolis, April 11th, 1892. 2 tf

Established 1873.

THE WEEKLY MONITOR,

ISSUED ON WEDNESDAY,

At Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., N. S.

M. K. PIPER, Proprietor and Publisher.

TERMS $1.50 per annum, if paid within three months; if not, $2.00.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, (12 inches), one insertion	$1.00
Twenty-five cents each continuation.	
One square, one year,	$10.00
Two squares, one year,	15.00

A liberal discount to regular advertisers, and full information given on application.

Advertisers are respectfully requested to hand in their matter as early in the week as possible.

Copy for changes, to secure insertion, must be in our hands not later than TUESDAY NOON.

JOB PRINTING

of all kinds, plain and fancy, executed at short notice. Neat work, good paper, and reasonable prices. Pamphlets for lodges, societies, and catalogues, put up in any style required.

News items from all parts of the County respectfully solicited.

Births, deaths and marriages inserted free of charge.

Address all business letters or correspondence to "MONITOR" Office, or

R. S. MCCORMICK, Manager.

Poetry.

Forty Years.

Married how long ago! Count the years by
the slim, old wedding ring,
Once thick and heavy. How fast they fly,
the winters that melt in the spring!
And youth goes with them; so love, sweet-
heart, is the only lasting thing!

We two, ah, what did we know of love
when roses of June were red?
When you wept sweet tears at a song, or
sobbed at some thoughtless word I said,
And blushed if I only kissed your hand or
a kiss on your fair, brown head.

Our hearts were light as brown bubbles
blown.
Like children in fairyland
We wandered down where the daisies grew,
to that wonderful golden strand
Where all the dreams of the heart come
true, and lovers walk hand in hand.

Since then, since then, oh, the long, long
road we have wandered through calm
and storm,
When leaves flew by us and snowflakes
whirled and we watch the swallows
form.
In winged clouds sweeping down the sky
to lands where the sun was warm.

There was always brightness for you and
me, and over the tears we wept,
For life's sore losses and hurting pain a
rainbow of hope still crept,
And deep in your sweet, tear-clouded eyes
my sunshine forever slept!

Look at me, dear, with your true, kind
eyes beaming under your soft, white
hair,
They are far more beautiful now, sweet-
heart, than when morning and youth
were fair;
And far more lovely your pale, worn cheeks
than when blushes were burning
there.

I talk like a lover? Of course I do. What
should I talk like, pray?
For a man is never a lover true to the girl
of his heart, I say,
Till he's lived as her husband forty years
and seen her grow old and gray.

—*Judge.*

They Say.

The blackest scandal brain e'er wrought,
The vilest tale with falsehood fraught,
That filled the hearer with dismay
Was prefaced by the words "They say."

Whene'er the scandal-mongers meet
Their venomed stories to repeat,
They'll preface all their foul array
Of slanders with the words "Then say."

"They say" has wrought more grief and
shame
Than all the words that tongue can name;
Wrung more poor hearts with bitterest woe
Than tongue can tell or mind can know.

"They say" has blightened many a life
And set the dearest friends at strife,
Made discord frown where peace should
smile,
Made virtue seem the blackest guile.

"They say" has placed the outcast's brand
Upon the noblest in the land;
To dire despair a poor soul driven,
And lost its happiness and heaven.

"They say" has dimmed the fairest fame
And blackened many an honest name—
Bowed low with grief and guiltless head,
And smirched the memory of the dead.

Select Literature.

Down the Mountain.

BY NELLIE E. C. SCOTT.

The kitchen clock was purring, preparatory to striking, when Ben awoke, sufficiently aroused to count the strokes.

"Five o'clock," he said, with a contented sigh, and turned over for another nap, for five o'clock is very early on a cold winter's morning, even on a farm.

That particular farm where this took place was located upon a hill-top, and consisted of a little "garden spot," a few acres of meadow and a few more acres of stony pasture land. It was in New England, of course, and after a fashion it supported the Becket family.

A footfall in the kitchen adjoining fell upon Ben's sleepy senses; then a line of light glimmered under his door, and in spite of himself he was wide awake.

He had no thought of burglars, for no thief in his senses would choose the Becket house to rifle. "Somebody must be sick," he thought, as he jumped out of bed and dressed hastily; but when he stepped out into the kitchen, and saw no one but his sister sitting at the table, writing, he felt as if he had been imposed upon, and been turned out of his good, warm bed by something like a fasle pretence.

"*Well*, what in the world are you doing up at this hour, I'd like to know?" he said to his sister in a tone not at all amiable.

"S-sh!" replied Allie, softly. "Come over here and I'll talk to you. You see," she continued, half-apologetically, as he looked severely at some sheets of paper all written over and interlined, "I've been writing essays in my dreams all night, and on all kinds of subjects. One was 'Why Grasshoppers have more Legs than Frogs,' and another was 'Evidences of the Silurian Age in Conneticut,' and the rest came in anywhere between."

But the frown still remained on Ben's face, and as he said nothing, Allie looked up and exclaimed impatiently, "Oh, go back to bed if you feel so bad! I didn't mean to disturb you."

"Well, I'm glad it'll soon be over, he said, in a gentler tone. "You think too much about it, Allie," he continued, anxiously. "You may not succeed, you know."

"I guess I do know it, Ben," she said, "but I don't mean that it shall be my fault if I fail, for its the only chance I shall ever have to get a profession."

"Oh, yes, Allie, there'll be other chances."

"I don't know where they're coming from. You know how we have to work and manage now, and it's just all we can do to get a living and something decent to wear, and you remember we had hardly that until mother and I made servants of ourselves—"

"Servants!" Whose servants are you, I'd like to know.

"Well, I wonder what you call it—making ice cream and cake and pies, and furnishing cold milk and hot coffee to every one who comes up the mountain in summer to enjoy 'the chawming view'." Allie languidly closed her eyes and drawled out the quotation, which in spite of himself, made Ben grin.

"And the patronizing air they put on in speaking to me! I tell you, Ben, I'm tired of it. It does seem as if I couldn't stand it another summer. I feel that God made me their equal, if I am poor, and I don't want to be looked down on any longer if I can help it. That's why I want to write the best essay—if I only knew what the subject would be, Ben!" she added, meditatively. "But if practice counts for anything, I surely stand a chance."

"Yes, one in a hundred. Don't set your heart on the thing—that's my advice."

When he had given in, Ben returned to bed for "just forty winks," and Allie continued her writing.

"I've got to go to Bolton to-day, Ben," said Mr. Becket at the breakfast table. "I hear there are some likely horses there, so I'll take Tom along with me and maybe I can trade or sell him. You can hitch up the one I brought home last night, and take Allie to the station this noon. I hope you'll win, my girl," he said to his daughter, who looked up with a smile to say good-by. "It'll be a great thing for you if you do; more than I've ever been able to do for you, though I'd have done more if I could."

Allie put up her hand quickly, and covered the hard fingers that were laid upon her head as she answered softly, "I know you would, father."

She looked after him as he went out of the kitchen door and down the path to the barn, and knew he was reproaching himself for the poor way in which his family lived.

Allie could not bear to let him dwell upon it. She finished her coffee hastily, and taking his overcoat on her arm, followed him out. She laid the coat on the wagon seat, and with a bright and cheery air began helping him harness the horse.

"Good-by and good luck!" he called out as he drove through the bar-way into the road.

Mrs. Becket, watching from the window, said to herself, "She's cheered him up again—he's smiling. Dear girl! There's no one can lighten the shadows as she can."

As the day advanced, the cold grew less intense, and for an hour the snow fell thickly. Then came a drizzling rain, which froze as it fell.

"We can take a sleigh, I guess, mother," said Allie. "There's been so little sleighing this winter that I shall enjoy the ride. It seems to me I never saw such a blizzardy winter—plenty of snow, too, but all drifted so that it has been of no use."

"Yes, I like to see the ground white again," said Mrs. Becket, "but I hope it won't be very deep, for your father took the wagon."

"Not much danger now since it's turned to an ice-storm. It will probably thaw before night."

At half past ten Mrs. Becket put a "drawing" of tea in the white crockery teapot, and set it on the stove.

"Tell Ben to harness the horse, Allie," she said, "and do you get ready, child. I know it's early, but you'd better not take any chances."

The girl obeyed, and soon returned dressed for her journey, and carrying a little package of stationery, a box of pens which she proceeded to test, and a bottle of ink.

The cause of this excitement in the Becket household was an offer of a prize to the scholar under sixteen who should write the best essay. The prize was to be a thorough education for whatever profession the winner might choose, and the contest was confined to the school children of the county. This was the afternoon set apart for the candidates to assemble at the county seat, where the subject of the essay would be made known, and the contest take place.

"Allie!" called Ben, putting his head inside the door. "Come out and hold up the shafts for me, will you? It's a strange horse, you know, and I don't like to let go his head."

She met him at the stable door. He was leading the horse by the bridle, but the animal's forefeet were all he could be induced to put beyond the sill.

"Why, Ben, he's balky!" exclaimed Allie, in dismay.

"Oh, no, I guess not," answered Ben, lightly. "He seems to be stiff somehow, though he walked all right when father brought him home last night. Run and get a few oats in a measure, Allie, and hold them before him."

At sight of the oats the horse stepped outside, and a few paces beyond the door. Then one of his feet slipped sidewise, and in terror, he fairly sat down on his haunches. The sight was so comical that the boy and girl laughed outright.

"I guess he's a Southern horse, and never saw ice before," said Allie.

"No," said Ben; he's smooth shod. A little coaxing will fetch him."

Allie tendered the oats again. "Come, good old Bill, get up!" she said, patting his nose and walking slowly before him; but as soon as that inducement was removed, "good old Bill" stood quite still.

"Well, if I've got to lead him to the station with an oat-measure, I don't see where the advantage comes in!" she cried, impatiently. "Ben, what are we to do?"

"Children, what's keeping you? called Mrs. Becket from the door. "You must hurry, Alice, or you will not be in time."

"Mother," she answered, "the horse won't go a step on the ice."

Mrs. Becket hurried out.

"You never will get to the station with that horse," she said. It was quite plain that she was right.

"But I can get her there, mother," said Ben, suddenly, "if you don't mind—and if she isn't afraid," turning to his sister.

"Afraid of what?" asked the girl.

"Afraid to ride down the mountain on my big sled."

"With you?"

"Of course with me. You'd make a good hand at steering, wouldn't you?"

"Yes, I'll go—if mother'll let me," she said, turning an appealing face to Mrs. Becket.

"It's the only way, mother, and I'll take care of her," said Ben.

Mrs. Becket did not deliberate long. It must be decided at once, and perhaps her daughter's future was at stake.

"Come!" she said. They ran into the house, and soon her wraps and waterproof thrown on, a package of cookies and apples in her pocket and her little satchel in her hand, Allie came out of the door.

In a moment Ben, who had meantime put up the horse, had tucked her snugly into the front of the long home-made sled, and had jumped on with his feet out behind.

Allie bent her head to the left so as not to obstruct his vision, and in ten seconds more they were beyond the first "thank ye-ma'am," and out of sight of Mrs. Becket, who stood in the gateway.

What a glorious ride it was! Not a ride, but a flight did it seem as they sped down the icy mountain almost as fast as an express train could travel. Fortunately the wind was at their backs. If the icy mist had driven into their faces the ride would have been impossible.

"Somebody's coming up the mountain, Ben!" said Allie, suddenly.

"Well, let him turn out then, there's room enough too let us pass."

"He *isn't* turning out! Call to him, Ben."

"Hi, there!" yelled Ben at the top of his voice, but the driver of the approaching ox-team paid no attention to the call.

"Oh, Ben," cried Allie, in horror, "it's Nate Adams, and he's drunk!"

All this had passed in hardly more than an instant, and meantime the sled upon which Ben and Allie were seated was flying toward the approaching team.

They could not stop the sled, as well might one thing of stopping a storm. Nor could they slip off it. To attempt that might mean instant death for one or both of them. Moreover, the road was a cut at that point, and the sled could not be run upon the bank.

Allie was praying, although her white lips were unable to move. Ben bent his head over her shoulder, and said in her ear:

"Hold on like grim death, Allie; we'll get through all right, we'll reach Denman's pasture before we meet the team."

"Denman's pasture" was an almost level strip, about six rods in width, which opened directly off the road—a little table-land with the sloping mountain wall on one side, and an abrupt descent on the other.

But could they reach it? That was the question that flitted through Ben's brain again and again, quicker than light.

Yes; they were just in time. Here was Denman's pasture, and the team still two rods away! Ben threw himself sidewise to turn the sled upon the level ground, but even here, where the road was far less steep than on any other part of the mountain, it was not easy to make the sled respond, and half the "table" was passed before the sled crossed its border.

The momentum was still great, and after whirling completely around, the sled went over the rock, and landed in a snowbank nearly twenty feet below.

A scream from Allie as they went over was quickly stifled in the snow, and when Ben scrambled to his feet his sister and the sled were nowhere in sight.

But the break in the crust showed him where to look; so he thrust in his arms to the elbows, and found Allie's fingers, which scarcely closed over his own.

Snow fell in all directions for a minute, and then Alice was sitting on the strong crust of the drift, while Ben supported her with his arm, and tried to stop the blood which wrs flowing from her fingers. She had, indeed, held on "like grim death," and her hands, which had struck first, were badly cut by the hard snow.

"Poor Allie! poor Allie!" Ben was saying, and each word was almost a sob. He had never before seen his strong sister in even an approach of fainting, and thought she must be dying.

"Never mind, Ben," she said lifting her head from his shoulder, and looking at him in pleased surprise at the unlooked-for tenderness. "I'm not hurt much, but I was terribly frightened."

"Can you stand up, dear? Rest against this tree for a minute till I get the sled out, and then I'll take you home."

"Home!" the word roused her instantly. Struggling to her feet she peered through the sleet down into the valley, where the railroad was in view for miles.

"No," she said, "we will go to the station, and we shall have to hurry. Here, tear your handkerchief into strips, and tie up my hands, quick!"

"Allie, you don't think I'm goin' to take you to the train now—after this!"

"Yes, I do."

"Well, I sha'nt do it—you're goin' home"

"I'm not going up that mountain to-day, Ben Becket, not one step! So if you won't take me, I shall go alone."

As Ben finished tying up one of her hands, she pulled the waterproof hood over her head, pushed her loosened hair into it, and took up her satchel.

Ben tried hard to be stern and unrelenting, but a look in the pale, scratched face, still full of determination, was too much for him.

"All right then, Allie, I'll take you; sit on here."

He shook the snow from the buffalo robe, and placed it on the sled.

They soon reached the foot of the mountain, and then Ben took the rope around his waist and started for the station, now but a short distance away.

The "station" was simply a large box, where trains did not stop unless signalled, but the conductor of the train fortunately seeing Ben hurrying over the icy ground, pulled the bell-rope and stopped the train.

"Well, youngster," said he, "why didn't you take a team, or wait for a pleasant day?"

Then seeing the bandages on Allie's hands, one of which pressed a handkerchief to her smarting cheek, he stepped from the platform with a sympathetic expression on his kind old face.

"How did it happen? Where is she going?" he asked in a breath.

Ben hurriedly explained.

"You'll look out for her, conductor, won't you?" asked the boy, anxiously; "she's most used up. I'd go with her if there was any way of getting word to mother, but she'd worry if I didn't get home."

"I'll look out for her—my wife is on the train, and *she'll* take care of her," said the conductor, as he helped Allie up the car steps.

Ben turned wearily to his trip up the mountain.

"Here, Jane, is a patient for you," said the conductor, Mr. Price, introducing her to his wife.

"Why, you poor child," the lady exclaimed, when Allie was seated opposite her.

"It's nothing but my fingers, madam," said Allie, somewhat embarrassed by the lady's kindness. "Just fix my right-hand fingers, please, to keep them from getting stiff."

"Oh, they won't get stiff, my child; or if they do it'll be only for a day or two."

"Yes, but they mustn't get stiff to-day, I don't care about to-morrow. You see I'm going to Harwood to compete for the scholarship, and I must be able to write, of course; penmanship, may decide the contest if two papers show equal merit, so that's why it won't be of any use to have my fingers limber to-morrow if they're stiff to-day."

Mrs. Price took Allie to her own house, for a short rest, when the train reached Harwood, and then sent her to the place where the competition was to take place, refreshed and ready to do her best.

In two or three weeks the "notification" came to Allie, the notification of the reward which each competitor was to receive, and Ben said as he came up from the post-office with it, "Here's your big envelope."

He said it somewhat superciliously. Ben had never had so much confidence in his sister's ability as the rest of the family; but he changed his mind very shortly, for the notification was a personal one, to the effect that Miss Alice Becket was the winner of the scholarship.

It is now five years since Allie added M. D. to her name, and the little farm on the mountain-top, if it does not yield better crops, is the home of a more prosperous family than it was on that cold winter morning when Ben was tricked into early rising.

Alice comes home as often as she can be spared from her practice, and she never passes the point where the hill road broadens out into Denman's pasture without thinking how narrowly she escaped death when she was setting out to win her scholarship.

—While there has been very little open campaign work done by either of the great political parties in the American presidential contest, both are laying their plans for a hot canvass when the proper time comes. Diffigrences are being healed, national and local organization completed, and everything placed in readiness for the fray. Blaine, it is said will take the stump for Harrison, and on the other side it is said that the Democrats in New York have apparently healed all their wounds, except that Senator Hill is still "shy." Lieutenant-governor Sheehan, a staunch friend of the senator, is taking an active part in the proceedings of the national committee, and there is reason to believe that Mr. Hill himself will soon be actively in the fray, giving the party the benefit of his valuable organizing abilities.

Father and Daughter

Restored to health by the use of ST. LAWRENCE BITTERS. Mr. C. A. Easson, of Factorydale, Kings Co., writes: "A short time since I procured two packages of your Bitters and have used one and started on the other. Our daughter of fifteen years had been quite poorly for two years, so much so that she was not able to attend school. Since taking the Bitters, however, she is much better in every way, so that she is now able to go to school again. I myself was troubled with sleepiness so much so that it was hard to keep my eyes open while at work and I awoke mornings with a bad headache. These troubles have all left me since taking your Bitters. If this is of any use to you, you are welcome to use my name." For sale at DeBlois and Primrose's, Bridgetown, and Dr. L. H. Morse's, Lawrencetown.

—Gen. John Bidwell, the prohibition candidate in the coming presidential election, owns one of the largest farms in the United States. It is situated in California and comprises a tract of 25,000 acres. He found a party of Indians upon it when he acquired it, and they have been in his charge ever since. His wife has taught them to read and has always conducted religious services for them. Such an example and mode of dealing with the poor Indian is worthy of the highest commendation.

The Best Blood Builder.

Mrs. H. Lebeuf, Muskegon, Mich., writes:—"I have used your Pink Pills and am convinced they have no equal as a blood builder." Of all druggists or by mail on receipt of 50c a box or $2.50 for 6 boxes. Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations.

FOR CANADIAN VESSELS.—The lords of the admiralty have granted permission under special warrant, to Canadian registered vessels to wear the red ensign of her majesty's fleet with the Canadian coat of arms on the fly. The area of shield on which the arms are emblazoned is not to exceed one-fourth the area of the Union Jack, and be placed entirely in that part of the flag which is beyond the Jack.

—We do not know of any preparation that has caught the public favor in so short a time as Dodd's Kidney Pills, but when we consider that three-fourths of the Canadian People are afflicted with kidney troubles in some form or other, and that Dodd's Pills are a quick and permanent cure for all these troubles, the large and increasing demand can scarcely be wondered at. Sold by all dealers or by mail on receipt of price. 50 cts. per box. Dr. L. A. Smith & Co., Toronto.

—Crops in Manitoba and the Northwest have matured rapidly during the past three weeks. In many places west of Indian Head and east thereof, also in Manitoba, the yield will be good on well-prepared land. Fine ripening weather has prevailed. The straw will be short, the heads average in size and well filled, and the grain will be fit to cut a week or more earlier than last year. The present outlook is very promising.

The Children's Friend.

GENTLEMEN,—