Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 16. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1888. NO. 23.

Salesmen Wanted!

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

465 Acres. the largest in Canada. 465 Acres.

Head Office, Toronto, Ont.; Branch, Montreal.

Hardy Canadian We want agents to sell our NURSERY STOCK

Steady employment at fixed salaries. MEN and WOMEN can have pleasant and profitable WORK THE YEAR ROUND. Agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses.

Send photo with application. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,

J. W. BEALL, Manager. Montreal, Canada. Aug. 8th, '86 1y.

SCHOONER

Temple Bar,

Capt. Longmire.

THIS well known packet schooner will ply regularly between St. John and Bridgetown during the season.

The first trip will be made, if possible, either the 30th or 31st of this month. Freight rates reasonable. Apply on board to CAPT. J. LONGMIRE.

LIME! LIME! Always in Stock. When vessel is not in port apply to Capt. Peter Nicholson.

Bridgetown, March 25th, 1888. tf

THE M. K. ELLIOTT

ELECTRIC BATTERY IN A BOTTLE,

is not a Snuff, Liquid or Salve,

But a perfect Electric Battery, which forms a

Speedy Cure —FOR— Catarrh, Headache, Neuralgia, Asthma, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc.

A perfect Electric Battery in a Bottle. A cure guaranteed. Send for circulars.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

AGENTS WANTED. Apply to H. FRASER, Bridgetown, N.S.

Several marvelous cures already made in this town. Write for particulars. tf

BREADMAKER'S YEAST.

BREAD made of this Yeast took 1st First Prizes at Ontario Fall Shows in 1887.

Over 10,000 ladies have written to say that it surpasses any yeast ever used by them.

It makes the lightest, whitest, sweetest bread, rolls, buns and buckwheat pancakes.

Bakers in nearly every town in Canada are using it.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

New Goods,

—AT—

R. D. BEALS!

—Comprising—

DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, Ready Made Clothing, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, Crockery ware, SHELF HARDWARE, Best Groceries.

TIN WARE, ETC.

EXTRA CASH DISCOUNT ON ALL LINES.

Eggs for Goods or Cash.

Butter and all Other Produce in Exchange

Nictaux Falls, May 9th, '87.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, the great medical work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. 300 pages, 8 vo., 125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full gilt, only $1.00, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address P. O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years' practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Specialty, Diseases of Man. Office, No. 4, Bulfinch St.

NOTICE.

Pictures and Framing in variety, Christmas Cards, And Fancy Goods.

I am also selling the Celebrated Raymond Sewing Machine

JOHN Z. BENT.

Bridgetown, Dec. 1883.

10000 PRESENTS

TO FIRST APPLYING, WHILE THEY LAST.

We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the BREADMAKER'S BAKING POWDER

Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift.

Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—Address—

CHURCHILL & CO., TORONTO

John Ervin,

Barrister and Attorney at Law,

OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING,

BRIDGETOWN

#3mpd

WANTED!

LIVE Energetic Men to Sell Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Rose Bushes and Shrubs.

SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID.

State age and name references to insure a reply. Address S. T. CANNON & CO.

Mention this paper. Augusta, Maine.

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 4 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.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT FOR INTERNAL —AND— EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an Illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars.

All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2119, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP COMPANY,

(ESTABLISHED 1880.)

N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.

THE CELEBRATED

Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,

—ALSO—

FORCE PUMP,

with Hose attached if required.

We are prepared to Manufacture WOODEN WATER PIPES for underdraining or conveying water under ground. Can be delivered at any station on the line of Railway. Send for Price List.

Bath Brothers' Livery Stables BRIDGETOWN.

WE have purchased from Mr. F. FitzRandolph the entire stock and good will of his Livery Stable Business, and the Livery Stable Stock of Mr. W. J. Glencross, and are therefore in a position to furnish the most Stylish Turnouts that can be desired.

Passengers conveyed to all parts of the country at Reasonable Rates.

TEAMS IN WAITING AT ALL TRAINS

Single or Double Teams for Wedding Parties Furnished at Short Notice and Fitted up in Best Style.

Special attention will be given to the wants of Commercial Men.

Livery Stable opposite Rink.

W. C. BATH. H. S. BATH.

FARMERS

OF

Kings and Annapolis,

are respectfully requested to send their

Berries, Fruit, Butter, Eggs,

AND OTHER PRODUCE, TO

FULTON, FOSTER & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Halifax, N. S.

Who guarantee Best Prices and Prompt Returns.

BRIDGETOWN HARNESS STORE!

A BIG STOCK

LIGHT HARNESSES, EXPRESS HARNESSES, TEAM HARNESSES, TEAM and HARNESS COLLARS.

A large assortment of

Trunks and Bags,

Direct from Manufacturers.

For Sale Low for Cash.

J. W. ROSS.

March 27th, 1888. tf

To Loan!

Money on Real Estate Security.

J. G. H. PARKER, Solicitor.

Bridgetown, Oct. 27th, '87. tf

NOTICE!

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of INGRAHAM C. BANKS, late of Meadowvale, in the County of Annapolis, yeoman, 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

JANETTA S. BANKS, Administratrix,

or HENRY MUNROE, Administrator.

Meadowvale, Aug. 10th, 1888. 3m

Notice of Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given that L. S. Bowlby, J. Haddon Balcom, and Ernest L. Balcom, of Lawrencetown, in the County of Annapolis, doing business under the name, style and firm of BOWLBY BALCOM & CO., Lumber Manufacturers, has, by deed of assignment, dated the 31st day of August, 1888, assigned to us all their property in trust for the general benefit of their creditors, subject to certain preferential claims. Creditors desiring to execute the same must do so within forty days from the date thereof, said deed lies at our office where the same may be inspected and executed by creditors.

Dated at Lawrencetown, this 31st day of August, 1888.

L. R. MORSE, ALEX. OSWALD, Assignees.

NOTICE.—The above mills of Bowlby, Balcom & Co., will be run as usual until further notice.

L. R. MORSE, ALEX. OSWALD, Assignees.

22tf

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 Visiting Cards, and INDIAN INK to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents Wanted. Big Pay. THALMAN MF'G CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

LONDON TIMES' PROOF READING.—The art of proof reading, which exists in a very crude state in this country, has been brought to a high degree of perfection by *The London Times*. Five years ago Lord Winchelsea made a bet that he would find thirty misprints in six numbers of *The Times*. The stakes were $500 and $50 additional for every blunder additional, more or less. Six numbers were taken at random, and three misprints were discovered. Lord Winchelsea lost nearly $2,000. —*New Orleans Times Democrat.*

DAIRYING DOTS.—Now while cows are giving the most milk and their bags are distended by the rich pasture food, is a good time to study the 'points' of dairy cows. One of our best Illinois dairymen keeps track of the cows in his vicinity, and when a splendid animal is found in the possession of a scrub farmer who does not know hear true worth, she is purchased. In this way many very valuable cows, sometimes whole families of better cows, are found and secured at only a little above average prices.

The Crœsus of South America.

Dana Isadora Cousino, of Santiago and Chili, is said to be one of the richest women in the world, and her vast possessions yield her an income that even a Rothschild might covet. There is no end to her money and no limit to her extravagance, and she is called the Countess of Monte Cristo. She is proud of her ancestry, and traces it back to the Conquest. She has millions of acres of land, millions of money, flocks and herds that are numbered by the hundreds of thousands, coal, copper and silver mines, acres of real estate in the cities of Santiago and Valparaiso, a fleet of iron steamships, smelting works, a railroad, and other productive property, which yield her an income of many millions a year. From her coal mines alone she has an income of $80,000 a month, and there is no reason why this should not be perpetual, as they are the only source in South America from which fuel can be obtained, and those who do not buy of her have to import their coal from Great Britain.

She has a fleet of eight iron steamships of capacities varying from 2,000 to 3,000 tons. She also owns much city real estate, from which her rentals amount to several hundred thousand dollars a year. She is the principal stockholder in the largest bank in Santiago. Not long ago she presented the people of that city with a park of 100 acres and a race course adjoining.

—O. N. Nelson of Waterville, the well-known horse baron while at the recent Mystic Park races made a proposition which is likely to result in one of the biggest races ever trotted in New England, the horses to pool in from $1000 to $2000 each, and the track to add an equal amount. As this is made for next season owners of fast horses will have plenty of time to get their animals in first-class condition for the track. Viking, Wilkes, Pilot, Knox, Nelson and Glenarm are all better than 2.24 and will probably enter the race. The race will be trotted in some place beside Maine because of the lack of a one-mile track in this state.—*U. S. Exchange.*

—It is stated that Dr. Kauffmann, a Russian experimenter, has succeeded in solidifying petroleum, to be used as fuel, by heating it and mixing it with from 1 to 3 per cent of soap. The latter dissolves in the oil, and the liquid in cooling forms a compact mass having the appearance of cement and the consistence of tallow. The product is difficult to inflame, but when lighted burns slowly and without smoke, developing a high temperature, and leaving only 2 per cent of hard black residum. —*Scientific American.*

GOSSIP ABOUT OLD CITIES.—It is supposed that Rome at one time contained 5,000,000 inhabitants.

Babylon contained 144 square miles, and London contains but 120.

In the Eternal City there were 1,780 palaces, and 59,602 houses divided into flats.

The palaces of Rome each accommodated about 350,000 people.

It took Jonah a day to get into the middle of Ninevah, which occupied more space than London.

—A Bridgeport newspaper says that a cat was caught by a locomotive the other day and cut in two by a wheel which passed over the body back of the shoulders. "After the locomotive had passed," says the paper, "the forward parts of the cat's body dragged themselves to the home yard, two or three rods distant, and there the little life remaining flickered out in a few seconds."

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN SILK, TAFFETA AND LISLE GLOVES, Ladies', Misses' and Children's HOSIERY, CORSETS & WAISTS manufactured by the Wilmot Corset Co., from 50 cents upwards, *giving splendid satisfaction.*

A fine line of DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, READY MADE CLOTHING, SCOTCH and CANADIAN TWEEDS, a fine selection always in stock.

HAYING TOOLS sold at finest prices.

Also FLOUR and MEAL, etc.

WANTED.—100 dozen pair good heavy *Socks* in exchange for goods, during the next 30 days, for which good prices will be paid.

C. H. Shaffner.

South Farmington July. 9th, 1888.

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING THE ONLY

FRANK LAZARUS

[Late of the Firm of Lazarus & Morris.]

Renowned Spectacles & Eye-Glasses

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and given in every instance unbounded satisfaction. They are *the best in the world.* They never tire, and last many years without change.

For sale by SAMUEL LEGG, Watch Maker and Jeweler, Bridgetown.

Frank Lazarus, manufacturer, 28 Maryland Road, Harrow Road, London, England. (Late Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.)

No connection with any other firm in the Dominion of Canada.

J. M. OWEN,

BARRISTER - AT - LAW,

Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.

United States Consul Agent.

Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for IN NEW YORK

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Poetry.

The Shell and the World.

The world was like a shell to me;
Its voice with distant song was low;
But now its mysteries I know;
I hear the turmoil of the sea.

The whirling, soft and tender sound
That meant I knew not what of lore;
I dream its mystery now no more;
Its reckless meaning I have found.

Oh shell! I held thee to my ears
When I was young, and smiled with Pride
To stand aglow at marvel's side!
Oh world, thy voice is wild with tears!

—*Rose Hawthorne Lathrop.*

Old Age's Lambent Peaks.

The touch of flame—the illuminating fire
—the loftiest look at last;
O'er city, passion, sea—over prairie, mountain, wood—the earth itself,
The airy, different, changing hues of all,
in falling twilight,
Objects and groups, bearings, faces, reminiscences;
The calmer sight, the golden setting, clear, and broad:
So much i' the atmosphere, the points of view, the situations whence we scan,
Bro't out by them alone,—so much (perhaps the best) unreck'd before;
The lights indeed from them—old age's lambent peaks.

—*Walt Whitman, in the September Century.*

Select Literature.

The Pellets of Bread.

Paul C——was a 'jolly good fellow,' so every one said. Thirty years old, perhaps a Parisian in every sense of the word, with that courageous nature, lively and a little inclined to teasing, that is the characteristic of the children of Paris. Nevertheless, he had an excellent heart, and was ready to throw himself into the fire if necessary for the very one whom an instant before he had made the target of his jests.

It was at R——, that pretty little neighboring city to Puy, that Paul found himself one morning for pleasure and the drinking of certain healthful waters, for R——, as every one knows is a charming summer resort, and filled during the summer at least with a crowd of guests. Paul and his friend Edouard Duchesne, were at the same hotel and took their meals together at the table d'hote, where they had for a neighbor in front of them an Englishman known to be very rich and very eccentric, and whose life, they said, was but a series of endless journeyings around the world.

If Paul betrayed himself a Parisian in every act and feature, so did the stranger betray the nativity of his melancholy country. Short of stature and fat, the face broad and ruddy, the skull bald and shining, the beard blonde, the eyes blue as corn flowers, he was truly the most perfect type of an Englishman that it is possible to imagine. More than once Paul had caught himself smiling at the impassible visage of Sir Arthur Jacobson, for such was this stranger's name. This evening, then, when the events occurred that I am going to tell you of, and, by the way, the evening of the departure of the two young men, as the dinner was drawing to a close, exhilarated doubtless by the champagne they had taken, Paul amused himself while talking to Edouard in rolling balls of bread crumbs and launching them between thumb and finger, as school children launch balls of paper, at his neighbor, the Englishman. It was a thoughtless, not to say rude, exhibition on the part of Paul, but then Paul was not quite himself, and the temptation was for the moment irresistible.

As the first pellet struck the arm of Sir Arthur Jacobson he slowly turned his clear eyes upon Paul and his companion, but his broad physiognomy lost nothing of its habitual placidity. One would have supposed even that he had seen and comprehended nothing, had it not been for the fact that with an air of the utmost indifference and phlegm he lifted the morsel of bread crumb and slipped it into the pocket of his vest; still, however, without uttering a syllable.

The bearing of this man was well calculated to excite the teasing humor of the Parisian, and scarcely a moment had elapsed since the launching of the first pellet when a second followed it, and taking the same direction as the first, went to flatten itself upon his shoulder, and like the other to travel the road to Sir Arthur's pocket. Angered a little by this systematic imperviousness, and certainly for the time being blind to the insult and inconvenient that such pleasantry had for its object, Paul believed it his duty to repeat his pellet for the third time. It struck his vis a vis upon the forehead immediately between the eyebrows. And still he received it with neither a movement or a sign, though the waiters at the table could scarcely repress their hilarity on seing him with the same stoical gravity lift his hand, remove it and send it to to join its comrades in his pocket.

This amusement, in bad taste as you are bound to admit, had lasted long enough, and as the guests were quitting the table Sir Arthur rose and followed his example, and Paul and his friend, their heads decidedly heavy with wine, got up in turn and went to smoke a cigar on the terrace. Hardly, however, had they made their appearance there than Paul found himself confronted by his recent victim, who regarded him full in the face and in excellent French stated that he desired to speak to him a moment.

'You must certainly understand, monsieur,' said he, 'that the play to which you delivered yourself a while ago constitutes a serious affront, of which I demand the reason. Moreover, as a gallant man you also see that you must accord me, without my forcing it, the reparation that is my right.'

'Precisely, my lord; I see, and I am at your service.'

'To-morrow morning, then, monsieur, at 5 o'clock, behind the park.'

'The conditions?'

'Pistols—thirty paces—an vise. In an hour my seconds will wait upon yours. I have the honor, monsieur, to salute you.'

'Which proves once more, my dear Paul,' said Edouard, when the stranger had turned his heel, 'that it does not do to trust to appearances. Who would have supposed that devil of a little man so touchy on a point of honor? He takes the thing, in my opinion, too seriously.'

'Eh, par Dieu, he has reason,' replied Paul, in whose brain the freshness of the air had brought about a salutary reaction.'

'I have committed a serious and an offensive stupidity; it is just that I take the consequences. But a truce to words; come with me to the house of M. D——, whom I know slightly and whom I shall ask to be my second witness.'

Promptly at the hour appointed next morning Paul and his seconds and Sir Arthur Jacobson and his seconds arrived at the spot indicated behind the park. Paul was a commercial man, peacefully inclined, and nothing of a sportsman, but, in default of knowledge of the dueling code and practice, possessed the natural and inherent courage of a brave heart, which enabled him under the present circumstances to worthily sustain his part.

The seconds meanwhile had measured the ground, charged the pistols and placed the principles. As they were about to give the word the Englishman checked them.

'A moment, if you please, messieurs!' and he drew from his pocket a tiny white pellet and extended it to Paul.

'With this, monsieur,' said he, remember that you struck me here,' and tossing the pellet to the ground, Sir Arthur designated with his finger the outer part of his right arm. A minute later two reports were heard, and Paul staggered, his right arm pierced by a ball.

The wound was serious, though not dangerous, and with care and nursing three weeks from the meeting behind the park Paul was as good as well again. Sir Arthur had come to inquire for him daily, and Edouard Duchesne, tranquilized by the condition of his friend, had long since returned to Paris; and soon Paul was able to go without carrying his arm in a sling.

But scarcely had he gone a hundred yards beyond the hotel when he found himself face to face with the Englishman

'Pardon me, monsieur,' he said, approaching Paul; 'but now that you are recovered I must recall to you that the reparation you have accorded me is not the only one that you owe me. I have waited until to-day, but I have by no means renounced my rights. I have only desired that you should be in a condition physically to permit you to fight anew.'

'Very well, sir, count upon me,' replied Paul, who felt born within him a sudden anger at the cold persistency with which this man pursued his vengeance. Too much of a Parisan to feel rancour himself at an injury so trifling, Sir Arthur's stubbornness put him in a fury.

The next morning, then, a new encounter took place under the same conditions as the other; the witnesses were also the same with the exception of a young physician and friend of Paul's, who had taken the place of Edouard Duchesne. As upon the former occasion, when the adversaries stood in position and the word was about to be given, Sir Arthur drew from his pocket a second pellet like the first, and showing it to Paul, repeated the formula:

'With this, monsieur, remember that you struck me here,' and he laid his hand upon his left shoulder. A moment later two reports came simultaneously, the branch of Acacia above the Englishman's head shook slightly, cut by Paul's ball, and Paul lay inert upon the ground, his shoulder plowed and bloody. This time the wound was decidedly serious. Carried nearly senseless to his chamber, Paul, as soon as he could speak after the agony caused by the dressing of the wound had passed, insisted to his doctor that he must be taken to Puy, to the house of a sister who resided there.

The transit was not difficult, and, deeming it best to gratify his desire, the doctor consented and arranged accordingly, that same evening, accompanied by his physician and second, who refused to leave him, Paul was placed in the care of Martha, his sister, whose distress at his condition you can readily imagine. The cause of the trouble, however, Paul wisely kept to himself. 'If was an accident received when riding,' was all he told her.

The fever that the doctor had foreseen with this wound soon made its appearance, and aggravated by the difficulty of extracting the ball and the short journey from R——, speedily ran into delirium and complications of other kinds. In short, though the cure of the patient was positively promised by the doctor, it would be a long and tedious process, 'six weeks, certainly; perhaps a little longer.'

Mme. Martha, reassured by the doctor's confidence, decided to take advantage of the occasion to impress upon her brother the excellent qualities of a certain young woman whom for a long while she had intended as his future wife. Jeanne and her mother, then, had been called upon in hot haste and that same day installed by this shrewd tactician, ostensibly to assist and relieve her, by the pillow of the wounded.

For a long time the fever and delirium continued, but at last ceased, and when Paul entered into the dreamy and peaceful state of convalescence his eyes rested always upon the fresh and charming face of this young girl who had voluntarily and for many days past been his garde malade. He recalled the thousand and one cares of which he had been the recipient and of which he had taken account but vaguely in the weakness of body and brain produced by serious illness. A strange, sweet emotion invaded his heart. He extended his hand to Jeanne, who smiled and gave him her own with charming grace and gentleness.

From this on the cure proceeded rapidly. 'The day was near,' said the doctor, 'when the invalid would be able to leave his room.' And gradually, as strength returned to his feeble body, love increased in his heart; and the tender, unaccustomed sentiment, combined with the warm sun of April, contributed not a little to hasten complete recovery.

Strange as it may seem, though instances are not rare where the force of a true affection overpowers and effaces all memory of the causes that have given it birth, Paul at this point was so absorbed in his dream that he had absolutely forgotten the events that had furnished the motive of his descent upon Puy, when an incident occurred that brusquely recalled him to reality.

'Do you know, Paul,' said Martha to him one morning—'I have forgotten to tell you of it before—that a gentleman has been here regularly every day to ask for news of you?'

'A gentleman? Oh, yes,' replied Paul, whose cheeks had flushed a little; 'Yes, Sir Arthur Jacobson, was it not?'

'That was the name,' said Martha, adding inquiringly, 'a friend of yours, perhaps?'

'Yes, a friend'—with a bitter smile. 'I must see him soon. To-morrow I shall be able to leave the house, and it shall be my first visit.'

As a flash Paul had comprehended the immensity of the peril that awaited him—that he had returned to life again simply that his enemy should take it from him. Yes, those two first encounters were truly insignificant, though showing him what he had to expect; the third one was inevitably death. The pellet of bread, the third one—he remembered it well—had struck immediately in the center of the brow. Death! when love sang in his heart, and the future smiled before him, filled with the sweetest promise! It was indeed too much, and the vindictiveness, Paul told himself, of a brute rather than a man.

Blind fury took possession of him towards this ferocious adversary who allowed him to take breath only to strike him down the surer. This time it should be a duel to the death between them, but one—and Paul prayed for it devoutly—where consciousness of right would put in the hand of the feeble a superior force that would lead to victory.

The next morning bright and early, still feverish with anger burning in his heart, but very resolute not to wait till the peril came to seek him, so eager was he to finish it, he went out alone, certain of encountering him whom he sought. Nor were his expectations disappointed, for at the end of the street on which he lived he perceived Sir Arthur coming, as usual, to inform himself of his victim's progress. Paul did not give him time to speak.

'I know, monsieur,' said he, 'that you still await me; if I submit to this last exaction it is because I also have a desire to finish once for all with the cruelty of your pursuit, but I put a condition upon this final encounter—that it shall not take place until a month from to-day—that is to say, the morning after the day when I shall give my name and property to a young girl whom I love with all my heart, who loves me in return, and who will be my wife.'

'You are going to be married, then?' said Sir Arthur, with an accent of interest and curiosity. 'In that case I will wait; but, of course, under the circumstances,' and he gazed at Paul fixedly, 'you will allow me to assist at the nuptial benediction?'

'Certainly,' replied Paul, but very coldly; 'I know of nothing to prevent it,' and bidding each other a courteous good-morning the two men parted.

One month later precisely the permit of the mairo and the benediction of the priest united Paul and Jeanne, the latter more beautiful than ever in her bridal robes and the chaste blushes that reddened her face. Paul also was very happy, despite the fact that his happiness was tinctured with secret sadness, and accepted with a proud and joyous smile the congratulations showered upon him at the door of the sacristy by the throng of guests. The last of the file was Sir Arthur Jacobson, who said to him in an undertone, as he slipped into his hand a tiny casket of chased gold and turned away:

'My present to you, monsieur.'

With the exception of the family and a few intimates every one had now retired, and profiting by a moment of solitude Paul lifted the lid to find—a pellet of bread, yellowed and dried up, but still the third one!

Paul comprehended at last—this present that Sir Arthur had given him was forgetfulness, condonement, life and happiness. It was no shame to his manhood that a tear of joy sparkled upon his lashes.

That same day Sir Arthur Jacobson left the country to return no more, and three years later died in Holland, leaving to Paul—'a man,' so the will read, 'brave enough to face the consequences of a momentary indiscretion—a fortune that amounted to more than two million dollars.—Translated from the *French* of Boucher by E. C. Waggoner for New York *Mercury.*

An old Favorate.

that has been popular with the people for 30 years in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of summery complaints of children or adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery.

GINGER BEER.—The following receipt for making a very superior ginger beer is taken from the treatise of Dr. Pereira on diet. The honey gives the beverage a peculiar softness, and from not being fermented with yeast it is less violent in its action when opened, but requires to be kept a somewhat longer time before use: White sugar, five pounds; lemon juice, quarter of a pint; honey, one quarter of a pound; ginger bruised, five ounces; water, four and a half gallons. Boil the ginger in three quarts of the water for half an hour; then add the sugar, lemon juice and honey, with the remainder of the water, and strain through a cloth; when cold add a quarter of the white of an egg and a small teaspoonful of essence of lemon. Let the whole stand four days and then bottle; it will keep for many months. This quantity will make 100 bottles.

From Manitoba.

'I have been cured of chronic diarrhœa by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about twelve bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease. William McLaren, Clearwater, Man.

DENTISTRY!

A. J. McKenna, D.D.S.,

will be at

Annapolis from 1st to 8th, Middleton from 17th to 24th,

IN EACH AND EVERY MONTH.

All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. Teeth made, repaired and filled.

PRICES REASONABLE.

A Remarkable Sermon.

ARCHDEACON FARRAR ON THE RELIGIOUS DENOMINATIONS.

Ven. Archdeacon Farrar spoke thus in the course of a sermon preached in Westminster Abbey, and in anticipation of the Lambeth conference then about to sit:

'Perish the hand which would circumscribe by one hair's breadth the limits or the definition of the Church of Christ; perish the arms that would exclude from that one flock of the Good Shepherd the other sheep which are not of this fold; perish the narrow superstition that the wind of God, which bloweth whither it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof but canst not tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth, can only be conveyed by mechanical transmissions. I, for one, at any rate, refuse to flatter the priestly pride which would sectarianize the Catholicity of the Church of Christ. The articles which I accepted at my ordination taught me that the visible Church of Christ is a congregation of faithful men wherein the pure Word of God is preached and the sacraments duly administered, and I, for one, even if I were to stand alone, would repudiate and protest against the uncatholic teaching which would pretend to do what it cannot do by unchurching any one, who loves the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerety and truth.

'When I speak of the church in general I do not mean this or that communion, under this or that organization, but I mean, in their ten thousand times ten thousands and thousands of thousands, the whole multitude of the saints of God. What I are we not to claim as full and honored members of the church of Christ in every possible true sense of that word because they were Moravians those holy missionaries who planted successfully

'Sweet Sharon's Rose'
On icy plains or in eternal snows?

Or Williams, the apostle of Polynesia and the martyr of Erromanga, because he was a Dissenter? Dr. Cary and others in India, because they were Baptists? or Elizabeth Fry, because she was a quakeress? If there are any who think that He who died for all mankind cares mainly or chiefly for outward organization, their views of Christ are not such as I learn from Him who made keeping the commandments the essential of entering into heaven. I say with Whitefield: 'Do they profess repentance towards God and faith in our Lord Jesus Christ? If so, there are my brethren.' True and unswervingly loyal in my love for the Church of England, yet I would stand bareheaded before any true saint of God, and be he Romanist or Independent, or Quaker or Presbyterian, so he be a saint of God, desiring ten thousand fold that I may stand with him before the throne of Christ rather than with those who, though they may have had 'Lord, Lord,' or, 'The Church,' forever on their lips, and have spent their lives in the endless round of outward ordinances, may yet, in their lives been unloving and unworthy hear those awful words, 'Woe unto you scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites,' and 'Depart from Me, I never knew you.' For it is Christ, and Christ alone, it is not episcopal government, or apostolical succession, or ancient ritual, or the orthodoxy of curiously articulated creeds; it is Christ, and Christ only, and the innocence which shines in the lives of them that truly believe in Him, which has been the strength of Christianity.'

—After lying in a trance for nearly two years, Thomas Guilfoyle, of Binghampton, N. Y., has just awakened from what appears to have been but the sleep of a night. Mr. Guilfoyle, who was attending the high school, was compelled to abandon his studies because of his health. Instead of improving, he began to decline rapidly. Subsequently he was sent to the country, in the hope that air and exercise would bring back again his former health; but this proved a false step. About two years ago last March, he sank one night into a partial trance or epileptic sleep, and since that time he has lain in this remarkable slumber. Lately he awoke, and though somewhat weak, he is on the high-road to recovery. Of his sleep he remembers nothing. It appears to him as though he had only slept for a night.

Don't Kill the old Hens.

When hens are shedding feathers they often stop laying and grow fat. Most people consider fat a sign of health. The fattening of moulting hens however as with some people produces debility rather than health. Many of the worst cases of roup are contracted, while the hens are moulting.

The food of moulting hens, if largely vegetable is fat-forming, and not required for growing feathers. Therefore corn-fed hens get very fat. They need more nitrogen and phosphate elements in their food when moulting, which if not supplied they stop laying, because the growing feathers have used all, and left no nitrogenous matter to form eggs. At this season, killing old hens and relying on young pullets is a great mistake; where people have a few hens and late pullets Because, if properly fed the hens will have their new plumage and lay well all winter; while the pullets unless specially treated may not commence laying until spring, when high prices for eggs have fallen one half. Again an old hen's egg will hatch a more vigorous chicken than a pullets egg.

John R. Jones, Suffield, Conn, a breeder of prize winning mottled Javas, says:

'I find Sheridan's Condition Powder fed once daily in the food, very valuable for moulting hens. I have used it two years for exhibition birds. It assists in growing new feathers, makes the combs a bright red, and gives a rich gloss to the plumage. It will also make hens lay and the eggs hatch well. I find when other egg-foods are used in quantities to force egg production the eggs do not hatch.'

The above is the experience of many people in using Sheridan's Powder. If fed to young pullets now as directed, they will begin to lay before six months old. Commence at once using Sheridan's Powder. It helps old hens through moulting, and gets the pullets in laying trim before the season of high prices. Eggs will sell very high this fall and winter. Therefore be ready to get all you can.

I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., sole makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder. To make hens lay, will send to any address for one two cent stamp, testimonials with full information of how to make a few hens pay well: also how to obtain Sheridan's Powder.