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 writer's 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. Job Work!

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 11. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15, 1883. NO. 18.

The Monitor Office is fitted out with one of the best job presses in the province and a large assortment of type in both plain and ornamental faces, together with every facility for doing all description 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, will receive prompt attention.

We endeavour by closest attention and careful execution of all orders to ensure satisfaction to our patrons.

Lawyers and Magistrates blanks kept constantly on hand and for sale.

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.

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A COLUMN—First insertion, $10.00; each continuation, $3.00; one month, $14.00 two months, $20.00; three months, $28.00; six months $40.00; twelve months, $80.00.

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 90 pages free.

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

From

COL. L. T. FOSTER,

Youngstown, Ohio, May 15th, 1886.

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 Wascca, 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.

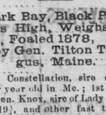
Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

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 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 rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is no 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 1150 lbs., Foaled 1878, Bred by Gen. Tilton Tougus, Maine.

Sired by Constellation, sire of Glenarm, fastest four year old in Me.; 1st dam, Bello Boyd, by Gen. Knox, sire of Lady Maud, 2.18¼, Camors, 2.19¼, and other fast trotters; 2nd dam, Lady Sanford, by Champion Jr., h. Champion, by Alonzo, by Mambrino, by Imp. Messenger. Constellation by Almont, sire of Piedmont, 2.17¼, Fanny Witherspoon, 2.18¼, Alline, 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, 2.21¼, Thorncliffe, 2.22¼, (sire of Edwin Thorne, 2.16¾); 1st dam, by Mambrino Chief, 2nd dam, by Alex's Pilot, Jr., sire of the dam of Maud S., 2.10¼, Alex. Abdallah, by Ryzdyk'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 stand 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, 2.14, 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, 2.24, and others. Rysdyk, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, sire of 34 with record of 2.30 or better; Godfrey's Patchen by Gen. M. Patchen, sire of Lucy, 2.18¼, Gen. 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, 2.11¾, Jerome Eddy, 2.16¼, Bodine, 2.12¼, &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.

BRIDGETOWN

Book Store!

THE subscriber has opened a General Book Store one door east of Mr. John Lockett's, where will be kept

LATEST PERIODICALS OF THE DAY
SCHOOL BOOKS.
STATIONERY OF ALL KINDS,

and all articles usually found in a well appointed Book Store.

Daily papers will also be on sale.

MRS. WM. McLEAN.
Bridgetown, May 16th, '83. 3m18

Apples!

John S. Townsend,
110 CANNON ST.,
LONDON.

CONSIGNMENTS of apples to their care receive the best attention, and proceeds are remitted immediately after sale.

Shippers are recommended to mail their Bills of Lading at as early a possible to the above address.

dec 26—1y

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine, 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.

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To Begin Sales at once for Fall Delivery for the

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The largest in the Dominion. Head office, Toronto, Ont.

GOOD SALARIES AND STEADY EMPLOYMENT TO RELIABLE AND SUCCESSFUL MEN.

Send references and Photo with application. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
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WISDOM & FISH,

Mill, Steamboat, and Railroad Supplies,

41 DOCK ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Rubber 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 Supplier. 7m8

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.

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

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

A careful examination of the instruments 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.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

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.

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 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

SCHOONER

"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 MAS. LONGMIRE, Bridgetown. n51tf

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SPRING GOODS!

NOW OPENING.

NEW HATS, BONNETS,

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

LACE GOODS, HOSIERY,

Trunks, Valises, Satchels, &c.

—ALSO—

A NEW ARTICLE IN

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.

Forest and Stream

—AND—

ROD AND GUN.

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, Training, the Rifle,

and all the gentlemanly out-door sports. It is without a rival.

Price, $4.00 a Year.

TRY IT! A SPECIMEN COPY WILL BE SENT POST PAID FOR SIX CTS.

For sale by newsdealers everywhere.

Forest and Stream Publishing Company,
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

MACHINERY

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

GATES' ORGAN & PIANO CO.
Truro, N. S.

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 specialty, and orders from any part of the country attended to.

Enlarging.

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; Hatches, Horse Blankets, Halters and Strangles, Curry Combs, Hair, Tooth, Nail, Slaying, 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.

By Universal Accord,

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative Pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use, and being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them; and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild but effectual cathartic is required.

For sale by all druggists.

G. L. COLBRAN

Centre Clarence.

T T T

EXCHANGE!

The proprietor has just received a full and well assorted stock of

FANCY DRY GOODS.

Also, another consignment of that favorite Kalow 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 complaints, 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 disease 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, biliousness, 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

[concludes next week.]

Poetry.

Sermon in Rhyme.

If you have a friend worth loving,
Love him. Yes, and let him know
That you love him, ere life's evening
Tinges his brow with sunset glow.
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend—till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,
Sung by any child of song,
Praise it. Do not let the singer
Wait deserved praises long.
Why should one who thrills your heart
Lack the joy you can impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you
By its humble, pleading tone,
Join it. Do not let the seeker
Bow before his God alone.
Why not let thy brother share
The strength of "two or three" in prayer?

If you see the hot tears falling
From a sorrowing brother's eyes,
Share them. And, by sharing,
Own your kinship with the skies.
Why should any one be glad
When a brother's heart is sad?

If a silvery laugh is rippling
Through the sunshine on his face,
Share it. 'Tis the wise man's saying—
For both grief and joy a place,
There's health and goodness in the mirth
In which an honest laugh has birth.

If your work is made more easy
By a friendly, helping hand,
Say so. Speak out brave and truly,
Ere the darkness veil the land.
Should a brother workman dear
Falter for a word of cheer?

Scatter then your seeds of kindness,
All enriching as you go;
Leave them. Trust the Harvest Giver,
He will make each seed to grow;
So multi its happy end,
Your life shall never want a friend.

Select Literature.

Recollections of a Shade Hat.

BY SUSIE B. STEADMAN.

'See, Nellie, here is just what you want; it will shade your eyes nicely, and be becoming too.'

A pleasant voice spoke close beside the counter, where I lay piled up with a multitude of the 'hats at out.'

The next instant I was picked up by a firm hand, which belonged to an attractive looking young woman, who gave my brim a dip one way and a bend the other, held me up in several attitudes, walked with me to the mirror, set me back on her head, pulled me down over her eyes, and then tried a medium course, moved away, took a view from over her shoulder, took me off again, and at last replied reflectively:—

'Yes, I think I could make it do.'

So she bought me, and at her order I was trimmed with some scarlet poppies, and lovely cream muslin, and sent home.

I was very observant and attentive, and soon learned that Nellie had refused to go with some of her friends to a fashionable watering place, where, as she said, 'you dress, and go to dinner; dress, and walk out; dress, and sit on the piazza; dress, and go to the hop.' No, she preferred to go to the truly country, have no one to bother her, and stay out-of-doors from morning till night.

'You'll get tired of that, Miss Nell,' said a young lady, who came to see her the day we left. 'You'll get tired of that, and you'll wish you had gone with us.'

'Well, I have your address, and I can find my way to the station,' laughed Nellie. 'Would you have me in case I repented, and wanted to come?'

'Yes, indeed, and if you promise to come as soon as you want to, it will not be very long before we see you.'

'I'll give you time to unpack before you send the carriage for me.

Then she put me on, bade her friends good-by, and we were off.

I think the young lady must have got tired waiting for her, because we did not grow weary of it at all. Nellie's little brother was with us, but he soon found more boys, who took up his entire attention, and he seldom went with us in our walks among the hills and valleys.

We had a lovely time. Nellie told Mrs. Grant, in whose hall I hung when at leisure, when she wished there was more to interest her, she would like to have the days forty-eight hours long, so that she might have more room to put the enjoyment she found in everything about her.

I cannot tell how long we had been there, when, coming in from a walk one afternoon, we found a broad-brimmed, black-banded Panama hat hanging on my own particular peg. I was so angry at the intrusion that I fell down three times while Nellie was trying to hang me, and at last was put in another place by sheer force.

The interloper was afterwards worn by a gentleman who called Mrs. Grant auntie, and whom Nellie addressed as Dr. Wentworth.

I thought him a very fine young man, but Nellie did not appear particularly impressed, and several times I thought he would like to have joined us when we went out in the morning, but she gave him no encouragement to do so.

One day, however, we got into difficulty. We were sauntering along through some charming woodland, Nellie swing me from one hand, while the other held her satchel containing her novel, sketch book, and worsted work. We were enjoying ourselves very much, when whir-r-r buzz! and the whole air seemed full of wings! Something flew against Nellie with sudden force, and the next thing I knew I was lying on the ground, and she was in full retreat in the opposite direction.

I do not know how she left, but I was scared. Would she never come back? Was I to lie there always till sun, wind, and rain had done their worst?

I had almost despaired of ever seeing any one again, and a big dog rushed up, and seized me, and with a few bounds laid me—yes, would you believe it?—right at Nellie's feet. I was so glad. And there was Dr. Wentworth with game-bag and gun ready to pick me up.

I came up just in time to hear him tell how he was frightened the same way once when he was a small boy, before he knew the ways of partridges.

'They are shy enough, usually,' he said, 'but when there's a brood of little ones, like those you happened on just now, they are only too ready to fly in your face.'

After that we used to encounter him often, and he and Nellie came to be very good friends, till one day I was electrified by hearing him say something which sounded exactly like the books I heard people reading and talking about.

I was so agitated that every poppy trembled.

'I cannot read the stories myself,' thought I, 'but is it possible that I am to witness a genuine love affair?'

Such seemed to be the indications; but as time passed on I found I did not have all the opportunities for observation that I might have wished, for Dr. Wentworth very often declared that I was in the way, and would quietly remove me, and set me quite aside, where I could not see what was going on, nor yet quite get the full import of their conversation. But once or twice I heard a soft rustle I used to hear in the wheat field, long before I was a hat.

We were all very happy together for some time. I even grew to tolerate the broad-brimmed, black-banded Panama, we were thrown aside together so often.

But, after a time, there came a serious change. I never knew what it was about, or how it happened, and probably I never shall, so long as there is one straw of my anatomy left upon another.

My wearer and the doctor stopped going out together, but very seldom, and when they did see each other the coldness of the atmosphere about them made me feel out of sea-on.

I staid in the hall more than usual. Mr. Wentworth came in the door one morning, just as Miss Nellie came down-stairs with a shawl over her arm, and took me from my peg. They greeted each other very politely, and he, supposing she was going out, held the door open a moment, but she turned and went up-stairs again, taking me with her. I suppose she was disappointed because she did not go out, for she just threw herself down, and cried as if her poor heart would break.

We were going home in a few days, and she did not leave her room very often while we staid. Once, a note was brought up, but when she saw the writing on the out-side she sent it away without looking at it.

The last day we were there, I was in the hall once more, and when no one else was near, Dr. Wentworth came in, and put a note between my lining and the straw, and he said softly all to himself:—

'She certainly will see this. If she would only let me explain!'

Nellie's brother came flying through the hall a few moments after, knocked me down, and, of course, the note fell out.

'What a queer place for Nell to keep her letters,' said he; 'well, I'll fix it so it won't drop out again.'

And he pushed it out of sight, so securely, indeed, that nobody was likely to see it but the one who put it there.

Nellie did not wear me back to the city, but put me in her trunk. I was taken no notice of at all for a long time, when I was found one day by a very kind young lady, who surveyed me critically, and said:—

'That has been a pretty hat.'

'That old thing; yes, I wore it last summer. I think I will give it to our washwoman, replied Nell.

I felt injured. Of course I did not expect to stay with her always,—hats never feel the same after one season any way, but I just did want to know how that story came out, and how could I know if I was given to the washwoman? I could not see what was the matter with me; I was a trifle faded to be sure, but Nellie herself was not nearly so bright as she used to be.

I was forthwith presented to Mrs. Muldooney, who, when asked if I would be of any use to her, answered promptly:

'Bless me, it will help to cheer up the dear child amazin'ly. She's been sick in her bed this two months so she can't move nor stir, and the doctor tendin' her all the while, though he takes nothin' for his trouble, but just lets me do him a little washin' now and then.'

She took me home, and though I was not accustomed to such surroundings as I found myself among, I was appreciated once more. Nellie never enjoyed me half so much as did the pale little girl, who clapped her tiny, thin hand when she saw me.

'Are these really flowers like these in the country mother?' she asked, touching the poppies lightly.

'Yes, indeed, dearie,' answered the woman, in such a different voice from what she had used before, 'yes, darlin', and you shall see for yourself when the summer comes again; we'll go where we can have plenty of them. Only hurry and get well!'

The child lay perfectly quiet, and gazed wistfully at the bit of blue sky, visible from her window, and I was afraid she would never see the fresh country, she looked so like the lilies just before the petals fall off, and leave only the withered stem.

After a time there came a step upon the stairs, and the white little face brightened up wonderfully, then the door opened, and a cheery voice asked:

'And how is my little patient to-day? Almost ready to send me off?'

'I guess I'm better, but I don't want you to go away, and only see what mother brought me from where she works. Isn't it lovely? Did you ever see any flowers quite so nice as these?'

With those words she held me up, and when I saw that doctor I was more surprised than I ever was before in all my experience. Why, it was Dr. Wentworth, Nellie's friend, who was not my friend any more. He was, like myself, looking much older than when I first saw him, and there were tired, troubled looking lines about his mouth and eyes.

He seemed astonished, too, at seeing me, and when he took me up, his hand trembled like the leaves. He looked at me thoughtfully, and passed his hand around the inside of my crown; something rustled as he did so, and in a few seconds his note was in his own hands again.

For a long time he did not speak, only sat quietly holding me firmly in his hand. Then he spoke in such a low, subdued tone.

'Little one, do you know where your mother got this?'

'No, but she does,' answered the little child, 'and if you want to know I'll ask her when she comes home again, and tell you.'

'I should like to know very much,' he replied.

'Do you think it is such a pretty hat?' she asked.

'A little girl,' and the doctor took a small pale hand in his, 'can you think of anything in the world you would rather have than this hat?'

'Why, doctor!'

'Think hard before you answer, and don't be afraid of saying anything too great.'

'What could be nicer than these, except real flowers that grow in the ground. You know there isn't anything nicer than flowers except the hand-organ man; he only comes once in a while though.'

'Did you ever see the bonquets in the florist's window, when you were well and could go out in the street?'

'Oh, yes. Don't you think the man in the flower shop ought to be very happy?'

'And did you ever hear of little boxes that had music inside of them, and you had only to wind them up as your mother does her clock, and they play the most beautiful music?'

'Oh, they don't have those here, do they? Did you really ever see one?'

'If the florist's boy brought you a splendid bouquet every day, and the expressman brought a music box, and Miss Bleacher, around the corner, sent in the prettiest little hat in her window for you, do you think you could give me this hat, and let me take it away with me?'

'Why, Dr. Wentworth, are you a fairy godmother? Are these my three wishes? and are you going to vanish?'

'Not till you say this hat is mine, then I will vanish to the florist's, to the music store, and to Miss Bleacher's.'

The child did not speak, but only held me out to him, and when he took me away I was sorry to leave her, she looked so happy.

The doctor and I got into the buggy and drove off. One does not get the nicest kind of a ride under the seat of a buggy. When we got to the doctor's office I felt confused and dizzy. He laid me down on the table, and went out.

When he came in again a boy was there, dusting and setting things in order.

'Shall I sling this old hat away?' said the boy, seizing me and going toward the window.

'Here, you young villain, bring that back.'

And Dr. Wentworth scowled at the boy, and took me away. He carried me to another room, and put me away in a trunk with some books and queer-looking things quite unlike anything I had ever seen in Nellie's trunks.

I spent the time thinking about what I had seen, and in speculating about the future; I was anxious to see the end of the story I waited a long, long time for further developments, and at last grew tired of waiting. Still time went on, and nobody came to take me out. I grew stiff and yellow. I felt in every straw and thread that I was undeniably an old hat.

I must have passed into a dormant state in which I remained I knew not how long.

But suddenly I found myself in broad daylight again, and when I had collected myself sufficiently to know what was about me, I was astonished to find myself being held off at arm's length by my own Nellie, in a pretty pink domestic apron, a pretty pink dusting cap, and the prettiest pink in her cheeks I ever saw.

'John Wentworth, what is this?' she asked.

'A shade hat, I think you used to call it, my dear.'

'I should think so. It is the very hat I wore two years ago in the country!' she said.

'As I distinctly remember, Mrs. Wentworth.'

'Where did you get it, and what is it doing here?' Nellie asked.

'I got it from Mrs. Muldooney's little girl, and it is there because it is one of my treasures.'

Then he told her all about his finding me, that day, with the little sick girl, and how when he saw the note there he knew she had never seen it, and how he got her address and heard about her from Mrs. Muldooney.

'So you see, if it had not been for this hat I might never have found you again, and this day instead of having the best wife in the world I should have been a confirmed old bachelor.'

I slipped down behind the table, and nobody paid any attention to me. They must have been nearer each other than I was to either of them, because I could hardly catch a word they said. But I heard again the same small sound that puzzled me once before, while we were spending the summer in the country.

A Few 'Tries'

Try popcorn for nausea.

Try cranberries for malaria.

Try a sun-bath for rheumatism.

Try cranberry for poultice for erysipelas.

Try a wet towel to the back of the neck when sleepless

Try eating fresh radish and yellow turnips for gravel,

Try eating onions and horseradish to relieve dropsical swellings.

Try buttermilk for removal of freckles, tan, and wet peanut stains.

Try to cultivate an equable temper, and don't borrow trouble ahead.

Try the croup tippet when a child is troubled that way.

Try a cloth wrung out of cold water, put about the neck at night for sore throat.

Try snuffing borax up the nostrils for catarrah colds in the head.

Try an extra pair of stockings outside your shoes when travelling in cold weather.

Try walking with your hands behind you if you find yourself becoming bent forward.

Try a hot flannel over the seat of neuralgic pains, and renew frequently.

Try your cod liver oil in tomato catsup if you want to make it palatable.

Try hard cider—a wine glass three times a day—for ague and rheumatism.

Try breathing the fumes of turpentine or carbolic acid to relieve whooping cough.

Try taking a nap in the afternoon if you are going to be out late in the evening.

Try planting sunflowers in your garden if compelled to live in a malarial neighborhood.

Try a silk handkerchief over the face when obliged to go against a cold piercing wind.

Try a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda, baking soda, in diriahea troubles. Give freely.

Try a newspaper over the chest beneath your coat, as a chest protector in extremes by cold weather.

—In North Carolina a white delicate girl had her hand completely severed from the arm by an axe. The physician, not being in a condition to amputate the arm above the wrist replaced the hand, secured it with silver stitches and adhesive plaster, and having bound both arm and hand to a broad splint, ordered them to be kept warm with hot flannel cloth. The third day pulsation could be plainly felt in the hand, which had also changed its colour. Says the physician in charge: 'I removed the sutures on the fourteenth day, and afterwards she carried the hand in a sling, and is now—three months after the accident—able to extend the fingers and grasp with nearly the usual strength.' The joint retained its free motion.

NEW TREATMENT FOR CONSUMPTION.—At a German ultramarine manufactory, managed by a pupil of Leibig, the directors has observed that for forty-four years none of his workmen have ever suffered with consumption. He attributes their immunity to the fact that the process of manufacture involves the constant production of sulphurous acid, by the burning of sulphur. Accordingly he suggests a new method of treatment for consumptive patients, by bringing them into an atmosphere moderately charged with sulphuric acid.

IMITATION WALNUT.—We have it on good authority, says an exchange, that an excellent stain for giving light colored wood the appearance of dark walnut may be made and applied as follows: Take Brunswick black, thin down with turpentine until it is about the right tone and color, and then add about one-twentieth its bulk of varnish. This mixture, it is said, will dry hard and take varnish well.

—To those wishing to break off from tobacco, gentian root coarsely broken, chewed and the saliva swallowed, is recommended as an antidote to the craving for the weed that will at first be felt.

Completion of the Great Lyman Haskell Gun.

The twenty-five ton gun, twenty-five feet long, which has been in process of manufacture during the year past, by the Reading Pa., Iron Company, is at last completed, and is a splendid piece of workmanship. This remarkable weapon has the following peculiarities of construction:

Hanging from the under after part of the gun are four large protuberances arranged in line, each something like a cow's bag. These protuberances contain pockets for holding powder, and they communicate with the bore of the gun. The latter is charged at the breach with eighteen pounds of powder, against which the projectile rests in the ordinary manner; each of the pockets is intended to contain twenty-eight pounds of powder.

The firing of the breach charge starts the projectile, which is successively accelerated, on passing the several pockets, by the firing of the powder charges contained in them, which are set off by the flame within the cannon. In this way five successive charges are made to act against the projectile, which leaves the gun with tremendous velocity. It is expected that this cannon will revolutionize the art of gunnery; it is believed that it will carry its ball twelve or fifteen miles and go through iron plates two feet in thickness. The new gun is now on its way to Sandy Hook, N. Y., where it is soon to be tested before a board of army and navy officers, under a special Congressional appropriation.—*Scientific American.*

For Saving Life.

The life-boats recently ordered by the Dominion Government for stationing at Salmon Point and Wellington have reached Picton, and may be seen in Hepburn's store-house. They have much the shape of an ordin