NOTICE!

THE PACKET SCHR.

TEMPLE BAR,

will again, during the season of 1892, ply between this port and St. John, N. B.

The subscriber will keep for sale as formerly, LIME and SALT. Also CEDAR SHINGLES in the different grades.

J. H. LONGMIRE, MASTER.

When schooner is not in apply to CAPT. P. NICHOLSON, Bridgetown, N. S.

Bridgetown, March 28th, 1892. 52 tf

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

All persons having any legal demands against the estate of Stephen Edward Bent, late of Bentville, in the County of Annapolis farmer, 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

HERBERT BENT,
HOWARD BENT,
JOHN BENT,
Administrators.

Dated Bentville, May 19th, 1892. 3 6m

NOTICE!

All persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late GEORGE W. HUDSON, of Phinney Cove, in the Township of Granville, County of Annapolis, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to

EMMERETTA A. HUDSON,
Administratrix.

Phinney Cove, April 30th, 1892. 6 1y

Administrators Notice.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of JOHN W. ACKER, late of Nictaux Falls, in the county of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment to

WM. J. H. BALCOM,
Administrator.

Nictaux Falls, August 1st, 1892. 18 6m

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that JAMES S. McGIVERN, of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, and Province of Nova Scotia, Farmer, has this day assigned to me all of his property in trust for the benefit of his creditors, without preference.

The said deed contains a provision for the payment of such creditors as shall sign the said deed within sixty days, and also for the payment of such creditors as shall not sign said deed.

A duplicate of the said deed may be inspected and executed at the office of the undersigned in Bridgetown, aforesaid.

GEORGE H. DIXON,
Assignee.

Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1892.—36 tf

EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE

A COMBINATION OF

Cod Liver Oil Cream

WITH

HYPOPHOSPHITES

FOR THE CURE OF

CONSUMPTION, PARALYSIS, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS,

Asthma, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other Skin and Blood Diseases, Rickets, Anæmia, Loss of Flesh, Wasting, both in Adults and Children, Nervous Prostration.

ECONOMICAL IN USE.

A teaspoonful of *Phospholeine* being equal in nutritive and blood-making value to ten times its bulk of Cod Liver Oil, it will prove to be the *Cheapest* preparation in use.

Phospholeine is THE ONLY PREPARATION that we know of which has effected actual cures in *bona fide* cases of Consumption, Scrofula and other Wasting Diseases.

IT IS SO PLEASANT that some mothers have to put it out of the reach of their children to prevent them drinking a whole bottle.

See last and next issues for Certificate.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS AT 50C. PER BOTTLE OF 60 DOSES.

UNDERTAKING.

Messrs. ROOP & SHAW

MIDDLETON, N. S.

Beg to announce to the public that they intend carrying on the Undertaking Business at Middleton, and have now in stock a varied and comprehensive line of

Caskets, Coffins, Trimmings,

AND ALL OTHER FURNISHINGS.

Parties requiring their services can rest assured of prompt and satisfactory attention, at most reasonable charges.

ROOP & SHAW.

Middleton, June 16th, 1891. 11 tf

TEA. TEA.

JUST RECEIVED,
Direct from London, on Consignment,

25 Half-Chests Choice Quality

BLACK TEA.

Parties wishing a good article at a low price, will please apply to

Geo. E. Corbitt.

Annapolis, April 11th, 1892. 2 tf

CARRIAGES

CONSISTING OF

Phaetons, Jump Seats,
OPEN AND TOP BUGGIES,

Democrats and Delivery Wagons,

ON THE CELEBRATED

DUPLEX GEAR,

at prices that are WAY DOWN.

REPAIRING and PAINTING. All work Warranted.

W. C. FEINDEL, MIDDLETON.

MONEY TO LOAN.

NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

Advances made on REAL ESTATE SECURITY repayable by monthly instalments, covering a term of 11 years and 7 months, with interest on the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum.

Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly instalments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.

Mode of effecting loans explained and forms of application therefor and all necessary information furnished on application to

J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Agent at Annapolis.

20 6m

FOR SALE!

The whole of the valuable estate of the late W. R. DODGE is offered for sale.

If not sold by another spring, a reliable man is wanted to work on the farm, occupy part of the house and take charge generally. Inquiry can be made of

ELIZABETH O. WHITE.

Clarence, August 10th, 1892.—20 3m

Mrs. Elizabeth O. White wishes to make known to any person having in their possession "the surveying instruments" used by the late W. A. Calnek, that they are her property, and asks for their immediate return. Leave the same at MONITOR Office.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 20. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1892. NO. 29.

Professional Cards.

N. H. PHINNEY,
DIRECTOR OF
—Oratorio and Choral Music.—
TEACHER OF
Singing, Voice Culture, and Thorough Bass.
Dealer in Pianos and Organs. Write for wholesale prices. 14 1y

DR. M. E. G. MARSHALL,
DENTIST.

Offers his professional services to the public. Every branch of Dental Science executed with skill, according to the latest and most approved methods.

Nitrous Oxide Gas and Other Anæsthetics used for PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
Queen Street, - Bridgetown.

NOTICE!

LAW OFFICE AT MIDDLETON

WILL BE AT OFFICE AT MIDDLETON
THURSDAY, 7th and 21st JULY
and every alternate *Thursday* thereafter, in the office occupied by
ARTHUR W. PHINNEY, ESQUIRE.
Office open at 9 a.m.

49 tf J. M. OWEN.
Annapolis, March 7th, 1892. 49 tf

O. T. DANIELS. O. S. MILLER
DANIELS & MILLER,
BARRISTERS,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

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

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—

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

L. G. deBLOIS, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
Office:—MEDICAL HALL,
BRIDGETOWN, . N. S.

James Primrose, D. D. S.

Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.

Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

DENTISTRY.

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

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

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

The Great Wonder of the Age

THE LAST AND LATEST OUT!

SWEET'S BONE LINIMENT,

a world renowned relief for all kinds of

Pain, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cuts, Burns and Frost Bites.

RECOMMENDED AS A FINE HORSE LINIMENT.

To be used internally or externally.

Bridgetown, Feb. 27th, 1892.

SWEET'S BONE LINIMENT CO., Hantsport:

Dear Sirs,—I have used your valuable Liniment in house and stable, and can highly accommend its use for man and beast as the best I know.

CHARLES SAUNDERS

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

52 Dilworth St. Phila. Pa. Have taken a great deal of medicine in my life but no remedy ever helped me so much as Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I now recommend to the first friend I meet when in the world. E. Walz

CURES OTHERS, WILL CURE YOU.

FARM FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers his valuable farm for sale.

For particulars apply to

IRA B. NEILY,
42 Middleton.

FOR SALE!

THE property now owned and occupied by the subscriber, as Granville Ferry, consisting of a House of ten rooms, a Grocery-store and Barn, a good Garden set with Fruit Trees, and two never-failing wells of water.

For terms apply to

ROBT. W. INGLIS,
On the Premises.

Granville Ferry, August 3rd, 1891. 18 tf

FOR SALE.

That beautiful place, "THORN COTTAGE," situate at

Middleton Corner,

formerly owned by Fowler and Chipman, containing 4 acres of good land, and also Orchard, all in good state of cultivation.

Also, good comfortable House and other Outbuildings, all in first-class state of repair. If not sold will be rented Nov. 10th.

Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to

MILLER BROS.,
116 and 118 Granville St.,
24 tf Halifax.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

FARMERS!

We Can Sell Your Apples,
Poultry Eggs, Cheese,
FAT CATTLE, PORK,
or Berries, in season

At Best Possible Advantage.

Respectfully soliciting a continuance of your favors, we remain, yours sincerely,

FOSTER, FOSTER & Co.

HALIFAX, N. S. ja92

Watches of all Grades and Prices. SUITABLE FOR ALL CLASSES.

VARYING IN PRICE

From $7. to $100.

CALL AND INSPECT.

Warrant given with every Watch sold.

—FULL LINES OF—

Clocks, Jewelry and Plated Ware

always on hand.

J. E. SANCTON.

THE

WEEKLY MONITOR'S

SUBSCRIPTION LIST

is rapidly increasing, and last week reached the goodly number of

1,750 Copies.

THE INTERNATIONAL BRICK AND TILE CO.

Bridgetown, Annapolis Co.

HAVE NOW ON HAND A LARGE QUANTITY OF

Beautiful Hard-Burnt Brick,

which are manufactured by the most approved modern machinery, from a superior clay, thoroughly mixed with sand; have smooth surfaces, square edges, and

ARE GUARANTEED TO STAND THE WEATHER.

Our selected stock brick will look as well in the front of a building as some of the so-called face or repress brick, nor are they liable to chip or split with the frost. So far as tested they have not shown any of the *WHITE SUBSTANCE*, which so disfigures some brick buildings, and we believe them to be entirely free from this ingredient. We aim to keep on hand a large quanity, so that the trade can always rely upon being supplied with good brick.

Having a good wharf on our property and a siding of the W. & A. Railway, we can ship either by vessel or rail.

For the information of builders we publish herewith a certificate from a well-known architect.

YARMOUTH, N. S., February 16th, 1891.

The International Brick and Tile Company:

GENTLEMEN,—I took one of your stock brick promiscuously from a lot shown me and put it to a severe weather test, having boiled it in hot water and put it out to be frozen at once, and often in an open atmosphere, but have not yet seen the least change in the surface. I consider them first-class in all respects. Yours truly,

J. B. KINNEY, *Architect.*

Correspondence solicited.

HECTOR MACLEAN, *Manager.* JOHN ERVIN, *Secretary.*

An Extraordinary Offer!

THE WEEKLY MONITOR

From now till the 1st day of January, '94, for Two Cents per week.

It is not often that we indulge in self-praise, but we should be lacking in our duty to the MONITOR did we not gratefully acknowledge the many kind of complimentary notices we are lately in receipt of.

We endeavor to make our paper interesting to all our readers at home as well as to those who are absent, by letters and communications from every section of our county, knowing that to many dear ones far away, the MONITOR comes like a message from *home*, giving details of births, marriages, deaths, improvements, changes, personal goings and comings, and a variety of other matter tending to keep up their interest in the old friends and land of their birth.

They write us that our columns are eagerly read and all advertisements closely scanned, and never without a fond memory when a familiar name greets the sight, and a review of the changes that have taken place since they left, causing alternately gladness or sorrow, but always a feeling of pleasure that they can follow through our instrumentality and the courtesy of our numerous correspondents, news of the old folks, the young folks and "home."

To still further increase our circulation, and as an inducement to new subscribers, we have decided to mail to any address in Canada or the United States from now till the

FIRST OF JANUARY, A. D. 1894,

our paper at the usual price of $1.50, cash in advance, making a total of *Sixteen Months.*

What further inducement should be needed to induce parents, brothers or sisters to become subscribers *at once.*

How many of you have relatives living in various parts of the United States and the Dominion, who are looking eagerly and longingly for letters *from home!* and how keenly the disappointment is felt at their non-arrival, owing to business cares and other obstacles of hindrance daily occuring.

Now is the time to have our paper mailed regularly every week to them.

It costs but a trifling sum to assure them *every week* that you bear them in fond remembrance.

There are hundreds from Annapolis County scattered abroad, and how welcome the *Monitor*, with its local details from every portion of the county would be.

It would cost you in stationery and postage at least five cents per week to write letters, when we, by making

OUR EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

of mailing to any address requested, our paper for the above sum stated, $1.50, cash in advance, from now till the 1st of January, 1894, (and changing address whenever required), only ask of you TWO CENTS per week.

Lose no time in availing yourself of this opportunity, as the earlier you subscribe, the more value for your money.

Your sons, daughters, or friends, are longing for home news which the *Monitor* affords, in lack of the letter which so often fails them, and which those away from their homes always most heartily appreciate.

By this offer we hope to show our readers that we are not unmindful of their patronage and encouragement, which we hope in the future, as in the past, to deserve, by ever writing up the progress and advancement of our county, widely circulating the industry and enterprise of our merchants, as shown by their increasing business; keeping up the interest of the absent by reminiscences from "Home, Sweet Home," and generally using every effort to make our paper a welcome guest in every household which it enters.

Poetry.

Teeny-Weeny.

Every evening after tea,
Teeny-Weeny comes to me,
And, astride my willing knee,
Plies his lash and rides away;
Though that paltrey, all too spare,
Finds his burden hard to bear,
Teeny-Weeny doesn't care—
He commands, and I obey!

First it's trot; and gallop then—
Now it's back to trot again;
Teeny-Weeny likes it when
He is riding fierce and fast!
Then his dark eyes brighter grow
And his cheeks are all aglow—
"More!" he cries, and never "Whoa!"—
Till the horse breaks down at last!

Oh, the strange and lovely sights
Teeny-Weeny sees of nights,
As he makes these famous flights
On that wondrous horse of his!
Oftentimes, before he knows,
Wearylike his eyelids close,
And still smiling off he goes
Where the land of By-low is.

There he sees the folk of fay
Hard at ring-a-rosie play,
And he hears those fairies say:
"Come, let's chase him to and fro!"
But, with a defiant shout,
Teeny puts that host to rout—
Of this tale I make no doubt—
Every night he tells it so!

So I feel a tender pride
In my boy who dares to ride
(That fierce horse of his astride)
Off into those misty lands;
And as on my breast he lies,
Dreaming in that wondrous wise,
I caress his folded eyes—
Pat his little dimpled hands.

On a time he went away,
Just a little while to stay,
And I'm not ashamed to say
I was very lonely then;
Life without him was so sad,
You can fancy I was glad
And made merry when I had
Teeny-Weeny back again!

So of evenings, after tea,
When he toddles up to me
And goes tugging at my knee,
You should hear his palfrey neigh!
You should see him prance and shy,
When with an exulting cry,
Teeny-Weeny vaulting high,
Plies his lash and rides away.

Select Literature.

The Major's Story.

One evening I had dropped into Captain Dent's quarters to have an after-dinner chat with the veteran. On the wall of his smoking-room was hanging a bear-skin of unusual size.

"It's a grizzly," he said in reply to my question, "and has value to me as a memento of a very trying morning of my life—a morning which only this bear prevented from being my last. If you'd like to hear the story, come over to the Major's; he can tell it better than I."

Knowing that the two old Indian fighters had had some strange adventures, I was willing to listen to the history of the bear-skin. We found Major's Gearey in a little den surrounded by trophies of his campaigns in the West when that region was really wild.

Enveloped in wreaths of smoke from his brier-wood, he told the story—a story punctuated by the approving nods of the veteran who had fought by his side in many a frontier war.

"Way back in the fifties, when Joe Dent here and I were boys of eighteen we got the Indian fever, and nothing would satisfy us save to run away from the New England village where we had been schoolmates, go to Montana, and fight Indians.

"We were green enough when we left home, but by the time we reached our destination, a little pioneer settlement, we found it easy to hunt the redskins on one's 'own hook.' There was only one way to carry out our plans. A troop of United States cavalry was leaving a neighboring post for the country of the hostile. We offered ourselves as privates; stout young fellows were in demand, and the officers, without inquiring to closely as to age, enlisted us.

"Colonel Straighter was in command—a dashing Indian-fighter, but a man of little judgment—and a worse martinet I never served under.

"Well, in November the company occupied a small fort on the banks of Muddang Creek. The war parties were quieting down for the winter, and we had an easy time of it. Of course life is dull, and the men passed away much time in gambling—something in those days more common in the army than now. Joe and I were taught to play; fascinated, we spent most of our evenings over the cards, though gambling was forbidden by the Colonel.

"One night we sat down to cards with a large party; one by one the men dropped out, till only Joe and I, with a few comrades who watched our play, were left in the room.

"Luck was with me, and after Joe had lost his money he began betting anything of value among his belongings. Most of his trinkets found their way to my side of the table; and I, for I was mad with a gambler's madness, took them all. Finally he had nothing left but a heavy gold watch, an heirloom of his family as I well knew; he staked the watch and lost it. Wild with excitement and remorse, he leaned forward and, as I drew the watch to me, struck me on the cheek a slap which rung out like a pistol-shot.

"The men in the room interfered and separated us. Of course I was furious, and threatened all kinds of punishment in return for this insult. He retorted that if I did not give back the watch of which I had robbed him in unfair play, he would put a bullet through me the first chance he got. So we parted, our friends hurrying us off to bed, and trying to make light of the whole affair. I spent a restless night and Joe tells me he did also.

"The next morning I got leave of absence to go shooting. There was only a little snow, but it was cold, and the creek, a stream about forty yards wide, was covered with ice from which the wind had swept the snow. At home I had been skilful with my skates, and knowing I was coming to a cold region had brought a pair with me. This morning, instead of taking a horse, I put on my skates, and carrying my carbine, glided leisurely over the broad track of ice.

"A few prairie-chickens and sage hens scurried through the willows that fringed the creek, but these were too small for me. The mess was out of fresh meat, and I had promised my comrades a deer. It had rained a day or two before, and the bushes were hung with icicles that glistened in the sun; the stream stretched away a polished line of blue, the air was crisp and bracing. As I swept along, the beauty of the scene softened me, and I regretted the quarrel with Joe. Out here in all this freshness and purity the passions which had inflamed us the evening before seemed monstrous and unreal.

"At noon, after making several fruitless excursions along the shore, I was on the creek, and, so far, had seen no game which I thought worth a shot. Finding a protected spot in lee of a cottonwood tree, I built a fire and proceeded to take my lunch.

"While eating I saw a man riding across one of the low divides which slope to the creek. The figure was familiar, and, before thinking, I shouted. Joe, for it was he, looked around, hesitated and came towards me. He it seems, had also gone hunting, and under the soothing influences of the morning had repented of his hot words; now he was ready to beg my pardon.

"When two men who had been real friends meet under such conditions, it doesn't take long to renew broken ties. I forced him to take back watch; and after pledging ourselves to stop gambling and to still stronger friendship—something we've stuck to haven't we, old boy?" smiling at the Captain, who smiled back through a cloud of smoke—"well after that we started, he to ride up a smaller stream in search for dear, and I to skate back to camp. Just before we separated we saw a friendly Indian, who thought we had been scouting.

"I had intended skating to camp at once, but on reaching the shore, and finding there the fresh trail of a bunch of "blacktails," I changed my plans, and followed the tracks up the creek away from home.

"Silently I was moving along, keeping an eye on the marks in the snow on the bank, when the game—six or eight blacktails—jumped from a willow thicket. In those days I was quite quick with a rifle, so got in two shots before the animals were out of sight in the bushes. At the second report I thought one staggered; but they all kept on following the shore.

"There were red stains on the snow; the deer was hit, and I decided to give chase. After skating four or five miles I came upon the wounded animal, which had not been able to keep up with the others. Quickening my pace, I got within twenty yards, and was about to dispatch it, when, made bold by the knowledge that it could not escape the deer wheeled round, and lowering its horns rushed at me. I had no time to fire, and jumping to one side, just managed to avoid it. In some way I wrenched my ankle, and fell heavily. For an instant I thought it was all up with me; then I saw that the deer was also in trouble. It was sliding about on the glare ice, trying in vain to get at me. I raised my rifle and sent a ballet through it.

"Though the deer's horns no longer threatened, affairs were not altogether pleasant. Here I was with a lame ankle fully twelve miles from the fort, and in a country infested with hostile Indians. Moreover the sun was getting low; it behooved me to arrange a camp for the night. I then remembered noticing on the shore, a short distance back, a deserted 'dugout'; this would be at least a partial shelter. Taking off my skates, I limped over the ice, dragging the deer.

"The dugout proved to be hardly more than a hole in the bank, covered with a rude roof of poles and sod. However, it promised to keep off the prairie winds; and after I had collected a pile of dry grass for a bed, started a fire of cottonwood and peat, and eating a venison steak, I felt quite contented. Indians seldom came so near the troops. To be sure, there were strict orders against remaining away from the fort without leave; yet even the peppery Colonel must make allowances for a sprained ankle. Doubtless a juicy haunch of the blacktail would do much towards gaining pardon.

"That night, cheered by my reconciliation with Joe, and regardless of the howling coyotes attracted by the meat, I slept peacefully.

"In the morning my ankle was no better; moreover, a blizzard set in—snow and a furious gale—which of itself would prevent my venturing out. Next day the storm still raged, and though my hurt was less painful, I could not leave the dugout. By economizing fuel I was able to keep a fire, and there was plenty of venison. Well, on the third morning I awoke to find clear weather and when I looked down the creek I was delighted to see the gale of wind had kept the ice in the centre of the creek free of show. I would be able to use my skates.

"Soon after sunrise I set out. I skated leisurely along, dragging after me what was left of the venison; thongs cut from the hide served me to draw it, and the hair slipped easily over the ice.

"Having nearly reached the place where I first shot at the black-tails, which was about eight miles from the fort, I noticed a movement in the willows on the bank. Going nearer, I found a great ungainly yellowish creature tearing to pieces the body of a deer. The animal was too busy with feast to pay much attention to anything else, and stepping into the bushes I got a good view of it. Then I knew it must be a grizzly, an animal of which I had heard much but never seen; undoubtedly the deer was one that had been hit by my first shot, three days before and had dropped without my seeing it.

"The stories I had heard of a grizzly's ferocity must have unnerved me; for when, after a careful aim, I pulled the trigger, he shook his head, snarled and seeing me charged forward with a roar of rage; the ball had only grazed his nose.

I sprank back and landed sprawling on the ice; in my fall I dropped the rifle and, picking myself up was about twenty yards away before I missed it; then the bear was nearer the rifle than I. There was no time to waste, and forgetting my injury, I sped on towards camp. Now a grizzly, though so awkward looking is a rapid runner, especially on ice; and as this one followed, a revengeful gleam in his little eyes, I had to do my utmost to keep ahead of him. Before, I had glided along at the rate of four or five miles an hour; now that I had company the pace was nearly doubled. The grizzly, plunging after me, had, for the time being, cured my lame ankle."

"Hold on, major," interrupted his friend; "you're forgetting me."

"That's so; it's time, sure enough, to know how things were going on with Private Joe Dent.

"When Joe left me on my way to camp, as he supposed, he continued his hunt, got one shot at a deer, but missed, and about sundown returned to the fort. I had not come, and as the evening passed, he grew anxious about me. However, feeling a reluctance as to mentioning me, after our quarrel, he did not tell the soldiers of our meeting at noon. In the morning the Colonel sent for Joe.

"Dent," said the officer, "have you the correct time?"

"Joe thought this a rather peculiar question, but pulled out the watch we had quarrelled about and looked at it.

"Half past eight, sir."

"Thanks," said the Colonel, dryly. "Now, Dent, I've got a little story to tell you. Night before last you and Gearey gambled (something which, you know I had forbidden), and before parting quarreled over a watch you lost to him you threatening to shoot him whenever you got the chance. Next day, finding that he has gone hunting, you, too, get leave of absence, and follow him to a lonely spot up the creek. Later in the day an Indian sees you together, and thinks he observes menacing gestures. You return, your rifle fouled but having no game, in your possession the very watch, as I see, that you lost to Gearey. Moreover, when Gearey fails to come back, you do not mention having seen him. Now let me ask you, what is the inference of this?"

"Joe, as he followed the Colonel's words, grew paler and paler; it was a moment before he could speak. Then he burst out with an incoherent account of our meeting and reconciliation.

"If that is true why does not Gearey come home? Dent, the clear inference is murder. To-morrow you will be court-martialled. Do not think this storm, by covering up the traces of your crime will save you, for there is strong direct testimony against you. Remember, we're on a campaign. Where martial law exists, prompt justice is done."

"Poor Joe, more dead than alive, was handcuffed, and taken to the guard-house. The trial came off. The strongest evidence was that given by the scout, who, with the craving for notoreity and the disregard of truth which are characteristic of the Indian, testified that he saw the two soldiers quarrel and heard a rifle discharge, after which Dent dragged something to the ice, and pushed it through a crack into the water. He had not told everything before because he feared Dent's vengence; but now that the soldier was a prisoner he dared speak out.

"The other officers hesitated. However, the Colonel, who for some reason had never liked Joe, seemed positive of his guilt, and finally the lad was convicted. In accordance with the severe campaign discipline—in this instance made as harsh as possible by Straighter—Joe was sentenced to be shot the next morning at nine.

"There was little hope for him; in this hostile country, cut off from all direct communication with headquarters, our grim old Indian-fighter was an autocrat.

"Promptly at a quarter of nine Dent was brought out on the parade ground which slopes from the fort to the creek. Here was drawn up the entire command. Poor Joe knew his comrades would aim as they were ordered, though many of them perhaps did not believe him guilty. He was placed before the earthworks, his hands tied and a bandage over his eyes. A squad of the men were formed into line, and at the word the butts of their carbines rattled to their shoulders; the Colonel raised his sword, and was about to give the fatal command. Then young Adams, second lieutenant, spoke sharply:

"Colonel, wait a moment! What's that coming down the creek?"

"All eyes were turned towards the broad line of ice which extended far to the eastward; on it were two objects rapidly coming nearer.

"Dent, bandaged and some yards away, had not heard what the lieutenant said. He wondered wearily why they were waiting. What was the need of torturing him with suspense? The Colonel, his sword still raised, and the men with rifles in readiness to fire, stood in silence, gazing up the creek.

"As all were intent and motionless, the Indian scout, who had leaned against the stockade, smoking a cigarette and watching the scene with careless interest, made a sudden movement and slipped out of sight around an angle of the fort.

"Adams, whose eyes were almost as sharp as an Indian's, caught a glitter of blue. 'Colonel, one's a man in uniform; but the other I can't make out.'

"A moment later there was a shout. 'It's Gearey!'

"Then Dent must have understood, for he sank to the ground as if mowed down by bullets.

"Yes, Gearey, and a bear chasing him. Quick, men!' exclaimed the lieutenant. 'Some of you run and meet them.'

'Four or five soldiers hurried to the bank. The grizzly was still too angry to give up the chase though he met the whole United States army. On he came till a couple of orbine bullets rolled him over on the ice dead. Gearey—or I, for now I can speak in the first person again—fell gasping for breath. Having taken off my skates and given me a drink of stimulants, they helped me to the fort. Dent, very white, and with a bandage in his hand, met me. As we stood there grasping each other's hands, we saw speeding away across the prairie, a horseman. It was the man we had seen two days before—the Indian scout.

"Gearey," said the Colonel, coming up, 'what do you mean by staying away without leave of absence? You rascal, I've a good mind to court martial you.'

"But his anger must have been modified by the venison which the men found up the creek where I had left it after encountering the bear, for I never saw the court martial. Perhaps he decided that being laid up two weeks with a sprained ankle punished me sufficiently. As for Dent here, he has never thought so ill of grizzlies since the morning when one hurried me into camp in time to save his life. He was always sorry that the old fellow was killed."

The silence that followed the telling of the story was broken by Captain Dent.

"Yes, I have reason to be grateful to that bear. However, if he had escaped, I wouldn't now have in my den such an eloquent sermon on contentment. Whenever I'm blue and think myself ill-used, I just look at at bullet-holes in the grizzly's pelt, and I'm reminded that if fortune hadn't been pretty good, those holes would have been in my skin instead of in the bear's."

Democracy in the Army.

WHAT AN AMERICAN SAW IN AN ENGLISH CAMP.

One of the officers on the brigadier's staff told a story which will show that democracy sometimes rules among the English volunteers, who are somewhat similar to the militia of our country. An American was visiting the scene of an English encampment for the first time.

"Who is that thin man raking up the grass?" he asked.

"Oh, that's Lord——"

The American was amazed, and then thought that his "ludship" was merely eccentric.

"Who is that fat man polishing his boots?"

"That's the Earl of——"

This struck the American as ludicrous, for he thought that an earl might at least have some one to shine his boots. Then he noticed an athletic young fellow industriously scrubbing the floor.

"Now I suppose that fellow is a lord of some sort, too?" he said.

"Yes, that's the Duke of——"

An officer in gay uniform approached.

"That man must be the crown prince?" suggested the visitor. To his amazement, however, he was informed that he was merely a son of a wealthy tradesman and a worthy officer.

"Does that chap order Lord——to rake the grass?"

"Yes."

"And the Duke of——to scrub the floor?"

"Yes."

"Whew!" remarked the visitor. And that was all he said.

His Mouth Shut By Law.

Thomas Dunn's mouth has been closed by law. He sets up his answer in the circuit court in Detroit, Mich., that he was using the voice God gave him, and that so far he had been very well pleased with it, and he thought the neighbors ought not to object. But Mrs. Charlotte Whitely objected to its volume, declaring it a nuisance and a depreciator of property. Judge Brevoort believed her, and an injunction restrains him from loud talking or swearing. The case will go to supreme court.

King of Liniments.

Among the numerous Liniments, Pain Killers, etc. on the market, there must be one that is better than all the others. That one is EAST INDIA LINIMENT, as is proved by the testimony of all that have ever used it. Hundreds as good as the following:—

"I have used Scavey's East India Liniment in my family for more than a year, and have found it to be an excellent medicine, far superior to the other liniments, pain-killers, etc., that I have tried. It is, beyond doubt, what you claim it to be—'the King of all the Liniments.' I always keep a bottle in the house."

SAMPSON DEELL, Berwick.

Try one bottle, and if not satisfactory, go back and get your money.

—Five or six hundred Jews attend the preaching of the gospel in one church in New York. The New York *Observer* says of the work; "Since we have been engaged in publishing religious intelligence, we have never recorded a more remarkable religious work than this."

Change is Welcome.

GENTLEMEN,—For twenty years I suffered from Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Poor Appetite, etc., and received no benefit from the many medicines I tried, but after taking five bottles of B. B. B. I can eat heartily of any food, and am strong and smart. It is a grand medicine and has made a wonderful change in my health.

MRS. W. H. LEE, Harley, Ont.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,
Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

AGENT OF THE CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia Annapolis, N. S. 11 1y

Nova Scotia.

ITS UNPARALLELD BEAUTIES—THE WESTERN COUNTIES—NEW HOTEL PROJECTS.

As a summer resort this land of varied and beautiful scenery is rapidly becoming popular with Americans, and particularly that part of it lying between Yarmouth and Annapolis, which is traversed by the Western Counties Railroad.

The short distance from Boston—240 miles—and a sea voyage of but 16 hours, make it so easy of access that only the few to whom the sea is an ever-present dread, take anything but pleasure in the trip.

Of course it is foggy sometimes; it is occasionally on the seashore everywhere; but then, the weather is not always fine in the "states," and fair weather is not to be expected every day.

Notwithstanding the lack of proper hotel accommodations the splendid service of the transportation companies has so increased the volume of travel that the Yarmouth line management is seriously considering the feasibility of establishing a daily service between that port and Boston in place of the four trips a week arrangement of the present.

The Western Counties Railway Company are continually adding to their rolling stock and putting on their road some of the finest cars that can be furnished by Massachusetts workshops. Their cars run through the most picturesque country on the continent, and the ride discloses a continued series of marine and landscape views that are rarely met with elsewhere.

The climate is all that could be desired by the tourist, the thermometer rarely rising above eighty and seldom falling as low as zero in midwinter.

In the country about Digby large deposits of mineral paints have been discovered lately beside iron ore on one side of the valley in the mountain range, while on the opposite side gold in paying quantities has been found. Just a few miles off the main lines of travel there are moose and carriboo to be found, while the rivers and brooks that abound in this valley are filled with trout.

One day last week a well known hotel proprietor, accompanied by Mr. F. F. Anderson, representing several Boston capitalists, were in Yarmouth looking over the property "advertised" as likely to be desirable locations for the new hotel that is to be set up in this place. Then Digby and Annapolis were visited, and locations to accommodate the proposed buildings were marked out, and it is more than probable that the coming season will see all three of these new buildings in running order.

Some of the Boston capitalists—those who have never before seen this delightful land—were of the opinion that, given a few first class hotels, Nova Scotia, in its western section at least, would prove the most popular of summer resorts, American capital, experience in the hotel business and general exodus from the states during the heated term, will do much to help establish on a permanent basis the new hotels that are now assured of a generous patronage as soon as they are in running order.

The Reciprocity Convention.

In the International Reciprocity Convention, at Grand Forks, North Dakota, B. V. Smalley, chairman of the committee on resolutions, presented the following report:—

"The members of the First International Reciprocity Convention hereby congratulate the people of the Northwestern States of the American Union on the cordial good feeling that exists between them and the earnest desire for closer business relations of which this large and representative gathering is a strong evidence.

"Whatever temporary differences may arise in government relations of the two countries, believe that the bonds of sympathy and of mutual interest between the two peoples in the Northwest are too strong ever to be broken, and are destined to draw us closer together in commercial and social relations.

"We are of common ancestry and religion, and we are alike attached to the principles of free representative government. We desire to trade extensively with each other; to know each other better and to stand shoulder to shoulder in the accomplishment of the great work of advancing the civilization of the American Northwest."

The resolution calls for the removal of all restrictions in the way of trade between the two countries, as far as the same can be done consistently with the revenue requirements of the two nations at large; the extension and enlargement of existing waterways, and the construction of additional means of water communication from the great lakes to the sea and abolition of tolls on these waterways; and the improvement by joint action on the part of the government of the Red River of the Northwest and the Columbia River; that advantage should be taken of the natural and convenient outlets by way of Hudson Bay.

Executive committee was appointed and the convention adjourned, subject to call of the committee. The next convention will be held in St. Paul.

Rich Plum Pudding.

This delicious confection is nicely calculated to produce dyspepsia, heartburn, biliary troubles and headache. Burdock Blood Bitters is equally well calculated to cure these troubles and has proved its power in hundreds of cases. B. B. B. regulates and purifies the entire system.

FRUIT ACIDS.—It is true that