Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 16. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1888. NO. 27.

Salesmen Wanted!

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

465 Acres. the largest in Canada. 465 Acres.

Head Office, Toronto, Ont.; Branch, Montreal.

Hardy Canadian We want agents to sell our NURSERY STOCK

Steady employment at fixed salaries. MEN and WOMEN can have pleasant and profitable work the year round. Agents are earning from $40 to $75 per month, and expenses.

Send photo with application. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,

J. W. BEALL, Manager. Montreal, Canada. Aug. 8th, '88 1y.

SCHOONER

Temple Bar,

Capt. Longmire.

THIS well known packet schooner will ply regularly between St. John and Bridgetown during the season.

The first trip will be made, if possible, either the 30th or 31st of this month. Freight rates reasonable. Apply on board to CAPT. J. LONGMIRE.

LIME! LIME! Always in Stock. When vessel is not in port apply to Capt. Peter Nicholson.

Bridgetown, March 24th, 1888. tf

THE M. K. ELLIOTT

ELECTRIC BATTERY IN A BOTTLE,

is not a Snuff, Liquid or Salve,

But a perfect Electric Battery,

which forms a

Speedy Cure

—FOR—

Catarrh, Headache, Neuralgia, Asthma, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc.

A perfect Electric Battery in a Bottle. A cure guaranteed. Send for circulars.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

AGENTS WANTED. Apply to H. FRASER, Bridgetown, N. S.

Several marvelous cures already made in this town. Write for particulars. tf

10000 PRESENTS

TO FIRST APPLYING, WHILE THEY LAST.

We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the BREADMAKER'S BAKING POWDER. Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift.

Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—*Address*—

CHURCHILL & CO. TORONTO

New Goods,

—AT—

R. D. BEALS'

—Comprising—

DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY,

Ready Made Clothing,

HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS and SHOES,

Crockery ware.

SHELF HARDWARE.

Best Groceries.

TIN WARE, ETC.

EXTRA CASH DISCOUNT ON ALL LINES.

Eggs for Goods or Cash.

Butter and all Other Produce in Exchange

Nictaux Falls, May 9th, '87.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, the great medical work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages, 8 vo., 125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full gilt, only $1.00, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address P. O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years' practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Specialty, Diseases of Man. Office, No. 4, Bulfinch St.

NOTICE.

Pictures and Framing in variety, Christmas Cards, And Fancy Goods.

I am also selling the Celebrated Raymond Sewing Machine

JOHN Z. BENT.

Bridgetown, Dec. 1885.

John Ervin,

Barrister and Attorney at Law,

OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING,

03mpd BRIDGETOWN

BREADMAKER'S YEAST.

BREAD MAKERS 5c YEAST

BREAD made of this Yeast took 112 First Prizes at Ontario Fall Shows in 1887.

Over 10,000 ladies have written to say that it surpasses any yeast ever used by them.

It makes the lightest, whitest, sweetest bread, rolls, buns and buckwheat pancakes.

Bakers in nearly every town in Canada are using it.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WANTED!

LIVE Energetic Men to Sell Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Rose Bushes and Shrubs.

SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID.

State age and name reference to insure a reply. Address S. T. CANNON & CO., Mention this paper. Augusta, Maine.

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 4 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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

Address,

The Culverwell Medical Co.,

41 Ann St., New York.

Post Office Box, 450.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL —AND— EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Soreness, Tightness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an Illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars. All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not abundantly satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP COMPANY,

(ESTABLISHED 1880.)

N. H. PHINNEY, Manager.

THE CELEBRATED

Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,

—ALSO:—

FORCE PUMP,

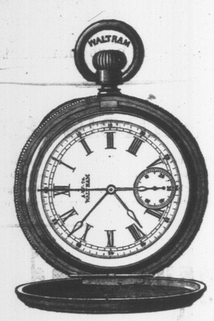
with Hose attached if required.

We are prepared to Manufacture WOODEN WATER PIPES for underdraining or conveying water under ground. Can be delivered at any station on the line of Railway. Send for Price List.

Watches for the Million!

FROM

$7 to $500.



Waltham, Elgin, Columbus, & Springfield Watches,

In Gold, Gold Filled, Silver, and Nickel Cases.

ALL WARRANTED TO BE GOOD TIME KEEPERS.

J. E. Sancton.

Notice of Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given that L. S. Bowlby, J. Haddon Balcom, and Ernest L. Balcom, of Lawrencetown, in the County of Annapolis, doing business under the name, style and firm of BOWLBY BALCOM & CO., Lumber Manufacturers, has, by deed of assignment, dated the 31st day of August, 1888, assigned to us all their property in trust for the general benefit of their creditors, subject to certain preferential claims. Creditors desiring to execute the same must do so within forty days from the date thereof, said deed lies at our office where the same may be inspected and executed by creditors.

Dated at Lawrencetown, this 31st day of August, 1888.

L. R. MORSE,
ALEX. OSWALD,
Assignees.

NOTICE.—The above mills of Bowlby, Balcom & Co., will be run as usual until further notice.

L. R. MORSE,
ALEX. OSWALD,
Assignees.

22tf

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

NOTICE!

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of INGRAHAM C. BANKS, late of Meadowvale, in the County of Annapolis, yeoman, deceased, are 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

JANETTA S. BANKS, Administratrix,
or HENRY MUNROE, Administrator.

Meadowvale, Aug. 10th, 1888. 3m

To Loan!

Money on Real Estate Security.

J. G. H. PARKER, Solicitor.

Bridgetown, Oct. 27th, '87. tf

RUBBER STAMP with your name in Fancy Type, 25 Visiting Cards, and INDIAN INK to mark Linen, only 25 cts. (stamps.) Book of 2000 styles free with each order. Agents Wanted. Big Pay. THALMAN MFG CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

BRIDGETOWN GROCERY.

Prove all things—Hold fast to the Best.

We have a full line of *The Best Groceries* to be found in the market.

Remember the Finest Goods hold the best trade.

A trial is requested of our

Teas and Coffees,

which are recognized to be the best in town.

SPICES!

We do not handle compounds — all our spices are ABSOLUTELY PURE. We warrant them in package or bulk.

CANNED GOODS.

Of all descriptions, *viz.*:—Corned Beef, Peas, Tomatoes, Peaches, Pears, Pineapples, Salmon, Finnen Haddie, Corn, Lunch Tongue, Lobsters, and Oysters, all from the best packers. Remember we are determined to lead in the above goods.

Keiller's Marmalade, Jams, and Jellies, of all descriptions, and all other brands.

PICNIC PARTIES will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Sauces and *Ketchups* of all kinds.

In *PICKLES*, we have constantly on hand Capt. White's, Batty's, Nabob, E. Lazenby & Sons, and Morton's. Also pickles in bulk.

SYRUPS of all kinds from the best makers. Also the celebrated Monserrat Lime Fruit Juice.

FLOUR!

We have constantly on hand the "Crown of Gold," admitted to be the best family flour in the market, also other and cheaper grades. Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Feeding Flour and Shorts.

SUGARS!

Both Granulated and Refined, and best grades of MOLASSES constantly on hand.

A full line of

CROCKERYWARE

on hand and constantly arriving, which will be sold Low for Cash.

All our goods are first-class and are being sold as low as inferior grades. We strive not to match but to excel. NO FLIES.

OUR MOTTO:—

'Small Profits and Quick Returns.'

SHAFNER & DIXON.

F. LAZARUS' IMPROVED SPECTACLES

PRESERVE YOUR SIGHT

BY WEARING THE ONLY

FRANK LAZARUS

[Late of the Firm of Lazarus & Morris.]

Renowned Spectacles & Eye-Glasses

THESE Spectacles and Eye-Glasses have been used for the past 35 years and given in every instance unbounded satisfaction. They are *the best in the world*. They never tire, and last many years without change.

For sale by SAMUEL LEGG, Watch Maker and Jeweler, Bridgetown.

Frank Lazarus, manufacturer, 28 Maryland Road, Harrow Road, London, England, (Late Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.)

No connection with any other firm in the Dominion of Canada.

THE HEINTZMANN Pianos

UNEXCELLED IN TONE TOUCH WORKMANSHIP AND DURABILITY. EVERY PIANO ONLY WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.

—SOLE AGENCY—

HALIFAX PIANO & ORGAN CO.

157 & 159 HOLLIS ST. HALIFAX, N.S.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON REAL ESTATE.

Apply to the undersigned,

L. S. MORSE.

Bridgetown, August 7th, 1888. tf

—According to Dr. Erasmus Wilson, the great authority on hair, any one who is threatened with baldness, if it has not made much headway, can check the tendency by rubbing a little mixed vaseline and sulphur on the spot at night and soaking it with quinine every morning.

—Dominion immigration returns to Sept. 1st, show 62,000 actual settlers this year, an increase of 10,000 over the same period last year.

A New Home Treatment for the Cure of Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made by the patient at home.

READ THE FOLLOWING;

Ritcey's Cove, Nova Scotia, June 22, 1888.

GENTLEMEN—I am happy to say that the treatment which you sent me last February has effectually cured me of Catarrh. Mine was a case of long standing, and up to the present time I have been waiting for developing remains of Catarrh, but none are manifest. You may use my name as a proof that your remedy cures Catharrh. I feel grateful for the removal of such a trouble.

Yours etc., (REV.) G. O. HUESTIS.

TWO YEARS LATER.

Mill Village, Queen's Co., N.S. Dec. 23, 1887.

GENTLEMEN—Allow me to say that after three years' trial I find no unpleasant odor in the nose or fetid breath, which used to effect others in my company. No symptoms of Catarrh remained after the second application of your remedy.

Wishing you success in doing good, I remain,

Yours sincerely (REV.) G. O. HUESTIS.

We send a pamphlet describing this new treatment on receipt of postage stamp.

A. E. Dixon & Son, 303 King St. W. Toronto, Can.

Poetry.

The World's Good Women.

(Woman's Tribune.)

Good women are sentinels; in the darkest
of earth's night
They hold with stout hearts, silently, life's
outposts toward the light,
And at God Almighty's roll-call, 'mong
the hosts that answer "Here,"
The voices of good women sound strong,
and sweet, and clear.

Good women are brave soldiers; in the
thickest of the fight
They stand with stout hearts patiently,
embattled for the right,
And tho' no blare of trumpet or roll of
drum is heard,
Good women, the world over, are an army
of the Lord.

Good women save the nation, though they
bear no sword or gun;
Their panoply is righteousness; their will
with God's is one,
Each in her single person revealing God
on earth,
Knowing that so, and only so, is any life
of worth.

* * * * * * *

Dost talk of woman's weakness! I tell
you that this hour
The weight of this world's future depends
upon their power;
And down the track of ages, as Time's
flood tides are told,
The level of their height is marked by the
place that women hold.

Select Literature.

Marvels of Acadia.

How the Loveliest Vale on the Continent Was Formed.

A LITTLE WILDERNESS OF APPLE ORCHARDS—GOLD MINES IN WHICH GREAT HOPES AND SOME TREASURES ARE PLACED.

(Correspondence to St. Louis Republic.)

It is said that the present north shore of Nova Scotia lying on the south of the Bay of Fundy, with the western projections of Digby Neck and Long Island, was once a mighty mountainous ridge of rock and that from the Basin of Minas to the mouth of the St. Mary's Bay a tremendous tide-channel swept back and forth for a distance of nearly 200 miles where now is found that lovely garden of the peninsula, the famous Annapolis Valley. In ages past, so the story goes, a bar formed across the head of this tide-channel at this point. Then in ages more the tide and the washings from the mountains built in the valley as it is found to day. If so, the most beautiful and fruitful vale upon the American Continent was so formed. North Mountain, lofty and picturesque, shuts out the fierce and foggy Fundy for a reach of one hundred miles, jutting its grand headland into the mystic Minas Basin, of which Longfellow says:

* * * * and away to the northward
Blomidon rose, and the forests old, and
aloft on the mountains
Sea-fogs pitched their tents, and mists
from the mighty Atlantic
Looked on their happy valley, but never
from their station descended.

At its western head it shuts in the beautiful Annapolis Basin and the quaint old city of Annapolis. Below its southern slope lies the valley, perhaps 125 miles long, from five to ten in width and traversed by the Cornwallis river emptying to the east in the Minas Basin and the Annapolis river to the west in the Annapolis Basin. South Mountain extends the same distance as North Mountain along the southern boundary of the valley, though not so bold and lofty as the northern range. Behind this to the south are the almost unknown wildernesses of the Blue Mountain, where, legends say, the Micmacs came for their mysterious rites. Here are countless lakes in which white men never yet fished, and runs and coverts where the moose and caribou still roam and hide their young.

A railway traverses this valley from Annapolis on its way across wildernesses of rock and pine to Halifax; the rivers wind through it, full of grassy banks as in English vales; innumerable streams from mountain lakes thread the valley sides with blue; scores of pretty villages nestle along its lowlands in the shade of chestnut and elm; picturesque roads wind away and up through the mist-veiled ravines, past dainty mountain-side groupings of inns and homes: and in spring time breezes fill the air with clouds of apple-blossoms as though from the scurrying of descending snow-flakes. Still, behind this vale of peace and plenty, to the south, and reaching back to the west of the Basin of Minas, is a lesser valley, but all as beautiful, the Gaspereau, threaded by the foaming, dashing, singing river of that name, whose source is in a legion of half-mountain hills and lovely lakes, whose picturesquences is nowhere surpassed. The eastern ridges of these two valleys touch in a level circling reach along the Avon river and Bay and the Minas Basin, and here, at the edge of the noble hills, with the mighty Blomidon headland the fair bosom of Minas ever before their happy eyes, dwelt those ill-fated Acadians from La Rochelle, Saintonge and Poitou.

ORCHARDS AND GOLD MINES.

This one beautiful valley redeems all Nova Scotia from the dreariness and weariness of its wild and rocky crags; though in these, it is heroically claimed, such deposits of gold are now hidden as shall sometime astonish the world. The annual gold product of the peninsula now reaches $1,000,000; while at this very time Boston and New York capitalists are investing millions here through the representations of their own skilled prospectors. I have more faith, however, in Nova Scotia apples than in her gold. The Annapolis and Gaspereau valleys contain about 200 square miles of cultivated land. At the present time one-tenth of this area, or nearly 40,000 acres, is planted with apple trees. Almost a half million barrels of Gravenstein, Baldwin, King of Tompkins, Nonpareil, Russets, Ribston Pippins and other varieties of apples are now annually yielded and exported. Over three-fourths of the area is yet in young trees. From 5,000,000 to 10,000,000 barrels of apples will certainly be raised annually in these two valleys within ten years' time. They are proven to be the finest and hardiest varieties in the world, and the demand is never met. In the fall American buyers fill the region purchasing in 1,000 barrel lots. Experience has proven that European markets are just beginning to know this fruit region, and, as every barrel which can be secured is taken there, the competition between American and English buyers will always insure the Annapolis Valley apple-raiser from $3 to $5 per barrel in gold. The method of English shipment is highly interesting and is additional good luck to the Nova Scotia apple farmer. He has only to pack his apples carefully, stencil and brand his name upon it, mark it "John Doe," or "John Roe, London," and deliver it at any depot of the railway. If he send 100 or 1,000 in this way he has no further trouble or anxiety. His apples go direct to Halifax. There steamship agents, who are practically agents of London buyers, care for them. In three weeks' time the apple grower receives by mail exchange on London for the apples he has left at the station platform and the price is the highest paid in the world. These conditions are giving a great impetus to apple culture in this wonderful valley. About forty trees are planted to the acre, and at maturity yield from three to seven barrels of apples, for which never less than $3, and often more than $5 per barrel is secured. The whole valley is a vast orchard and every farmer is rich or rapidly getting rich.

In the spring, when the blossoms are out, it is said that their aroma is something marvellous. The wild bees from the wilderness, and the mystic Blue Mountains to the south, come by the million for the precious sweets. But in autumn the gentle breezes of Indian summer waft up and down the valley a still more intoxicating odor. Only you and I who were "brown-faced, tunicked country boys" and have stood by great mounds of "rosy-cheeked" apples in autumn can be made to understand that attar of apples, that indefinable, indescribable mist of ravishing promise of winter sweets, that flavor and prophesy of farmside, hearthside joys.

A WONDERFUL CROP.

But it is here so that you drink it in from your boat in the river, from car-windows, from the farthest highways that skirt the farms and from the very mountain-heights above, in the cheery apple-gathering time. On every apple farm—for the extent of culture has long since passed the orchard area with each apple-grower—from 100 to 10,000 new trees are set out each year. At this rate of development and with the constantly increasing scientific care and attention, the possible limit to apple-growing in the Annapolis and Gaspereau valleys is something startling to contemplate. Six hundred square miles, or 384,000 acres of land are available. All of this rich tract is valued at from $50 to $200 per acre. It is almost impossible to purchase at any price. The region may be justly regarded as the very richest in the world, actual results, conditions and possibilities being considered. In wandering through the vally an interesting reflection came to me, and I wondered whether it might be so to others. That was that wherever apples grow a kindly, sturdy and progressive people are ever to be found. Think it over and the idea grows upon one. Great houses, greater barns, fine stock, ample competence, large provision for all seasons and needs, sturdy ways, sensible thrift, genial neighborings and all that dear procession of countryside life that has vigor and cheer, with autumn's noble housings and stores and winter's large and generous delights, marshal the thought in memory's bravest trappings.

And they are this kind of folk here. When the unfortunate Acadians were exiled the government suddenly awakened, not to a sense of its incomparable crime, but to a consciousness of the pall of dolor, woe and dreariness resting upon this winsome region, and began scurrying around for somebody to inhabit it. Gov. Lawrence issued a proclamation begging settlers to come from New England setting forth that "100,000 acres of land had already been cultivated and had borne wheat, rye, barley, oats, hemp, flax, etc., for the last century without failure." This resulted in a large impetus from New England. Families from Massachusetts and Rhode Island settled about Windsor and the Gaspereau valley and twenty-two vessels brought a great colony from Connecticut who chiefly settled in the Annapolis Valley. So that our own forefathers of 130 years ago, and those of the larger portion of the population of Northern Nova Scotia are brethren. Time and change have not forced notable divergence in character and custom. You are simply as if in some lengthened and broadened New England valley when you are here. If you tramp as I did, through the greater portion you will see and feel in every way one's eyes and senses can receive. And it is only when you are through your sauntorings in shady Bridgetown, in dainty Paradise, in sterner Lawrencetown, where great quantities of lumber are made, in Middleton, near the old iron mines of South Mountain, in Berwick a miniature shoe-making Lynn, in the busier and more modern Kentville, and have come upon the lovely, lazy, dreamy old town of Wolfville, and caught a glimpse beyond of the waving meadows of Grand Pre, that you are rid of the charming enthralment.

THE ACADIAN EXILES.

It is unnecessary to repeat the history of the dark days of the old Acadians who had made of the Nova Scotia wilderness the fairest spot which labor, love, piety, and content ever transformed from trackless wild. It is known by every intelligent person. For a century they had been tossed back and forth on the hard hands of hate and war between English intolerance and French indifference. Loyal in feeling, sentiment and faith to their motherland across the sea, they did well and nobly to remain the neutrals they were; and that attitude required greater bravery and fortitude than open rebellion against their English conquerors. Scanning the whole history of this inhuman crime against a whole people, while one cannot but thrill with indignation against the actors in their cruel exile, there must come into every honest heart as hateful a contempt for the cowardice of France in deserting her helpless children in their misery as contemptuous hatred for the English brutality whose pitiful results were more heart-rending than down-right massacre. Of the surpassing tragedy these brief facts may be recalled. According to the decrees of the Council of Halifax, in the summer of 1775, that the Acadians should be deported to Southern American colonies and their estates and buildings, and cattle and vessels forfeited to the crown, they were deluded into gathering simultaneously at several rendezvous under the pretense of receiving a royal proclamation, "His Excellency being desirous that each of them should be fully satisfied of His Majesty's intentions." They were instantly surrounded by soldiery and treated as prisoners of war. "A British detachment and fleet destroyed the villages, farms and churches on the Chignecto Basin and the Peticodiac river, sweeping up many prisoners and meeting with some sharp fighting. Moncton destroyed Shediac, Remsheg, and other towns on the gulf coast; Murray gathered up the Acadians about Windsor, and to the east; and Hanfield put the Annapolitans on shipboard, except a few who escaped to the woods. Winslow collected 1,923 persons at Grand Pre and embarked them, and burned 255 houses, 276 barns and 11 mills." Over 7,000 Acadians of these peaceful valleys were robbed of their entire earthly possessions and shipped like hogs in pens to foreign and hostile shores. That those who escaped might starve, the firebrand was used for months, and every vestige of habitation and garnered stores destroyed. Families were separated; aged men and women died of fright; hundreds of hearts were literally broken. No pen has ever told, none can ever depict, the agonies of this exile. There is not its parallel in the history of civilized or savage ages. Well might the actors in this infinite tragedy destroy their infamous official records, as they did at Halifax. Well might the noble romancist, Hawthorne, who sought this field for a greater tale than that of "The Scarlet Letter," refuse in horror at the very threshold of his investigation to go further. And well might the master singer, Longfellow, into whose hands Hawthorne dumbly placed his pathetic notes, sings his immortal measures through "Evangeline," but forever refuse to set his eyes upon the accursed spot lest his very heart should break of indignation and pity.

THE GRAND PRE.

The Grand Pre of to day is nearly as lonely a spot as in the silences after Lawrence's curse fell upon it. To be sure the region round about the old Grand Pre country is fair to look upon. But where once stood the little village are meadows of a modern people. A dismal railway station shed alone marks the site of the ancient village. Behind, to the south, is a gentle elevation, or bluff, circling from the west, at tree embowered Wolfville, around to the south, to Hor on and Horton Landing. Here is shown the exact spot where the feet of the Acadians last touched their beloved shores. Behind this half hid foot-hill are smiling farms and pleasant highways rising in beautiful terraces to the easy eastern descents of South Mountain. Toward the hills here and there are aged, gnarled willows still standing as if silent reminders of the graves of a thousand homes. But a few rods away from the dreary station-shed are some rotten tree-stumps and a few olden stunted trees that are said to mark the spot where the little chapel stood. Now and then some sodden farmer of to-day ploughs up the bones of the dumb brutes which returned to low and bellow piteously and finally starve by the smouldering embers of their owner's homes and barns; and here and there where excavations are made and wells are dug, oxbows, wagon irons, ancient hinges and locks, and many a rude but sufficient utensil of the time are recovered. These and the frequent hollows which mark the cellar where stood "the houses with frames of oak and chestnut," are all that remain of physical aspects, save the dykes and the meadows, to tell the pathetic stories. The Acadian-built dykes which transformed the tide-lands of the Minas into luxuriant meadows remain intact to this day. The original area of these meadows comprised only 3,000 acres. The New England farmers who took possession of the region erected the "Wickwire" dyke which added 1,500 acres more. All this area lies like a level sea of green between the ever desolate site of the old Grand Pre and the Basin of Minas, the most enchanting reach of water, with the most picturesque and dreamful shores within the borders of our continent. Grand, gloomy, mighty Blomidon headland rises heavenward above it. At sunset the yellow light streaming up the peaceful valley crowns it with a noble glory, and empurples Minas as in a royal mask. But desolate Grand Pre sinks lower beneath the shadow of her mountain edge, and the night breeze, moving along the meadows, seems to lift a myriad shadowy, wraithful hands among the dykes and grasses. The heart, saddened and silent, ever turns from the spot with some such pleading and pitiful memory.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

—The magistrate of the Mixed Court at Shanghae has proved himself a Haroun al Raschid of no mean ability. He had before him a most complicated dispute about land. On investing matters he found all the litigants were related, and one lawyer represented them all. He promptly decided that the lawyer had prompted the quarrel, and ordered that unlucky person to be brought before him and soundly whipped. Then he invited all the disputants out to dinner, in the course of which he lectured so successfully on the beauty of harmony among relatives as to induce them to settle amicably on the spot.

A Severe Attack.

Miss Bella Elliot, of Pontypool, Ont., writes—'My brother and I were both taken ill with a severe attack of diarrhœa, having tried other remedies, we tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which gave immediate relief.'

DENTISTRY!

A. J. McKenna, D.D.S.,

will be at

Annapolis from 1st to 8th, Middleton from 12th to 24th,

IN EACH AND EVERY MONTH.

All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. Teeth made, repaired and filled.

PRICES REASONABLE.

Canadians in California.

MUCH DISTRESS AMONG THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN DECOYED THERE BY FALSE PRETENSES.

[From an American paper.]

I am a Nova Scotian by birth from Cornwallis, Kings County, and have been in the United States several years, the last five months in California. I would earnestly request you to inform the young men of Canada not to come here unless they are men of money, and wish to invest; and even then I doubt not Canada offers many advantages superior to even the chances for good investment in this country. There are many young men here, and many coming who would only be too glad to get back to Canada into the positions they left. Canada has finer fruits and a much healthier climate, and I hope you will take pains to inform the young men of Canada of this fact, as I am pained almost every day by meeting young Canadians in distress. I would say that we have an immigration society here which is run in the interest of railroads, etc., and Canada is flooded with literature, and it is doing much harm by inducing Canadians to come to California. Where one succeeds twenty fail. The only real advantage that California has for a poor man is the climate, but as to fertility, fruits, vegetables and healthiness, Canada is far ahead. It has more fertile land, better forests, and raises fruit that would put California to shame. If the young Canadian must emigrate let him try British Columbia if he wishes to settle on the coast. He will find better laws and more congenial neighbors.—*John L. Kilbagh, San Francisco, Cal.*

Two Sides of the Question.

One thousand one hundred and eighty-one young women and girls attended the free day and evening classes connected with the Young Women's Christian Association last year. There are free classes in stenography, type-writing, book-keeping, commercial arithmetic, business training, drawing, modeling and designing, retouching photo negatives, physical culture, choir music and dressmaking. Said a lady who was interested in the association to the writer: 'Surely the women and girls of New York ought to embrace these advantages and make the most of them.'

One bright looking young woman, though perhaps not patient and persevering enough, looked rather dubiously at the speaker as she remarked: 'But the market seems overstocked now with stenographers, typewriters, bookkeepers; in fact every department of woman's work seems crowded to overflowing.' At the Cooper Union Free School of Telegraphy they will not take pupils, unless some prominent man, or some person with a good standing in the community, comes forward and guarantees them positions.'

'Mark Twain,' said the lady, 'with his characteristic force, on the other hand, expresses himself as follows: 'All trades and occupations are cramped and hindered for want of people to do the work, not for want of work to do. When people tell you the reverse they speak that which is not true. If you desire to test this you need only hunt up a first class editor, reporter, business manager, foreman of a shop, mechanic or artist in any branch of industry, and try to hire him. You will find that he is already hired.' It is the same with women as it is with men. The best, the most skillful, are always in demand.'—*New York Press.*

RED TAPE IN RUSSIA.—From an illustrated article by George Kennan entitled "Exile by Administrative Process," in the September *Century*, we quote as follows: "How easy it is in Russia to get a high official's signature to any sort of a document may be illustrated by an anecdote that I have every reason to believe is absolutely true. A 'stols-nachalnik,' or head of a bureau, in the provincial administration of Tobolsk, while boasting one day about his power to shape and direct governmental action, made a wager with another chinovnik that he could get the governor of the province—the late Governor Liesogorski—to sign a manuscript copy of the Lord's Prayer. He wrote the prayer out in the form of an official document on a sheet of stamped paper, numbered it, attached the proper seal to it, and handed it to the governor with a pile of other papers which required signature. He won his wager. The governor duly signed the Lord's Prayer, and it was probably as harmless an official document as ever came out of his office."

HOW JACKSONVILLE GOT THE FEVER.—The proposition that all the world loves a lover probably does not hold good in Jacksonville now. This whole yellow fever business is a love affair, or the result of a love affair. McCormick, the man who brought yellow fever to Jacksonville, was a lover. His sweetheart was in Tampa, and Tampa was isolated on account of yellow fever. But yellow fever or no yellow fever, McCormick wanted to see his girl; so he managed to pass the cordon and steal an interview with his love. Then he come back to Jacksonville and brought yellow fever with him. Surgeon General Hamilton is authority for this short history of the spread of yellow fever. It is another confirmation of the wisdom of the sage who once declared there was a woman at the bottom of every mischief.—*Washington Post.*

SALARIES OF WESLEYAN MINISTERS.—The *Wesleyan* says: Figures by one of the prominent statisticians of the conference show that of 68 ordained ministers stationed in the Nova Scotia conference last year with families to support the average salary was $720, not uniform in all districts, however, the average for Halifax district being $823; of Truro $640; Cumberland $720; Guysboro and Cape Breton $657; Annapolis $670; Liverpool $608, and of Yarmouth district $703. Grants from the Missionary society and sustenation fund form a valuable contribution to this result. Yet, with an encouraging increase, it is a matter of keen regret that there are ministers receiving less than $500.

Wenona, Ill., Oct. 1.—It has been learned that a fiendish attempt to wreck a heavily loaded excursion train was made on the Dwight branch of the Chicago and Alton road last Wednesday night, between Wenona and Lacon. Kerosene was poured on the ties and stringers of a small culvert, and rags were saturated in oil and set fire. It was discovered by the engineer just in time to avoid another horror.

—A Detroit man who had the yellow fever, and recovered, says: "If you can imagine what it would feel to have every bone in your body broken into inch lengths, you will have some idea of what it feels like. I felt as though I had been crushed and jammed into small pieces. Then combined with that pleasant sensation was a splitting pain in the head and back and all the nauseous symptoms of a bilious fever."

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