Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 15. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1887. NO. 4.

"It Saved My Life"

Is a common expression, often heard from those who have realized, by personal use, the curative powers of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. "I cannot say enough in praise of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, believing as I do that, but for its use, I should long since have died from lung troubles.—E. Bragdon, Palestine, Tex.

About six months ago I had a severe Hemorrhage of the Lungs, brought on by a distressing Cough, which deprived me of sleep and rest. I had used various cough balsams and expectorants, without obtaining relief. A friend advised me to try

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

I did so, and am happy to say that it helped me at once. By continued use this medicine cured my cough, and, I am satisfied, saved my life.—Mrs. E. Coburn, 18 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for over a year, and sincerely believe I should have been in my grave, had it not been for this medicine. It has cured me of a dangerous affection of the lungs, for which I had almost despaired of ever finding a remedy.—D. A. McMullen, Windsor, Province of Ontario.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life. Two years ago I took a very severe Cold which settled on my lungs. I consulted physicians, and took the remedies they prescribed, but failed to obtain relief until I began using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Two bottles of this medicine completely restored my health.—Lizzie M. Allen, West Lancaster, Ohio.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

N. H. PHINNEY,

Stipendiary Magistrate

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANT.

STOVES, PLOWS, HOLLOWWARE,

GROCERIES

FLOUR, and MEAL,

AT BOTTOM PRICES

—FOR—

CASH.

Lawrencetown, Feb. 7th, 1887. tf

A GREAT VICTORY.

ANOTHER Election is over, and the Grits in many places are despondent and now need a good TONIC, while the Boodlers are feasting and spending theirs (or somebody's) substance in riotous living, and need something to act upon the

LIVER AND KIDNEYS

to assist these organs in their work, or they will break down and bring on sickness and death by

POISONING THE BLOOD

which should always be cleansed at this season of the year. And it has been decided by both parties by a very large majority that there is nothing in the market that is equal to

DR. NORTON'S Dock Blood Purifier

—for all diseases of the—

LIVER, BLOOD, STOMACH AND KIDNEYS,

and that many valuable lives will be saved this spring and summer by using a bottle of this boon to mankind.

Here is one of the thousands who cast their vote:—

CHIGOGIN, YARMOUTH CO.,
January 6th, 1886.

DR. NORTON,—I wish to inform you that I am cured of Dyspepsia. When I commenced to take your Dock Blood Purifier, my stomach was so weak that I could not take the least article of food without distressing me. Before taking your medicine I took doctor's medicine which made me worse. I only used four bottles, and can eat anything and am real fleshy. Yours gratefully,

MRS. LAMUEL GAMMON.

For sale by all dealers.

J. B. NORTON,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
SOLE PROPRIETOR.

A Great Cause of Human Misery

In the Loss of

MANHOOD

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.

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

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION! We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

John Ervin,
Barrister and Attorney at Law,
OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING,
BRIDGETOWN
03r pd

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

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

PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. One box will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $5 worth of any other remedy yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Make New Rich Blood!

LAWRENCETOWN
PUMP COMPANY,
(ESTABLISHED 1880.)

N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.

THE CELEBRATED

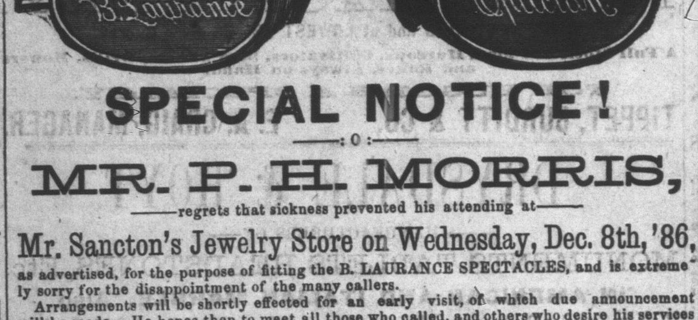
Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,

—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.

PIANOS!

ORGANS! ORGANS!

ACADIA ORGAN CO.,

—ARE STILL—

MANUFACTURING THEIR FINE ORGANS

Which are Selling Fast and the Demand Steadily Increasing.

—THE PRICES ARE—

BELOW THE IMPORTED INSTRUMENTS,

therefore the Intending Purchaser need not send his money away for ORGANS when he can buy one of the Finest Instruments at Home.

PIANOS!

We have secured agency for several of the best makes of Pianos, such as STEINWAY & SONS., J. & C. FISHER, J. HERR, LANSDOWNE MANUFACTURING COMPANY, CHICKERING & SONS, and many others.

—Those who have been—

WAITING TO BUY CHEAP

and have an opportunity of selecting for themselves will please call and see our Stock

WE CAN SELL AT CITY PRICES.

We have in connection with our Organ business a lot of

Dining Extension Tables,

made by the well-known maker, Mr. JOHN EMSLIE, now in stock, and shall continue to keep them. Call and inspect. Mr. Emslie will also

REPAIR FURNITURE AT REASONABLE RATES.

CALL AND SEE US.

Guns,

AMMUNITION,

HEAVY

WOOL SHIRTS,

Shirts & Drawers,

A SMALL LOT OF

GENTS' GENUINE

Plymouth Buck Gloves.

Apple Barrels.

B. STARRATT.

Large Crops!

Farmers to secure large crops should use the

FERTILIZERS

—manufactured by—

JACK & BELL,

—at the—

Chemical Fertilizer Works, Halifax, N. S.

THESE Fertilizers start the plants early and vigorously, and supply them with nourishment all through the season. They enrich the land. Buy them in preference to all other brands, because you know them to be good, having stood the test of years of use by our own farmers. 454m

---

NOVA SCOTIA SPORTSMEN

Attention!

I beg to call your attention to the RODS and FLIES I am manufacturing. The rods are as far superior to the ordinary wooden Rod, as the Breech Loader is to the percussion gun, and is sold at prices that defy competition. These Rods are made on the same principles as the Split Bamboo Rods, only my Rod is made of wood instead of cane. The woods, Lancewood and Greenheart, the two best woods known for rod making, are used in the construction of my rods in sections with silk between joints, making a wonderfully light and powerful rod, being superior to split bamboo, for in the enamel is the strength of a bamboo rod and that once chipped the rod is done. My $10 rod can be subjected to the roughest usage without injury. I will test my rod with any now manufactured.

PRICE LIST.

Combination Rod full nickle finish 1 tip	$10.00
With spare Lancewood Tip	11.00
With spare Combination tip	14.00
Salmon rods same finish, 15 to 17 feet	18.00
Trout rods, 6 strips	14 00
Salmon do	20.00
Greenheart trout rods, 9 to 12 feet, same finish as above, spare tip, two cases	8.00

Lancewood same as above, $7.00, former price $9.00

Salmon rods 15 to 17 feet, same finish, greenheart, $14.00, former price $15.00.

Lancewood, 15 to 17 feet, $15.00; former price $16.00.

Trout Flies, new style of body to prevent drowning, 75 cents per doz.

The above goods are first class in every respect being made by myself personally and of the best material that can be got.

All orders will receive prompt attention.

J. DALZELL,
7 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

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.

1876. Annapolis, S.S.

In the SUPREME COURT,

Between HARRIS H. CHUTE Plaintiff,

—: AND :—

JOHN W. HARRIS, Defendant.

—TO BE SOLD AT—

Public Auction,

by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his deputy, at the Court House, Annapolis, on

Saturday, 28th May, '87,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

ALL the estate, right, title and interest of the said defendant at the time of the entering of the judgment herein, or at any time since, of, in, to and out of all those certain pieces or parcels of

LAND,

and premises, situate in Clements, in said County of Annapolis, and bounded as follows:

First. All that lot bounded on the north by lands granted to Wm. Mayo, on the east by vacant land on the south by lands of H. H. Chute, on the west by the Long Lake, containing 100 acres.

Second. All that other lot bounded on the East by lands of E. & Z. Croscup, on the south-west and north by lands now or formerly of E. Walsh & Co.

Third. All that other lot bounded on the north by the Middlesex road, on the east by lands of E. G. Harris, on the south by the Negro Line Road, on the west by lands of H. H. Chute, containing 100 Acres, more or less.

Fourth. All that other lot on the Middlesex road and bounded on the south by the road, on the west by J. E Harris, on the north by W. Lent, and on the east by lands of H. H. Chute, containing 4 acres, more or less.

The said lands and premises having been taken in execution issued at the suit of the plaintiff against the defendant on a judgment duly recorded for upwards of one year.

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

J. AVARD MORSE,
High Sheriff.

J. M. OWEN, Plaintiff's Solicitors.
Annapolis, April 25th, '87. 5i

Notice of Assignment.

J. RANDOLPH BROWN, of Wilmot, in the County of Annapolis, having by deed, bearing date the 15th day of March, A. D., 1887, assigned to me all his Real Estate and Personal Property in trust, first to pay all expenses of making said assignment, and the costs and expenses of disposing of the said property and collecting the proceeds and then to pay certain preferential creditors mentioned in said deed. Then, if anything remain, to pay certain other claims in full; but if not enough to pay in full, then the last specified claims to be paid rateably in proportion to the claims. Then, if anything remain, such creditors as shall execute and accede to the terms of said deed within ninety days from the date thereof.

Notice is hereby given that the said deed now lies at the office of the register of deeds for the county of Annapolis, in Bridgetown, and a duplicate of the same is at the office of the subscriber in Middleton, where creditors may inspect the same and if they wish to participate may sign.

O. M. TAYLOR,
Assignee.

Middleton, March 15th, A. D., 1887. 2m

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

CHARLES C. DODGE, of Middleton, Hotel Keeper, having by deed, bearing date the 15th day of April, 1887, assigned to me all his real and personal estate in trust, first, to pay certain preferential claims and then to pay such of his creditors as shall execute said deed of assignment within 60 days from the date thereof. Notice is hereby given that said deed of assignment, is on record at the Registrar of Deeds and a copy thereof now lies at the office of O. M. Taylor, J. P., Middleton, where parties interested in the assignment, may inspect the same and creditors of the assignee, desirous of participating therein may execute the same.

O. M. TAYLOR.
Assignee.

Dated April 26th, 1887.

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.

WONDERFUL RESULTS IN

The MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK.

'43--Assets, 114,181,963.25--'87

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

ILLUSTRATION:

Life Policy, No. 14,112. Issued Jan. 26th, 1855, Aged 28. Amount of Policy $1000. Prem. $21.70.

Face of Policy	$1,000.00
Dividend Additions	1,159.00
Amt. Paid by Company	2,159.00
Paid by Insured, 33 Premiums of $21.70, Each	716.10
Profit	$1,442.90

The above Policy became a claim March 1887, and yielded more than three times the amount paid in premiums, or $47 more than 6 per cent., compound interest, besides the value of Insurance.

CALVIN RAYMOND,
Special Agent.

Yarmouth, N. S., March 6th '87.

Boston Marine INSURANCE COMPANY

17 State St., BOSTON.
43 Wall Street, NEW YORK.

Capital Paid in Cash
ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

ASSETS
OVER TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

Net Surplus as to Policy Holders
$1,651,161.94.

This is the largest American company doing business on this continent upon the stock plan, taking Marine Risks only, and the business of the Company exceeds that of all other Massachusetts companies combined.

Correspondence solicited.

THOS. H. LORD, Secretary. R. B. FULLER, President.

Represented by
WM. LAW & CO., Agents,
YARMOUTH.

Select Literature.

Jake, the Farmer's Boy.

Jake went whistling along the road on his way home from work. He had been plowing in the corner field. It was a glorious evening in September—seeding time. Such an autumn evening as could only be found among the hills of Ohio. The sun had sunk below the horizon, but with his expiring rays had beautifully decorated the heavens with blended shades of purple and gold. Jake sat astride his old gray mare contented and happy. 'The field will be ready for the harrow day after to-morrow,' he soliloquized, 'then the next day I will commence drilling, and finish it Saturday. Whoop la!' Again the whistling mingled merrily with the jingling of the chains attached to the plow harness.

Jake's blue shirt was soiled with perspiration and dust. A portion of the crown of his hat was gone, making an aperture through which peeped his—I wish I could say blonde hair, but it was sandy, very sandy. His hands and face were sunburned and rough, while his feet hanging at the sides of the old mare were bare and dirty, but all this did not interfere in the least with his peace of mind until upon turning a fork in the road he found himself by the side of Farmer Anderson's daughter, who was walking home from Squire Ford's where she had been invited to tea. She rejoiced in the name of Rosa, this girl of 17, with pink cheeks and sky-blue eyes. Very pretty and innocent she looked in her white dress and floating ribbons.

'How-da-do, Jake?' she said, with a careless toss of her head. Jake's greeting was inaudible because of a choking sensation in his throat. Somehow of late he had very peculiar feelings whenever he was with Miss Rosa—such a queer commingling of pain and joy. He could not have told for his life which predominated or which he preferred. His pain was so exquisite, and the joy so excruciating.

He slipped down from the mare and started the team ahead. He had a vague impression that his feet would be less conspicuous on the ground than dangling in the air in close proximity to Rosa's nose. He wished in a confused and dazed sort of way, for he had lost all control of his thinking powers, that they were not so large or so dirty. He would have bartered his hopes of eternal life just then for a pair of shoes. The odor from his sweat-soaked clothes had suddenly become very apparent and offensive to him. She appeared so dainty and pure in contrast. Heavens! how the blood surged to his heart as he stumbled awkwardly along by her side trying to think of something to say.

'Of course you're going to the fair, Rosa?' he finally asked, timidly, at the same time breaking off the top of a tall weed that he might have it to carry—his hands seemed so swollen in size and so much in the way.

'O, yes,' she answered, 'everybody is going, I guess.' She did not manifest any interest as to whether he would be there. He wished she would.

'Harry Ford will enter his brown colt—the one he rides, you know. I hope it will take the premium, don't you?' Then without waiting for an answer she launched into a lengthy description of what a perfectly lovely time she had been having at the Fords' that evening, and wound up with asking, 'Don't you think they are such a nice family?'

An entirely new feeling crept into Jake's heart. He and Harry Ford had always been good friends, but all at once he found himself believing that an opportunity to throttle Harry would afford him supreme delight. As they were now at the gate that led into his father's barnyard, Jake did not feel obliged to answer Rosa's question, but hastily bidding her good-bye followed his horses to the watering-trough. Rosa kept on down the road toward her home. 'How awful Jake Baily looked this evening,' she said to herself. 'You don't catch Harry Ford in such a plight.' Harry, knowing that they had company invited, came in early from work. Slipping up the back stairs to his room, he arrayed himself in his Sunday clothes, and came down to tea looking like a gentleman. 'Jake thinks lots of me.' She lingered tenderly over the thought for a moment. 'But mercy! I could never marry a man who went bare-footed and wore such a horrid dirty shirt.' Now Harry—she then went off into a pleasant little reverie, in which Harry was the central figure. Thus a little incident will sometimes shape a whole after life. If Rosa had not happened to see Jake with bare feet and dressed in his work-clothes, I would probably have a different story to tell. But she could not help having somewhat fastidious tastes, and Jake as he appeared that evening was not an object calculated to excite admiration.

Jake, back at the barn, was unharnessing his team and growing more irritable every minute. 'It's too confounded bad it had to happen so,' he muttered, as he jerked the astonished horses around. 'If I could only a-known she was on the road!' He dashed the oats into the feed troughs, giving the old gray a blow on the nose for nipping at him. Within the last half hour he had become very much dissatisfied with himself. He vowed for one thing he would quit going barefoot. He could not help contrasting the name of Harry with that of Jake. He felt indignant at his parents for selecting such a name for him. Why couldn't they just as well have called him Harry, or Charley, or anything but Jake. He leaned up against the gate post sulkily, loath to go in the house to meet the father and mother who who had treated him such an appellation.

'Jaky, come to supper,' screamed his little sister. When he worked in the corner field they did not have supper until night. Jake ground his teeth in rage at the sound of his hated name, but went in. He looked straight at his plate during the evening meal, answering the questions addressed to him briefly and gruffly. When he got up from the table he went immediately to his room.

'Wonder what's the matter with Jake?' queried his father, as he prepared to light his pipe for his evening smoke. 'Oh, only tired, I reckon; he'll be all right in the morning,' answered the mother, as she shook the crumbs from the tablecloth.

'You must remember, pa, it's pretty hard on a boy not yet out of his teens to work as our Jake does. Though, to be sure,' she added thoughtfully, 'he's uncommon stout.'

'Pooh!' said the father, 'it's not that. Jake's never tired. I'd be willing to put him agin any other hand in the county.'

'I saw him and Rosa Anderson comin' down the road together before supper,' chimed in the little daughter. The father and mother exchanged significant glances, but were discreet enough to drop the conversation.

And Jake did come to his breakfast apparently all right. His ill humor had vanished with his dreams. The only thing unusual about him was that he had his shoes on. 'What's the matter?' asked his mother, looking inquiringly at his feet. Jake blushed a little for a moment. He was tempted to make the excuse that his feet were sore, but he was an honest boy, and he blurted out the truth. 'He did not like to go barefooted, and he wasn't going to any more.

The mother suspected that Rosa Anderson was the cause of this change, in her son, and she felt that twinge of pain and jealousy that all mothers feel when they first become aware of the fact that a child's heart has gone out to a stranger. But she was in the main a sensible woman, so she said nothing more and Jake started for the corner field.

The sun, a red ball, was just peeping over the tops of the trees, the birds were twittering softly among the branches, for boisterous singing was impossible. This lovely, hazy autumn morning, Jake's heart swelled with an undefinable sense of enjoyment as he drank in the delights of nature, and he broke into whistling as musical as the songs of the birds. His parents heard him from where they stood on the house-steps. 'Oh, Jake's all right,' said the father, reassuringly, as his son disappeared from sight, but the mother turned into the house with a sigh. She could not help thinking of Rosa Anderson, and wondering how it would all turn out.

A little later on, when the corn stood in shocks and the frost had shriveled the leaves somewhat, Jake attended a 'singing' held at the district school-house. All the young people of the neighborhood were there. Conspicuous among them was Rosa Anderson, captivating with her radiant beauty and coquettish ways—at least she appeared so to poor Jake.

There was a long recess, during which games were played out of doors by the light of the moon. Once while these games were in process Jake held Rosa's hand in his, and he was afraid she would hear his heart thumping against his vest. He forgot himself and crushed the little hand in his great powerful palm. She complained that he was rough. Then he took it tenderly in both of his, but she jerked it away and ran off.

When the singing had closed and the young people were filing slowly out of the house, Jack, ever impulsive and, and too madly in love to be discreet, pushed forward, offering his arm to escort Rosa home, but she with nose tilted in the air, gave him the 'mitten.'

The boys nudged each other and cast quizzing glances at him. A few openly jeered him. He got out of the house as fast as he could, and cut across the fields toward home. When he reached his father's farm he sat down on a log on the edge of a little patch of timber. I doubt if the moon ever looked down upon greater misery.

He sat there for a long time, the agony in his heart wringing bitter tears from his eyes. Do not laugh, reader, you have been in a similar situation and know it was not a laughable situation. But he stayed there until he had strangled his love, and he dug a grave in which to bury it—a grave so deep that when once interred, it could never be resurrected. Ah, if she had only known what she had lost.

The struggle was over; he wiped his face and put away his handkerchief. Then Then he stood up and with clenched fists vowed he would have his revenge. She should see the day she would regret what she had done to-night.

When Jack reached his father's door there was a faint streak of light in the east, and the barnyard fowls were beginning to stir. His mother let him in; she had been watching for him. He looked her square in the face. She saw, though the candle she held in her hand gave but a dim light, that her boy had suddenly changed to a man, and her mother's heart understood. The two gazed into each other's eyes for a moment. The son saw an expression of sudden sympathy. The mother saw one of determination and defiance. She knew something was going to happen, and she felt that she hated Rosa Anderson.

Jake helped his father through with the fall work. Then he quietly told his parents he was going to visit his uncle in Kansas, and if he could find an opening there for himself he would remain. His mother was prepared for such an announcement, but it was a great shock to the father. It had never occurred to him that his son would do else than remain on the farm, and finally, when he was done with it, take possession. He did everything in his power to dissuade his son from the 'fool notion,' as the father called it, but to no purpose. The only concession Jack would make was that perhaps he would come back in the spring. But spring came and grew into summer and the summer into autumn, yet the father still mourned the loss of his boy. Then came the news that Jake had entered as a student in a law office in the town of S——, Kan. As the years sped on reports much to his credit were circulated among his old friends and neighbors. Hard work and honest endeavor were bringing their legitimate fruit, success. Apparently he had forgotten all about Rosa and the revenge he had once craved.

After Jake had gone, Rosa Anderson, with an inconsistency not uncommon in females, felt a new tenderness springing up in her heart for him, and a regret that her little episode at the school house had ever happened. As time passed both the tenderness and the regret grew. She cherished a sort of ideal with Jake's face and form. She forgot or forgave everything she had condemned in him before he went away, and invested him with many noble attributes which, worthy as he was, truth compells me to say he did not possess. She coddled the belief that he would come back to her until it became a certainty. She was sure she would again feel the pressure of his hand and see the look of adoration in his eyes. So she waited. Her friends wondered why she did not marry. There were many conjectures concerning her, but never the right one. So little we know of the real feelings of those with whom we may be even intimately associated!

Ten years had passed since Jake left the neighborhood. During this time there were many changes. Some of his early companions had married and settled down into staid fathers and mothers. A few of both old and young had been laid to rest in the little country graveyard, where in summer the briers and weeds kept watch over their graves, and in winter the bleak winds sang dirges for them. But none that we know were among these silent ones.

It was September, and invitations were sent out for Harry Ford's wedding. Rosa Anderson was not to be the bride, but Jake's sister, now a woman of 20. Rosa was among the invited. She was perfectly indifferent as to whom Harry married. She had long ceased to feel anything but a friendly interest in him. But she was greatly agitated when she heard that Jake was coming home to be present at his sister's marriage.

A few days before the one on which the wedding was to take place an item of news appeared in the *Morning Star*, the principal paper of B——, the county seat. It read something like this: 'We are glad to be able to chronicle the fact that Mr. Jacob Bailey, formerly of this county, but for the last ten years a resident of S——, Kas., has formed a partnership with one of our prominent lawyers, Barnabas King, Esq. Mr. Bailey's past record is an enviable one. Our little city is to be congratulated upon the acquisition of so handsome and distinguished a citizen. We extend a hearty welcome.

Rosa read in this item and clasped her hands in silent ecstasy. 'O joy,' she thought, 'he has really come and my waiting is over. Will he call? Ah, perhaps he will be too timid because of that deplorable action of mine ten years ago. I must explain to him as soon as possible how I have regretted that. But it will come all right, I feel it in my bones, as grandma used to say when she had a presentiment,' and Rosa, leaning her chin on her hand, sat long in meditation, the while smiling softly to herself.

Jake did not call. The hour of the wedding arrived, and with it the invited guests. Rosa, not less lovely at 27 than at 17, held out her hand timidly to the handsome fellow Mrs. Bailey proudly introduced as her son Jacob. Mrs. Bailey's hatred for Rosa had died gradually as her son climbed up fortune's ladder, and when he came back to her a great man she felt a genuine pity for that poor, misguided Anderson girl.

Could it be possible that this graceful, intellectual-looking man was Jake Bailey? Rosa pressed her hand to her heart to still the tumult there. Jake stooped to pick up the handkerchief she had dropped in her confusion, and after some polite remarks passed on.

He treated his old friends affably and courteously. They all called him Mr. Baily, with an added tone of respect quite different from the old-time salutions.

After the marriage ceremony was over and refreshments had been served the company strolled about the yard, amusing themselves in various ways.

Rosa found herself alone with Jake a few minutes. She deftly turned the conversation to old times. 'O! Mr. Bailey,' she said, looking wistfully into his face, 'I have regretted very much a little incident that happened at our school-house many years ago. You may have forgotten it.' He was regarding her so calmly and coldly she became painfully embarrassed. 'I often came near writing to you how silly I thought I had acted—that is, you know,' she gasped, 'I wanted to be friends.' Poor Rosa could get no further. She heartily wished she had not undertaken to say anything to him about the matter. He drew himself up. 'Miss Rosa,' he answered, 'that little incident proved the turning point in my life. But for you I would probably be still working on my father's farm, ragged and barefooted.' There was a gleam of mischief in his eyes. 'So I thank you from the bottom of my heart that you acted just as you did that night at the old school house. And,' he added with a frank, cheery laugh, 'let us hope that when I' a-wooing go' again I shall have better luck. At present my only love is ambition.' Looking at his watch, he said he had an appointment at B—— and was obliged to leave. He lifted his hat politely and was gone. He had his revenge after he had long since ceased to care for it. But she? Ah! well, her waiting for Jake was over.

This happened some fifteen years back. Now, as Hon. Jacob Bailey rides through the streets of B—— with his wife and children—he married the daughter of a wealthy merchant—his fellow townsmen point to him with pride as a 'smart fellow.' He has been in the state legislature and hopes soon to be sent to congress.

Rosa Anderson still lives with her mother on the old homestead, her father having died years ago. Her hair is silvering; and the blue eyes have faded to a light gray. There is in them a look of pain and disappointment, while the once rounded cheeks are sadly sunken. The neighbors astonish strangers by telling them that 'Rosa was once the prettiest girl in the whole county, and there was a time she could have married Hon. Jacob Bailey of B——, and she been so minded.'—*Chicago Times.*

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.

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Repeal Resolutions.

INTRODUCED IN THE ASSEMBLY BY PREMIER FIELDING.

In the house of assembly Provincial Secretary Fielding introduced the following resolutions:—

That the province of Nova Scotia was on the first day of July, 1867, made a member of the confederation with the consent of the Provincial Legislature, but against the well understood wishes of the people;

That the consummation of the act of union, without the approval of the people of Nova Scotia, was a grave wrong which produced widespread discontent and marred the future of the Dominion;

That previous to the union of the provinces, the province of Nova Scotia was in a most healthy financial condition;

That by the terms of the union the chief sources of revenue were transferred to the federal government;

That strong objections were taken at the time of the union to the financial terms thereof, relating to the province of Nova Scotia, as being wholly inadequate to meet the requirements of the various services left under the management of the provincial legislature;

That an appeal was made to the imperial government and parliament for a repeal of the union, as far as it related to this province;

That while they refused to assent to such repeal, until a further trial of the union was had, the imperial government, in the colonial secretary's despatch of the 10th of June, 1868, to Lord Monck, requested that the government and parliament of Canada would modify any arrangement respecting taxation, or respecting the regulation of trade and fisheries, which might prejudice the interests of Nova Scotia.

That the request of the imperial government has never been fully complied with by the government and parliament of Canada;

That after many years experience under the union, successive governments in Nova Scotia found that the objections which were urged against the terms of union at the beginning applied with greater force than in the first year of the union and that the feeling of discontent with regard to the financial arrangement was more general and more deeply fixed than before;

That urgent representations on this subject were from time to time made to the government of the Dominion by the governments of Nova Scotia, representing all shades of political opinion;

That in the year 1884, a joint address of the two branches of the legislature was unanimously adopted and forwarded to his excellency the governor-general, setting forth the absolute necessity of larger allowances to the province from the federal treasury;

That the advisers of his excellency, after long delay, replied to the said address in a despatch dated December 18, 1885, which was laid before the legislature in the session of 1886, in which despatch the claims of the province were rejected;

That the two branches of the legislature in 1886, re-affirmed their declarations of 1884, as respects the disadvantages under which the province labored;

That on the 10th day of May, 1886, on the motion of the leader of the government, the house of assembly adopted a series of resolutions in favor of the withdrawal of the maritime provinces from the Canadian confederation, and the formation of a maritime union, or, in event of such changes being found impracticable, the withdrawal of the province of Nova Scotia alone, and inviting an expression of the opinion of the people on such proposed change at the general elections then approaching.

That the general election, which took place on the 15th day of June, 1886, resulted in the return of a majority of members in support of the government's policy;

That while the representatives of the people of Nova Scotia in the provincial parliament were thus favorable to the policy of separation from the Dominion of Canada, a majority of the representatives of the province in the federal house of commons were known to be opposed to such policy;

That the importance of having the representatives of the province in the two parliaments in harmony on this question was generally recognized;

That on the 22nd of February, 1887, a general election for the parliament of Canada was held throughout the Dominion, affording the people of Nova Scotia an opportunity of electing members of the house of commons in sympathy with the views of the majority of the representatives in the house of assembly;

That at the said general election for the house of commons in February, 1887, the province of Nova Scotia returned a majority of members opposed to the policy of separation from the Dominion;

That in view of such recent action by the people of the province, an application to the imperial government and parliament for the release of Nova Scotia from the Canadian confederation could not be favorably received by the imperial authorities, and it is at present inexpedient to make such application;

That this house strongly reaffirms the declaration of the last house, that Nova Scotia suffers great disadvantage in the union, and declares its opinion that unless a material change takes place in financial affairs and commercial relations, whereby the position of the province is improved, the discontent in Nova Scotia will continue and increase, and it will be necessary to again submit the question of separation from Canada to the people of this province for their decision.

'Close the door gently,
And bridle the breath;
I've one of my headaches—
I'm sick unto death.'

'Take "Purgative Pellets,"
They're pleasant and sure;
I've some in my pocket
I'll warrant to cure.'

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