Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 22. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. - - - - WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1894. NO. 18.

Professional Cards

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Annapolis, opposite Garrison Gate.
—WILL BE AT HIS—
OFFICE IN MIDDLETON,
(Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Store)
Every Thursday.
On arrival of Morning Accommodation Train.
Consular Agent of the United States.
Consular Agent of Spain.
—AGENT FOR—
Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s.
☞Money to loan on Real Estate security.

MONEY TO LOAN.
NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.
Advances made on REAL ESTATE SECURITY repayable by monthly instalments, covering a term of 11 years and 7 months, with interest on the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum.
Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly instalments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.
Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefore and all necessary information furnished on application to
J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
20 6m *Agent at Annapolis.*

H. E. GILLIS. FRED W. HARRIS.
GILLIS & HARRIS,
Barristers, - - Solicitors,
Notaries Public.
Commissioners for the Province of New Brunswick.
Commissioners for the State of Massachusetts.
Agents of R. G. Dunn & Co., St. John and Halifax.
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Members of the United States Law Association.
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OFFICE:
BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

O. T. DANIELS,
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.
Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 1y

W. G. Parsons, B. A.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MIDDLETON, - - - N. S.
☞Office.—"Dr. Gunter" building.

J. B. KINNEY,
Architect and Civil Engineer.
Designs, Plans, Specifications and Estimates furnished for all classes of buildings.
Office at residence of Wm. E. Reed, Bridgetown, N. S. 1 1y

G. O GATES,
PLEASANT STREET, TRURO, N. S.
PRACTICAL MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Pianos & Organs.
Manufacturers' agent for Leading American and Canadian Instruments. Tuning and repairing a specialty. Visits Annapolis Valley twice a year. Old instruments taken in exchange for new. Over twenty year's experience.

A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M.
Specialties { EYE, EAR, THROAT.
MIDDLETON.
Telephone No. 16. 38tf

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public.
Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown.

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. 25 tf

DENTISTRY.
DR. T. A. CROAKER,
Graduate Philadelphia Dental College,
Will be at his office in Middleton, the last and first weeks of each month.
Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

A B. PARKER,
SOUTH FARMINGTON,
CAN SUPPLY
PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE,
ALEXANDRA CREAM SEPARATOR,
AND
THE STEEL HARNESS,
For Farmers and Lumbermen. No Whiffletree.
ALSO
THE POPULAR DOOR CATCHER.
☞All the above will be delivered at manufacturers prices. 48 26

O. S. MILLER,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Prompt and satisfactory attention given the collection of claims, and all other professional business. 51 tf

P. C. MELONSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER
MIDDLETON CORNER.
REPAIRING punctually and thoroughly attended to, and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed. I have constantly on hand complete lines of Watches Clocks and Jewelry.

PALFREY'S
CARRIAGE SHOP
—AND—
REPAIR ROOMS.
Corner Queen and Water Sts.
THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be desired.
Best of Stock used in all classes of work.
Painting, Repairing and Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.
ARTHUR PALFREY.
Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29ly

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Dr. J. Woodbury's
HORSE LINIMENT
Is Infallibly the Cure for
Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Thickness in Wind, Enlargement of Glands, Affections of Kidneys,
AND APPLIED EXTERNALLY
IT HAS NO EQUAL.
In 1892 this Liniment had a sale of 25,000 bottles. Anyone who has ever used it would not be without it for ten times the cost. Write to us for testimonials.
PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers.
F. L. SHAFNER, - - PROPRIETOR
MANUFACTURED at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
...IS·THE·BEST· TAKE·NO·OTHER·

HATS! HATS!
Every Christian wears a Hat on Easter Sunday, and the place to get the
Largest Range,
—AND THE—
Latest Styles,
—IS AT—
A. J. MORRISON'S,
MERCHAN TAILOR - - - MIDDLETON, N. S.
His stock of SPRING CLOTHS is complete.

"Once a King." "Always a King."
STEP BY STEP **The "WHITE"** Triumphantly Progresses!
The Pride of its Friends!
The Enemy of its Competitors!
CINCINNATI, 1888. PARIS, 1889.
World's Columbian Exposition. 1893.
Awarded the HIGHEST HONORS covering the essential and vital points claimed.
IT'S THE BEST—first, last, and all the time.
JAS. A. GATES & CO., SOLE AGENTS, MIDDLETON, N. S.

F. A. McPHERSON,
MERCHANT TAILOR
MIDDLETON, N. S.
Spring & Summer Suitings
IN THE LEADING PATTERNS.
ENGLISH, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS
FOR 1894.
Also Fine Worsteds, and a Large Assortment of Fashionable Trimmings.
GENTS' FINE SUITS A SPECIALTY.

—THE—
INTERNATIONAL BRICK AND TILE CO'Y,
LIMITED.
Works: BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.
☞Correspondence solicited.

Carriages
—AND—
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!
As the season for Carriages, Road Carts, and other appliances for the spring and summer travel is again approaching, I take the liberty of informing past patrons and intending purchasers that I am in a position to supply them with anything in that line they may desire, and that I am also interested in the sale of all kinds of
Agricultural Implements
from the well-known firm of
BLIGH & PRINCE.
Mowers (single or double), Rakes, Ploughs, Harrows, Forks, &c.
Call and inspect. Prices as low as any or all dealers.
W. C. FEINDEL.
Middleton, March 6th, 1894. 48 13i

Special Inducements in Cloths for Suitings.
Having decided to dispose of the balance of my stock of
Cloths and Gents Furnishings,
I now offer to anyone wishing a suit for the Spring and summer wear, their choice at the invoice prices. No such bargain has been placed before the public for years, and those who wish to save from $6 to $8 on a suit of clothing, should give me a call.
WM. C. BATH.
Bridgetown, April 3rd, 1894 1 tf

BRIDGETOWN LIVERY STABLES.
N. E. CHUTE, Proprietor.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire outfit and good-will of the Livery Business enjoyed by Mr. Wm. C. Bath for a number of years past, begs to notify his many friends and the travelling public that he is prepared, at a moment's notice, to furnish any kind of an outfit in single, double, tandem, or other styles, with or without drivers.
The capacious stables are roomy and centrally located, affording every facility for boarding and baiting.
Teams always on hand at station on arrival of all trains.
A specialty will be made of Trucking with moderate charges.
☞When you want a nobby fit-out, a place to bait your horse, or any information connected with the livery business, ask for
N. E. CHUTE,
Proprietor of the Bridgetown Livery Stables.
Bridgetown, April 25th, 1893.—4

WANTED TO HIRE!
A man, with wife, to take charge of large farm on salary. Man to manage farm and, wife to do usual indoor work. Satisfactory wages to right parties. Permanent employment. Apply at this office.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA HAS CURED OTHERS WILL CURE YOU

A Bright Lad,
Ten years of age, but who declines to give his name to the public, makes this authorized, confidential statement to us:
"When I was one year old, my mamma died of consumption. The doctor said that I, too, would soon die, and all our neighbors thought that even if I did not die, I would never be able to walk, because I was so weak and puny. A gathering formed and broke under my arm. I hurt my finger and it gathered and threw out pieces of bone. If I hurt myself so as to break the skin, it was sure to become a running sore. I had to take lots of medicine, but nothing has done me so much good as **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** It has made me well and strong."—T. D. M., Norcatur, Kans.
AYER'S Sarsaparilla
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Cures others, will cure you

CARRIAGES!
To My Friends and Customers:—
I beg to inform my friends and patrons, and the public in general, that I have now on hand a lot of Fine Carriages, nearing completion, consisting of
Open and Top Buggies,
—AND—
Jump-seat Double Carriages,
for the spring trade. They are all built of the choicest stock; all grade "A" standard wheels, with leather trimmings, and painted and finished throughout in a first-class manner.
Parties wanting an extra vehicle at reasonable cost, are requested to inspect the stock to be found at the "Old Reliable Carriage Works," at Victoriavale.
D. FALES, Proprietor.
April 4th, 1894. 2 26i

Dr. Fowler's
Extract of Wild Strawberry is a reliable remedy that can always be depended on to cure cholera, cholera infantum, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, dysentery, and all looseness of the bowels. It is a pure
Extract of Wild Strawberry
containing all the virtues of Wild Strawberry, one of the safest and surest cures for all summer complaints, combined with other harmless yet prompt curative agents, well known to medical science. The leaves
Strawberry
a complete and effectual cure for all those distressing and often dangerous complaints so common in this changeable climate.
It has stood the test for 40 years, and hundreds of lives have been saved by its prompt use. No other remedy always
Cures
summer complaints so promptly, quiets the pain so effectually and allays irritation so successfully as this unrivalled prescription of Dr. Fowler. If you are going to travel this
Summer
be sure and take a bottle with you. It overcomes safely and quickly the distressing summer complaint so often caused by change of air and water, and is also a specific against sea-sickness, and all bowel
Complaints.
Price 35c. Beware of imitations and substitutes sold by unscrupulous dealers for the sake of greater profits.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!
ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of SINCLAIR BOLSOR, late of Havelock, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
WILLIAM WORTHYLAKE,
Administrator.
Brighton, Digby Co., N.S., June 27th, 1894. 1y

THE COMING APPLE
is the *BANKS RED GRAVENSTEIN*
Orders for trees of the above named variety to be delivered this autumn will be filled with good stock, in good order, C. O. D. Cash must accompany order for trees to be delivered in the spring of '95. I cannot reserve stock for parties that may conclude they do not want them, as the supply does not equal the demand.
Trees, 50c. each at nursery. Freight paid on lots of ten to any station on the W. & A. R. Liberal discount on large orders.
A. STANLEY BANKS,
18 1y Waterville, Kings Co.

Domestic Good Temper.

Good temper should not be at a discount in domestic life. Nobody, from the heads of the household to the servants in the kitchen or the nursery brood, should be permitted to tyrannize over the others, the crossness is the worst form of tyranny. It may require firmness to set up a barrier against the aggressions of the ill-natured, but it ought to be done, and a steady determination never to give way to demands or allow claims made by the family depot should be maintained.

There must always have been a beginning in the history of every individual and of every home, a beginning when crossness was but as the plant peeping from the ground, but its weedy growth once fairly started, is always rapid. In married life, especially, beginnings should be watched, the too yielding and too amiable wife or husband who forgets justice in the desire to have peace actually forestering an arbitrary and unkind temper in the one loved best.

On a tombstone in a country churchyard there is engraved this legend. "She was so pleasant!" It is a touching and beautiful tribute; and when one remembers what that pleasantness meant in the home from which the dear one slipped away to the angels, it is more to be prized than any record of attainments or ambitions. To be pleasant is within the reach of us all.

We may not be brilliant or learned, rich or famous, we may miss much that we would like to obtain, but we can be pleasant, and we can so administer our households that good temper shall not therein be at a discount.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Poetry.

After Many Days.

"Receive what cheer you may
The night is long that never finds the day."
—Shakespeare.

Be not disheartened, though long the night
and dreary,
Though the gray morning finds you sad and
weary,
Though many days and nights you weep in
sorrow,
One night, at last, will bring a bright to-morrow.
Waste not your force of mind in vain repining,
All good angel's help declining.
Cherish this fainting hope which ever lingers,
Clasp her pale hand with steady fingers;
'Tis only coward's hands that shake and
tremble,
And coward hearts those quivering hearts
resemble.
Behold the clouds of darkness slowly lifting,
And through the rift thus made, the light is
drifting:
Look toward the golden east, the light gives
warning
That even now appears the looked for morning.

—Nanie H. Huntly.

Select Literature.

Miss Belinda's Bees.

When the city visitors who swarmed around Maple Centre and registered their names by the score in the books of the village hotel strolled out on the Maple road, they always stopped at the Bubble farmhouse and cried "How exquisite! How picturesque!" And, for the life of her, Miss Belinda Bubble did not know why.

"It ain't as if I could afford a coat of paint to the old house," said she. "It's just a slate brown, with winter storms and summer suns; and the grape arbor's all a-tumblin' down for lack of a brace or two of solid timber; and the well-sweep ain't half as convenient as Mrs. Claghorn's new chain pump, no way you can fix it; and the stun' wall's all overgrown with peaky running vines and briers! To be sure the four o'clocks and mornin' glories are sort o' pretty by the fence, and there ain't no prettier hollyhocks in the country than them dark-red and cherry-colored ones jest this side of the pear tree. As for the beehives, I always did like beehives, even if it wasn't for the honey. My mother set a heap o' store by them beehives, and there they've stood nine of 'em in a row ever since I can remember. And there ain't no honey in all the county as has got the flavor of ourn. I don't know as Squire Carbuncle's buckwheat field or that there clover medder of Dr. Darnell's as does it. But you can fairly taste the sunshine and the flowers in it!"

And it was a genuine sight, at swarming-time, when Miss Belinda issued forth into the black and booming clouds, all gloved and veiled and tied up in a mosquito netting, with a tin pan and skimmer in her hand.

"I ginerally have first rate good luck with the swarms," said Belinda. "I don't know when I've lost one, if only folks would let me alone. But it's the meddlin' people that come to offer their help that upsets me and the bees. 'Squire Carbuncle, now he's real sensible. He don't never come around interferin' if he sees the bees beginning to swarm he just gets up off his garden chair and goes into the house. For bees they're dreadful sensible. They have their likes and their dislikes, jest as human creetures have—and they never could get along with 'Squire Carbuncle!"

Squire Carbuncle was a quiet, grizzle-headed man of fifty, who farmed a model farm, with all the new machinery patents liberally oiled with gold, read the agricultural papers, and was always "just going to" write an article for the Gentleman Farmer. Miss Bubble herself was not much younger. She supported herself in a genteel way by vest-making for a factory in the neighborhood.

"I s'pose," said Miss Bubble. "Squire Carbuncle'll get married some day, and I do hope he'll choose a sociable wife that I can take comfort with, exchanging patterns and chatting of an evening over the garden fence."

"Belinda Bubble is a sensible woman," said Squire Carbuncle, in his deep, sonorous voice. "To my certain knowledge, she has refused one or two shiftless fellows who wanted to marry her merely to be supported. She's a good deal better off single than married."

Miss Belinda never said a word when Squire Carbuncle's superb liver-colored setter killed her favorite Muscovy duck—and the squire, on his part, condoned the offense, when Miss Bubble's chickens scratched up all his early lettuce and made havoc with his seeding pansies and pinks.

"Neighbors orter be neighborly," said Miss Belinda. "And dog's nature is dog's nature!"

"I must stop up the cracks under the fence," said the squire. "Of course, Belinda can't help her chickens getting through! No woman could."

Thus matters were when Miss Belinda's cousin, Fannie Halkett, came to visit her—a plump, peach-cheeked young woman who was cashier at a glove-store in the city.

"Cousin Bubble," said Fannie, "why don't you marry Squire Carbuncle?"

"La, Fannie!" cried the elderly damsel, starting back so suddenly, that she stepped on one of the velvet-white paws of the pet kitten.

"Yes, truly, why don't you?" said Fannie. "He needs a wife and it would be very nice for you to have a husband. Now wouldn't it?"

"Go 'long," said Miss Belinda. "I never thought of such a thing! Nor him neither. Go out, Fannie, and pick a mess o' white Antwerp raspberries for tea and don't let me hear no more such nonsense."

"Nonsense!" echoed Fannie, laughing as she went off with a blue-edged bowl in her hand. "But I think it isn't nonsense at all!"

And among the Antwerp raspberry-vines she talked the matter over with Julian Hall, Squire Carbuncle's nephew who had come to the farm for a week's trout fishing, and who had developed a very strong propensity for reading novels under the old pear-tree that overshadowed Miss Bubble's garden fence.

"Wouldn't it be nice?" said Fannie.

"Splendid!" Julian answered, leaning over to put a handful of raspberries into the blue-edged bowl.

Whether he leaned too far and lost his footing or how it happened he did not know; but certain it is that just at that moment, one of the beehives fell—crash!—over among the raspberry bushes. Fannie fled in wild fright, and Julian himself, recovering his balance as best he might, was driven to ignominious flight.

"Who did that?" said Squire Carbuncle, issuing out of the door.

"I'm afraid I did, sir!" confessed Julian.

"And what am I to say to Miss Belinda Bubble?" sternly demanded his uncle.

"I'm sure, sir, I don't know!" answered Julian.

"Such a thing never happened before in all the years that we have lived as neighbors to each other," said Mr. Carbuncle. "Of course, the bees have got away and the glass honey boxes are broken!"

"I am very sorry, sir," said Julian.

The squire, an eminently just man, harnessed up his gray pony and drove to town the next day. That evening he called at the Bubble farmhouse, with a square package neatly done up in brown paper in his arms. Fannie Halkett came to the door.

"My dear," said Squire Carbuncle, "is your cousin at home?"

"Yes, sir," said Fannie, fluttering all over, and showing the way into the best parlor, where the blue paper shades were down and the stuffed owl on the mantel transfixed the chance visitors with its eyes glittering green glass.

"Tell her I've called on very particular business," said the squire, sonorously.

"Yes, sir!" said Fannie, and away she ran.

"Cousin Belinda, take your hair out of those crimping pins at once," said she, "and let me fasten this blue-ribbon bow at your throat. He's in the parlor. He's come to propose."

"Nonsense, Fannie!"

"But he has! He as good as told me so!" cried Fannie, standing on tiptoe to kiss Miss Belinda's withered apple of a cheek. "Do make haste! Don't keep him waiting. Men don't like to be kept waiting." And she fairly pushed Belinda Bubble into the best room.

"Miss Bubble," said the squire, solemnly, rising to his feet, "I have called to ask if you will accept—"

"Yes, Seth," cried Miss Belinda, flinging herself into his arms. Luckily he had bethought himself to lay the square package down on the table. "Yes dear Seth, I will. Fannie told me you was going to propose to me, but I didn't believe it. And I'll be as good a wife to you as I know how. And, oh, Seth, I've always loved you since we were young and went to singing school together!"

The squire opened and shut his mouth as if it were some curious piece of machinery.

"Eh!" said he, staring mechanically at the owl.

"I hope," faltered Miss Bubble, "you don't think I've been too hasty in accepting your offer?"

"No Belinda, no," said Mr. Carbuncle, swallowing a lump in his throat. "I am much obliged to you for saying 'yes,' I am quite convinced, my dear, that you will be a good wife to me."

And so this autumnal couple became engaged; and the squire never told Belinda that it was the colony of Italian bees he had brought her, not himself, to lay as an offering at her shrine.

"But it's just as well," said the squire to himself. "I ought really to be settled in life, and Belinda is a most worthy woman. It is best at times to abandon oneself entirely to circumstances."

"Didn't I tell you so, Belinda?" said Fannie, exultantly.

One wedding makes many, and neither of the elders was surprised when Julian and Fannie became engaged shortly after.

"The humming of bees will be the sweetest music in all the world to my ears after this," said Julian, fervently.

"I always was partial to bees," reiterated Miss Belinda.—*Amy Randolph, in N. Y. Ledger.*

Inventor of the Steam Whistle.

A curious story is told as to the origin of the discordant locomotive whistle. When railroads were first built in England the engineers were provided with tin horns with which to give warning of their approach. One day, in 1833, a farmer with a wagon-load of eggs and butter was crossing the track near Leicester when the train came along. The tin horn was called into requisition in vain, and presently horse and wagon, 960 eggs and 50 pounds of butter were mixed into a huge omelet on the rails. The railroad company had to pay the damages, and regarded it as a very serious matter. One of the directors, Mr. Ashlen Bagster by name, went to Atton Grange, where George Stephenson lived. "What shall we do about this?" he exclaimed. "We can't have such dreadful things as this happening on our railway, you know." Stephenson was inclined to take the matter with the true North Country philosophy, but the director was aroused. "Now, upon my word," said Ashlen Bagster, why can't you make your steam make a noise some-how that will warn these people?" He thought of no method to accomplish this, but at that time people had in a general way a high opinion of the capabilities of steam. "That's an idee, mon," said Stephenson. "Bless your soul, I'll try it." He went to a maker of musical instruments and got him to contrive an apparatus which, when blown by steam, would make a horrible scream. This was attached to the boiler of the engine, and the first locomotive whistle was in full operation. The railroad directors, greatly delighted, ordered similar contrivances attached to all their locomotives.—*Boston Transcript.*

Worth Ten Dollars a Bottle.

Any person who has used Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure, would not be without it if it cost ten dollars a bottle. A good thing is worth its weight in gold, and Nerviline is the best remedy in the world for all kinds of pain. It cures neuralgia in five minutes; toothache in one minute; lame back at one application; headache in a few moments; and all pains just as rapidly. Why not try it to-day? Large bottles 25 cents, sold by all druggists and county dealers. Use Polson's nerve pain cure—Nerviline.

—In these days of adulteration, the purity of coffee can easily be settled. Put a spoonful of good coffee in a glass of cold water. If there are any foreign substances the water will become discolored almost immediately. If the coffee is pure it will require considerable time to tinge the water.

—Skin Diseases are more or less occasioned by bad blood. B. B. B. cures the following Skin Diseases: Shingles, Erysipelas, Itching Rashes, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eruptions, Pimples and Blotches, by removing all impurities from the blood from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

—A contributor sent to an editor a poem entitled "Why Am I Alive?" The following week the editor wrote: "You are alive, sir, because you sent the contribution by post, and did not bring it in person."

—Ayer's Hair Vigor gives vitality, gloss, and freshness to the hair, and restores its beauty.

K. D. C. the household remedy for stomach troubles.

How to Build an Island.

ATALANTIS TO RISE FROM THE SEA IN PILARS OF CONCRETE.

N. Y. *Sun:*—The Atalantis Company, which purposes to construct an artificial island on the shoals of the Cholera Banks, and on this foundation erect a superstructure to be used as a pleasure resort, applied Wednesday for a patent on the construction of the superstructure. The contract for the building of the foundation has been granted to Anderson & Barr, 240 Eleventh street, Jersey City. The buildings are to be constructed in sections. The fitting together of the various parts is a secret which will not be revealed until the patent is secured.

Anderson & Bar constructed the Hawksbury River bridge in New South Wales and the Cape Hatteras light-house. Capt. Anderson, of the firm, has submitted plans to the Government for the building of three forts on artificial islands to be constructed on a line between Sandy Hook point and the Long Island shore. The firm has been engaged for many years in deep-water work.

The plan followed in the building of the Hawkesbury River bridge will be adapted to the construction of Atalantis. In New South Wales the builders had to work in thirty feet of water and go down 180 feet for a foundation. On the Cholera Banks they will have to work in sixty feet of water, but it is believed a firm foundation will be found at 100 feet. To begin with, a hollow cylinder made of inch-and-a-half iron, ten feet in diameter and twelve feet high, will be set on end on the bottom of the ocean, inside of a casson. The sand enclosed by the bottom rim of the cylinder will then be dredged out, and as this is done the cylinder will sink. When it has descended nearly twelve feet another cylinder of the same kind will be bolted to its upper end, and the process of dredging will continue. When cylinder after cylinder has been bolted on and a sufficiently solid foundation has been reached the great tube will be filled with concrete, a mixture of Portland cement, sand and broken stone, which becomes hard as stone. This tube will be the centre of the island.

Next, similar tubes will be sunk in a circle around it. Around this circle of tubes will be sunk another circle, and so on, until the outermost circle shall be 200 feet in diameter. The interstices will be filled with concrete, and thus a solid island will be formed. The iron tubes, at least in the outer circle will rust away, but the concrete will not be affected by the action of the water.

The buildings will be constructed in parts on shore, and fitted together on the island. The promoters of the scheme assert they will have 1,000 men at work on the Long Island shore within a month. The project has been under advisement by the firm for six months. The total outlay is not definitely known, but the cost of the foundation it is said, will not be less than $1,000,000. The estimated cost of the foundations of the forts proposed by Capt Anderson was $2,000,000 each. Work on the Atalantis, it is said, will begin within a few days.

Was Her Own Milliner.

WASHINGTON WOMAN WHOSE TASTE FOR TULIP BUDS GOT HER INTO TROUBLE.

A comical experience of a friend of mine may be cited as a warning to other women who meditate defying the milliner by original methods for bonnet trimming.

Looking from her window one Sunday morning when the tulip trees were in bloom, it flashed upon her mind that one of those yellow and green striped buds would be just the touch of color needed at the back of her new black lace bonnet, the present sombreness of which did not please her. Two buds were finally secured and nestled down in the lace, where the effect was eminently satisfactory.

Pleased with the result of her expedient, the bonnet was donned, and my friend serenely made her way down the aisle to her pew, in blissful unconsciousness of the sensation she was to create ere she left the church. As the service progressed all thought of the tulip bud passed from her mind as completely as though it had never existed to tempt her errant fancy.

Gradually, however, she became conscious that a great amount of suppressed laughter was going on in her immediate vicinity during the sermon. Annoyed that she should have her attention distracted, my friend turned upon the offenders with a look of stern disapproval.

All to no purpose, however, for after each such silent rebuke the evidences of home at the conclusion of the service, and while descanting to her family upon the irreverent behavior of the people behind her in church, she took off her bonnet.

As she did so she gave a gasp, for the mystery was explained. There on the back of the bonnet, where she had pinned a couple of sleek, closed tulip buds, where two gorgeous flowers, which in the warm atmosphere of the church, had gradually opened to perfect bloom.

—Rev. Geo. H. Long, Bossevian, Man., writes: For years I have been a victim of dyspepsia. Became so bad I was put upon a milk diet. Have taken four packages K. D. C. and enjoy better health since I began its use than for years before. I can heartily recommend K. D. C.

Where She Wanted It.

He—Pshaw, I could kiss you right under your mother's nose.

She—I should very much prefer, Harry, that you kiss me under my own.

—I was attacked severely last winter with Diarrhœa, Cramps, and Colic, and thought I was going to die, but fortunately I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and now I can thank this excellent remedy for saving my life. Mrs. S. Kellett, Minden, Ont.

—Alternative is not always improvement, as the pigeon said when she got out of the net and into the pie.

—Hard work is the grand secret of success. Nothing but rags and poverty can come of idleness.

—Do not wait till your delicate wife or child is past hope of recovery; but take warning now, and faithfully administer Puttner's Emulsion according to the directions. It will be the best investment you ever made.

—In getting rich the more haste the less speed. Haste trips up its own heels. Hasty climbers have sudden falls.

—Baldness is often preceded or accompanied by grayness of the hair. To prevent both baldness and grayness, use Hall's Hair Renewer, an honest remedy.

—A great deal of water can be had from a small pipe, if the bucket is always there to catch it.

—Real merit is characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is manifested every day in the remarkable cures the medicine accomplishes.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,
BARRISTER
—AND—
SOLICITOR!
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies
☞Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia, Annapolis, N. S. 11 1y

Makers and Buyers of Bargains.

Did your mind's eye ever rest on the other women at the bargain counter? Not the weary saleswomen or the motley throng of bargain hunters; but the gaunt, famished spectres in the background, mute protest shining in their sunken eyes, the fortitude of despair stamped on their wasted features. There are among them women bent with toil and years, mothers with babes clasped to their breasts, young girls entering on womanhood, and little children forced from their play to add their paltry earnings to the family fund.

They represent the great industrial mass of woman workers striving nobly for self support and as little a part of blatant, swaggering, poverty-making capital, as of the well-to-do class greedily chaffering over the counters for bargains already paid for in human flesh and blood.

In every large city there is a proportionate number of women with an insatiable thirst for getting something for nothing. The injury they do to working woman is incalculable. They haven't intellect enough to compute it, or heart enough to care if they could; as a general rule they are idle married woman, who find in trivial saving a sufficient excuse for neglecting their children and household duties, delegating responsibilities to over-worked m[illegible] work.

This mild protest against th[illegible] habit is the direct result of an inci[illegible] came under the writer's notice. A [illegible] ago a young girl said to her (oh, so we[illegible] "I am completely disheartened. I got w[illegible] but can't earn car fare at it." Inquir[illegible] elicited the fact that she was working in a well-known manufacturing house, making wrappers for 95 cents a dozen! For the magnificent sum of less than eight cen[illegible] each, this poor little girl was expected [illegible] lay six plaits in front, arrange the back [illegible] elaborate folds, run in gathered sleeves, finish off with frilled collar, belt, buttons and button-holes.

"They say you can make good pay in there when you get smart," she added; "but I can't make one wrapper a day yet."

Granting that any woman could be nimble enough to make a dozen a day, the "good pay" still seemed to the writer to be a mythical condition, $5.70 a week being hardly a fabulous sum from which to pay for board, clothing, and incidental expenses.

"I could get back in the factory," she continued; "but the lint seemed to get into my lungs and make me cough."

There was no complaint in her voice or manner. She was simply marshalling facts, and reviewing her prospects of making a living. She had tried factory life and broken down under the strain; delicate lungs are rather a handicap. She admitted this in a resigned, thoroughly disheartened way, more pathetic than tears.

On taking up the paper the following Sunday, the wrappers were found conspicuously advertised at a figure that might have astonished the reader only for that glimpse afforded into the inner workings of the trade.

The wistful look in that girl's eyes, and the painful quiver about her mouth, would have made any woman with a woman's heart forever renounce bargains, and firmly resolve to help turn every bargain counter in the country upside down.

Such a resolution carried into effect would be productive of more good than all the Utopian schemes, for controlling and reforming the polls. Women are wasting energy clamoring for suffrage, demanding widening of a sphere that would be better contracted till every individual case of suffering and wrong existing among their sex came directly under notice and so nearer to a happier condition of life.

Anticipation Worse than Actual Trial.

George Macdonald makes a very true remark when he says: "Things are unbearable, just until we have them to bear; their possibility comes with them." This we have all experienced more or less but we have not learned from our experience. We are often as much daunted now as ever we were, when we meet with trials which are really no greater than those through which we have gone already. How many things have been gone through, and even well come out of, concerning which we declared that they would be our death; we sometimes on looking back on them wonder how we ever went through them—we don't know how we did—but we did. "The fact is imagination conjuries up a multitude of terrors of its own; we die, as it is said, "a thousand deaths in fearing one." Anticipation is often worse than reality. As no man knows what he can do until he tries, so no man knows what he can bear until he is tried. Until the time of actual trial comes, we do not experience the grace which belongs to it. "I can never cross that boiling river," says the traveller when he sees it from a distance, foaming on its rushing way; but when he comes up to it, he finds the foam and the rush are made by the great stepping stones which have been put across the stream. "I can never climb that mountain," says the traveller, as he sees it looking almost perpendicular at a distance; but when he comes close to it, he finds that there is here a stone and here a little hole, which give him a foothold. And here a tuft of grass, and here a bit of heather by which he can pull himself up, and so the impossible becomes the possible as soon as it has to be done."

—Rev. H Burgess, River Philip, N. S. writes; Allow me to thank you for the K. D. C. sent me some time ago. You will be glad to know that in every case where it has been used it has proved beneficial.

Still There.

"Does your girl play to you when you call upon her?"

"She does."

"Is there any music in her?"

"All's in her that ever was in her, for I haven't noticed any come out."

—When God sends one angel to afflict he sends many more to comfort.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.—All cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease relieved in 30 minutes, and quickly cured by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by DeBlois & Primrose.

—The greatest work any one can do is to please God.

—The sharp, shooting, pains of neuralgia are promptly cured by Dr. Manning's German remedy, the universal pain cure. All druggists sell it.

—No thoroughly occupied man was ever yet miserable.

—Nervousness may well be described as a national disease in this age of rush and worry. Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic is the greatest restorer of wasted nerve force.

—He who can wait will win. Stick to it is the conqueror.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.