Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 22. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. - - - - WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1894. NO. 39.

Professional Cards.

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

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

H. E. GILLIS. FRED W. HARRIS.
GILLIS & HARRIS,
Barristers, - - Solicitors, Notaries Public.
Commissioners for the Province of New Brunswick.
Commissioners for the State of Massachusetts.
Agents of R. G. Dunn & Co., St. John and Halifax.
Agents of Bradstreet's Commercial Agency.
General Agents for Fire, Marine, and Life Insurance.
Members of the United States Law Association.
Real Estate Agents.
OFFICE:
BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING,
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

O. T. DANIELS,
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 1y

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

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

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

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

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

James Primrose, D. D. S.
Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

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

P. C. MELANSON,
—DEALER IN—
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, Etc.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
NOTICE.—Any goods sold by me which do not prove to be as I represent them, the purchaser upon returning the article will receive the sum of $20.00.
Middleton, N. S., September, 1893.

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

PALFREY'S
CARRIAGE SHOP
—AND—
REPAIR ROOMS.
Corner Queen and Water Sts.
THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be desired.
Best of Stock used in all classes of work.
Painting, Repairing and Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.
ARTHUR PALFREY.
Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29 1y

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE!

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

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE!

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of ELIAS BEALS, late of Wilmston, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
JAMES R. CURRELL,
of Bridgetown, or
ROBERT FREELANDOLPH,
Lawrencetown.
Dec 12th, 1894. 6m *Executors.*

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS: 22-25 Court St
FACTORY: 30-36 Albert St.

—THE—
Bridgetown Foundry Co.,
[LIMITED.]
BRIDGETOWN, - NOVA SCOTIA.
MANUFACTURERS, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Stoves, Stove Pipe, Hollow Ware, Tinware and Enameled Ware.
WE HAVE ON HAND A COMPLETE STOCK OF
COOK STOVES, RANGES and HEATING STOVES
for all purposes, which we are selling at **very low rates.**
Call and examine our stock of Peerless, Agate, White-White and Aluminum Cooking Utensils.

COME TO-DAY
AND LOOK AT THE NEW LOT OF
Light-Colored Winter Overcoatings
IN BEAVER AND MELTONS,
$17.00 AND $18.00,
Made and Trimmed Complete and Warranted.

EDWIN L. FISHER,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

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

R. ALLEN CROWE
—Has in Stock, a Full and Complete Line of—
Parlor, Hall, and Kitchen Stoves!
CALL AND INSPECT.

BLACKSMITHS NOTICE!
We have just added a Complete Line of
REFINED BAR IRON,
and offer at a VERY LOW PRICE. Also in stock
Iron and Steel Shoe Nails and Rasps
AT OUR USUAL LOW PRICES.
Get our Quotations before buying.
WALKER, HANSON & CO.
Middleton, October 10th, 1894.

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

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

EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House
STRICTLY FOR FAMILY USE.
It soothes every ache, every lameness, every pain, every soreness everywhere, whether internal or external, and in nine cases in ten speedily relieves and cures. Our good old JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT was originated away back in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, an old fashioned, noble hearted Family Physician, to cure all ailments that are the result of irritation and inflammation, such as colds, croup, coughs, catarrh, colic, cramps, chilblains.
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment
Its special province is the treatment of inflammation. Its electric energy everlastingly eradicates inflammation without irritation. It is important everyone should understand the nature and treatment of inflammation. Send us at once your name and address and we will send you free, our new illustrated book, "TREATMENT FOR DISEASES." This book is a very complete treatise in plain language, which every person should have for ready reference.
The Doctor's Signature and directions are on every bottle.
If you can't get it send to us. Price 25 cents; six $2.00. Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., Sole Proprietors.

NOT SOMETHING FOR NOTHING
—BUT—
SIMPLY THAT WE DEFY COMPETITION
—IN THE—
TAILORING LINE
Besides having a First-Class Stock of CLOTHS and TRIMMINGS I have the
Celebrated "Tyke" Serge.
It is a cloth of the highest character and especially sound colors. The Black is a *direct* Black, and the Blue is the *best Indigo.*
REMEMBER I guarantee my stock to be of the highest order, and the prices are as low as can be put for first-class stock, and the work turned out of this establishment is **second to none.**
FRANK SCOTT.
MEDICAL HALL BLOCK. GRANVILLE STREET

HALIFAX EXHIBITION COMMISSION,
To
MILLER BROS.,
Pianos, Organs, &c.
GENTLEMEN:
I am instructed by the **Halifax Exhibition Commission** to convey to you their thanks for the very attractive exhibit made by you at the Provincial Exhibition held at Halifax, September 25th to 28th, inclusive, 1894. They regret that the regulations prevent them from granting you any special award, but are pleased to be able to **HIGHLY COMMEND** your exhibit and to say that for **Excellence and Display** it proved worthy of **SPECIAL MENTION.**
I have the honor to be Yours truly,
W. E. THOMPSON, Secretary,
No. 43 Sackville Street.
To Miller Bros., Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines, Halifax.
H. R. PIERCE, Agent, Wilmot.

Cardigan Overshoes
Keep out the Cold,
Cardigan Overshoes
Save Doctor's Bills,
AND ARE FOR SALE AT THE
BRIDGETOWN BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
Also all the latest styles of Ladies' and Gents' Rubbers and Overshoes.
Our Ladies' Skating Bals and our Oil Grain Buttoned Boots cannot be beat.
Larrigans, oil-tanned, only $1.25.
Fleecy Soles, in Ladies', Misses' and Children's, for bedroom Slippers.
Gaiters for Ladies and Gentlemen.
Cork Soles for all, and Laces in great variety. Call and inspect stock.
E. A. COCHRAN.
Bridgetown, Nov. 14th, 1894. MURDOCH'S BLOCK. Telephone 16

Don't Rack Your Brain
to determine what you'll buy Wife, Mother, Sister or Daughter for Xmas.
What more fitting or lasting remembrance can be found than a

"WHITE"
SEWING MACHINE!
J. A. GATES & CO.,
SOLE AGENTS, - - MIDDLETON, N. S.

$100 Reward
—IF NOT CURED BY—
TUTTLE'S ELIXIR
BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.
For Man or Beast it has no Equal.
Sure Cure for Colic, Black, Spinal Meningitis, Sprains and Joint Affections in Horses and Cattle.
Don't fail to try TUTTLE'S FAMILY ELIXIR for Rheumatism and all Aches and Pains.
The Latest Discovery of the Age.
Sold by all Druggists.
C. H. R. CROCKER, Gen. Ag't, South Farmington, Annapolis Co., N.S.
☞AGENTS WANTED. WRITE FOR TERMS.☜

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

WANTED SALESMAN!
to sell a choice and complete line of Nursery Stock or Seed Potatoes, or both. Permanent and Paying Positions to Good Men. We can give you exclusive territory if you wish. It will Pay You to write us for terms. Address,
THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
22 tf Rochester N. Y.

HIDES AND PELTS WANTED
WANTED by the Bridgetown Larrigan Co., a large number of Hides and Pelts, for which the highest market rates will be paid. Place of delivery,—the Murdoch Tannery.
W. H. MACKENZIE, *Manager.*
Bridgetown, Oct. 10th, 1894. 38tf

Poetry.

The Greeting of the New Year.

The snow lies stiff and white
At the gate of the glad New Year;
Her face with hope is bright,
Though the wintry world is drear.

She smiles with welcome sweet,
She speaks in accents mild;
"Enter, with willing feet,
And the heart of a little child.

So shall you treasures find
Better than lands or gold;
Friends that are true and kind,
Love that is wealth untold.

Humbly my lessons learn,
So shall you wisdom gain;
Deep peace your soul shall earn
Through the discipline of pain."

Hark to the New Year's voice,
With its promise of hope and cheer:
"Courage, brave hearts rejoice!
For God is always near.

Skies may be dark with storm,
While fierce the north wind blows,
Yet earth at heart is warm,
And the snowdrift hides the rose."
—*Celia Thaxter in Cottage Hearth.*

The Passing Years.

They are slipping away, these swift sweet years,
Like a leaf on the current cast;
With never a break in the rapid flow,
We watch them as one by one they go
Into the beautiful past.

As light as the breath of the thistledown,
As fond as a lover's dream,
As pure as the flush in the sea shell's throat,
As sweet as the wood bird's wooing note,
So tender and sweet they seem.

One after another we see them pass
Down the dim-lighted stair;
We hear the sound of their steady tread
In the steps of the centuries long since dead,
As beautiful and as fair.

There are only a few years left to love;
Shall we waste them in idle strife?
Shall we trample under our ruthless feet
Those beautiful blossoms, rare and sweet,
By the dusty ways of life?

There are only a few swift years. Oh, let
No envious taunts be heard,
Make life's fair pattern of rare design,
And fill up the measure with love's sweet wine,
But never an angry word.
—*New York Herald.*

Select Literature.

Praying For Wealth.

It was after sunset before Calkins succeeded in recapturing the two experienced old burros, who, desiring a break in their laborious journey toward the desert, had withdrawn during the night, and found restful seclusion in the dense pin-oak brush on a neighboring hill-side.

Thus it came about that the ruddy light of Calkin's camp-fire again attracted us. The conversation took a wide range at first, but approached a focus when one of our party, the old lady with black mitts, referred to the generally prevailing drought. She mentioned, in this connection, a recent newspaper report of a church meeting in some arid section of the Northwest, where general prayers for rain were offered with such immediate effect that the congregation who were unprovided with umbrellas, were drenched on their way home.

"Purely a coincidence," flippantly suggested Manton, a recent importation from the effete East.

"I regard it as a most striking illustration of the efficacy of all sincere and earnest prayer," reprovingly remarked the old lady with the mitts.

"What do you say, Mr. Calkins?" inquired Manton, unabashed, "I'm sure you'll agree with me!"

Our host stirred up the fire before expressing himself. "You're dead right, ma'am!" he at length replied, ignoring Manton. "There's nothin' prayer won't do, if you're in earnest and pray hard enough, and don't pray for too much nor too little, and stop right there. But you can handicap a good, strong, willin' prayer, same as you can anything else, and then it's bound to balk and make trouble."

"I fear I do not quite grasp your meaning, Mr. Calkins," said the old lady with the mitts, laying down her knitting and regarding Calkins with a look of puzzled inquiry.

"Pr'aps I wasn't very clear, ma'am, but I had in mind a queer experience of my own in the earnest prayer line, some years ago, 'way up north in Trinity, which'll illustrate my meanin' better'n any explanation I can give." Calkins settled himself again out of the line of the sparks and smoke, which his late attention to the fire had provoked, and began:

"It was in the winter of '75, and I was carryin' mail from Gorman's—over to the Brown Bear and Roundout camps—and made the round trip once a week on snow-shoes. When I was at Gorman's, which was four days in the week, I stopped with a Frenchman named Pirot, who worked a drift claim on the river. We bunked in a shake cabin, back of the hotel corral, and got along middlin' well for the first month we was together. Evenin's we'd generally turn up at the hotel, and after sittin' by the fire with the rest in the saloon for a while we'd finally drop into old man Gorman's private parlor and listen to Kitty Gorman playin' on the parlor organ. I always liked music, but I hadn't no faculty at producin' it, so I'd just sit and listen while Kitty'd play and Pirot, who had a big, throaty voice, would now and then sing to Kitty's accompaniment.

"This was all well enough at first, but, after two or three weeks, I found it dull and uninteresting, just sittin' there by myself on the cold, slippery, black hair-cloth sofa, with never a word nor a chance for one with Kitty, who seemed all took up with Pirot and the music, and only speak to me when she wanted another stick on the fire. Then, after a while, I stopped goin' into the parlor, and would sit in the saloon till bed-time feelin' mad all through to hear Pirot singin' and Kitty playin' away for dear life to keep up with him on the gaspin' old organ in the next room. Then I grew bitter, because I knew that while, naturally, Kitty liked me best of the two, at the same time she was worldly-minded like her father, old man Gorman, and felt Pirot was a better match on account of his river claim, while I wasn't much account, from a ready-money point of view. Then, of course, I had a fallin' out with Pirot about nothin' in partic'lar on the surface as I can recollect of. I did pretty much all the quarrelin', I'm free to allow, for Pirot said nothin', but just laughed in a way that made me madder, and I moved out of the shake cabin to an old abode higher up the hill.

"Next day I started off before sun-up on my regular trip with the mail for Brown Bear and Roundout. I always got the best start I could, so's to get well up the range while the crust was hard and before the sun had been up long enough to mellow things up and make it awkard for me, for I wasn't very handy even yet with them long Norwegian snowshoes. I never stopped on the trip for nothin', being always more anxious to get through than to rest; but this partic'lar mornin' I'm tellin' of, I'd started out feelin' languid and dispirited, and by the summit I felt sort of dead beat out. My feet was cold and cramped from too tight buckliu' of the shoes, and, altogether, I made up my mind to sit down for a minute or two and get pulled together again before I started.

"There wasn't much wind and the sun was out warm and comfortable, and the ides of stretchin' out there on the snow for ten minutes' rest just suited me. I sat down with my back restin' against an old dead stump that came up through the snow, unbuckled the shoes, unslung the mail pouch from my shoulder, and took out the little snack of bread and meat I'd brought along and which I generally ate on the way without making any special stop for it.

"While I was eatin', lookin' off down the slope, I'd just climbed up and thinkin' what bad luck I'd struck all along the last few months, my eye caught on to some lines in the newspaper I'd wrapped round the lunch, and which was lyin' spread out on my leg under the second piece of bread just within good readin' distance. I don't recollect just now how the words read, but the drift of it was that lots of men failed in gettin' what they wanted in this world just because they didn't want it hard enough and didn't keep up askin' and prayin' for it until they got it. Those lines somehow hit my case, it seemed to me. I hadn't had much early religious trainin', and the'ides of just prayin' hard for what you wanted and gettin' it, struck me as somethin' new and simple and very satisfactory. There was no end of things I wanted and wanted bad, and if they was to be had by just wantin' them bad enough and askin' for 'em violent enough I was goin' to get 'em sure!

"Then I says to myself, why not start in right now with a silent prayer? So I set at it. I closed my eyes and squeezed my lids together hard—I was so dead in earnest! It was a terrible sweepin', vigorous prayer I handed in. First, I wanted good luck in a general way, and asked for it hard. Then I got more down to partic'lars, and asked to be rich and prosperous, and wound up with a sort of side-handed suggestion that it would suit me down to the ground to have Pirot fall off his luck and get poor, while I grew rich. All this wasn't right, of course, as I see now, ma'am. But I wasn't so much prayin' for bad luck to Pirot for its own sake, as for the effect of it all on my gettin' on with Kitty Gorman.

"When I prayed for the blight on Pirot, I was so sorter wrought up by the whole business that—just, I suppose, to give things a partic'lar point—I fired out my right leg so vigorous like, and struck the snow-shoe to which I'd buckled the mail-pouch so hard that—zip!—whizz!—like a shot it was on its way down the hill. It made a clear shoot for about five hundred feet, every now and then spinnin' about, when an end would strike a snag, until it brought up short against a ledge that cropped out across its track, sending splinters of stones all about when it struck, for with the mail-pouch buckled on to it, it picked up considerable speed and hit hard. It bounded up and turned clean over, and then stopped altogether, held from slidin' any further by the croppin's.

"Well, ma'am, while that snow-shoe was pirouettin' down the slope, I was that surprised and mad all through that, although I'd just been writhin' in prayer, as you might say, I let loose a line of language which was that strong and pointed that if there'd been any stop or feelin' to that snow-shoe, it would have brought up within fifty feet! I mention this with regret, ma'am, because I see now that if I hadn't been moved to make them remarks, just fresh on top of the prayer, things would have turned out different. But bein' young, and hot headed, and thoughtless then, of course I didn't look ahead for consequences.

"There was nothin' to do but go down to the ledge where the snow-shoe lay, pick up it and the mail-pouch, and get on my way again. The ledge was rotten with the weather and pretty well broke up already, and aside from the small pieces just knocked out of it, there'd been one big chunk loosened up, which had rolled away from the ledge, and lay with the fresh break turned up to the sun, and dazzlin' me with its brightness.

"No, young man"—this to a knowing suggestion from Manton—"it wasn't 'mica, of course,' nor 'mica' at all. That piece of rock was just criss-crossed all over and through with coarse wire-gold. I stood starin' at it a full minute before I could get it through my head that I was lookin' at rock that would go over five thousand dollars to the ton; that I was the discoverer and owner of that ledge; and that findin' it just meant to me everything worth havin' includin', of course, first and foremost, riches and Kitty Gorman.

"While I stood there, I recollected, with a start, that riches and prosperity, and Kitty Gorman was what I'd been prayin' for hard five minutes before, and here it all was within reach in answer to that prayer, just as if it had been on tap, so to speak, all the time, and I'd just turned the spiggot. Naturally I was some excited, but I kept cool enough to put up monuments and a location note all right, and christened the claim the "Heavenly Snow-Shoe," as bein' somehow appropriate to the situation.

"You can imagine, ma'am, I wasn't in no state of mind after this to keep on with the mail to Brown Bear and Roundout. I just wanted to get back to Gorman's, and let 'em know about the strike. So I climbed up the hill again for the other shoe, pounded off some good specimens to show what I'd found, and was back again at Gorman's a little after sunset.

"When I went down to the hotel after I'd cooked supper and cleaned up at the abode, I could hear Pirot singin' and Kitty playin' accompaniments as usual; but instead of rilin' me, as it had all along, I just laughed to myself when I thought of the "Heavenly Snow-Shoe," and of how quick this would all be knocked in the head when Kitty and old man Gorman learned of my luck. I went into the saloon first where I could generally count on findin' the old man of an evenin'; but they said he was in the parlor with Pirot and Kitty takin' in the music.

"When I went in after knockin', they all looked surprised, and didn't seem very hearty; but I knew what had come to me, and what was comin' to Pirot, and didn't mind, but started in right away and told 'em what I'd found, and opened up the flour-sack I'd brought my specimens down in, and laid 'em all out on the table under the light of the hangin' lamp, where they showed up richer'n any specimens ever I see. They all got 'round the table and admired 'em, and Kitty was very friendly and old man Gorman got very much interested and excited over it all, although he was generally pretty cold-blooded about most things.

"There wasn't any more singin' or playin' that evenin', and pretty quick Pirot said good-night and left us, not lookin' cheerful. Old man Gorman asked me all kinds of questions about the size and dip of the ledge and the nature of the croppin's, and Kitty sat by the table, and was brighter and chattier than I'd seen her in a month. When I told the old man I'd located him in with me on the claim, he was pleased all through, and arranged to meet next mornin' and talk up the best way of hanlin' the property. Then at last we said good night all 'round, and I went up to the abode feelin' all toned up with satisfaction at the style in which my prayer was workin'.

"Next day old man Gorman and me had our talk out, and it was settled between us that we was to locate extensions of the "Snow-Shoe," start in developin', and incorporate the whole business right away, settin' aside part of the stock for what old man Gorman called a "workin' capital," and meantime the old man was to put up for expenses. Things went on almost too smooth for the next month. The ledge opened up very promisin', Kitty was more friendly every day, and as for Pirot, he never turned up nowadays—anyhow when I was 'round.

"Now my folks back in Missouri'd been writin' on an average once every six months for the last five years, urgin' me to come home and see 'em before they all died off; but I'd never had no means to go or any way to get any up to now. But when another letter came about this time, still naggin' me to come on, I showed it to old man Gorman, for he and I'd got to be very thick, and he said I'd oughter go, and he'd lend me the money to go with and look after things while I was gone. The old man kept his word; he did look after things, as you'll see, ma'am.

"Well, this was in April. I got back and saw the folks, took a little general passear all round, and it was way into August before I fetched up one evening on the stage at Gorman's again. At the first glance, before I got down, I see there'd been some considerable changes in the hotel since I'd been gone. The main buildin'd been repainted, and there was a complete new outfit of red settees on the front porch. A strange man, with the air of owin' the whole plant, came out from the office, and there was no sign of old man Gorman or Kitty standin' in the front door, as was usual with 'em when the stage came in.

"I felt a sort of sinkin' at the heart at all this, as though somethin' bad was goin' to happen me. I wasn't kept long in doubt, though, about the state of things. I hadn't been off the stage five minutes when I learned it all. Quick as I'd left, old man Gorman sold Pirot all the 'workin' capital' as a starter. Then between 'em they worked up a scheme to sell me out on a delinquent assessment. Then they stuck an English syndicate and sold out the property at a big figure. Next thing Kitty became Mrs. Pirot, old man Gorman closed out the hotel, and the three of 'em lit out for no one knew where.

"Well, ma'am, I won't dwell on my feelin's or how I expressed 'em when I heard all this and found it true, for that's neither here nor there. I could see, after I'd cooled down and reflected, just how it all came about. I'd 'hoodood' everything up there on the summit by asking for bad luck to strike Pirot by usin' the pointed language I've referred to so close on top of my prayer when the snow shoe went waltzin' down the hill.

"This, I think, ma'am," concluded Calkins, as he rose and stirred up the camp fire, "will illustrate my remark that while there's nothin' prayer won't do, if you're dead in earnest and pray hard enough, at the same time it's just as true that if you overlook your prayer, or pack a lot of truck on it that don't belong to the load, or show temper while it's travelin', it's just bound to go balky, and make trouble for you."

—Baldness is either hereditary or caused by sickness, mental exhaustion, wearing tight-fitting hats, and by over-work and trouble. Hall's Renewer will prevent it.

A Stone Ship.

The mystery of the strange bark that thre captains have reported stranded on a ree fifteen miles west of the Straits of Le Maire, with all masts and rigging standing, seem to be solved. A few days ago a vessel reached London and reported having passed within a short distance of the deserted barque, and interest was renewed in the thrice reported stranded vessel. All agreed in saying it was an iron ship, and most likely of German construction. It was barque rigged, and had black painted portholes. Shipping and insurance men have been trying to determine the name of the wrecked barque, but without success. No vessel of its description should be anywhere in the vicinity of the Horn, and none is overdue at any port that would pass within thousands of miles of the spot.

It is not likely that it could be taken for the Crown of Italy, which ran on a reef in the Straits of Le Maire about two and a half years ago. It was a full-rigged ship, and when it struck most of her masts went by the board. A few days afterward the sea was strewn with wreckage, and nothing was again seen of the wreck. A few days ago the British ship Cedric the Saxon arrived in port from Swansea, and it passed close to the spot where the mysterious bark has been seen. Captain Rees tells a story which further complicates matters. He says the so-called bark is nothing but a rock, and its resemblance to a ship is so strong he made an entry in his log that a ship was stranded, with the contact. He says that he, when he first saw it, [illegible] wreck.

As he approached [illegible] huge rock sticking [illegible] only about half [illegible] its resemblance [illegible] ports was [illegible] be called for an [illegible] sea captains who [illegible] dozens of times [illegible] never been seen be[illegible]

—It is import[illegible] kidneys in good [illegible] parilla is the [illegible] organs.

K. D. C. Pills tone and regulate the bowels.

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