OVER WORKED **Women.**

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Headache, and Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 25c. a vial, by druggists.

SEAVEY'S
EAST INDIA
LINIMENT
The great Internal and External
REMEDY
FOR MAN AND BEAST.

The receipt of which was obtained from a native of India. Excels all other Liniments and Pain Killers for the relief and cure of Internal and External Pain.

IT IS CELEBRATED FOR THE CURE OF

Cramps, Diarrhœa, Cholera, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Rheumatism Pain or Lameness in the Back, Chest and Side, Soreness and Stitches in the side, Stiffness in the Joints, Colds, Sudden Chills, Bruises, Cuts, Swellings, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Chilblains, &c.

Also the Best Liniment Extant for Horses.

For curing Lameness, swellings, Hard Lumps, Windgalls etc., and Strains, Wounds and Bruises etc., in Horses and Cattle.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

For Sale by Dealers and Druggists.
S. HARRIS & SON, Proprietors,
Margaretville, N. S.

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.

1885. 1885.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES.

THE BRIDGETOWN
Marble Works,
ARE prepared to compete with any similar concern in the Province, both in workmanship or price.
MONUMENTS,
HEADSTONES,
TABLETS.
—IN—
Marble, Freestone & Granite,
of all descriptions manufactured to order at short notice.
ALSO:
Furniture Tops!
Call and inspect work.
OLDHAM WHITMAN.
Bridgetown, Jan. 12th, 85

JUST RECEIVED.
Two Carloads
FLOUR AND MEAL,
which will be sold LOW FOR CASH.
Also.—A well assorted stock of
Groceries!
MOLASSES AND SUGAR,
SPICES, SALT, TOBACCOS,
BROOMS, SOAP,
RAISINS, CURRANTS,
CANNED GOODS,
BISCUITS, SYRUPS, ETC
P. NICHOLSON.
Bridgetown, July, 1885

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—1y

FLOUR! FLOUR!
The Cheapest in the Market!
THE subscriber offers for sale 75 bbls. Best Brands of Patent Flour, cheaper than can be got elsewhere.
Apply to JACOB FOSTER, Bridgetown, or to PHINEAS CHESLEY, Granville.

CURE FOR THE DEAF
Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums Perfectly Restore the Hearing
and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers distinctly heard. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonial, free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N.Y. Mention this paper.

ADVERTISERS
can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing
Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce St., New York.
Send 10cts. for 100-Page Pamphlet

Weekly Monitor.

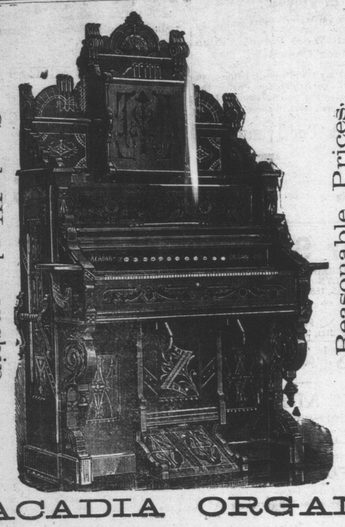
SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 14. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1887. NO. 39.

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

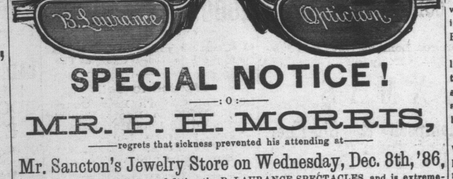
Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, 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 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.



ACADIA ORGAN COMPANY,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FIRST CLASS CHURCH & PARLOR ORGANS,
BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.
A. E. SULIS.

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.



SPECIAL NOTICE!
MR. P. H. MORRIS,
regrets that sickness prevented his attending at
Mr. Sancton's Jewelry Store on Wednesday, Dec. 8th, '86,
as advertised, for the purpose of fitting the B. LAURANCE SPECTACLES, and is extremely sorry for the disappointment of the many callers.

Arrangements will be shortly effected for an early visit, of which due announcement will be made. He hopes then to meet all those who called, and others who desire his services in fitting by scientific methods the best spectacles to be had, viz., the
B. LAURANCE, PEBBLE and OTHERS,
to all and every condition of sight.
Montreal, December 13th, 1886.

Guns,
AMMUNITION,
HEAVY
WOOL SHIRTS,
Shirts & Drawers,
A SMALL LOT OF
GENTS' GENUINE
Plymouth Buck Gloves.
Apple Barrels.
B. STARRATT.

PARKER & DANIELS
Barristers, Solicitors, &c.
Money invested on Real Estate Securities
OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's Building, corner Queen and Granville Streets, Bridgetown, N. S.
J. G. H. PARKER. O. T. DANIELS, B. A.

Golden Medical Discovery.

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Rating Ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.

For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by druggists.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS—Anti-Bilious and Cathartic.
25c. a vial, by druggists.

CORN IN EGYPT!
Roop & Shaw
Beg to notify the public generally that they always keep on hand an assortment of
CARRIAGES
of the latest styles, made from
First Class Stock,
which will be sold on easy terms and reasonable prices.
Middleton, April 20th 1885. n2tf.

Poetry.

The Girls that are Wanted.

The girls that are wanted are good girls—
Good from the heart to the lips;
Pure as the lily is white and pure,
From its heart to its sweet leaf tips.

The girls that are wanted are home girls—
Girls that are mother's right hand,
That fathers and brothers can trust to,
And the little ones understand;

Girls that are fair on the hearthstone,
And pleasant when nobody sees;
Kind and sweet to their own folk,
Ready and anxious to please.

The girls that are wanted are wise girls,
That know what to do and to say;
That drive with a smile or a soft word
The wrath of the household away.

The girls that are wanted are girls of sense;
Whom fashion can never deceive;
Who can follow whatever is pretty,
And dare, what is silly, to leave.

The girls that are wanted are careful girls,
Who count what a thing will cost;
Who use with a prudent, generous hand,
But see that nothing is lost.

The girls that are wanted are girls with hearts;
That are wanted for mothers and wives;
Wanted to cradle in loving arms,
The strongest and frailest of lives.

The clever, the witty, the brilliant girl,
They are very few, understand;
But, oh! for the wise, loving, home girls,
There is a constant demand.

Select Literature.

The House that Jack Built.

'We are getting dreadfully behind hand, Bess,' said Jack Avery, solemnly, 'and unless we can find a way out of our difficulties, we'll soon be going over the hill to the poorhouse.'

Jack sighed dismally, and leaning back in his arm-chair, drew down the corners of his mouth in a way that rendered him the picture of despair.

'Is it so bad as that?' exclaimed his pretty, rosy-cheeked wife, sympathetically. 'We will begin to save at once. I ought to have thought of it long ago,' said the little woman, regretfully.

'It is all very well to talk about saving, but how is it to be done when our income is barely sufficient to procure necessaries?' said Jack, trying to force a smile.

'We will have to modify our views concerning 'necessaries.' There are ever so many things that we might manage to dispense with,' said Bess, earnestly. 'In the first place, you ought to give up smoking so many cigars, and instead of buying your dinner, make up your mind to take a nice lunch.'

'No, no, Bess!' interrupted Jack, impatiently. 'I must have cigars, and the plan of carrying a cold lunch, just like a common hod-carrier, isn't to be thought of!'

Jack's handsome face assumed a decidedly ferocious expression, as he thrust both hands into his pockets, and paced the floor with rapid strides.

'It is only a suggestion, Jack,' said Bess, placing her hand upon her husband's shoulder. 'You are not obliged to give up smoking, and I must admit that a cold lunch would be likely to cause dyspepsia. You shall do as you think best, dear, and instead of advising you to practice economy, I will see what I can do toward lessening the family expenses.'

'Of course you must not do without things that are really necessary,' said Jack, considerably mollified. 'In fact,' he continued, 'I want you to feel that you are at liberty to do exactly as you please with every dollar that I give you.'

'I understand you perfectly, Jack. I will not be at all backward about spending money for what we really need,' said Bess, with a smile.

'We will talk over the matter again, little one.' And Jack, evidently glad that the matter was set aside for future consideration, kissed his wife affectionately, and walked briskly up the street toward his office.

As he approached the store where he was in the habit of buying his daily supply of cigars, he slackened his gait, and muttered:

'I've half a mind to do without cigars for a day. Let—me—see—that will be thirty cents saved. *I'll do it!* Jack immediately quickened his pace, and passed the door. 'The first time in two years that I have passed that door without going in,' said Jack as he deposited three silver dimes in his vest-pocket. 'If each penny turns out to be a seed, thirty cents ought to bring out a pretty good crop at the end of a year.'

As the hours passed away, Jack was conscious of feeling very disconsolate without his accustomed cigar.

'I'll have a good, square meal to make up for it,' he muttered, on his way to a neighboring restaurant.

Upon his arrival, he seated himself at a small table, and picking up a bill of fare, glanced over the list of culinary successes and failures named thereon. Jack hesitated a moment, then, turning to the waiter, who stood at a respectful distance, he said:

'Simmons, bring me a bowl of vegetable soup, a few slices of bread, and a saucer of rice pudding.'

'All right, sah. Wonder what's come ober Massa Avery; I reckon de top-top dinners am provin' too much for his digestum,' he muttered, with a grin, as he delivered the order.

'Who could have thought that I could enjoy anything like this?' said Jack to himself, as he swallowed the last spoonful of pudding. On his way out of the restaurant he placed fifty cents upon the cashier's desk, and received thirty cents change.

'Here you go to keep the cigar money from getting homesick,' said Jack, as he dropped the amount into the side pocket.

On the way back to his office he met a friend. He was on the point of accompanying his salutation with the words, 'Come into Burt's and have something to drink,' when a voice seemed to whisper:

'Stop, Jack! you can't afford to spend thirty cents for fancy drinks.'

'Come, old fellow, what will you have?' asked the friend, as he turned to enter Burt's saloon.

'Not anything, thank you, I've sworn off,' replied Jack, laughing.

'Ah, I see! you are a Benedict now. Well, I won't urge you—in fact, I've about made up my mind that the 'treat' custom has hurried more than one man to destruction. Suppose we join hands in the resolve never to touch intoxicating liquor ourselves or invite any one to do the same?'

'I am with you there, Harvey!' exclaimed Jack, grasping the hand of his friend and shaking it heartily. 'Come up to the house some evening,' he said, as they parted, 'Bess will be very glad to see you.'

'Thanks, I shall certainly do so—*au revoir!*'

'Bess has always been opposed to strong drink; wonder what she would say if she knew of my resolve,' said Jack, as he dropped two dimes and ten pennies into his side pocket. 'I reckon it will go hard to do this sort of thing every day, but I have made up my mind to do it, and no one has ever accused Jack Avery of shirking. I feel sure that the result will prove satisfactory.'

The afternoon was hot and sultry, and as Jack leaned over his desk the long column of figures before him seemed to laugh at his unsuccessful attempts to balance accounts.

'Get one of Burt's fine cigars. You'll feel like a new man after you've had a good smoke,' whispered the Evil Genius.

'Don't do it, Jack!' whispered another voice. 'One cigar will not be suffice; you'll want another directly. If you break your resolution you will despise yourself for being so weak.'

'My throat feels parched. Oh! for a glass of Burt's cool sparkling beer,' murmured Jack. At this moment the door opened and a boyish voice called out—

'Here's yer ice-cold lemonade, two cents a glass!'

'I'll take a glass if it's the pure stuff,' said Jack.

'I'll warrant it, sir; mother and meself makes it, and I takes it round to the gentlemen in the offices,' said the boy, filling a glass and handing it to Jack.

'Not so bad,' said the latter, as he quaffed the cooling draught. 'If I had gone over to Burt's,' he muttered, 'I would not have stopped at one glass of beer. That lemonade has freshened me up wonderfully.' Eighteen cents found their way into the side pocket.

On the way back Jack was accosted by a bootblack:

'Have a shine, sir? only ten cents,' said the boy, persuasively.

'Go ahead. On second thought I guess I won't stop,' said Jack, moving on. 'It will take exactly ten minutes to polish my boots after I reach home. Ten cents saved!' he said, with a laugh. 'I've saved one dollar and eighteen cents to-day. It is easy enough to see where the money goes.'

For a moment Jack looked serious; then a very happy expression crossed his countenance.

'I will not say a word about my plans; dear little Bess shall not puzzle her brain trying to save a penny here and a dollar there. The idea of saving in the way I have decided upon is a good one.'

Jack smiled complacently, for he felt that the future held something worth struggling for.

* * * * * *

'Dear Jack!' murmured Mrs. Avery after her husband had closed the door behind him, 'how vexed he felt at my suggestion. I am quite sure that what I have said to him will not go in one ear and out at the other.' I have been married long enough to know that it is absurd for a woman to dictate unless she can impress her husband with the idea that he is the originator of all plans for their mutual benefit. I feel satisfied that Jack will begin to economize, but the dear fellow must feel that no one is compelling him to do it.'

A low, musical laugh fell from Mrs. Avery's rosy lips; the next moment she looked very serious.

'I do wish that we had a cosy home of our own; these appartments are nice and comfortable, but not at all home like. Out of fifteen hundred a year we ought to be able to save at least five hundred dollars. Jack is sure that I will know exactly what to do with all the money placed at my disposal. I mean to strengthen his belief in my ability as a financier,' concluded the little woman, earnestly.

During the afternoon Mrs. Avery went out for a walk. She had not thought of buying anything until attracted by the appearance of great bunches of white grapes that lay heaped in boxes all ready for sale, she stopped to inquire the price.

'Forty-five cents, mum, an' they are cheap at that,' said the dealer.

'I will not take them,' said Mrs. Avery, turning her head away from the tempting sight; 'we can get along without the grapes, I have saved forty-five cents,' she said, placing the amount in a small plush bag which she carried in her hand.

'What delicious candy!' said Mrs. Avery aloud, as she paused near the window of a large confectionery establishment; 'I really must have a box.'

'If you do not buy the candy you will save forty cents,' whispered a voice.

'How thoughtless I am!' murmured the little woman, as she dropped four dimes into the little plush bag. Continuing her walk for a few squares, Mrs. Avery remembered that she needed needles, thread, and pins. She entered a large dry good store, and, after purchasing the articles mentioned, was about to leave, when the clerk requested her to remain for a few moments.

'Knowing your fondness for fine handkerchiefs, Mrs. Avery, I have taken the liberty to keep this one for you,' said the clerk, politely. 'I hardly think you can resist buying it; it is the last one of this style, and we will let it go cheap.'

'It is beautiful!' exclaimed Mrs. Avery, raising the dainty piece of lace and gazing at it admiringly. 'What is the price?' she asked.

'Two dollars and a half—much less than it cost,' replied the clerk.

For a moment the little woman hesitated. The handkerchief was a decided bargain, and besides—

'You do not need it,' whispered a voice.

'I will not take the handkerchief,' said Mrs. Avery, and picking up her parcels she left the store. 'Less than one week ago I should have bought it,' she murmured, as she dropped two silver dollars, and a fifty-cent piece into the red bag.

'Three dollars and thirty-five cents saved in one afternoon! I never would have believed it,' said our little financier, as she turned toward home.

* * * * * * *

'Do tell me, Jack, what has happened to make you so jubilant? One would suppose that you had inherited a fortune.'

Jack Avery smiled mysteriously, then drew from his pocket a large sheet of paper neatly folded.

'A birthday present for you, Bess,' he said, handing the document to his wife.

'A receipted bill of some sort,' said Bess, as she unfolded it. The next moment an exclamation of amazement fell from her lips, and in another instant her arms were around Jack's neck.

'O Jack! I can scarcely realize that we own the pretty cottage that I have coveted ever since it was begun. How could you save enough money to build it?' asked Bess, with tears of joy sparkling in her blue eyes.

'I haven't smoked a cigar or partaken of a big restaurant dinner for two years. I've saved in many other ways, and see the result!' said Jack, exultantly.

'We will furnish the house gradually, for,' continued Jack, looking very serious, 'there is a mortgage on the property of two hundred dollars, and I will not feel easy until it is paid off. I have made up my mind not to contract a debt of any kind. Our motto shall be, 'Pay as you go.'

'You are quite right, Jack, it must be dreadful to have debts hanging over one. But I have a surprise in store for you. You never can guess what it is, so I will not keep you in suspense.'

Bess opened a drawer and lifted therefrom a tin box. She handed it to Jack, who, greatly puzzled, opened it.

'*Three hundred and fifty dollars!*' he exclaimed, in amazement. His voice trembled when he spoke again.

'You are a brave little woman, but I fear that you have deprived yourself of many things that you ought to have had.'

'You are mistaken, Jack,' cried Bess, merrily. 'From the very moment I knew that you were making great sacrifices, I resolved to help you.'

'The object I had in view, dear, was worth struggling for, and I can say with truth,' placing his hand on the precious deed, 'This is the house that Jack built.'

Your contribution will make it easy to dispel the shadow that rests upon it, and also enable us to render our home so pleasant and cosy that it will in reality be the dearest spot on earth to us.'

M. A. THURSTON.

IMPORTATION OF EGGS.

In 1876 the United States imported about five million dozen of eggs, but in 1885 the quantity had increased to sixteen million dozen, representing a money value of two and a half million of dollars, every penny of which had to be paid in gold coin. At this rate of increase we should pay to foreign countries during fifty years, for the single item of eggs, an amount more than equal to the present national debt. But the importation of eggs must very soon cease. The discovery of Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay, has already increased the supply of eggs to a very appreciable extent, and it seems safe to assume that the continued use of this Powder will double the egg product within five years. By the persistent and intelligent use of Sheridan's Powder, hens are made to lay nearly the entire year and especially during the season when eggs bring the highest price. This fact has encouraged thousands of people to go into the business who would not otherwise have done so. It is not necessary to have a farm to keep hens on, as many suppose. Hens may be kept conveniently and profitably in a large crowded city. In fact the whole business of poultry keeping has been reduced to a science during the last five years. I. S. Johnson & Co., of 22 Custom House Street, Boston, have published a valuable book on this subject entitled 'The Poultry Raising Guide,' single copy, 25 cents. They will send the book and two 25 cent packs of Sheridan's Powder for 60 cents, post paid or a 2½ pound tin can for $1.20. Within the covers of this book one can find all the information necessary to enable one to make money in the business. Every question has been anticipated and answered, and the plainest possible directions given on every point.

Josh Billings on Marriage.

There is a great moral grip to marriages—it is the moral that holds them together.

But there ain't but darn phew foaks who could set down and give a good written opinum why on arth tha come to did it.

There is a great proof that it is one of them natural kind of axidents that must happen jist as birds fly out of the nest when tha have feathers enuff, without being able to tell why.

Sum marry for buty, and never discover their mistake; this is lucky.

Sum marry for money, and don't see it.

Sum marry for pedigree, and feel big for six months, then very sensibly come to the conclusion that pedigree is no better than skim milk.

Sum marry bekawa tha hav been histed sumwhere else; this is a cross match, a bay and a sorrel; pride may make it endurable.

Sum marry for love, without a cent in their pockets nor a friend in the world, nor a drop of pedigree. This looks desperate, but it is the strength of the game.

If marrying for love ain't a success, then matrimony is a dead beet.

Sum marry bekaws tha think wimin will be scarce next year, and live to wonder how the crop holds out.

Sum marry to get rid of themselves and discover that the game was one that two could play at and neither win.

Sum marry the second time to get even, and find it a gambling game—the more they put down the less they take up.

Sum marry to be happy, and missing it, wonder where all the happiness goes to when it dies.

Sum marry they can't tell why, and live they can't tell how.

Almost everybody gets married, and it is a good joke. Sum think it over carefully fust, and then set down and marry.

Both ways are wright if they hit the mark.

Sum marry rakes to convert them. This is a little risky, and it takes a smart missionary to do it.

Sum marry coquettes. This is like buying a poor farm heavily mortgaged, and working the balance of your days to clear off the mortgage.

Married life has its chances, and this is just what gives it flavor. Everybody loves to fool with chances because everybody expects to win. But I am authorized to state that everybody don't win.

But after all married life is full as certain as the dry goods business.

No man can tell exactly where he will fetch up when he catches calico.

No man can tell just what calico has a mind to do.

Calico don't always know herself.

Dry goods of all kinds is the child of circumstances.

Sum never marry, but this is just the same with another name to it.

The man who stands on the bank shivering and dassent is more apt to catch cold than he who pitches head fust in the river.

Marry young is my motto.

I have tried it, and I know what I am talking about.

If anybody asks you why you got married, say you don't recollect.

'Gentle as the Breeze of Evening.'

This line of an old hymn is quite appropriate when applied to 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' 'I don't like to take pills if I can avoid it,' we often hear persons say, 'because they constipate me so,' now the 'Pellets' never do this. They are so gentle and mild that their effect is almost precisely similar to a natural movement of the bowels, and no unpleasant effects are left behind.

A Colossal Scheme.

The stock-raising scheme of Sir John Lister Laye, referred to in yesterday's *Witness*, is the biggest undertaking of the kind ever attempted in British America. Some interesting particulars were obtained to-day by a *Witness* reporter in an interview with the gentleman himself. Briefly, the scheme is this: Ten large sections of land, each covering an area of 20,000 acres, have been secured by the joint concurrence of the Dominion Government and the C. P. R. Railway, upon extremely favorable terms, the nominal holders or owners of the land being convinced of the practicability of the scheme, and its certain tendency to settle the great unoccupied belts of the North-West. These large tracts are situated as follows: Rush Lake, Swift Current, Gull Lake, Crane Lake, Kilcaith, Dunmore, Staun, Barity, Namakes and Langdon. To carry out the scheme in its entirety a capital of £1,100,000 sterling is required. Sir John Kaye, who owns a large property in Yorkshire and a ranch in California, and who has a large experience of farming, the requirements of land and stock-raising, has succeeded in making arrangements for the immediate forthcoming of the bulk of this large sum. When the undertaking is fairly under weigh, which will be about the 1st of next May, English capitalists will be invited to invest in the scheme.

The arrangement with the Government is that forty per cent of all the land acquired be placed under cultivation, and this is to be guaranteed by the establishment of a trustee fund, and a body of trustees. Thus, farming operations upon a large scale will be undertaken upon each of the ten properties, necessitating the large employment of labor, the construction of houses, the formation of various industries. The success of the model farm will attract settlers. Care has been taken to see that each section selected is abundantly watered, and that the soil is of a rich, loamy character, capable of great fertility. At Deermine it is intended to sink a shaft and commence coal mining operations. It is expected that coal will be found in abundance at a depth of 150 feet of about four feet eight inches in thickness. Deerine is one hundred miles nearer to Winnipeg than Galt; and this advantage will not be lost sight of. With regard to finding a market for the grain, Messrs. A. W. Ogilvie & Co., have expressed their readiness to put up elevators at central points, and to buy all that is offered them. As for stock-raising, the intention is to introduce pure breeds, by which native stock will be improved.

'The scheme,' said Sir John Kaye, 'is a colossal one, but it is established on a firm basis. I have worked at it for years. The land instead of being locked up, as might be feared, will be opened up for settlement, as by the terms of agreement we must introduce cultivation. I wish this to be understood. The enterprise has been organized upon business principles, and it will pay splendidly; but, at the same time, I believe it will be great benefit to the country.'—*Montreal Witness.*

A GALLON OF MOLASSES FOR A PIN.—One fine day a Scrigglesville man came to town with a pailful of clams, which he sold. Then washing out the pail carefully, he had a gallon of molasses poured into it and started for home. Feeling the weight of his burden, he put a stick through the pail and hung the pail over his shoulder. Presently, jogging along in an abstracted fashion, the Scrigglesville man espied a pin in the road, and being of a frugal turn, he stooped over to pick it up. This seemed to the molasses to be as good a chance as it could find, and it promptly stepped out of the pail and walked all over the back of the Scrigglesville man's neck. 'Good heavens!' gasped the Scrigglesville man, as he struggled to his feet and viewed the devastation wrought upon the scenery, 'a gallon of molasses for a pin!'—*Rockland (Me.) Courier Journal.*

FAITHFUL.

J. R. Faithful, of Stroud, Ont., says he suffered from quinsy for several years, until cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which medicine is a specific for all painful complaints.

H. H. BANKS,
PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENT,
Parker Market Building, Halifax, N. S.
—Consign your—
FARM PRODUCE,
to the above address.
Highest Market PRICES Guaranteed.
Quick Sales. - - Prompt Returns.

PRECISE.—Our pronouns are apt to get mixed, as in the following, which is reported from the Pacific slope. A policeman was being examined as a witness against an Irishman whom he had brought before the local court. After the officer had told his story, the judge inquired,—

'What did the man say when you arrested him?'

'He said he was drunk.'

'I want his precise words, just as he uttered them. He did not use the pronoun *he*, did he?'

'O yes he did! He said he was drunk; he acknowledged the corn!'

'You don't understand me at all. I want the words as he uttered them. Did he say, 'I was drunk.

'Oh no, your honor, he didn't say you was drunk. I would'nt allow any man to charge that upon you in my presence!'

A fledgeling lawyer, occupying a seat in the court, here desired to air his powers, and said, 'Pshaw! you don't comprehend at all. His Honor means, did the prisoner say 'I was drunk?'

'Well, he might have said you was drunk, but I didn't hear him.'

'What the court desires,' said another lawyer, 'is to have you state the prisoner's own words preserving the precise form of pronoun he made use of in the reply. Was it in the first person, *I*; second person, *thou* or *you*; or in the third person, *he*, *she* or *it*? Now then, sir, did not the prisoner say, '*I* was drunk?'

'No he didn't say you was drunk, neither. D'yer suppose the poor feller charged the whole court with being drunk?'

CONSUMPTION.—There is no disease so insidious as this—the peculiar look, the wasting of flesh, the loss of strength, the the hectic flush, the cough—all the symptoms are overlooked through the hopefulness of the patient. The symptoms are caused by an excessive waste of the phosphoric element, and no remedy has effected so many cures as EAGER'S PHOSPHOLEINE.

How Khartoum Fell.

ENGLAND RECEIVES AN ACCOUNT OF THE MAHDI'S VICTORY WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

LONDON, Dec. 20.—By the kindness of Sir John Kirk, British consul general to Zanzibar, I have just received the following copy of a letter from the Mahdi to his governor general of Equitorial Africa, giving details of the capture of Khartoum. This letter was sent to Emin Pacha, Turkish viceroy of Equitorial Africa, as a proof of Gordon's death, and with a demand for Emin's surrender; thence it was forwarded to Sir John Kirk. The letter is dated 12 Rash, 1302 (April 28, 1885). It begins—"From the miserable Mahomed Ahmed, who is called El Mahdi, to his miserable wall, Karamelli El Selkh.—From the poor slave of God, El-Mahdi Bin Abdullah, to his friend and Governor:—God grant him," &c.

"I present to you my excellent salaams."

Then—"I inform you, my dear friend, that according to the fulfilled promise of God, the city of Khartoum was entered, by the help of God, on the 9th Rabeen El Akhur (January 26, 1885) at day break, through helpers of our religion who were ready and jumped over ditches, acting on the command of the Lord, who rules the whole world. It was in a quarter of an hour or less that they came upon the enemies of the Lord, there cutting them off, ever from beginning to end of them. Notwithstanding they were strong with their arms of strength, they fled away before the troops of God.

"Though thinking to obtain safety by entering their enclosures and shutting the doors, they were not met face to face and hewn with spears until their cries were terrible. They were cut in pieces at once there upon the ground. Then the troops of God fell upon the rest of the people, who had shut their doors, tearing a like fate.

"They were taken up and killed properly. None were left but children and slaves. But as to the enemy of God, Gordon, though we had warned him and talked kindly to him, that he might turn to God, yet he never did so, because his miserable state was foreordained by God.

"Because of his foolishness he was removed by God to the place of His wrath, which is a bad place to remain in. The end of his guilty people is that they were cut off, which—thanks be to God—befalls those who are to receive fire as a reward, while light is reserved for those who shall receive heaven as their dwelling place.

"There ten persons only who were killed in this holy strife for Khartoum. The rest of our people received neither wound nor hurt. All this happened by the providence of God, and we bow our heads in thanks to God for the help received from Him.

"May you also do so. Bow your heads to God and thank His holy name."

This letter is sealed by the Mahdi, and was the first information that Emin Pacha had of Gordon's death and the fall of Khartoum. In fact, it is the first official information England has received of Gordon's death.

The Learned Societies

Through their members have testified to the great efficacy of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It provokes no line of demarcation, securing alike the good will of the highest and the most humble, and with strict impartiality, removing with equal celerity the corns of each. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor.

—'Aurelia, darling.'

'Yes, Arthur.'

'You know we are soon to be married.'

'Yes.'

'And we should begin to be economical in small things.'

'Yes.'

'Hadn't you better turn down the light.'

TO OUR READERS.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness, back ache, biliousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters. It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of blood, liver and kidneys.

—The flesh of chicks fattened on buckwheat flour mixed with milk is very delicate in flavor. Oatmeal comes next; and after that barleymeal. Indian is more fattening than flesh for many, so it should be given sparingly to fowls being prepared for market.

—For colds and sudden chills, use Seavey's East India Liniment. Sold by dealers and druggists.

—No pure stream can flow from a poisoned source. The milk of a cow with poisoned blood poisons those who use it.

A SEVER'S TRIAL.

'I tried all the doctors in this locality for liver and kidney troubles (which I had for years) with no benefit. Four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me,' says Lamuel Allan, Lisle, Ont.