TEACHER OF
Singing, Voice Culture, and Thorough Bass.
Dealer in Pianos and Organs. Write for wholesale prices. 14 19 L. G. deBLOIS, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. Office :- MEDICAL HALL, BRIDGETOWN,

J. M. OWEN. BARRISTER - AT - LAW, Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.

United States Consul Agent. Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882— W. G. Parsons, B. A. Barrister, Solicitor, Etc. MIDDLETON, - . N. S

Office,-"Dr. Gunter" building. J. B. KINNEY, Architect and Civil Engineer.

G. O GATES, PLEASANT STREET, TRURO, N. S. PRACTICAL MANUFACTURER AND DEALER II Pianos & Organs. Manufacturers' agent for Leading American d Canadian Instruments. Tuning and re airing a specialty. Old instruments taken it tchange for new. Over twenty year's ex

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL DENTIST,

Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetow James Primrose, D. D. S.

Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891.

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. GROAKER, Will be at his office in Mid the last and first weeks of each month

Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

NOTICE!

WILL BE AT OFFICE AT MIDDLETON THURSDAY, 7th and 21st JULY and every alternate Thursday thereafter, in the office occupied by ARTHUR W. PHINNEY, Esquire.

Office open at 9 a.m. 49 tf J. M. OWEN. Annapolis, March 7th, 1892, 49 tf

Executor's Notice. all persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late JOHN B. BROWN, of Forbrook, County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are hereby requested to render the ame, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

STANLEY BROWN, Torbrook, Oct. 3rd, 1892. NOTICE! All persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late GEORGE W. HUDSON, of Phinney Cove, in the Township of Granville, County of Annapolis, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to EMMERETTA A. HUDSON, the Administratic.

Phinney Cove, April 30th, 1892. 6 1y Administrators Notice.

All persons having legal demands against he estate of JOHN W. ACKER, late of Nic WM. J. H. BALCOM,

Administrato Nictaux Falls, August 1st, 1892. 18 6m Administratrix Notice.

ISABELLA M. ELLIOTT, ANNIE B. ELLIOTT, Port George, Sept. 17th, 1892.—26 13i

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

GEORGE H. DIXON,



Messrs. ROOP & SHAW MIDDLETON, N. S.

Beg to announce to the public that they intend carrying on the Undertaking Business at Middleton, and have now in stock a varied and comprehensive line of Caskets, Coffins, Trimmings, AND ALL OTHER FURNISHINGS. Parties requiring their services can rest assured of prompt and satisfactory attenassured of prompt tion, at most reasonable charges. ROOP & SHAW. Middleton, June 16th, 1891.

FARMERS!

We Can Sell Your Apples, Poultry Eggs, Cheese, FAT CATTLE, PORK, or Berries, in season At Best Possible Advantage.





SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 20.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

NEW STOVES.

I OFFER A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF Ranges, Cook, Parlor and Hall Stoves, All New in the Market.

Having Bought for Spot Cash, I am offering Stoves Lower R. ALLEN CROWE,

DR. J. WOODBURY'S

IS INFALLIBLY THE REMEDY FOR Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Enlargement of the Glands, Affections of the Kidneys, SPLINTS, CURBS, BOG SPAVINS, STRAINS OF THE JOINTS AND TENDONS, BRUISES, ETC., ETC.
IT HAS NO EQUAL.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers F. L. SHAFNER, PROPRIETOR MANUFACTORIES at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.



THE INTERNATIONAL BRICK AND TILE CO. Bridgetown, Annapolis Co.

Beautiful Hard-Burnt Brick,

ARE GUARANTEED TO STAND THE WEATHER. Our selected stock brick will look as well in the front of a building as some f the so-called face or repress brick, nor are they liable to chip or split with the frost. of far as tested they have not shown any of the WHITE SUBSTANCE, which so isfigures some brick buildings, and we believe them to be entirely free from this ngredient. We aim to keep on hand a large quantity, so that the trade can always ely upon being supplied with good brick.

Having a good wharf on our property and a siding of the W. & A. Railway, we an ship either by vessel or rail.

For the information of builders we publish herewith a certificate from a well-monyn architect.

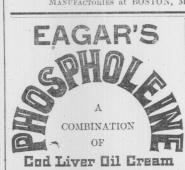
HECTOR MACLEAN, Manager.

DR. J. WOODBURY'S

ARE A SURE CURE FOR INDIGESTION, in all its forms.

For the Removal of DYSPEPSIA, Chronic Diseases of the LIVER, PILES, JAUNDICE IRREGULAR ACTION of the HEART, Etc., Etc., these Pills are EMPHATICALLY THE REMEDY

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX. Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers F. L. SHAFNER, - - - PROPRIETOR. MANUFACTORIES at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.



MONUMENTS. - TABLETS, HEADSTONES, &C., COMBINATION American & Italian Marble.

MONUMENTS IN THE MOST GRACEFUL STYLES.

HOYT BROTHERS.

HYPOPHOSPHITES Our charges are reason FOR THE CURE OF able in every respect, and we guarantee perfect satisfaction to all who may favor us with CONSUMPTION PARALYSIS, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, their patronage. Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, J. Hoyt.

Anæmia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting, both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration. Nova Scotia Wins. ECONOMICAL IN USE.

A Tiverton Miracle.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS AT SOC. PER DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER BOTTLE OF 60 DOSES. THE KING OF REMEDIES. CALL AND SEE US! From Ross C. C. Handspiker, Esq., of Tiverton, N.S.:— I HAVE OPENED, in the store recently occupied by A. D. CAMERON,

The Finest Assortment of Goods ever placed upon the market. A New, Choice and Carfully-selected Stock of GROCERIES.

CANNED GOODS. JUST ARRIVED A Splendid Display of CROCKERY WARE, J. W. ROSS' in all the latest designs, and a fine selection of GLASSWARE that will suit the taste of the most fastidious LARGE STOCK OF

Confectionery and Xmas Novelties. GOAT ROBES, FUR MATS, My Goods have been obtained from the mos reliable houses in Canada, and are warranted to be fresh and first-class in every particular. Direct from Manufacturer's. Motto: Quick Sales and Small Profits. Also Large Stock Inspection invited. Satisfaction guarant BURPEE E. CHUTE.

Sleigh Bells, Whips, Horse Rugs, Lap Rugs, &c. CAUTION NOTICE. otice is hereby given the public that the SHER and KINNEY BELT-SHIFTING TICE," for the convenience of manufac

TRUNKS AND BAGS, J. W. ROSS

Sarsaparilla

CURES OTHERS, Will CURE You.

MONEY TO LOAN. NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCI-ETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, Agent at Annapoli YOU OUGHT TO LEARN SHORTHAND.

CLASSES NOW FORMING AT MIDDLETON.

FOR SALE. That beautiful place, "THORN COT-

Middleton Corner, formerly owned by Fowler and Chipman, containing 4 acres of good land, and also Orchard, all in good state of cultivation. f not sold will be rented Nov. 10th 116 and 118 Granville St., Halifar

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dyness of the Skir Propsy. Dimness of Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundiee, Balt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Co-Partnership Notice.

Gents' Furnishings Boots and Shoes. LAWRENCE D. SHAFNER.

WILLIAM C. BATH.

To Whom it May Concern.

Bridgetown, Dec. 13th, 1892.



CHRISTMAS

SANTA CLAUS HAS ARRIVED AT Central Book Store

SPLENDID VARIETY OF GOODS



WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1893.

Boetry.

In Little Folk's Eyes. How strange it would be if the pixies came And set up a shop in the midst of our town, And sold to us spectacles through which the Of all things would seem as in little folks'

In little folks' eyes, O, what dreams will come true! How long is a life time! What things one will do!
How wealthy one is with a purse of small For pennies are dollars in little folks' eyes. How easy it is from all danger to flee To a harbor of safety on somebody's knee! How quickly soft kisses and low lullables Will clear away trouble in little folks' eyes.

Such wee clouds of darkness make everywhere night;
Such wee glints of sunshine makes everything bright;
And birthdays come slowly, for time seldom But crawls toward the future, in little folks'

What a great world of singers we'd have

song!
O, clowns are so funny, and sages so wise,
And hearts are so honest, in little folks - Youth's Companion. After A Night of Weeping. hen the long night of weariness and pain s full of bitter thoughts and doubts that sting, we not long to hear some holy strain That far-off angels sing?

When every golden deed the heart hath planned
Is darkened by the fear of failing powers, And all our life seems like a barren land, Unbless'd by sun and showers;

Sounds, to the morbid fancy, falsely And every truth that we have heard or read Seems poor and incomplete;

When the one thing whereon our hopes are set
Is still withheld, although we pray and weep,
Until we murmur, "Can the Lord forget?
Or doth the Master sleep?" Arrayed in all its fearful might appears, And yearning voices that we thought were hushed

Then, like an evening wind that unperceived Beareth an odour from the rose's breast,
Comes the remembrance: "We which
have believed Do enter into rest."

And our eyes close, and all the phantom Of doubt and troubles vanish into air; The tranquil brow that never wears a

frown,
'he steadfast eyes that never lose their light
Beneath the thorny crown. o at His word the clouds are all withdrawn The small, sharp pains of life are soothed away;
After the night of weeping comes the dawn
And then His perfect day.

Select Literature.

Earning His Salt.

"You don't earn your salt, that's what ou don't! You're just a trouble an' exoor with a slam, and Sammy, her orphan ephew, took up the pail of milk and went o feed the calf. He went down through ne garden very slowly, and the pail seemed ry heavy, judging from the dejected way

which he carried it, or, perhaps, it was his eart which was so heavy, after all. He did seem to be so unfortunate; he had ust broken the blue-and-white bowl from which the supper of bread and milk had just been eaten. Of course, he had not meant o break it and was truly sorry, but it had exed his aunt all the same, and and brought lown upon him sharp words of condemna-

ion which he had so often heard. "You don't earn your salt?" And he had worked so hard that day; it was hot and sultry after a rainy morning and he had churned and weeded the garden eds, -- such long beds they were, too; and raked the door-yard, and hunted out a stolen, fed the chickens over and over again, and neither, you mind!" the calf and the pig-why, it made him. tired just to think over all he had done! And it was Saturday, too-a holiday for most boys; but for poor Sammy there had been no time to play or even to go fishing up the creek with "the boys," or even to ook between the covers of a story-book which one of them had lent him; and so the

day had gone, and after all, he had not earned his salt. He had reached the bars of Spot's pasture, nd the pretty creature had just put her

"All right! can't stop but a minute hough, for I've got an errand for Miss Smith; but, my grashus! ain't Spot growing "Yes, that she is; she's the biggest eater ou ever seen! But say, Bert, is salt very ar stuff?" 'Salt, why I don't know; I guess not, ough, for everybody has lots of it. Why, am, you don't feed much of it to Spot yet,

'Oh, no. I was jest wonderin' about it, nat's all." "Well, ask your Aunt Hannah; she'll be are to know -but, my sake! I mustn't stand ere for the baby's sick and ma wants

Bert sped on to the house, and Sam lingered so long over the bars that his aunt nad some excuse for the sharpness with which "Sammyl, Sam, Sammee! where be you a-stavin' to?"

And as soon as he made his appearance

Children Gry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NO. 41.

The Cruel Overdraw or Check-rein.

"None of course; but-but you'll be so Hours after that Sammy came to himself awful lonesome a comin' back all alone!" in a strange room, and his aunt was on her "Stuff an' nonsense! I don't mean to knees by his bed sobbing and kissing his stay over an' hour and I don't like to leave poor, swollen wrists. the house all stark alone with all that money in it neither; not that there's any real danger, for there ain't no prowlers around now- Lawrence had seen a straggler in the vicinadays, an' if there was they'd never think of ity that evening, and had heard rumors of lookin' where I keep my money hid. I was late robberies, and Miss Simth, quite uneasy, a fool for tellin' you, I s'pose."

ouch it!" "Of course you wouldn't; you're honest, was sayin', I ought to have gone in to the aunt and the money were to remain over bads on uch to do. I must go sure on Mongit big enough an' capable enough to earn your salt!"

Sam hung up his hat in the entry and went into the kitchen, where her aunt was ousy putting things in order for the night and fastening down the windows, but suddenly she said: "I do s'pose it ain't a mite cooled off up in your room yet, Sammy, so if you want to

before long If these magical glasses were sold for a you can sit up by this window a spell, if you'll promise not to go out of it, an' be sartin' sure to put it down an' turn the catch lown over the top before you go to bed.". Sam gratefully promised, and his aunt knowing that she could trust him, locked the door, put the key in her pocket and departed, for in spite of her stern and abrupt nanners she had the experience and ready tact which made her a blessing to her suffer-

ing neighbors. The lonely boy watched her out of sight up the lane, an I thought wistfully how the awrence boys would be out playing "wolf" and "hop-scotch" all through the twilight, and wished that he might be with them; but then with a little thrill of pleasure he thought of the promised new shoes, and there was the story-book -surely he might read a few minutes, so he ran upstairs after it, and settled himself close by the window to catch the last remnant of daylight; but he had read carcely more than two pages when the win-

dow was suddenly darkened by the figure of Sam was startled, and, still more dismayed when he saw that, instead of one of the neighbors, it was a man he had never before

'Well, young chap, improvin' your mind, e ye? 'That's a good idea; but couldn't you jest get me a drink of water or milk, or or ask somebody else to do it?" "There ain't nobody else; but I can get you some water. I don't hardly dare disurb the milk." "Ah, I see, afraid! Old lady's a terror,

"It is a useless appendage, supported only by fashion. I feel that, if this were more generally understood, numbers of excellent persons who now drive their favorites for the water boy!"

Sam hardly knew what to do. The water
"It is a useless appendage, supported only by fashion. I feel that, if this were more generally understood, numbers of excellent persons who now drive their favorites with check-reins would discontinue to do so."

Nam hardly knew what to do. The water
"It is a useless appendage, supported only by fashion. I feel that, if this were more generally understood, numbers of excellent persons who now drive their favorites with check-reins would discontinue to do so."

Nam hardly knew what to do. The water-Sam hardly knew what to do. The water-

"Now, my young friend, never mind the

demand, but he said bravely: "I ain't got no money to give you!" "Likely not; but you know where her noney is. I heard every word she said. Few words and quick work is my motto, so you just git it an' I'll be off an' you can

say truthfully he didn't know where. What should he do? He must keep the secretthat was certain! But what would this dreadful man do to him? Oh! if his aunt had only gone to the bank that day. She never kept much money in her house, but this was the price of a piece of land that one of the neighbors had bought of her. I can't tell you!" said the boy at last.

"Well, then, show me, that'll be all the "I can't do that neither! Oh, do please go away!" "I will soon as I git my hands on that ney-double quick, too!" And now if business to call public attention to it."

you don't git it in a hurry, I'll take means to make you!" and taking Sam's arm in a grip that made him wince, he continued: hen's nest, and picked some currants, and Now lead off lively, an' no false scents, But the child refused to take one step. "You won't, hey? I didn't want to shoot

Poor Sam shuddered with terror, and gasp-"Oh, mister, don't! please don't, I can't get you the money, but I will get the milk right straight off!". "Who cares for milk now? It's the green-

back's I want, d'ye hear? Now git 'em, or vou'll suffer!" "I can't! I can't, not if you do kill me! ager nose in the pail, when one of the Oh! ain't you got no little boys at home awrence boys came skipping along the lane. that you wouldn't want to hurt, so you can be sorry for me?" "No, I ain't; boys ain't worth their salt, boy's ideas so greatly that he who loved the

> come home!" sobbed poor Sam in an agony who used to breath God's name in prayer Rhode Island, a few days ago, had been who used to breath God's name in prayer ridden, it is said, for 38 years. The "Well, she won't-not for half an hour shall his out that name in curses; and I will of fear and dread. yet. Now quit that sniffin, and show up know him and his soul that God would not But Sam's lips were sealed, and his feet recognize it. that money!" "Here, then," said the tramp, "If you're for to protect her children is the dearest and

bound to be dumb, I'll make you so in earnest," and in a moment the boy was firmly

money and he still refused to tell he should certainly kill him.

And as soon as he made his appearance she said:

"I want to know if you've come at last!
I didn't know but you fell in the pail of milk an' drowned yourself. Here, I've got to go straight over to Mis' Lawrence's 'cause her baby's sick, and she's scairt nigh to death, as she always is if the least thing's the matter, an' I want to lock up the house an' take the key, so you'll have to come in an' go to bed."

"One I want to know if you've come at last!

Sammy's whole life of twelve years seemed to pass before him as he stood there in miston and gossip, and in further adherence to the general line of men's clubs, only wives of clubmen are eligible. The club is called how sweet life looked to him now—even the homely duties which that very day he had grumbled over. And dear Aunt Hannah!

Would she know that he had died in defense of her beloved money? Would she be very the key, so you'll have to come in an' go to bed."

—An odd woman's club exists in Paris. Its object is social intercourse, afternoon to the general line of men's clubs, only wives of clubmen are eligible. The club is called how sweet life looked to him now—even the homely duties which that very day he had grumbled over. And dear Aunt Hannah!

Would she know that he had died in defense of her beloved money? Would she be very of her beloved money? Would she be very the wondered, and would it be a dread-bed."

—Provide yourself with a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and so have the means at heard for contending successfully with a suddence to the general line of men's clubs, only wites adherence to the general line of men's clubs, only wites adherence to the general line of men's clubs, only wites and gossip, and in further adherence to the general line of men's clubs, only wites and gossip, and in further adherence to the general line of men's clubs, only wites of clubmen are eligible.

The admission of a woman to the Lon-don Society of Compositors is noted by Miss tea, and gossip, and in further adherence to the general line of men's clubs, only wit ter, an' I want to lock up the house an' take the key, so you'll have to come in an' go to bed."

Poor Sam! It was only a little after sunset, and it was getting so pleasant and cool out of doors, and he knew just how hot and the control of doors, and he knew just how hot and the control of doors, and he knew just how hot and the control of the beloved money? Would she be very sorry, he wondered, and would it be a dread and for contending successfully with a sudden cold. As an emergency medicine, it has no equal, and leading physicians everywhere recommend it. Poor Sam! It was only a little after sun-zet, and it was getting so pleasant and cool

Ah! he had never been worth his salt, but stuffy it was in his little room under the and dizzy, but these words seemed to ring and dizzy, but these words seemed to ring in his ears, and he was startled by a slight noise. Could the ruffian be coming back so "Oh, Aunt Hanner! please, may'nt I go noise. Could the ruffian be coming back so soon? and he had not found the money, of "You! why, what airthly use do you course! But no-the sound seemed to come

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C., Barrister and Solicitor.

AGENT OF THE CITY OF

ANCE COMPANY. Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank

LONDON FIRE INSUR-

Toll the bell, toll! for the dead year lies wrapped in his icy mantle ready to be laid When he became strong enough he was in the vast sarcophagus of time, and lie ning when the "morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy." From the icy caves of the north the spirits had huried home as soon as the baby was of the breezes, borne on the dark, murky why, Aunt Hanner! you know I'd never better; how Mr. Lawrence had gone with better; how had a provided the burgler and her, and they had surprised the burglar; and with the frosts of ages, chant a requiem would have captured him but for the daring above the bier of the dying year, as it floats or you wouldn't be Benjamin's boy. But, leap through a second-story window and silently, swiftly away—away down the how Sam had been released and carried over eternal sea to the infinite beyond.

day; and you be a good boy an' go straight Sunday at least. All this he was told, and that shadows the unapproachable glory of to bed, an' mebbe I'll let you go along. also that he was one of the very best and Jehovah, the recording angel comes forth t I've got to buy you another pair of shoes, I bravest and dearest boys in all the world! gather up the record, to be placed in the spose. How glad I shall be if you ever do And Sammy has heard no allusion to salt high-piled archives of the "secret place of since that eventful night. - Illustrated Chris- the Most High."

> Passing swiftly with hurrying footsteps, the departing year has written its history upon the tablets of time, marked with dark

George T. Angell vindicates his name by writing vigorously on the folly and cruelty of the check-rein. It is an article that could be read advantageously by every horse-owner. His arguments against the use of this torturous invention are apparently conclusive. It is a bad thing, that ought to be discarded in the interest of humanity, or certainly of horsemanity. Numerous authorities are united by Angell to sustain his position. The London Horse Book speaks possible in the scientific world, have foremost leaders in the scientific world, have

thorities are united by Angell to sustain his position. The London Horse Book speaks emphatically in regard to the practisc. "The horse is often prevented from throwing his weight into the collar by a tight check-rein—a useless and painful incumberance, introduced by vanity and retained by thoughtlesness amounting to cruelty. Few of the London cab-drivers use check-reins, knowing them to be inconsistent with proper work. It adds this information: "There is an important difference between a tight check-rein and a tightened rein, although not generally understood. The first is injurious and cannot help the horse, while the latter is often useful. Because the latter is a steady support to the animal's head from a distinct aud intelligent source—the driver—whereas the former is only the horse's head fastened to his own shoulders. That the check-rein is inconsistent with the action of the horse's head is clearly shown by the fact that, when a horse falls it is always broken." In London, Ireland, Naples, Venice, and Paris check-reins are very rarely used on draught horses, and not much, and hardly ever tight, on hack horses. The custom in its objectionableness seems to be principally confined to this ountry. "Ah, I see, afraid! Old lady's a terror, is she? Locks you up alone in the house when she's away."

"Well, I was jest going to bed, you know, "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease these notes of sorrow, and "College of London, says of the check-rein: But let us cease the says of the check-rein: But let us cease the says of the check-rein: But let us cease the says of the check-rein: But let us cease the says of the check-rein: But let us cease the says of the check-rein: But let us cease the says of the check-rein: But let us cease the says of the check-rein: Bu

Mr. Fleming, veterinary surgeon of the its destined end. Sam hardly knew what to do.

Mr. Fleming, veterinary surgeon of the pail was out in the shed, and he could not shut the window down with the man sitting there; but while he hesitated the visitor swung himself in.

Mr. Fleming, veterinary surgeon of the Royal Engineers, of London, says: "I think nothing can be more absurd than check reins." Dr. Kitching, of York, an eminent swung himself in.

English authority, adds: "If a horse pulling forward to the ceaseless music of the spheres. ling a load has his head held in by a checkwater, but give me that money. I'll take care of it, and save the old woman goin' to collar, and is hindered from giving his body of bells, the new year springs upon the chick collar, and is hindered from giving his body unwritten page of future history to our

of his muscles only, the weight of his holy is lost, and so much pulling strength thrown away. What remains is exerted at a great expenditure of the horse's powers and health, to say nothing of his comfort. The consequence is that his limbs and muscles become quence is that his limbs and muscles become go to your peaceful nest. She keeps it in some out-of-the-way place,; I know a nice hiding-spot—now where is it?"

Poor little Sam! How he wished he could Poor little

"Let the bells ring,
And a welcome bring,
For the coming of the King—
The glad New Year." MRS. J. H. HEALY.

-Rose Donahue, who died at Pawtucket, ridden, it is said, for 38 years. The de-ceased was remarkable for her memory and intelligence. When she was nine years old so change his face that his mother would not Friends it is because these things are true became locked one upon the other and knit became locked one upon the other and knitted together, the right being concealed beneath the left. Her hands were without
palms, and four bits of boneless flesh six
inches long on the right wrist and three on
the left were her fingers. Her head was
abnormally large, and her hair long, and
her face and eyes expressive. She was also
dwarfed by the disease and at the time of
her deuty was but three feet in height. that womanhood has been aroused at last; most sacred instincts of a woman's heart.

—Captain John R. Hire, of schooner Lillian, says: "I was sffering with inflammation of the chest, brought on by exposure at sea. Took a good supply of Puttner's Emulsion, which perfectly cured me. It has given me a new set of lungs."

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia Annapolis, N. S.

[Written for the MONITOR.] Death of the Old Year.

Toll the bell, toll! for the year is past, and with it

"Many a throng of bright and happy dreams.

Its mark is on the brow, its shadow in each heart." We are glad to find in various exchanges rticles on the check-rein, of which the following editorial of the Troy Daily Press, of October 6th, is a sample:
"In the current number of Good Roads, lines of grief—heavy beneath the pall spread above the grave of many buried hopes and

With the short of triumph and the clang

the bank."

that position which is the most natural and effective. He has to pull by the strength effective. The cry of the pessimist about the retro-

Adams McBride, describes conditions as the result of using the check-rein, which would lead to increased pressure upon the nerves of the neck, causing pain to the animal, and further, it would predispose the unfortunate victim of fashion to such diseases as megrims, apoplexy, coma, inflammation, and softening of the brain." Mr. Angell forcibly concludes: "The custom of tying up horses' heads with tight checkreins, like the custom of bleeding calves before they are killed, is a relic of barbarism contrary alike to common sense and scientific opinion, and which has been permitted to exist so long because it has been nobody's business to call public attention to it."

What is His Business.

are described to unique the result of truth, slowly but surely—ever successfully solving the problems of life for the good of mankind. Political life is often pointed out as the acme of all that is ignoble or base, though, that such is the dominating principle, has but little foundation, for no field is open to more laudable effect, or rightly pursued, prompts to loftier ambition. Treachery and intrigue there are, no doubt, for evil is in the world; but purity and truth are mightier than falschood and error, and the great thought of God, resulting in the divine purpose—the revelation of himself—illumines each succeeding page of the world's finished history, and with constantly increasing glory dispels the darkness of error, reveals the pidals of the destroyer, and points continually to the higher—the result of truth, slowly but surely—ever successfully solving the problems of life for the good of mankind.

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Frances Willard, probably the best known the harsh discordant cry of envy and dis and most highly respected woman in the United States, uses these strong words regarding the business and results of the sale

oon keeper. Are the words stronger than Twelve o'clock! The last moan of the oon-keeper. Are the words stronger than the facts every day warrant? We think not. "I do not deliberately desire to do harm," says the saloon-keeper, "but I must keep my patronage recruit; because if I do this I am sure to become a rich man after a while. That is the reason why I am in the business. I must lay my tax on somebody's cradle, on somebody's dearest and best. In corder to succeed I must take away the little order to succeed I must take away the little fellow from his mother's side, bait for him

the eye that never i keeps untiring watch.

Farewell, old year!

with cigarettes and cider, music, cards and young company, drawing him away gradually, until after a while I will change that n' I ain't got no home neither!"

"Oh, dear! I wish Aunt Hannah would love the bacchanglian ditty of the saloon he love the bacchanalian ditty of the saloon; he

est," and in a moment the boy was firmly gagged.

Three Practical Points.

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Three practical points: Ist, Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia by acting promptly on the stomach, liver and bowels. 2nd, shook his head decidedly, and the man becoming desperate, took some strong cord from his pocket and tied Sam's hands behind him and then to the handle of the door, and proceeded to rummage for himself, assuring the child that if he failed to find the money and he still refused to tell he should

noise. Could the ruffian be coming back so soon? and he had not found the money, of course! But no—the sound seemed to come from outside, and a key grated in the lock.

—"Handsome is that handsome does," and if Hood's Sarsaparilla doesn't do handsomely then nothing does. Have you ever tried it? then nothing does. Have you ever tried it? so already, use Buckingbam's Dye and appear tidy.