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 writers name, which will be held, if so desired, strictly confidential. Anonymous communications go to the waste basket.

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 11. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1883. NO. 17.

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.

HALF COLUMN.—First insertion, $5.50; each continuation, $1.25; one month, $8.00; two months, $12.00; three months, 15.00; six months, $22.00; twelve months, $40.00.

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,

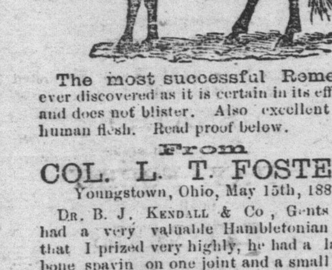
for a few weeks. Persons requiring artificial teeth will find it to their interest to give him a call.

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 96 pages free.



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

From
COL. L. T. FOSTER.
Youngstown, Ohio, May 15th, 1880.

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

Very respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
Fremont, Ohio, Jan. 25th, 1881.

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

Kendall's Spavin Cure.
Wilton, Minn., Jan. 11th, 1881.

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

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
West Enosburgh, Vt., Feb. 15th, 1881.

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

Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

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

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

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

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ALMONT STALLION

"GILBERT"

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

Sired by Constellation, sire of Glenarm, fastest four year old in Me.; 1st dam, Belle Boyd, by Gen. Knox, sire of Lady Maud, 2.18¼, Camors, 2.19¾, and other fast trotters; 2nd dam, Lady Sanford, by Champion Jr., by Champion, by Almack, by Mambrino, by Imp. Messenger. Constellation by Almont, sire of Piedmont, 2.17¼, Fanny Witherspoon, 2.18¼, Aldine, 2.19½, and seventeen others below 2.30; 1st dam, by son of Blood's Black Hawk; 2nd dam by Mambrino Chief, sire of Lady Thorne, 2.18¼, and other trotters. Almont, by Alex.'s Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2.14, Rosalind, 2.21¾, Thornedale, 2.22¼, (sire of Edwin Thorne, 2.16½); 1st dam, by Mambrino Chief, 2nd dam, by Alex.'s Pilot, Jr., sire of the dam of Maud S., 1.10¼, Alex. Abdallah, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Gen. Knox, by Vermont Hero, by Sherman Black Hawk, dam by Young Hambleton; 2nd dam by Harris' Hambletonian.

It will be seen that GILBERT has in his views a preponderance of Messenger blood, (undisputably the best in America), tracing back in nearly every line of his breeding, directly to Imported Messenger, chiefly through Hambletonian and Mambrino Chief, who 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, 2.14¾, Geo. H., 2.25, Lady Snell, 2.23¼, and other trotters; 2nd dam, Kate, by Walker horse of Vermont, by Woodbury Morgan, by Justin Morgan, Hartford, by Rysdyk, sire of Clingstone, 2.14, and others, Rysdyk, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, sire of 34 with record of 2.30 or better; Godfrey's Patchen by Geo. M. Patchen, sire of Lucy, 2.18¼, Geo. M. Patchen, by Cassius M. Clay, by Henry Clay, son of Andrew Jackson.

WRANGLER combines the Hambletonian and Clay blood, which has produced such as St. Julian, 2.11¼, Jerome Eddy, 2.16½, Bodine, 2.19½, &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. n5t18

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 as promptly as 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 practise, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address,

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 Ann St., New York.

Post Office Box, 450.

ENTERPRISE.

STEAM TUG

Eva Johnson.

HAVING purchased the above TUG BOAT, I intend putting her on the Annapolis River about the 25th of the present month, for the purpose of

Towing Ships, Rafts, Scows, &c.

Apply to

Geo. E. CORBITT
Annapolis, or to

Capt. James A. Hughes, Agent, Digby.
G. F. Miller, Agent, Bear River.
Samuel Potter, Agent, Clementsport.
R. FitzRandolph, Agent, Bridgetown.

Annapolis, July 11th, 1881.

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 Supplies. [n8

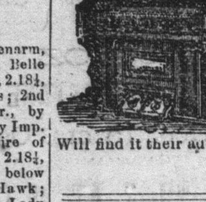
THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

—(0:0)—

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



A careful examination of the insruments will convince 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.

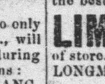
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. 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 teasp'n-ful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

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 MRS. LONGMIRE, Bridgetown. n51tf

NEW

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, Fishing, 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!

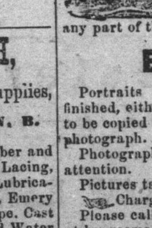
Tenders may be for the whole or in parts.

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 speciality, 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, Hames, Horse Blankets, Halters and Sircingles, Curry Combs, Hair, Tooth, Nail, Shaving, White Wash, Paint, Scrub, Shoe, Horse, and Dandy BRUSHES. Brooms, Whisks, and Pails, Axle Grease, Rope, Mill Saw Files, Axes, Emery Cloth and Sand Paper, Carpenter's Bitts, Chalk & Lines, Shoemaker's Knife Sharpeners, Knives and Forks, and Spoons, Spectacles, Pocket and Butcher Knives, Razors, Straps, Apple Parers, Whips and Whip Lashes, Horse Nails, Brass Rivets and Burrs, Tin Ware, Breech Loading Guns, strong, safe and good Shooters, only $5.00 Powder, Shot, Caps, Shells and Cartridges, &c., all of which will be sold at REASONABLE PRICES.

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, Aug. 30th, 1882.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.

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

T. Exchange.

Vital Questions!!

Ask the most eminent physician

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

And they will tell you unhesitatingly

'Some form of hops!'

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

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

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

Ask the same physicians

'What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia constipation, indigestion, 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

[concluded next week.]

Poetry.

The Little Brown Jug.

Glug! Glug! Glaub!
By my corn-cob plug,
Said the Jug,
Times are dull old friend,
Take a pull old friend
Do you good— 'Ah!'
Warms the blood— 'Ah!'
Gives one strength— 'Ah?
Unto life adds length— 'Ah!'
Isn't that pure stuff? 'Hic
Ha! you like it sure enough? Hic'
Never mind about the weather,
Into the ditch we'll roll together—
Two hard cases out upon a spree—
Whiskey mellow, drunk as drunk could be
What care we about a bed to-night?
In this friendly snow-drift tucked so tight.
Let the blizzards rush, and let it roar,
In unconscious bliss we'll lie and snore,
Merc'ry down to 40, what care you or I?
Alcohol with us must be 40 high.
Wife and children starving at home,
But we'll warm 'em when we come
Flour bar'l empty, clothing gone,
Wher's our next whiskey pawn?
But no matter, we're all right,
Here's a plenty for to-night.
Ah sir, my treat once more,
Thaw that frozen snore!
Frozen! Frozen! Glug:
Like an icicle, said the Jug

A Lost Pearl.

I do not know where I lost it,
For it slipped from a broken string
And far away from my sight to-day
It lies a neglected thing.

Or, worse, since it may be another
Is wearing my pearl of price
And the gem that was mine, with its lucent shine,
May be set in some strange device.

I do not know when I lost it;
It was just as the dawning burst
Through the crystalline bars of the lingering stars
And with sorrow I missed it first.

Perhaps in an opaline twilight,
Perhaps when the moonbeams lay,
With their delicate quiver o'er field and river,
And night was fairer than day.

I never dreamed ha'f how precious
Was my beautiful pearl to me,
Till the grief of its loss, a heavy cross,
I bore o'er the land and sea.

You marvel? You do not divine it?
I have lost what I could not lend,
What I'll mourn while I live; for no art can give
To my heart, the lost heart of my friend.

MARGARET SANGSTER.

Select Literature.

Learning a Lesson.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

'I can get along with him, I'm very sure,' said Joscelind Darkridge.

'Nobody could get along with him!' chorused the three other Miss Darkridges in unison.

Uncle Black was the personage of whom they spoke—a crabbed, ill-tempered, little old man—who lived in a superb old country-seat among the Catskills.

He had money to leave, but his nieces and nephews secretly believed that it would be a deal easier to go to California or Golconda, or some of those fabulous place, and dig fortunes out, nugget by nugget, than to stay at home and earn them by making themselves acceptable to an old gentleman who had as many angles as a rose diamond, and as many prickly spikes of temper and disposition as a porcupine.

Naomi Darkridge had tried it first. Naomi was a soft-voiced, slender girl, with a head which reminded one of a drooping lily.

'No one can help loving Naomi,' said Mrs. Darkridges as she kissed her daughter good by.

But in three weeks, Naomi came back, half frightened out of her wits.

'He scolds so dreadfully,' said Naomi. 'And he looks at me as the wolf must have looked at Little Red Riding Hood. Oh, mamma, I couldn't stay there, not if I was to be made richer than Miss Burdett-Coutts herself!'

Magdalen Darkridge went next; but Magdalen, although a fine, tall girl, with a spirit of her own, was cowed by Uncle Black's savage eyes in less than a week.

'I'd sooner sweep crossing for a living,' said she, 'than to be Uncle Black's heiress.'

And so she came home without loss of time.

Rhoda Darkridge, in no wise abashed by the successive failures of her sisters, was was the third one to try Black Grange and its possibilities. But she also succumbed before the terrible scourge of Uncle Black's tongue.

'It's scold, snarl, snarl, scold, from mornining till night!' said Rhoda, as in three days' time she tearfully related her experience to her parents. 'Oh, you don't know—nobody can know—what a dreadful man Uncle Black is!'

'Oh, hang the old scamp!' said Mr. Darkridge, who was of a free-and-easy nature, and thought his girls a great deal too sweet and nice to be snarled at by any old miser. 'Let them alone. My daughters needn't go begging for any man's money.'

But here Joscelind, the youngest, tallest and prettiest of the four girls spoke up:

'I'll go!' said she.

'You don't know what you are undertaking,' said Naomi, with a shudder.

'He'd wear out a stone,' said Magdalen.

'He's a ghoul!' shuddered Rhoda.

'I canget along with him, I am very sure,' said Joscelind, brightly.

And she packed up her little trunk, and went to Black Grange.

It was sunset—a red flaming sunset, like one of Gifford's pictures—when she came up the terraced flight of steps that led to the old house. Everything blushed blood-red in the deep light, and Joscelind could see how lovely was the scenery; how substantial this old gray house, with its square towers and semi-circular colonnaded porch. Uncle Black stood on the steps, in a wig and black silk stockings, surmounted by silver knee-bucks es.

'So you are Joscelind?' said Uncle Black, surveying her with little twinkling eyes, like black beads.

'Yes, I am Joscelind,' said the bright-cheeked girl, giving him a kiss.

'You are late,' said Uncle Black.

'I am late,' said Joscelind. 'I thought the old beast of a stage never would have got here. The horses fairly crept and the roads were horrid.'

'It's a dreadful warm day,' growled Uncle Black.

'I'm almost roasted,' sighed Joscelind.

'The whole summer has been intolerably warm,' said the old gentleman.

'We might as well be in the tropics and done with it,' retorted Joscelind, flinging off her shawl and fanning herself vehemently.

Uncle Black gave her the keys that night, just as he had three times before given them to her three sisters.

'I shall expect you to take care of the whole establishment,' said he.—The servants are miserable—'

'No more than one might expect,' interrupted Joscelind, with a deprecatory motion of her hand. 'Servants are mere frauds nowadays!'

'And nothing goes right about the place.'

'Nothing ever does!' said Joscelind.

Uncle Black eyed her queerly. This was quite different from the determined cheerfulness and systematic good spirits of the three sisters.

At breakfast next morning, Uncle Black began to scold as usual.

'Fish again!' said he. This makes four mornings in the week we've had fish.'

'I detest fish!' said Joscelind, pushing away her plate with a grimace.

'And the rolls heavy again?' growled Uncle Black, breaking one open.

'Please give me the plate Uncle Black, said Joselind; and she rang the table-bell sharply.

Betty, the cook, a stout, good-humored Irishwoman, made her appearance.

'Betty,' said Miss Darkridge, 'be so good as to throw these rolls out of the window.'

Betty stared.

'Do you hear what I tell you?' said Miss Darkridge, with emphasis.

And Betty flung the rolls among the rosebushes, where they were speedily devoured by Cato, the Newfoundland dog, and Rob and Roy, the two setters.

'But what am I to eat for breakfast?' bewailed Uncle Black.

'Crackers, of course,' said Joscelind, 'Anything is better than imperiling one's digestion with such stuff as this! And, Betty, if you send up any more fish in a month, you may consider yourself discharged—do you hear?'

'But my dear, I am rather fond of fish,' put in the old gentleman.

'One can't eat fish the whole time,' said Joscelind, imperiously. 'Here, Betty—this coffee isn't fit to drink! and the toast is burned! and you must have put the cooking butter on the table by mistake! Let these errors be rectified at once.'

Betty retired with an ominous rustle of her stiffly-starched apron.

'My dear,' said Uncle Black, rather apprehensively, 'Betty is a very old servant, and—'

'I don't care if she is the age of Methuselah,' said Joscelind; 'nobody can be expected to put up with such wretched cookery as this!'

'I really think she is not so bad, if—'

'Oh, pray don't apologize for her Uncle Black!' said Joscelind. 'They are all shiftless, lazy creatures, who must be discharged promptly if they don't do their duties.'

Uncle Black began to look frightened. He had kept Betty, Sylvia and old John for ten years. Was it possible that he had scolded at them for ten years, only to have Joscelind Darkridge out-scold him now?

'I wouldn't be too short with 'em my dear, if I were you!' he remonstrated.

'Then let them do their duty!' said Joscelind, with an air of an empress.

'We are all mortal,' pleaded Uncle Black.

'I expect every one around me to live up to their conditions,' said Joscelind.

Uncle Black ate the rest of his breakfast with but little appetite. Sylvia, the housemaid, was finishing dusting his library as he entered it.

'Not through yet?' growled Uncle Black, the fretwork of wrinkles once more coming into his brow.

'Sylvia,' said Miss Darkridge, severely, 'if this happens again, I shall dispense with your services! look at that clock! Is this the time of day to be dawdling about the rooms with a broom and duster? Remember that Mr. Black does not pay you exorbitant wages to lie in bed until noon!'

'My dear,' said Uncle Black, 'Sylvia is generally a very good girl if—'

'Dear Uncle,' interrupted Joscelind, 'pray permit me to judge of these matters. You have ruled your household with a slack and indulgent hand altogether too long. I shall now institute a reform.'

And poor Sylvia had never moved about so briskly as she did that day.

Old John, the gardener, was not exempt from his share of the general turmoil. Miss Darkridge chanced to overhear her uncle reproaching the old man for some fancied neglect in the flower-beds, whose diamonds, ovals and crescents of brilliant colors were the pride of his horticultural heart, and she came promptly to his aid.

'Gardening, indeed! Do you call this gardening?' she said. 'Uncle Black I'm astonished that you keep such a man as this about the place!'

And the torrent of taunts and reproaches which she showered upon the luckless head of that poor old John was enough 'to make one's flesh creep.'

'My niece is a young lady of spirit and energy,' apologized Mr. Black, when at last Joscelind had gone back to the house.

'Verra like you, sir—verra like you!' said old John, scratching his head.

'Like me!' said Mr. Black, slowly.

And he stood for full five minutes, quite speechless and motionless, staring down at the mossy rim of an ancient sun-dial, half sunk in the velvety grass. And at the end of five minutes he spoke two words and two only;

'Like me!'

'There's no knowin' the master, he's that changed,' said Betty in the kitchen, a week or so later. 'He's as mild as a lamb and as peaceable as a kitten.'

'Sure, isn't that just what the young lady told us,' said Sylvia, when she came down into the kitchen that first morning before the fire was lighted, and told us she was goin' to try an experiment, and we was'nt to mind a word she said, 'cause it was all by contraries. 'He don't know what his temper has got to be,' said she, 'and I'm going to show him.' And, bless her sweet heart, her plan has worked like a charm!'

It had in good truth. Uncle Black was a changed man. And Joscelind had relapsed into the original sunshine of her temper—and all the domestic wheels of Black Grange seemed to revolve on velvet.

But Uncle Black took all the credit to himself. He never knew Joscelind had taught him a lesson.

'We get along very nicely,' said he, 'now that my niece has subdued those little tempers of hers.

And Joscelind was his heiress and darling after all—for he will always believe that it was he who 'formed her character.'

Encourage Everybody.

TALMAGE'S ADVICE REGARDING THE MERCHANT, THE LAWYER, AND THE DOCTOR.

'If there be room for only one more passenger in the life boat, get in yourself. If there be a burden to lift, you supervise while others shoulder it. You be the digit, while others are ciphers on the right-hand side; nothing in themselves, but used to augment you. This," said Talmage in a recent sermon, 'is in opposition to that theory of the Gospel advanced by Paul, 'Bear ye one another's burdens.' Everybody has burdens. Sometimes the burdens come down on the shoulders, or the head, or the heart. Looking over this assemblage, you all seem well looking, but each of you has a burden, and some of you have more than you can lift. Paul proposes to split up these burdens into fragments, you take part of my burden, and I part of yours. When Mrs. Appleton, daughter of Daniel Webster, was dying, she affected the great lawyer to tears by her thoughtfulness for his health as she remarked that he was out on a cold day without an overcoat. How much more beautiful the care of others than this everlasting taking care of ourselves! What you and I most need to learn is the spirit of helpfulness.

'Encourage the merchant if he has a superior style of goods, or if his clerks have adorned his show window. You need not fear that he will be puffed up and arrogant. He will have plenty of trouble before the day is out. Some cranky woman will come in and pull down goods enough to fit out a family for a winter and not buy a cent's worth. Don't be afraid that your praise will make the merchant apoplectic with plethora. Encourage the newspaper man. Do you know how many annoyances he suffers? Have you understood how often his best and most elaborate article is flung out; how he must report an indistinctly uttered speech which must of necessity be all the way though a stenographic guess? Think what the nineteenth century would be without the newspaper. Encourage mechanics; praise them if they do their work well. If he does not get his work done it may be because his wife has been sick, he has lost two children of scarlet fever, and has a felon on his finger.

'Encourage the farmer. It is a common remark that the farmer is independent. Independent of what? Independent of the rot in his wheat? Independent of the grasshopper, the locust, the army worm, and the potato bug? Independent of the storm that blows down his crop, of the snowbank that buries him until he shovels his way out? Independent of frozen ears and frozen feet?

'Encourage the doctors. There is a great deal of cheap wit about the doctors. A man recently wrote a book, 'Every Man his Own Doctor. He ought to write another, 'Every Man his Own Undertaker.' Doctors have so many hardships and annoyances that they need our encouragement. They stand between our families and the grave.

'One day there was a dreadful foreboding in our house. All hope was gone. The doctor came four times. The children put away their toys. We all walked on tiptoe, and at the least sound said 'Hush!' How loudly the clock ticked! How the banister creaked, although we tried to keep it still! The doctor came four times, and stayed all night. At last the restless patient sank into a sweet slumber, and the doctor looked up and said, 'The crisis has passed.' We propped her up with pillows and easy chairs, and the south wind tried to blow rose leaves into her faded cheek, and the children brought flowers, and when the doctor told us that in a day or two Bertha cou'd ride out, oh, how life came back to our house, and, as we helped the doctor into his gig, we noticed not that his step was broken.

'Encourage the lawyers. They are so often cheated out of their fees, so often have to bear ponderous responsibilities, and have to maintain the dignity of their profession against the sharks of the profession. The only man allowed to stand on Sinai beside the Lord was Moses, the lawyer.

"Encourage the teachers. Don't cut down their salaries when you begin to retrench. Don't expect them to work the great stuffing machine of the modern schools successfully without encouragement. They are expected to take children of fifteen and make them metaphysicians, mathematicians, and rhetoricians.

'Encourage all sick people. Don't tell them how bad they look, but remind them of similar cases that you have seen cured. Cheerful words stimulate more than cognac, tonic, or bitters. Encourage young men starting in business by reminiscences of our own experience. You who are established in business remember what you went through.

'If you have nothing to say that is encouraging, put your teeth tight together, cover them with the curtain of your lips, press your lips tight, and hold still! A man once bought some caged birds, and immediately opened the door of the cage, and set the birds at liberty. 'What did you do that for?' a bystander asked. 'Because I was a captive once myself, and I know how good it is to be free.' Gov. Alexander H Stephens on his death bed signed the pardon of an unfortunate woman who was in prison, and when he was about to do it a friend said to him: Governor, this is too great a responsibility for a sick man. You are very sick to-day; you had better wait until to-morrow.' But Gov. Stephens said: 'I know what I am about,' and the signature to that pardon was the last signature he ever wrote. Surely if Christ bore our burdens, we can afford to bear each other's burdens.'

Job Work!

The MONITOR office is fitted out with one of the best job-presses in this 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.

How to avoid Family Jars.

Never both be angry at once.

Never taunt with past mistakes.

'I forgot' is never an acceptable excuse.

If you must criticise, let it be done lovingly.

Make marriage a matter of moral judgment.

Never mind a remark at the expense of the other.

Never talk at one another, either alone or in company.

If one is angry, let the other part the lips only for a kiss.

Never speak loud to one another unless the house is on fire.

Marry into different blood and temperament than your own.

It is the mother who moulds the character and fixes the destiny of the child.

Do not herald the sacrifices you make for others' tastes, habits and preferences.

Let all your mutual accommodations be spontaneous, whole-souled, and free as air.

They who marry for physical characteristics or external considerations will fail of happiness.

Consult one another in all that comes within the experience, observation and sphere of the other.

Never reflect on a past action, which was done with a good motive and the best judgment at the time.

Winnipeg, May 15.—The statistics furnished by the acting commissioner show the mortality among the North-Western Indians to be so great that if it continues the tribes will be extinct in less than forty years. The average annual mortality is about 15 percent, while the growth is far below that ratio. The irregular style of living of the redskins, and the severity of the northern climate to which they have been driven, are among the causes of the decline. Instead of hunting buffalo, they have become so dependent on the Government for support that they are content to exist on the starvation rations doled out to them, which are scarcely sufficient to maintain vitality. 'Morality among the females has within the past five years,' says the acting commissioner, 'degenerated to such an extent that it may almost be said to have ceased to exist.' The extreme poverty of the tribes and the presence in the country of so many dissolute characters is ascribed as the cause. Scrofulous diseases are also spreading with alarming rapidity among both sexes, and no effort is made to check them. All these causes continue to point to the early extinction of the race.

A COURAGEOUS LITTLE GIRL.—A reliable correspondent in Hants County gives us the following particulars of an act of heroism on the part of a little girl which deserves honourable mention, if not more. Mr. Robinson, of Upper Newport, has two adopted waifs, a boy of six years, of age and a girl of thirteen. The first is a bright English lad of six years, one of Mrs. Birt's importations. The girl, named Greenough, is a native of this country and one of which the country ought to feel proud. One day last week the children were out in a field picking berries when they were attacked by a ferocious Jersey bull. The bull selected the little boy as his victim. He was tossed around and very severely injured. The little fellow managed to get on a fence which gave him some respite from the fury of the beast, but still his position was not one of security. The little girl, grasping the situation, and with an intelligence and bravery which cannot be too highly commended, gathered some handfuls of gravel, which she threw into the eyes of the bull, and so blinded him that he was unable to continue his attacks and the boy's life was saved.—*Chronicle.*

TEETH RUINED BY DRINKING WATER.—A well-known dentist called the attention of a reporter to the effects of Alleghany River water on the teeth of a large portion of our citizens. He stated that there were more persons afflicted with white decay or crumbling teeth in this vicinity than in any other city in which he had practiced. The teeth of those afflicted with this form of disease were generally very white, and they gradually crumbled into powder. He attributed the great prevelence of white decay here to the absence of lime in the drinking-water. People suffered from acidity of the system and lime was the alkali which would benefit them. In the eastern portion of Pennsylvania, or rather in countries where the people drink "hard" water they generally had hard and sound teeth, but in communities where "soft" water was used the opposite result was found. He advised the drinking of lime-water by people troubled with white decay.—*Pittsburg (Penn.) Commercial July 7.*

—A bit of wire about the size of a knitting needle is an efficient weapon with which to attack the apple tree borer, or the borer in any other tree. Look around the butt of the tree near the ground, and when you find his tracks, just insert the wire and push it into the hole until it reaches his retreat. It effectually prevents his doing further mischief. Every tree should be examined and treated in this way every two weeks during the growing season. In all trees which have been neglected and which have been badly hurt by these pests it may restore the tree to vigor more quickly if the holes are plugged with a little grafting wax.

REFINED COMPANY.—Jessy Pomeroy, the boy-murderer, is said to have acquired a decidedly extensive knowledge of modern language during his imprisonment. In German and French he is especially proficient. This is one more illustration of the refining and educating of criminals by the process of the law. Many a man, gross and ignorant before, has become gentlemanly and intelligent through long intercourse with lawyers, prison officials, and interested persons.—*Ex.*