ESTABLISHED 1873.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 11. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1883. NO. 21.

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.

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

DENTISTRY.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

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

BRIDGETOWN,

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

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

A Proposal.

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

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

From

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 15th, 1880.

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

Very respectfully, L. T. Foster.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Fremont, Ohio, Jan. 25th, 1881.

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

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

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

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

Geo. Mathews.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

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

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

Yours truly, T. P. Lawrence.

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

Send address for Illustrated Circular which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

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

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ALMONT STALLION "GILBERT"

Very Dark Bay, Black Points, 16 Hands High, Weighs 1189 lbs., Foaled 1878, Bred by Gen. Tilton Togus, Maine.

Sired by Constellation, sire of Glenarm, fastest four year old in Me.; 1st dam, Belle Boyd, by Gen. Knox, sire of Lady Maud, 2.18¼, Camors, 2.19¾, and other fast trotters; 2nd dam, Lady Sanford, by Champion Jr., by Champion, by Almack, by Mambrino, by Imp. Messenger. Constellation by Almont, sire of Piedmont, 2.17¼, Fanny Witherspoon, 2.18¼, Aldine, 2.19¼, and seventeen others below 2.30; 1st dam, by son of Blood's Black Hawk; 2nd dam by Mambrino Chief, sire of Lady Thorne, 2.18¼, and other trotters. Almont, by Alex.'s Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2.14, Rosalind, 2.21¾, Thornedale, 2.22¼, (sire of Edwin Thorne, 2.16½); 1st dam, by Mambrino Chief, 2nd dam, by Alex.'s Pilot, Jr., sire of the dam of Maud S., 1.10¼, Alex. Abdallah, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Gen. Knox, by Vermont Hero, by Sherman Black Hawk, dam by Young Hambleton; 2nd dam by Harris' Hambletonian.

It will be seen that GILBERT has in his views a preponderance of Messenger blood, (undisputably the best in America), tracing back in nearly every line of his breeding, directly to Imported Messenger, chiefly through Hambletonian and Mambrino Chief, who stan at the head of the list of trotting sires.

AND

Hambletonian-Clay Stallion "Wrangler"

Sired by Hartford, 1st dam, Gypsy, by Godfrey's Patchen, sire of Hopeful, 2.14¾, Geo. H., 2.25, Lady Snell, 2.23¼, and other trotters; 2nd dam, Kate, by Walker horse of Vermont, by Woodbury Morgan, by Justin Morgan, Hartford, by Rysdyk, sire of Clingstone, 2.14, and others, Rysdyk, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, sire of 34 with record of 2.30 or better; Godfrey's Patchen by Geo. M. Patchen, sire of Lucy, 2.18¼, Geo. M. Patchen, by Cassius M. Clay, by Henry Clay, son of Andrew Jackson.

WRANGLER combines the Hambletonian and Clay blood, which has produced such as St. Julian, 2.11¼, Jerome Eddy, 2.16½, Bodine, 2.19¼, &c. The Clay family stands second only to Hambletonian in 2.30 list.

The above stallions, which are the two only Hambletonian stallions in Annapolis Co., will stand at the stable of the subscriber, during the season of 1883, at the following terms:

GILBERT, $10.00 for the season; WRANGLER, $8.00 for the season.

Mares from a distance will be properly cared for. Mares at owner's risk. Breeders are invited to inspect above pedigrees, which are GENUINE, and call and see my horses before choosing elsewhere.

A. R. WOODBURY.
WILMOT, ANNAPOLIS CO.

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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 practise, 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.

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The Culverwell Medical Co.,
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A Fit Guaranteed Every Time

Having had forty years experience in the business he is confident he can give good satisfaction to all who will favor him with their patronage.

JOHN F. GOODERE.

Middleton, N. S., April 30th, '83. n3

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Mill, Steamboat, and Railroad Supplies,

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Bubber and Leather Belting, Rubber and Linen Hose, Lace Leather and Cut Lacing, Cotton Waste and Steam Packing, Lubricating Oils, Mill Files, Emery Wheels, Emery Cloth, and Emery, Wrought Iron Pipe. Cast Iron Water Pipe, Steam, Gas, and Water Fittings, Steam Pumps, Steam Gauges, Injectors, Bolts, Nuts and Washers, Babbitt Metal and Antimony, Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, Rich's Patent Saw Sharpener and Gummer, for Grinding Saws.

Estimates furnished; Lowest Quotations given on Special Supplies. [n3

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MANUFACTURERS OF

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

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

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

FULLY WARRANTED.

Parties Desiring a

FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENT.

Will find it their advantage to Correspond with

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

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MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

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

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

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An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist. now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

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"IVICA,"

J. H. Longmire, Master,

Will run during the season of 1883, in the old trade as packet between

Bridgetown & St. John, N. B.

All Freight carried cheap and handled with the best of care.

LIME. Best of GREENHEAD Lime always on hand at vessel, or out of store. Apply on board vessel or to Mrs. LONGMIRE, Bridgetown. n51tf

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NEW HATS, BONNETS,

Ornaments, Flowers, Parasols, Cashmeres, Merinos, Nuns' Cloth, Nuns' Beige,

LACE GOODS, HOSIERY,

Trunks, Valises, Satchels, &c.

—ALSO—

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Black Wool Serge,

Suitable for Ladies' Suits, or Summer Mantles, Dolmans and Jackets.

Balance of Spring Goods expected shortly.

MRS. L. C. WHEELOCK.

Lawrencetown, April 9th, 1883.

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The American Sportsman's Journal

A twenty-four page weekly journal, devoted to the interests

Gentlemen Sportsmen and their Families.

TREATS OF

Natural History, Shooting, Yachting and Canoeing, Fishculture, the Kennel, Fishing, the Rifle.

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Price, $4.00 a Year.

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RARE CHANCE!

SEALED tenders will be received up to

September the 10th,

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

Truro Boot & Shoe Company!

Tenders may be for the whole or in parts.

Apply for Catalogue to

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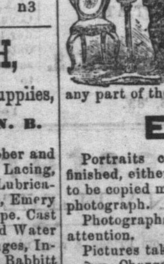
Sep., 5th 1882.—tf

Photograph Gallery



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

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

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

Photographs and tintypes will receive best attention.

Pictures taken in any weather.

☞ Charges reasonable.

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

OVER "MONITOR" OFFICE,

J. N. RICE.

Bridgetown, August 7th, 1884.

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL-HEADS, CARDS, TAGS, ETC.

The Subscriber

HAS REPLENISHED

—HIS—

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT,

in which will be found:—

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

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, Aug. 30th, 1882.

In the Whole History of Medicine

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

For sale by all druggists.

G. L. COLBRAN

Centre Clarence.

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FANCY DRY GOODS.

Also, another consignment of that favorite Kaisow Congou Tea, Java Coffee, Sugar from the West Indies and Moncton refinery, Spruce Brooms, Pails, Washboards, American and Canadian Oils, all of which G. L. C. will sell low for cash, or prompt barter at the

T. Exchange.

Vital Questions!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous camplaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly

'Some form of hops!'

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

'What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women'—

'And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically 'Buchu.'

Ask the same physicians

'What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, billiousness, malarial fever, ague, &c.,' and they will tell you.

Mandrake! or Dandelion!'

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a [concluded next week.]

Poetry.

TRUST.

I cannot see, with my small human sight,
Why God should plead this way or that for me;
I only know He hath said, 'Child, follow me.'
But I can trust.

I know not why my path should be at times
So strangely hedged, so strangely barred before;
I only know God could keep wide the door;
But I can trust.

I find no answer; often when beset
With questions fierce and subtle on my way,
And often have but strength to faintly pray;
But I can trust.

I often wonder, as with trembling hand
I cast the seed along the furrowed ground,
If ripened fruit for God will there be found;
But I can trust.

I cannot know why suddenly the storm
Should rage so fiercely round me in its wrath;
But this I know, God watches all my path—
And I can trust.

I may only draw aside the mystic veil
That hides the unknown future from my sight!
Nor know if for me waits the dark or light;
But I can trust.

I have no rower to look across the tide,
To see while here the land beyond the river;
But this I know, I shall be God's forever:
So I can trust.

All Out.

Over the lattice there clambered a vine,
Its tendrils in arabesques tenderly clung
To the cool slender bars in the shade of the pine,
That sheltered us there where the song-sparrows sung.

As sweet as a rose in the pale pink and blue
Of her thin fleecy robe, with a bud in her hair,
As fair as a tropic bloom fresh with the dew
She mused by her side in the cool morning air.

How did it happen? I really don't know,
Her lips were like rosebuds—sore tempted I fell:
'Oh, nobody saw us!'—I started to go,
When a wee voice:—' I seen 'oo, an' I'm doin' to tell!'

Select Literature.

High-Toned Burglars.

AND HOW THEY WERE DETECTED.

BY EMERSON BENNETT.

So you want an account of my detective operations in Mercer county, New Jersey, eh?

Very well, I will do the best I can to make everything clear to you.

To begin at the beginning, it is proper to say that many burglaries and robberies had been committed, and many detectives set to work, and many failures had been their result, before I was called upon to take a hand in the affair.

The fact is the rascals who 'worked that racket' were so 'well up in their business,' so cunning and shrewd, as well as bold and daring, that they left no trace of themselves any where by which a clew could be gained to fix a reasonable suspicion.

And yet the nefarious work went on at irregular intervals—sometimes only a day or two elapsing between one burglary and another, and sometimes a period of weeks—but the dark business so certainly continuing, that no master of his mansion felt perfectly safe when be had bolted his own door, while the ladies everywhere became nervously timid and afraid of their own shadow.

Yet not one of these latter, as far as my knowledge goes, was ever molested, or ever got even a sight of a midnight depredator.

Money, coupon bonds, watches, jewels of all kinds, and valuable plate were the articles mostly taken by the burglars, and rarely anything else.

Of these valuables not a trace could subsequently be found, showing that the scoundrels were too well off and too cunning to dispose of them in the usual channels resorted to by common thieves.

When I was sent for, to try my skill in ferreting out and bringing the guilty parties to justice, and had everything explained to me I aggreed to enter upon the task on condition that every other detective should be recalled; that it should be given out that the mystery was too deep to be solved; that it should not be known that I was anywhere in that region, and that I should be left to take my own time and pursue my own course, with money enough at my command to carry out any plan I might adopt.

I started out with the theory that these burglars were not common burglars; that they were not needy burglars; that they knew before operating exactly where treasures were concealed, and what they had to do to get possession of them; that they had no ordinary means of secreting their spoils till they could be disposed of at a distance, perhaps in another country; and that to find the operators I must look for them in high life rather than in low life.

I say I started out with this theory, and the reader can judge by the sequel whether I surmised correctly or not.

I went first to Trenton, ordered a suit of rooms in a first-class hotel, dressed myself like a gentleman of means, and registered myself as Clarence Dunlavy, of Montreal, Canada.

After that I soon managed to let it be understood that I had been an officer of high rank in the British army, that I had only sold out on coming into possession of a fortune of a million left by a deceased uncle, and that I was now travelling, partly for pleasure and partly with a view of finding some locality in the United States where I should be contented to purchase an estate and settle down for life.

Of course I requested all this to be kept a profound secret, because I wished it to be known; and of course it was made known far and wide by every man or woman who heard of it, telling it to some other man or woman as a profound secret.

In the course of the next two or three weeks I found quite a number of the best citizens seeking my acquaintance, and received quite a number of invitations to visit as many mansions of the best families.

In the course of the next two months my visiting acquaintance in Trenton was so extensive as to include all the leading families of the place, and as I encouraged gossip of all kinds, I became pretty familiar with all the prominent incidents connected with these families during the preceding decade.

Among a great many facts of more or less interest—but which having no connection with my story, I shall not here record—I learned who were old families and who were new, who were rich and who were not so rich, who had property to sell and who had not, and last, but not least, who had been robbed during the past two years, for the burglaries I speak of had extended over nearly that period of time.

Among the new families who had purchased property and taken up their residence in the town within the two years I speak of, was one by the name of Brantford, consisting of a venerable mother, her married son and his wife, another son, and two blooming daughters.

Curiously enough their house had been broken into and robbed shortly after their arrival in town—it was one of the first of the series in fact—and as a considerable sum of money and much valuable jewelry had been taken, the married son who was the real owner of the premises, had at once offered a large reward for the detection and punishment of the villains.

Walter Brantford was a man about thirty-five years of age, comely and prepossessing, and had, it was said, a large income from a lead mine in the West.

His wife was handsome, accomplished, and refined, and so were his two beautiful sister; and as for his stately, high-toned, aristocratic brother, he was one to shine and dazzle in the proudest society—to be the envy of men and the adored of women.

Such a family as this, living in fine style, keeping horses, carriages, and servants, could not long be ignored by the most exclusive of the old families; and the ice once broken, the entree once made into society, everything rolled along as smoothly as if ten generations of ancestors had been looking down on them from castle walls.

Balls, parties, dinners, lunches, and receptions, abroad and at home, kept the whole family in a constant whirl of excitement, and while designing mammas were on the watch for the model young blood, the charming sisters figured as reigning belles, with a dozen suitors each from which to choose.

Having myself entered society at the top, in the manner I have shown, I naturally came in contact with the Brantfords, and after closely studying each member of the family for awhile, I allowed myself to become infatuated with the bewitching sisters, without designating either as my choice.

I talked with them, rode with them, and had the vanity to believe I had become the favorite of both, and that I was equally preferred by the stately, dark-eyed Stella and the sweet-toned, blue-eyed Myra.

But then I was figuring as a millionaire, you know, with some rich British blood in my veins.

Was I losing sight all this time of the business which had called me to that quarter?

I did not think so myself, though it might have had that appearance to another.

One day, when riding out with the two ladies we passed a fine mansion, on the outskirts of the town, the owner of which I shall call Mr. Dearborn.

The family belonged to our set, and were reputed wealthy.

They had been the victims of the burglars about a year previous, and had lost, in money, plate, and jewels to the amount of five thousand dollars.

'Experience with some people goes for nothing,' I remarked, looking toward the stately mansion, which stood alone in the centre of shaded grounds, and was half embowered by lofty trees; 'the more they learn, the less the seem to know; and I sometimes wonder how they manage to keep out of the fire.'

'What is the matter now, Mr. Cynic?' inquired Stella, with a laugh.

'Why, I was just thinking of this stupid Dearborne.'

'What of him?'

'In my estimation he lacks good sense.'

'Most people do, in your royal highness' estimation,' joined in Myra, with her most bewitching smile. 'You seldom have an approving word for anybody.'

'Then you ladies should appreciate what I say of you all the more.'

'What we hear we do,' said Stella, 'but we tremble to think what may be said by so sarcastic a judge when we are absent.'

'Oh, if I only dared to speak as rapturously in your presence!'

'Faint heart never won fair lady!' laughed Stella.

'I shall remember that axiom,' returned I, laying my hand upon my heart.

'And in the meantime pray don't forget your senseless Mr. Dearborne!' said Myra, with a slight pout, as if from a touch of jealousy.

'Ah! Mr. Dearborne—true. Well, now see if you don't agree with me as I state the case. About a year ago he was robbed by burglars, as you probably have heard—lost to the amount of five thousand dollars, as he himself told me. Now what do you think? With that experience so fresh in his memory, you would hardly suppose he would want to tempt fate again. But he does, or will, in spite of my advice to the contrary. This morning he received fifty thousand dollars, in government conpon bonds, from his son in Washington, to be deposited with a broker in Wall street, New York. He intended going on to-day, but got delayed. Having called to see me on business, he incidentally mentioned these facts.

'But this large amount of money you have of course deposited in bank,' said I.

'No,' he answered; 'I merely locked it up in my escritoire; it will be safe there,

'Not if your servants know about it, or some burglar breaks in as happened to you before, said I.

'My servants know nothing about it,' he replied; 'and as for burglars—well, lightning never strikes twice in the same place, you know.'

'Now, this may be the American plan of doing business.' I observed to the ladies, 'but, as an Englishman, I should feel ashamed of risking so much in so reckless a manner.'

As I concluded, the two charming belles exchanged glances; and then Stella said, with a half-concealed yawn:

'If people will be so stupid they ought to lose their money; but in this case, if Mr. Dearborn has not mentioned the matter to anybody except you, of course his thousands are just as safe in his desk as they would be in the bank.'

'Ah, *if*! Well, if careless in one thing he may be careless in all. He may have told a dozen others for what I know—some burglar among the rest. However, it is no affair of mine, and I really crave pardon for mentioning so uncongenial a matter in so charming a presence.'

Here, I received a tap of a fan from each fair damsel, accompanied each with a smile so sweet that I felt and, knew that I was forgiven.

On returning to the home of my fair charmers, a little before sunset, they did not press me to remain to tea, as they had sometimes done, but Stella had a headache, and Myra a troublesome tooth; and so we interchanged good wishes, and dulcet *au revoirs*, and the coachman drove me to hotel.

Curiously enough, Mr. Dearborn was there, waiting to see me, and I at once took him into my private parlor, and closed the door.

'Well?' he said.

'I have set the trap and bated it,' was my answer,' 'and if we don't catch one or two foxes before morning, I shall be surprised.'

'Good!' he rejoined.

'Is everything complete on your part?' I asked.

'Everything, sir.'

'Then I will be at your house an hour after dark.'

We conversed a minute or two longer, and then we went home.

At the appointed time, I entered the mansion of Mr. Dearborn by the back way.

There I found a half a dozen good men and true.

We seated ourselves and awaited the result.

Somehow about one o'clock in the morning, a shutter of the library window was pried open, the window softly raised, and two masked men entered and struck a light.

The instant they did so, before they had time to look around to defend themselves, they were both firmly seized by strong, determined men.

In less than half a minute more I had clicked the manacles upon their wrists.

Then another light was produced, and I tore the masks from their faces.

'Good morning, Messrs. Brantford!' said I, in my most courtly style; 'I am glad to see you. It is hardly necessary to say you were expected, since you find us all here to receive you. How are the dear girls, with their spacious headache and toothache?'

'You are a low, mean, treacherous villain, and a disgrace to the British army!' cried the elder brother, almost livid with rage.

'I beg your pardon, sir—I am neither—but only an humble detective, at your service.'

The two men looked perfectly amazed.

'The fact is,' I continued,' 'we three have been playing a little game. I have won, and you have lost, that is all. I set a trap for you, and you have fallen into it. There was no fifty thousand dollars here, as I led those dear sweet sisters of yours to believe. That was only a little romance of mine, consented to by Mr. Dearborn, in order to catch the burglars who robbed him before. But I will not detain with further explanation. You will probably hear of it at your trial, and have plenty of time to ponder it in the penitentiary.'

The four females—the so-called mother, wife, and two sisters—were arrested, and the Brantford House was searched; but as no stolen property could be found on the premises, and no criminal evidence could be brought against the women, they were discharged.

Some people affected to believe in their innocence—but I did not.

They soon disappeared from that locality, the property was sold, the two men got long terms of imprisonment, and I received much praise, and felt much satisfaction at the result of my detective work.

Why Not?

Give your wife a vacation.

She needs one. When your work is done you can lock it up in your office, and put the key in your pocket. But "woman's work is never done.' And modern life has increased and intensified it. Cares have multiplied faster than conveniences. Life is more complex; its demands are greater and more numerous; society more exacting; the tables less simple; dress a decorative art; home hygiene more difficult to preserve and perfect; servants more numerous and less well-trained and intelligent. The homekeeper must be an artist in dress; a chemist of the kitchen; a sanitary engineer; a domestic doctor; a lady of literary culture; an executive officer skilful to compensate for the defects of poor service; an ornament and a light in society. Who needs a vacation if she does not?

And she cannot get it at home. The more quiet and restful the home is to you, the more evidence that it is a care, if not a burden, to her. If you see no friction, it is because she is so skilful an engineer. If you see no machinery, it is because she makes it run so smoothly. The better rest your home affords you, the more her need of rest. How long have you been married? How long since she has had a vacation? How long since she has had a night when she had not to see that the children were safe in bed? Or a morning when she did not see that breakfast was provided for you and them? Or a day when she had not to see that the home was a harbor for her husband when night suffered him to come into port?

It is true that it is always difficult to make a wife and mother take a vacation. The better wife and mother she is, the greater is the difficulty. She thinks that no one can take care of the house as she can. And she is right. She is sure that no one can take her place in the care of the children. Right again. Nevertheless, she needs her vacation, and she will be a better home-keeper and a better mother for a week's abdication of her throne. Her children will appreciate her better for a week's laying down of her sceptre. Try the experiment. Why not?

The English Channel Tunnel.

The plan for the tunnel under the English Channel contemplates a simple railway tunnel with two lines of rails. There would be no stations except one on the English and another on the French side. It is estimated that the capacity of the tunnel, worked upon the block system, as most well regulated railroads now are, would be twelve trains per hour each way. To pay 5 per cent. upon the capital invested, it would be required to get a gross revenue of £678,000. The trains would have to carry 2,000 passengers daily, or 1,500,000 in the year at the average fare of 6s. 6d. each and they would also have to convey 548 tons of merchandise daily. At the hearing before the special tunnel committee of the House of Commons, one of the projectors said that if it were determined that the tunnel would have to be destroyed in time of danger, that would not prevent the company going on with the scheme. The tunnel could be blocked such a length of time as would be necessary to avert danger without destroying the main part of the works. The depth of the tunnel below the bottom of the sea was so great that it would be almost impossible to blow up the tunnel or let the sea in so that it would never be got back again. It would be flooded, and so destroyed that it would take three months to repair it. The tunnel under the channel would be about 21 miles long, or 30 miles, including approaches. The cost is now estimated at $40,000,000. It would take from 8 to 10 years to complete it. Sir J. Hawkshaw, one of the interested parties, believes the tunnel would pay a 6¾ per cent dividend on the cost before mentioned, after allowing 40 per cent of the gross receipts for working expenses. The greatest opposition to the undertaking is not on account of its cost, but comes from the fear that by building the tunnel Great Britain will be opening up a route by which a hostile army might invade the country. This danger the tunnel company claim they can provide against by the expenditure of $50,000, and it is included in their scheme.

Death of a Travelled Elephant.

Prince the pet elephant of Barnum's great show, is dead. George Arstingstall, the elephant keeper, who has been 26 years in the business, says that Prince, being the largest elephant in Barnum's herd, was one of the finest elephants he ever had in charge. Mr. Bailey said that they had travelled so long together that he looked upon him as one of his family. In 1876, when he (Mr. Bailey) was one of the proprietors of Cooper & Bailey's circus, he sailed from San Francisco with Prince for Australia; thence they went to Java and Japan; thence through China and India to New Zealand. Thence they travelled to Peru, being fifty-two days at sea in a sailing vessel. From Peru, they wentto Chili and around the Horn, through the Straits of Magellan to Montevideo. Thence they went to Buenos Ayres and along the coast of Brazil to Bania and Para. This tour lasted till 1876, three years, during which Prince travelled 76,000 miles. 'He was the best traveller I ever saw,' continued Mr. Bailey, 'When we were at sea and a storm came on he would seize a stanchon and roll with the ship with all the grace of an old sailor. He was a highly intelligent animal. If he hadn't a kind word for every one, he had a kind caress. Why, I do not know what I would have done without him when I was travelling. He did the work of 28 men, loading, unloading, pushing and pulling.'

Anæsthetic Bullets.—A German chemist has invented a new kind of bullet which, he urges, will, if brought into general use, greatly diminish, if not altogether remove, the horrors of war. The bullet is of a brittle substance, breaking directly it comes in contact with the object at which it is aimed. It contains a powerful anæsthetic producing instantaneously complete insensibility, lasting for twelve hours, which, except that the action of the heart continues, is not to be distinguished from death. A battlefield where these bullets are used will in a short time be apparently covered with dead bodies, but in reality merely with the prostrate forms of soldiers reduced for the time being to a state of unconsciousness. While in this condition they may, the German chemist points out, be carefully packed in ambulance waggons and carried off as prisoners.

—Mrs. A. T. Stewart has donated $4,000,000 for the erection and support, in New York city, of the largest college in the United States. It will furnish free tuition and be strictly non-sectarian. The building, work upon which is to be begun immediately, will be the largest and finest collegiate edifice on this side of the Atlantic, if not in the world.

—The portraits of the new United States postage stamps that come in use October 1, are: One-cent, Franklin; two-cent, Jackson; three-cent, Washington; five-cent, Garfield; six cent, Lincoln; seven cent, Stanton; ten-cent, Jefferson; twelve-cent, Clay; fifteen-cent, Scott; thirty cent, Hamilton; ninety-cent, Perry.

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