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, JUNE 6, 1883. NO. 8.

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 specialty of fine work—either plain, or in colors, and in this line we flatter ourselves we can compete with any office in the Province.

Orders for Posters, Dodgers, Catalogues, Bill-heads, Circulars Cards of all kinds, Pamphlets, will receive prompt attention.

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

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

Weekly Monitor

Advertising Rates.

ONE INCH.—First insertion, 50 cents; every subsequent 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 swenied 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 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., *Dear Sir*—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 a parallel 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.

eb 21

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.

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

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. Fitzhenshaw, Agent, Bridgetown.

Annapolis, July 11th, 1881.

JANUARY, 1883!

Great

Clearing-Out

SALE!

The subscribers having determined to clear out their

LARGE STOCK

—OF—

Dry Goods,

Ready-Made Clothing,

Boots

—AND—

Shoes,

GROCERIES, &C.,

Will sell at a very Small Advance on Cost

FOR ONE MONTH.

Bargains

MAY BE EXPECTED AS THE WHOLE STOCK MUST BE CLEARED OUT.

Wanted!

IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS:

500 Bus. Good Beans,
5000 Bus. Dried Apples,

Potatoes, Eggs, Socks, Yarn, &c., &c., in any Quantity,

For which the highest market prices will be paid.

FREEMAN & MITCHELL.

Lawrencetown, January, 1883.

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

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

A careful examination of the 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 13 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 Throat, 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.

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

PUMPS, PUMPS!

A FULL STOCK ON HAND ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, A. C.

For Sale at the

Drug Store,

LAWRENCETOWN,

The Methodist Hymn Book, the Psalmist, a fine selection of Bibles and Testaments, Gospel Hymns Nos. 1, 2, 2 and 4, or combined; Welcome Tidings, Carmina Sacra, Dulcimer and Standard.

Mrs. Pinkham's Pills and Compound, Mack's Magnetic Medicine, Kendall's Spavin Cure, Diamond Dyes, Burdock Blood Bitters.

Also—Thorley's Improved Horse and Cattle Food.

L. R. MORSE, M. D.

Lawrencetown, March 10th, 1883. 1y

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale

SILICATE PAINTS,
AMERICAN RAW TAR,
AND COAL TAR,
OAKUM,
PITCH,
HOOP IRON,
RIVETS,
SPIKES,
IRON,
STEEL,
C. BOLTS,
C. BOARDS, AS BEFORE,

H. FRASER.

Flour and Meal.

THE Subscriber has a large consignment of FLOUR, CORN MEAL and OAT MEAL which he offers for sale at

LOW RATES,

EITHER

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE, SUCH AS WOOD, BUTTER, EGGS, RYE-STRW, BEANS, POTATOES, ETC.

P. NICHOLSON.

Bridgetown, January 5th, 1883.

MACHINERY

RARE CHANCE!

SEALED tenders will be received up to

September the 10th,

for the entire Plant, Machinery, &c., of the

Truro Boot & Shoe Company!

Tenders may be for the whole or in parts.

Apply for Catalogue to

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

Sep., 5th 1882.—tf

Photograph Gallery

THE subscriber, who has been for some time established in this town, has lately procured a first class set of Photograph, View and Copying Lenses and is now prepared to execute all orders for work in his line in first class style and at short notice.

VIEWS of dwellings, stores, streets, etc., a specialty, and orders from any part of the country attended to.

Enlarging.

Portraits copied, enlarged, framed and finished, either in oil or colors. The portrait to be copied must be either a good tintype or photograph.

Photographs and tintypes will receive best attention.

Pictures taken in any weather.

Charges reasonable.

Please call and inspect samples of his work at his rooms,

OVER "MONITOR" OFFICE.

J. N. RICE.

Bridgetown, August 7th, 1884.

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

The Subscriber

HAS REPLENISHED HIS

HARDWARE

DEPARTMENT,

in which will be found:—

Nails, Spikes, Screws, White Lead, Glas Putty, Machine and Burning Oil, Cow and Ox Bells, Monkey Wrenches, Lanterns, Lamps, Burners and Chimneys, Iron and Steel, Shovels and Spades, round pointed and Square Sickles, Gong Bells for Sleigh Shafts, 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.

PLOUGHS. PLOUGHS.

THOSE IN WANT OF

First-Class PLOUGHS

of different patterns, should call at once on

JOHN HALL,

LAWRENCETOWN.

TERMS, SIGHT. tfn40

BROWN'S

GRIST MILL,

LAWRENCETOWN,

IS not frozen up, but continues to give satisfaction to all who patronize it, and in addition to the supply of Flour, Corn &c., heretofore kept in stock, is daily expecting from Montreal a Carload of Grain, in which will be found by those who apply early a quantity of

SEED WHEAT,
BARLEY,
PEASE & OATS,

which will be sold for CASH only.

Will continue to fill all orders for MIXED FEED at short notice. Have purchased a SHINGLE MACHINE, and will be prepared to saw or furnish long or short tapered shingles. Are now agitating for a

Rotary Saw and Stave Mill,

all to be in operation this spring.

TERMS AS USUAL.

John A. Brown & Co.

Lawrencetown, February, 20th, 1883

Remember This.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney Disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a 'Balm in Gilead' in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have a rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, and sweetest breath, health, and comfort.

In short they cure all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health, by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you let them suffer

100 MEN WANTED

To Begin Sales at once for Fall Delivery for the

Fonthill Nurseries,

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

GOOD SALARIES AND STEADY EMPLOYMENT TO RELIABLE AND SUCCESSFUL MEN.

Send references and Photo with application. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
MONTREAL, P. Q.

J. W. BEALL, 64 Courcel Street, Manager Branch Office. 4mt10

SOMETHING NEW

Just received, a Large Lot of

Superior Tea,

direct from London. Call and get samples.

ONE CARLOAD

Goldies' Best Brand

FLOUR!

Direct from the Mills.

Also—1 Carload

FEEDING FLOUR;
SHORTS; MIDDLINGS;
CORNMEAL; OATMEAL; OATS.

which will all be sold at the lowest price.

GOLDEN SYRUP;
CHOICE MOLASGES;
FRESH CANNED GOODS;
CHOICE CRACKERS
FANCY GROCERIES, all kinds.

READY-MADE

CLOTHING.

CLOTHS, TWEEDS, COTTONS, &c.

A very Nice Lot of

Ladies' Sacques, Hats and Caps,

THE LATEST STYLES.

Lumber of all kinds, Shingles, and Bricks, always on hand and for sale.

Wanted—Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Socks, and Straw Hats.

W. J. St. Clair & Co,

Bridgetown, March 20th, 1883.

Dudley & Co.,

100 South Market St.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Wholesale and Commission

POTATOES, EGGS, APPLES, ETC.

PARTICULAR attention given to shippers sending orders to us for Flour, Grain Groceries, and anything and everything, will be filled at lowest market price, and in short est possible time. Consignments carefully attended to and quick returns made.

Reference:—Metropolitan Bank, Boston, Mass.

mch 14tf

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 Oil 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

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.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED

The SUREST CURE for

KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or a disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? WHEN DOING THEREAFTER, use KIDNEY-WORT and once (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action to all the organs.

Ladies.—For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weakness, KIDNEY-WORT is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power. (35)

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

Acts at the same time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

By Universal Accord,

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

For sale by all druggists.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS AND DEICRIPTION EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER.

Poetry.

On a Naughty Boy, Sleeping.

Just now I missed from hall and stair
A joyful treble that had grown
As dear to me as that grave tone
That tells the world my older care.

And little footsteps on the floor
Were stayed. I laid aside my pen,
Forgot my theme, and listened—then
Stole softly to the library door.

No sight! no sound!—a moment's freak
Of fancy thrilled my pulses through;
'If—so'—and yet that fancy drew
A father's blood from heart and cheek.

And then—I found him. There he lay,
Surprised by sleep, caught in the act,
The rosy vandal who had sacked
His little town, and thought it play;

The shattered vase; the broken jar;
A match still monkdering on the floor;
The inkstand's purple pool of gore;
The chessmen scattered near and far.

Strewn leaves of albums lightly pressed
This wicked 'Baby of the woods';
In fact of half the household goods
This son and heir was seized—possessed.

Yet in vain, for sleep had caught
The hand that reached, the feet that strayed:
And fallen in that ambuscade
The victor was himself o'er wrought.

What though torn leaves and tattered book
Still testified his deep disgrace!
I stooped and kissed his inky face,
With its demure and calm outlook.

Then back I stole, and half beguiled
My guilt, in trust that when my sleep
Should come, there might be one who'd keep
An equal mercy for his child.

Bret Harte.

Select Literature.

The Curfew Heroine.

The story that forms the basis of the well-known poem, 'Curfew Shall Not Ring To-Night,' is told in prose as follows:

It lacked yet half an hour of curfew-toll. The old bell-ringer came from under the wattled roof of his cottage stoop, and stood with uncovered head in the clear, sweet-scented air. He had grown nearly blind and quite deaf in the service, but his arm was as muscular as ever, and he who listened this day marked no faltering in the heavy metallic throbs of the old cathedral bell. Old Jasper had lived through many changes. He had tolled out his notes of mourning for good Queen Bess, and with tears scarcely dry he rung the glad tidings of the coronation of James. Charles I. had been crowned, had resigned and expiated his weakness before all England in Jasper's time; and now he who under the army held the commonwealth in the hollow of his hand, ruled as more than monarch—and still the old man, with the habit of a long life upon him, rang his matin and curfew.

The walls of his memory seemed so written over—so crossed and re-crossed by the annals of years gone by, that there seemed little room for anything in the present. Little recked he that Cromwell's spearman were camped on the moor beyond the village—that Cromwell himself rode with his guards-men a league away; he only knew that the bell that had been rung in the tower when William the Conqueror made curfew a law, had been spared by Pritan and Roundhead, and that at eventide.

He was moving with slow step toward the gate, when a woman came hurriedly in from the street, and stood beside him—a lovely woman, but with face so blanched that it seemed carved in the whitest of marble with all its roundness and dimples. Her great solemn eyes were raised to the aged face in pitiful appeal, and the lips formed words he could not understand.

'Speak up, lass—I'm deaf, and cannot hear your chatter.'

The voice raised, the hands clasped and unclasped, and wrung themselves together palm to palm.

'For heaven's sake, Jasper, do not ring the curfew to-night!'

'What—na ring curfew? Ye must be daft, lassie.'

'Jasper, for sweet heaven's sake, for my sake, for one night in all your long life, forget to ring the bell! Fall this once, and my lover shall live—whom Cromwell says shall die at curfew toll. Do you hear? my lover, Richard Temple. See, Jasper, here is money to make your old age happy. I sold my jewels that Lady Maud gave me, and the gold shall all be yours for one curfew.'

'Would ye bribe me, Lily DeVere? a changeling. Ye've na the blood of the Plantagenets in your veins as your mother had. What, corrupt the bell-ringer under Her Majesty, good Queen Bess! Not for all the gold that the Lady Maud could bring me! What is your lover to me? Babes have been born and strong men have died before now at the ringing of my bell. Awa' I awa'!'

And out on the village green, with the solemn shadows of the lindens lengthening over it, a strong man awaited the curfew to toll for his death. He stood, handsome and brave and tall—taller by an inch than the tallest pikeman who guarded him.

What had he done that he should die? Little it mattered in those days—when the sword that the great Cromwell wielded was so prone to fall—what he or others had done. He had been scribe to the late Lord up at the castle, and Lady Maud, forgetting that man must woo and woman must wait, had given her heart to him without the asking, while the gentle Lily DeVere, distant kinswoman and poor companion to her, had, without seeking, found the treasures of his true love and held them fast. Then he had joined the army, and made one of the pious soldiers whose evil passions were never stirred but by sign or symbol of popery. But a scorned woman's hatred had reached him even there. Enemies and deep plots had compassed him about and conquered him. To-night he was to die.

He was a God-fearing and God-serving man. He had long made his peace with heaven. Nothing stood between him and death—nothing rose pleading between him and those who were to destroy him, but the sweet face of Lily DeVere, whom he loved. She had knelt at Cromwell's feet and pleaded for his life. She had importuned heaven with her prayers—but all without avail.

Slowly now the great sun went down. Slowly the last red rim was hidden behind the greenwood. Thirty seconds more and his soul would be with his God. The color did not forsake his cheeks. The dark rings of hair lay upon a warm brow. It was his purpose to die as martyrs and brave men die. What was life that he should cling to it? He almost felt the air pulsate with the first heavy knell. But no sound came. Still facing the soldiers, with his clear heavy gray eyes upon them, he waited. The crimson banners in the west were paling to pink. The kine had ceased their lowing, and had been gathered into the rickyards.

All nature had sounded their curfew; but old Jasper was silent!

The bell-ringer with his grey head yet bared had traversed half the distance that lay between his cottage and the ivy-covered tower, when a form went flipping past him, with pale shadowy robes floating around it and hair that the low western lights touched and tinted as with a halo.

'Ah, Huldah, Huldah! the old man muttered, 'how swift she flies! I will come soon dear. My work is almost done.' Huldah was the good wife, who had gone from him in her early womanhood, and for whom he had mourned all his long life. But the fleeting form was not Huldah's, it was Lily DeVere, hurried by a sudden and desperate purpose toward the cathedral.

'So, help me God, curfew shall not ring to-night! Once more I will kneel at his feet and plead.'

She entered the ruined arch. She wrenched from its fastenings the carved and worm-eaten door that barred the way to the tower. She ascended with flying and frenzied feet the steps; her heart lifted up to God for Richard's deliverance from peril. The bats flew out and shook the dust of centuries from the black carvings. As she went up she caught glimpses of the interior of the great building, with its groined roof, its chevrons and cloistered columns; its pictured saint and carved image of the Virgin, which the pillagers of ages had spared to be dealt with by time, the most relentless vanda of all.

Up—still up—beyond the rain bow tints thrown by the stained glass across her death white brow; up—still up—past open arcade arch, with griffin and gargoyles staring at her from under bracket and cornice, with all the hideousness of mediæval carving; the stairs, flight by flight, growing frailer beneath her young feet; now but a slender net-work between her and the outer world; but still up.

Her breath was coming short and gasping. She saw through an open space old Jasper cross the road at the foot of the tower. Oh, how far! The sounds were treasures which Cromwell with all his blood-bought commonwealth could not purchase from her. Up—ah—there, just above her, with the great brazen mouth and wicked tongue the bell hung.

A worm-eaten block for a step, and one small, white hand had clasped itself above the clapper—the other prepared, at the tremble, to rise and clasp its mate, and the feet to swing off—and thus she waited. Jasper was old and slow, but he was sure, and it came at last. A faint quiver, and the young feet swung from their rest, and the tender hands clasped for more than their precious life the writhing thing. There was groaning and creaking of the rude pulleys above, and then the strokes came heavy and strong. Jasper's hand had not forgot its cunning, nor his arm its strength. The tender, soft form was swung and dashed to and fro. But she clung to and caressed the cold, cruel thing. Let one stroke come and a thousand might follow—for its fatal work would be done. She wreathed her white arms about it, so that every pull of the great ropes it crashed into the flesh. It tore her, and wounded and bruised; but there in the solemn twilight the brave woman swung, and fought with the curfew; and God gave her victory.

The old bell-ringer said to himself: 'Aye Huldah, my work is done. The pulleys are getting to heavy for my old arms. My ears, too, have failed me. I dinna hear one stroke of the curfew. Dear old bell, it is my ears that have gone false, and not thou. Farewell, old friend.

And just beyond the worn pavement a shadowy form again went flitting past him. There were drops of blood upon the white garments; and the face was like the face of one who walked in her sleep, and the hands hung wounded and powerless at her side.

Cromwell paused with his horsemen under the dismantled May-pole before the village green. He saw the man who was to die at sunset standing up in the dusky air, tall as a king and beautiful as Absalom. He gazed with knitted brow and angry eye; but his lips did not give utterance to the quick command that trembled on them, for a girl came flying toward him. Pikeman and archer stepped aside to let her pass. She threw herself upon the turf at his horse's feet; she lifted her bleeding and tortured hands to his gaze, and once more poured out her prayers for the life of her lover; with trembling lips she told him why Richard still lived—why the curfew had not sounded.

Lady Maud, looking out of her latticed window at the castle, saw the great protector dismount, lift the fainting form in his arms, and bear her to her lover. She saw the guards release the prisoner, and she heard the shouts of joy at his deliverance; then she welcomed the night that shut the scene out from her envious eye and sepultured her in its gloom.

Don't Go to Bed Hungry.

When people sit up late at night, particularly if they are delicate, they should eat something, if only a slice of bread and butter before retiring. This seems heretical, but is not. Animals after eating, instinctively sleep. Human beings become drowsy after a full meal. Why? Because blood is solicited toward the stomach to supply the juices needed in digestion. Hence the brain receives less blood than during fasting, becomes pale, and the powers grow dormant. Sleep therefore ensues. This is physiological. The sinking sensation in sleeplessness is a call for food. Wakefulness often is merely a symptom of hunger. Gratify the desire and you fall asleep. The feeble will be strong at dawn if they can go on going to bed. Fourteen hours lie between supper and breakfast. By that time the fuel of the body becomes expended. Consequently, the morning toilet fatigues many. Let such eat at bedtime, and take a glass of warm milk or beef tea before raising. Increased vigor will result. 'But the stomach must rest.' True. Yet when hungry we must eat. Does the infant's stomach rest as long as an adult's? The latter eats less often merely because his food requires more time for digestion. Seldom can one remain awake until half-past ten or eleven o'clock without hunger. Satisfy it and sleep will be more soundly.

—'There is a popular notion,' said an old ship watchman in New York, 'that most of the dead men found floating in the North and East rivers, especially in the summer time, are the victims of foul play. This is a great mistake; they are all the victims of foul whiskey. People in great trouble or anxiety also appear to be attracted by water. Just like drunkards, they mope along the docks apparently without knowing where they are going or what they are about, and very often they are accidently drowned, when their friends think that committed suicide. Drunkards are the enemies of water, and certainly water is no friend of drunkards. A great many drunken sailors tumble overboard from their vessels. Some drunken men when they fall into the water become quite sober immediately, and strike out boldly for their lives if they are swimmers; but most of them drown quickly. If the ghosts of the East river could be materialized, the material would be useful to the temperance cause.'

The Anglican Nunnery about to be Established in Toronto.

Quite a flutter among Anglican quidnuncs, says the *N. Y. Churchman*, has been caused by the announcement that a sisterhood will shortly be established in Toronto with the sanction of Bishop Sweatman. The scheme appears to have been quietly maturing for a long time, as it is stated that arrangements are nearly completed for a commencement, and funds are being rapidly raised in England and elsewhere. Of course the project meets with no favor with from the extreme Evangelical party, of whom the "Queen City" possesses many and influential exponents, but this is only what might be expected and is in keeping with their uniform jealousy of anything that bears the remotest analogy to "Romanism." Be this as it may, there can be no doubt but that such an institution, kept within proper bounds and conducted on sound Church of England lines, cannot fail to be productive of immense good both to the Church and society. As Canon Mockridge, of Hamilton, in an eloquent and forcible sermon on the subject, lately delivered says the great crying need of the Church of Canada is, "some order of of consecrated women" to supplement the work of the clergy and to penetrate into places and perform offices from which men are debarred. The experiment will be watched with much interest, and all good churchmen will pray that it may become a great power for good, and that it may infuse fresh life into many half paralyzed departments of church work,

TRICYCLING.—Tricycling, says a London correspondent, is developed in a remarkable way. The 'sociable" is common in all the suburban regions and in many of the great thoroughfares of London. The Prince of Wales' children are often to be seen working this novel vehicle in the grounds at Sandringham. The other day on the coast road near Deal I met the Vicar of Wolmer and his wife skimming gayly along the highway, both plying the "treddle" with mutual vigor. Mr. and Mrs. Bronson Howard may be seen almost any day "devouring the highways" of St. John's Wood and Hampstead. I met the genial author of "Saratoga" and his wife doing their eight miles an hour a day or two since on the Finchley road. The machine, they told me, made little or no tax upon their physical strength, and they appeared greatly to enjoy the exercise. Mrs. and Miss Wyndham and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stirling and young Yates have been until lately quite familiar figures in "tricycle trim" along the pretty northern roads of London. Nobody has yet attempted to invade the aristocratic "Row" in Hyde Park on the popular machine, though tricycles and bicycles are plentiful along the encircling roads of both the parks of Hyde and Regent.

REAL CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.—Mr. Patterson, of Brant, hit the nail on the head in the House of Commons on Monday last, when he said the public servants employed in the several departments at Ottawa, should commence work an hour earlier in the morning, and remain an hour later in the evening. The hours now, we believe, are from 10 a. m. until 4 p. m. Nor can it be said that they are overworked during the short time spent in the discharge of their duties. When we contrast the hours of labor of Government employees with those of the mercantile, professional, farming and laboring classes, it will readily be perceived that the public servants, as a rule, have a very easy time of it. Their pay, too, goes on without deduction for rainy days and vacations. And again, these fortunate individuals pay no taxes on income. All things considered, a lengthening of the hours of labor to the extent of two hours per day