WORDS FAIL. "Words fail to express my gratitude," says Mr. SELBY CARTER, of Nashville, Tenn., "for the benefits derived from

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Having been afflicted all my life with Scrofula, my system seemed saturated with it. It came out in Blotches, Ulcers, and Mattery Sores, all over my body." Mr. Carter states that he was entirely cured by the use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and since discontinuing its use, eight months ago, he has had no return of the scrofulous symptoms.

All baneful infections of the blood are promptly removed by this unequalled alterative.

PREPARED BY

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

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

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

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

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

Advertising Rates.

ONE INCH—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 12½ cents; one month $1.00; two months, 1.50; three months $2.00; six months, 3.50.

ONE SQUARE, (two inches)..First insertion $1.00; each continuation, 25 cents; three months, $3.50; six months, $6.00 twelve months $10.00.

HALF COLUMN..First insertion, $6.00; each continuation, $1.50; one month $12.00; two months, $16.00; three months $18.00; six months, $25.00; twelve months, $45.00.

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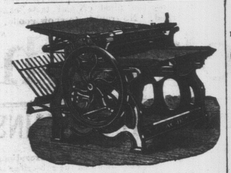

Job Work!

The MONITOR office is fitted out with an Acme Cylinder Power Press and a Universal Job Press and a large assortment of type in both plain and ornamental faces, together with other facilities for doing all descriptions of first-class work. We make a speciality of fine work—either plain, or in colors, and in this line we flatter ourselves we can compete with any office in the Province. Orders for Posters, Dodgers, Catalogues, Bill-heads, Circulars, Cards of all kinds Pamphlets, etc., etc., will receive prompt attention.

We guarantee satisfaction.

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'

50 LOVELY Chrome Cards, with name and a prize, for 10c and this slip
A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N.S.

WEBSTER'S PRACTICAL

"Probably all of our readers have occasion to use a dictionary every day. In some cases words cannot be correctly spelled; in others, the pronunciation is difficult; while in still other cases the meaning is not understood. This is true, not only of children and of the uneducated, but of many of the more intelligent as well; and every one who attempts to do without Webster's Practical Dictionary attempts to do without one-half of his opportunities for intellectual improvement.

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It also embodies several entirely new features which render it pre-eminent to such a degree that for general reference in every household, it will not pay to use even the best of the older works any more than it would pay to journey across the continent in a lumbering old stage-coach while the numerous advantages of a lightning express are available. Those wishing to see sample pages and learn the particulars in regard to these new features before purchasing, should send their address to

S. S. WOOD, Sole Agent,
194½ West 23d St., N. Y.

SPECIAL OFFERS.

No reader of the WEEKLY MONITOR can afford to do without Webster's Practical Dictionary. If it could not be obtained for less than $10.00 it would even then be the best book investment that can be made. And yet we have arranged to offer Webster's Practical, for a limited time, with the WEEKY MONITOR, at only $2.10 for both book and paper. This also enables any subscriber to get the book for only 60 cents extra by at once forwarding the same with his renewal for one year in addition to the term already paid for.

2nd.—We also offer Webster's Practical Dictionary, post paid, as a present to any person who shall send $4 50 for THREE subscriptions for the WEEKLY MONITOR one year, or one subscription for THREE years in advance.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 13. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1885. NO. 31.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known.

Excels all other Remedies for External Use.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough.

CURES—Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Greatest Cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.

Positively cure SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISON, and Skin Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. "I find them a Valuable Cathartic and Liver Pill.—Dr. T. M. Palmer, Monticello, Fla. "In my practice I use no other.—J. Dennison, M.D., DeWitt, Iowa." Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps. Valuable information FREE. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure

CHICKEN CHOLERA,

Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00, by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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BY connection with manufacturers we exhibit fine goods at economical prices, and with vast resources of working department, we make ordered Clothing economically, carefully, promptly, systematically and satisfactorily.

Heavy All-Wool Homespun Suits to Order, $10
Real Scotch Tweed Suits, - - - - 16
Our Latest Specialty Pants Order, - 3.50

JUST TRY OUR.

BEST READY MADE CLOTHING,

Manufactured by us. If you want any, please look at it, no matter whether you purchase or not. Latest styles. All sizes Men's, Youths', Boys' Juveniles.

Terms of this house, CASH in buying and selling.

Samples of Goods sent to any address on application, with prices per yard, or garments made to order.

CLAYTON & SONS.

HALIFAX, N.S.

Good Workmanship.

Reasonable Prices.

ACADIA ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FIRST CLASS CHURCH & PARLOR ORGANS,

Warerooms in Reed's Furniture Factory.

BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.

A. E. SULIS.

To Let!

THE House and premises recently occupied by Mr. A. Drysdale, near Providence Church.

Possession given immediately.

W. W. CHESLEY.

Bridgetown Sept 1st, 1885. 2m.

Administratrix Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late CHARLES E. MORTON, of Centreville, in the county of Annapolis, farmer deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested, within three months and all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

LUCY A. MORTON,
Administratrix.

Centreville, Oct. 13th, 1885. 3mpd.

To Loan.

ON first class Real Estate security, $35,000. None but first class security will be taken.

J. G. H. PARKER.

Bridgetown, Dec. 23rd '84.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber being desirous of giving more attention to his

GROCERY and PROVISION TRADE,

has decided to sell his valuable FARM, situated in Beaconsfield, three and a-half miles from Bridgetown, and directly under the North Mountain.

The property comprises about 300 acres of splendid land, 25 or 30 under cultivation, and 200 abounding in valuable Hard and Soft Timber.

There is also between 200 and 300 healthy and bearing Fruit Trees, in Apple, Plum, Pear, &c.

A good House, Barn, and other Outbuildings, together with pure and never-failing water privileges are among the inducements. For full particulars apply to the subscriber.

T. J. EAGLESON.

Bridgetown, Oct. 9, 1883. tf

F. C. HARRIS,

Licensed Auctioneer,

Commission Merchant and Real Estate Agent

Special rates for sales of Real Estate and Farm Stock.

Bridgetown, March 26th, 1884. n50

NOTICE!

The subscriber having met with a heavy loss by fire, will esteem it a favour for all who are indebted to him to call and settle their accounts.

W. A. CRAIG.

WE SELL

Cordwood,

SPILING, BARK,

R. R. TIES, LUMBER, LATHS,

PRODUCE,

Potatoes, Fish, etc.

Best Prices for all shipments.

Write fully for Quotations.

HATHEWAY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

22 Central Wharf, BOSTON.

Members of Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanic Exchanges. jan28ly

MONEY AT 6 PER CENT.

Can be obtained from the

N. S. P. B Buiding Society and Savings Fund,

On real Estate Security, payable in Monthly instalments extending over a period of about eleven years.

For particulars apply to

J. M. OWEN,
Agent for County of Annapolis.

Annapolis 27th Feb 1883.y

JOHN Z. BENT,

UNDERTAKER.

Bridgetown N. S., near Presbyterian Church.

Coffins and Caskets, and Coffin trimmings, in all styles, always on hand. All branches of this department of his business will receive the most careful attention. 36ly*

J. G. H. PARKER,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, CONVEXANCER, and REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Practise in all the Courts. Business promptly attended to.

OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's NEW BUILDING, Bridgetown. 7ly

J. M. OWEN,

BARRISTER - AT - LAW,

Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—1y

ANNAPOLIS, SS.

In the Supreme Court in Equity, 1885.

BETWEEN, STEPHEN E. BENT, Plaintiff,

AND

ALDEN CROCKER and JANETTE ELIZABETH CROCKER, Defts.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his deputy, in front of the office of J. G. H. Parker, at Bridgetown, in the County aforesaid on

Saturday, December 5th,

next, at 12 o'clock, noon.

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein, dated the 29th day of September, A. D. 1885, unless before the day of sale the said defendants shall pay the said plaintiff or his solicitor, or into court the sum due on the mortgage herein and costs.

All that certain tract or parcel of

LAND,

situate, lying and being in Wilmot, in the County of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows:—

FIRST.—Beginning at the south west angle of a lot of land conveyed by William J. Spinney to Arthur Spinney, by a deed bearing date the 1st day of November 1874, from thence running north nine degrees west along said Arthur Spinney's land, thirty-eight chains and fifty-three links, thence north eighty-seven degrees east four chains, thence north nine degrees west, two chains and fifty links, thence south eighty-seven degrees west four chains, thence north nine degrees west eight chains, thence south eighty-one degrees west eight chains and thirty-seven links, thence south nine degrees east forty-nine chains and three links, thence north, eighty-one degrees east eight chains and forty-one links, to the place of beginning, containing forty-five acres more or less.

SECOND.—Beginning at the north-east angle of said tract or parcel of land, and running south nine degrees, east forty-nine chains and three links, thence south eighty-one degrees, west eight chains and forty links, thence north nine degrees west thirty-eight chains and fifty-three links, thence north eighty-seven degrees east four chains, thence north nine degrees west two chains and fifty links, thence south eighty-seven degrees west four chains, thence north nine degrees west, eight chains, thence north eighty-one degrees east eight chains and thirty-seven links, to the place of beginning, containing forty-three acres more or less, together with all and singular, the easements, tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging, or in anywise appertaining, with the revision and revisions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and all the estate, right, interest, claim, property and demand, both in law and in equity of the said Alden Crocker and Janette Elizabeth his wife, of, in, to or out of the same or any part thereof.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed.

J. AVARD MORSE,
High Sheriff.

J. G. H. PARKER, Solicitor of Plff.

Bridgetown, Oct 5th '85. 5i

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION!

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the name and style of

OUTHIT, EATON & CO.

was dissolved by mutual consent, on the first day of August, inst. C. W. Outhit will continue the business, assume the liabilities and collect all debts due the firm.

C. W. OUTHIT,
C. L. EATON.

In reference to the above I will continue the Produce Commission Business at the old stand, 116 to 120 Barrington Street, and would respectfully ask a continuance of the liberal patronage bestowed on the firm of Outhit, Eaton & Co.

C. W. OUTHIT.

Halifax, Aug. 15, 1885. tf

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.

Poetry.

A Spell.

There beyond is the surging sea,
And around us the rushing rain,
And we sit, and listen, and muse
On the theme of their blended strain.

The wood fire burns low on the hearth,
Its flames flicker wildly and glow;
While the wind wails on round the house,
With a sound as of infinite woe.

The roses are dashed 'gainst the pane,
We shall find them heavy, and wet
With the weight of the wild spring-storm,
Bent down o'er the drenched mignonette.

When we walk 'neath the rain-cleared blue,
To the sound of the lightsome-breeze,
And gaze on the garden o'erstrewn
With the boughs of the blossoming trees.

But to-night by these storm tones tossed
From the sense of all present things,
Each soul to the land of its love
Flies as swift as though borne upon wings.

The book falls at length from the hand,
One head settles back with a sigh;
And the other droops forward to watch
The red fire-flames flicker and die.

And one pair of eyes have the light
Of a look that is made of dreams,
As they gaze on some halcyon land
Filled with the singing of streams.

And the other are dim with tears
That the tenderest memories bring,
For they look on some far-off scene,
And the time is the time of Spring.

And each dreamer still hears the rain,
And the loud pulsing beat of the storm,
But only as something unreal,
While the dream has completest form.

For the wierd, wild tones of the night
Have set thought and imagining free,
And they both, on the boundless quest,
Have flown beyond land and sea.

Select Literature.

'A Offscouring.'

'Well, yes ma'am, I have stole.'

'Why, John?'

'You asked me, didn't you?'

'Yes, I asked you,' the mission teacher replied, a sad and disgusted expression upon her sweet, young face.

'What did you ask me for, if you didn't want me to tell you? I could a lied,' the boy went on in a stolid sort of way, and yet with a ring of feeling in his voice,

'No, you couldn't Johnny,' the teacher answered with a smile, 'because you promised me that you would always tell the truth to me.'

'Well, I didn't go back on it, did I?'

'No, Johnny. Have you any objection to telling me how often you have taken things that didn't belong to you?'

'Mebbe I can't remember them all,' replied the boy, 'I never lifted anything particular. Once, when the old woman where I hang out got sick and cried a blue streak for oranges, and nobody had the money to get them, I asked the old cove that kept the grocery store to trust me for a couple till next day. He wouldn't do it, and that night I stole six from him.'

'Why, Johnny?'

'Why didn't he let me have 'em then? the boy went on doggedly. 'I'd paid, 'cause I said I would. Anyhow, the old woman got well off them oranges.'

'Then you are not sorry you took them?' the teacher inquired.

'Well the old woman had to have them oranges, and somebody had to get them for her.'

The teacher's face was very grave, and as her companion looked up he saw the tears in her eyes, a sight which had a curious effect upon him.

'Don't make me tell you any more, please, ma'am,' he said dropping his eyes, while his face flushed scarlet. 'I ain't nothing but an offscouring, anyhow, and it ain't no good to fret about what I do. I was kinder dragged into this place, else I'd never bother you.'

'What name did you call yourself? the teacher inquired. 'I didn't understand you.'

'Granny Leeds always said I was an offscouring, and so I am.'

'What's an offscouring, Johnny?'

'Oh! the leavings of something that ain't any good.'

'Granny Leeds, as you call her, was very much mistaken about yourself, Johnny,' the teacher replied. 'You are one of God's own children, and not offscouring, and He is giving you a chance to make something of yourself. How much do you think the things are worth you have taken, in all, Johnny?'

'Them oranges were worth 4 cents apiece when I took them; that's 24; and then two loaves of bread I lifted for two fellows that froze their feet last winter, and a mackerel to make the bread go down. It's awful tough to eat bread with nothing on it; and then a base ball was worth fifty cents, and all them things would make near hand to a dollar. I don't remember anything else.'

'Well, Johnny, I shall give you a dollar, and want you to go to those places and pay for all those things.'

'Then I'll have to own up,' the boy interrupted.

'Wouldn't you feel better to confess, Johnny?' the young lady inquired, not a little troubled at the effect of her words.

For a moment the boy seemed lost in thought, and then lifting a frank face to his companion, said;

'I ain't never felt perticiler bad about any of them things, 'cept the base ball, and that I could a done without, but if you say so, Miss Lee, I'll give the whole thing away, only as I ain't lifted anything lately, and don't mean to again, they would suspicion me, and make me out a thief when I ain't no such thing. Don't you think it would do, ma'am, if I dropped the money in them places so they'd be sure to find it? If you don't think so, I'll blow the whole thing if it takes me to the island.'

'What will you do, Johnny, if somebody needs bread and oranges and you haven't got any money to buy them with?'

'That's a sticker, ma'am. I dunno.'

'And it would not be strange if something of that kind were to happen any day.'

'No, ma'am. There is something putty generally to pay with the folks I know.'

'Well Johnny, I will tell you what to do,' she replied. 'Here is my card, and when any of your acquaintances are in trouble I wish you would come directly to me; and if anything is amiss with you at any time, be sure and send a messenger. You had better come up to-morrow, anyway, Johnny, for I want to give you some warm clothes, and then it will be easy for you to find the place next time.'

Johnny hung his head. The kindness had overpowered him, and not a word could he speak.

'I didn't mean to hurt you, Johnny,' the tender-hearted teacher hurried to say. 'You are willing I should help you, are you not?'

'I guess you had better let me git now, Miss Lee,' the boy replied rather huskily; 'you could knock me down with an eye-winker. You needn't worry about my remembering all you have said; but just now I'm all broke up.'

'And I can trust you, Johnny?' the lady inquired.

'It's a go, ma'am.' the boy answered simply.

Miss Lee tucked a $1 bill in his hand, and Johnny hurried out of the building.

It took considerable tact and skill, as well as time, for the boy to satisfactorily manage the business which his teacher had provided the money for. For instance, the grocer from whom he had 'lifted' the oranges had sold out to another, and Johnny was obliged to hunt him up. He was at last found, poor and ill, and the boy, without a moment's hesitation confessed the theft and produced the money.

'I guess I can make it 30 cents' he said, 'and that'll be a little interest. If I wouldn't like to give $5 then you may shoot me for a crow.'

The ex-grocer was so surprised at Johnny's confession and subsequent generosity that he shook the boy's hand heartily and invited him to step in again soon, which the lad as heartily promised to do.

By nightfall these 'back debts,' as Johnny naively called them were settled and then after a scanty meal, the boy started out with evening papers.

About a quarter to 8 he had sold out, and then as fast as his feet would carry him, he hurried to the neighborhood of the Academy of Music to watch the people go into the building. It was opera night, and this was one of Johnny's greatest pleasures, and so with his back to the lamp post, he gave himself up to the delight of watching the throng. Johnny wondered what it would be like to drive around in luxurious carriages, and have plenty of money to spend on fine clothes. He thought of the bread and herring he had eaten for his supper, and tried to imagine what it would be like to have turkey and cranberry sauce every day. Every Christmas Johnny had turkey and cranberry sauce for his dinner, and he knew by experience how nice they were. He had ridden in an ambulance with a friend of his—a newsboy who had been run over by an express waggon, and this was the nearest approach to a carriage ride he had ever enjoyed.

He wondered, as he watched these happy, gaily-dressed people, why it was that some people had all they wanted while others were cold and hungry, and sometimes starved to death. This was not the first time that Johnny had been perplexed with such thoughts, but they had never made him feel so uncomfortable as on this occasion. He called to mind the warm underclothing, and tidy jacket and pants which Miss Lee had given him that day, and tried to comfort himself with the thought that there was one person in the world who cared for him.

There had been a heavy fall of snow that day, and as Johnny, still absorbed with his thoughts, started to cross the street, he saw something sparkle in the snow, at the side of the crossing. There had been a rush of carriages, and a few had been unable to pull up to the curb. As he picked it up he saw that it was an ornament in the shape of a cross, and studded with diamonds.

Johnny knew they were shiners, as he called them, so with his heart in his throat he tucked the precious jewel in his pocket still holding it firmly in his hand. Johnny's ambition was to start a coffee and cake establishment where the newsboys could be entertained at low rates. For more than a year he had nursed this object, and there was a chance to carry it into execution. There were nine stones in the cross. Disposing of one at a time to avoid suspicion, here was money enough to last him years and years, he told himself. It puzzled him to know where he could keep the shiners, for there wasn't a soul among his acquaintances whom he dare trust with the secret. Not until he had crawled into his poverty-stricken bed, with his treasure carefully hidden among the straw, did the thought occur that he ought to try and find an owner for it. Then followed a hard battle between the natural honesty of the lad and his very natural desire for creature comforts.

The person who could wear a gold thing like that 'chock full of shiners,' he said to himself, must have money enough to buy more shiners. Here he was, cold and hungry, with no prospect before him, but to be always hungry if not always cold; and here were these 'shiners' which would set him up in business, and give him a chance to help the boys. Why should he find the owner of the cross when he had nothing and the owner had everything? This fight continued until it was time for the lad to start for the morning papers. All through the busiest part of the forenoon the fight continued, and the newsboy's thoughts were so occupied with his new found riches, that he almost forgot to attend to his customers. About half past 10, as he passed City Hall park, he noticed a gentleman, and as he heard the words 'diamond cross' spoken, Johnny slackened his pace and listened.

'The diamonds were all of the first water,' the gentleman said; 'It was a gift to my wife from her father, and she is terribly cut up by the loss. I don't suppose we shall ever find it.'

'You will advertise it, won't you?' his companion asked.

'Oh, of course,' the gentleman replied, 'but more than likely it has fallen into dishonest hands, and unless the reward is equal to the value of the diamonds, we shall never see them.'

When the gentlemen separated the one who was interested in the diamonds entered the city hall, and after a little inquiry, Johnny discovered that this gentleman held a very honorable office in the city department. After finding this out, the lad took a turn round the park to think it over again.

'Granny Leeds said I was a offscouring, and Miss Lee says I ain't,' he argued to himself. 'If I keep these shiners, granny'll be right and Miss Lee'll be wrong. She said the Lord was giving me a chance to make something of myself. Well, now, the question is, am I or am I not a offscouring? If I keep these shiners I am. If I give them up I ain't. Well, I ain't,' and with these words on his lips, Johnny started for the gentleman's office. Nothing daunted he entered, and presented himself at the desk.

'Some of your folks have lost something, ain't they,' he asked.

'They have, said the gentleman.

'Will your honor tell me what it is like?'

'It is a gold cross set with diamonds,' and the gentleman described the relative positions of the stones. 'It was lost either in the Academy of Music last night, or on the way from that place.'

Johnny's coat was off in a twinkling, and with a rip of the stitches which confined the treasure, he took it out, and put on his coat again. 'I suppose that is it,' he said, handing it to the gentleman. 'I wanted to keep the shiners awful bad,' he continued. 'They'd a set me up in business, them shiners would, but you see I couldn't be such offscouring as that, though I have been trying to be a thief all night long. If I were your folks,' he went on, 'I'd get a stronger string to hold on them shiners for fear they'd be gone for next time.'

'What is your name?' the gentleman inquired, as the lad with his cap in his hand, stood modestly before him.

'John Resney,' the boy replied.

'Have you any father or mother?' was the next question.

'Nobody, yet honor, but myself.'

'Which would you prefer to do, Johnny,' the gentleman next enquired, 'go into business or go to school?'

'Well, I would rather go to school, ten to one,' said Johnny, 'but there ain't any show for that.'

'We will see,' said the gentleman. 'Will you come into my office, Johnny, until I see what is best to be done?'

'Yes sir,' Johnny replied, the tears starting to his eyes.

'I shall want you to go home with me in an hour or two, and give my wife her diamonds, and see what she thinks of you.'

'All right,' said Johnny, brushing away the tears. 'Anything to do now, yer honor?'

The following Sunday Johnny went to the mission school for the last time, and in such clothes that Miss Lee hardly knew him. The grateful boy told his teacher all that had happened, and concluded as follows:

'I am going away to school to-morrow, and if I've got the learning stuff in me I can go to college; but, Miss Lee, if it had not been for you and God, I should have been an offscouring all the days of my life.'

A Good-Looking Ghost.

THE MORTIFYING EXPOSURE OF A MATERIALIZING MEDIUM.

A Hartford (Conn.) despatch says: The spiritualists of this city are excited over the exposure of Mrs. Eugene Beste, the well known illuminated materializing medium. She has bewildered the people of cultured Boston, where she had crowded seances for two years, and she has also given successful exhibitions in New York, Philadelphia and Washington. She came to the city at the invitation of leading spiritualists, and a seance was given on Saturday, attended by a select few. An incredulous lady determined to test the genuiness of the visionary forms at the next exhibition, and laid careful plans. She obtained the consent of Mrs. Howe, at whose home the medium was a guest, and two stout men were secreted in the kitchen while the invited at $1 apiece were forming two circles in the adjoining room. Mrs. Meste chatted with the spectators until 8.30, when the room was darkened. Two chairs had been placed against the kitchen door by the medium and a wire put in front of the inside circle. This, the lady said, would have an electric effect. The medium then retired to the cabinet formed by curtains inclosing a bay-window. A death-like silence pervaded the room, when a tall figure appeared, advanced a few steps and sang in a deep bass. The next figure was Daisy, a child three feet tall, who talked in a sweet voice. Then came an illuminated oriental figure, who wore luminous robes and was expected to dissolve before the eyes of the spectators. The sight was beautiful. Stars sparkled and the blue fire enveloped the figure. Suddenly the kitchen door flew open, and two men rushed in, seized the apparition, which uttered a piercing scream and called for help. Lights were procured, the scented gauze was torn off the figure, and Mrs. Beste stood before the excited twenty. She made a confession, which she put into the shape of affidavit by a lawyer present and signed by Mrs. Beste. She said her robes were soaked in a solution of phosphorus and spattered with illuminated paint, which produced the luminous effect. These were concealed under her dress when she entered the cabinet. Tall figures were made by raising the arms over the head and smaller figures by kneeling down. She said all the Boston mediums were frauds and that she had deceived thousands, though in constant fear of exposure. After refunding the $20, which was given to the two men who caught her, she was allowed to depart. She left on the Washington express. In her affidavit she swears never to give another exhibition. This is witnessed by W. O. Bursmen, of the Times, and other well known gentlemen. The medium had great vocal powers which she used to advantage. The leading spiritualists say they are pleased at the discovery of the fraud wherever it exists.

How to Live.

Have you no enemies? If not, we are sorry for you. There is no stimulus toward a high and noble career like the criticism and hatred of enemies.

Yes, you should protect your ankles with warm stockings and shoes; you should avoid draughts, you should not sit on the moist ground or cold stone steps.

Did you ever notice where grain is growing in an orchard that the part under the trees is smaller than that on the outside and away from them? And yet the land is actually richer under the tree.

No plant or animal can digest in the dark. Try it. Plant a potato in your cellar. See how slender and pale it grows. Now open a window in another part of the cellar, notice how the poor hungry thing will stretch that way. The process of digestion, the great function of assimilation, cannot go on without sunshine.

It is undoubtedly true that many plants in a bedroom, especially of the sorts that emit strong odors, prove mischievous, but I should desire no more healthful dormitory than a large greenhouse with good ventilation. One cannot enter such a place without feeling strengthened exhilaration. A few of the ordinary house plants in your bedroom will prove not only agreeable but healthful.

To cure 'pimples and flesh-worms' you must purify your blood, not by patient medicine, but by living on plain nutritious food, breathing the pure air of the day and night, sleeping enough, exercising freely and keeping your skin open by frequent baths in soap and water. God has furnished the true physicians for this and other maladies—Dr. Sunshine, Dr. Cleanliness, Dr. Pure Air, Dr. Temperance, Dr. Exercise.

Walking is the best of exercises, and if spirited, and the arms be allowed to swing freely, it brings into play the muscles of the upper part of the body as well as the lower half. Walking, if well managed, is better in one respect than exercise in a gymnasium, where you get little sunlight, and where you are likely to breathe dust and impure air.

If you are bitten by a mad dog, instantly press the bitten part with your hand as hard as possible. This will arrest circulation and absorption. Cry out for a red hot iron. Push it into the puncture made by the tooth. This, if thoroughly done, will be sure to destroy the virus. If hydrophobia be developed, a hot vapor bath is undoubtedly the best remedy.

A clean tooth will not decay. It is the food left between the teeth which causes the trouble. That part of the tooth which you can reach with the brush, and this means the flat side, does not decay if the brush be used. The decay takes place between teeth, especially the double teeth, where the brush cannot go, but the new tooth syringe, with the slip-point, corrects all this, and keeps the spaces between the teeth clean, so that decay is impossible.

Yes, I know very well that the doctors prescribe whiskey for consumption, but not a quarter as much as they did five years ago; and within five years from this time the same doctors who now prescribe it will be as much ashamed of it as they are of half a dozen other prescriptions for consumption which have had their run within the last thirty years. In medicine fashions change about as often as they do in dress.

WHAT NOVA SCOTIA WILL DO.—W. D. Dimock has been telling the Ottawa Citizen what Nova Scotia will do at the Colonial and Indian exhibition. He said: The coal and gold will be a most prominent exhibit. Iron in its crude state and manufactured into the finest steel will be shown. The mineral show will be large, practical, and of great importance. The fisheries will have an exhibit, not probably as large as at the fisheries exhibit of 1883, but fully as representative. Nova Scotia boasts of her shipping. Models of vessels of all kinds from those of fifty years ago down to the handsome fleet owned by the the province to day and of modern build were to our hand. The model of the biggest vessel ever built in Canada, the W. D. Lawrence, 2,430 tons, will be side by side with the 2,300 tons Karoo, the 2,200 tons County of Yarmouth, several models of vessels now building over 1,500 tons, and near by the first four-masted ship, 1,795 tons, ever launched in Canada, and and that only a fortnight ago—owned by the Hon. A. W. McLelan and partner. The swift sailing fishing fleet of Lunenburg county will be represented by lots of fine models. There is no fear but what Canada will next year show to the world how and why she ranks as the fourth maritime nation in the world. Ironmongers will most liberally be represented, "machinery in motion" being especially well to the fore. Factories of all kinds, woollen, glass, steel, wood, etc., will send over also innumerable specimens of their products.

WHERE SOME BLUE BLOOD COMES FROM.—During the troubles in the reign of Charles I, a country girl came to London in search of a place as servant maid, but, not succeeding, she hired herself to carry out beer from a warehouse, was one of those called tub-women. The brewer, observing a good looking girl in this low occupation, took her into his family as a servant, and after a short time married her. He died while she was yet a young woman, and left her the bulk of his fortune. The business of brewing was dropped, and Hyde was recommended to her as a skilful lawyer to arrange her husband's affairs. Hyde, who was afterwards earl of Clarendon, finding the widow's fortune considerable, married her. By this marriage there was no other issue than the daughter, who afterwards became the wife of James II, and mother of Mary and Anne, queens of England.

—Sir Henry Thompson and English physicians who understand the thing, say that all enteric fevers, such as typhus, cholera and the Oriental plague itself, are due to positive pollution in the air and water. The cholera comes from the mouth of the Ganges, the yellow fever from the mouth of the Mississippi, and the plague from the mouth of the Nile. Now the Mediterranean is an obvious focus and hotbedof enteric poison, and has been so ever since the days of the Athenian plague, which Thucydides chronicled. Its tideless waters accumulate unspeakable filth and garbage. Its present cholera commenced and found its chief seat at Marseilles, which is perhaps the most pestilential port in the world.

A PEAR TREE WORTH SEEING.—In the garden of Mr. Rose, a well-known market gardner of Claydon, stands a fine old pear tree, the Galeila Bergamot, supposed to be 100 years old, 80 ft. high with branches extending 115 ft. in circumference. It is laden with fruit, and, as Mr. Rose allows any who may wish to have a look at a tree so unusually laden, many persons have availed themselves of the opportunity. A few years back the tree produced 17 sacks of pears, irrespective of windfalls. This year it is calculated that it will produce 20 sacks; from two to three sacks have already been gathered up as windfalls.

—An observer in Pittsburg, Pa, says the pressure of natural gas is beyond control, and 50,000,000 cubic feet of the apparently endless supply go to waste every day. Especially is the pressure great on Sundays, when the furnaces are shut down and the consumption lessened. At such time the pressure is relieved by letting the gas escape through tall iron pipes, whence columns of flame shoot high into the air.

—A costly feature of bridal toilets just now is the hand bouquet. One of orange blossoms and delicately tinted lilacs recently carried at a New York wedding soon to occur the boquet will be of orchids and white lilacs, the cost of which will be more than $100. Still another bride has expressed a desire to carry a bouquet entirely fashioned of orchids, and the florist has been given a carte blanche order. The ephemeral trifle will be very expensive.

—India is suffering seriously from drought; and drought means famine. The last great Indian famine cost many millions of lives; but it is hoped that the forethought of the authorities will on the present occasion save the people's lives, though the suffering must be severe. In the olden time a prolonged drought and famine in India meant the death by starvation of from fifty to sixty millions!

—The Great Eastern has been sold at auction for £26,000.

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