Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 21. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1893. NO. 11.

Professional Cards.

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

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

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.

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

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. Old instruments taken in exchange for new. Over twenty year's experience.

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, the last and first weeks of each month.
Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

EDWIN L. FISHER,
Real Estate & Insurance Agent.
Exclusive attention paid to the sale and purchase as well as the rental of
Houses, Stores, Farms & Furniture.
INSURANCE AGENT FOR
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, MARINE and PLATE GLASS at lowest possible rates compatible with security.
Money to loan on Real Estate Security.
Correspondence solicited.
29 1y P. O. Box 16, Bridgetown.

O. S. MILLER,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business. 51 tf

SCHOONER
"CRUSADE,"
CAPT. W. Y. GESNER,
WILL PLY BETWEEN
Bridgetown and St. John,
touching at all intermediate ports, during the coming season.
For particulars enquire of Neily & Crowe, Bridgetown, or those on board.
May 10th, 1893. 6 13i

NOTICE!
The Packet Schooner
TEMPLE BAR,
will, as usual, ply between this port and St. John, N.B., during the season of 1893.
The subscriber will keep for sale as formerly Lime and Salt.
J. H. LONGMIRE, *Master.*
When Schooner is not in port apply to Capt. P. Nicholson, Bridgetown.
St. John address: SOUTH WHARF, care of G. S. DeForrest & Sons.
Bridgetown, March 28th, 1893. 52tf

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late ROBERT H. TROOP, of Granville, farmer, deceased, are requested to render their accounts, duly attested, within three months from the date hereof; and all parties indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to
HENRY F. TROOP,
WILLIAM W. TROOP,
Executors.
Granville, March 20th, 1893. 51 13i

Executors' Notice.

All persons having any claims against the estate of HUGH FRASER, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same within six months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
ELIZA FRASER, *Executrix,*
ROBT. E. F. RANDOLPH } *Executor.*
Bridgetown, N.S., Feb. 28th, 18. 48m

Nova Scotia Wins.

A Tiverton Miracle.

Twenty-five years of intense suffering which baffled the combined skill and treatment of six of the best doctors in this province completely cured by
DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER,
THE KING OF REMEDIES.
From Ross C. C. Handspiker, Esq., of Tiverton, N.S.:—
"I have been afflicted with fearful running sores on my legs for 25 years. Have employed at different times, six of the best doctors I could get. But all of their skill and treatment did me no good, and I was left sometimes unable to walk. Last year my legs became so bad after an attack of la grippe that I never expected to walk again. In this condition I concluded to try Dock Blood Purifier, and before the first bottle was half gone I felt a great change. I continued on to use the medicine, and applied to the sores Norton's Healing Balm. Before I had finished the third bottle my sores were all healed up and my health better than for years, and would highly recommend Dr. Norton's Dock Blood Purifier to all afflicted with sores of any kind.

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. jo27

DR. J. WOODBURY'S
HORSE LINIMENT
IS INFALLIBLY THE REMEDY FOR
Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Enlargement of the Glands, Affections of the Kidneys,
—AND FOR—
SPLINTS, CURBS, BOG SPAVINS, STRAINS OF THE JOINTS AND TENDONS, BRUISES, ETC., ETC.
IT HAS NO EQUAL.
PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers.
F. L. SHAFNER, PROPRIETOR.
MANUFACTORIES at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

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 quantity, 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.*

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

DR. J. WOODBURY'S
DINNER PILLS
ARE A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION, in all its forms.
For the Removal of DYSPEPSIA, Chronic Diseases of the LIVER, PILES, JAUNDICE IRREGULAR ACTION of the HEART, Etc., Etc., these Pills are
EMPHATICALLY THE REMEDY.
PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX. Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers.
F. L. SHAFNER, - - - PROPRIETOR.
MANUFACTORIES at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

CHEMICAL FERTILIZER WORKS
HALIFAX, N. S.
Established 1878.
'CERES SUPERPHOSPHATE
(The Complete Fertilizer.)
POPULAR PHOSPHATE.
APPLE-TREE PHOSPHATE.
POTATO PHOSPHATE.
STRAWBERRY PHOSPHATE.
Our fertilizers are now being offered to the farmers for the 15th season. As these fertilizers have been used to such a great extent and for so many years the farmer knows that he is buying something that is no longer an experiment, but an established factor in the growth of all crops.
Agents wanted in unoccupied territories.
48 1m JACK & BELL.

TO THE PUBLIC!
LAWRENCETOWN, MARCH 20th, 1893.
Please take notice that the agency held by R. B. Durling, of Lawrencetown, for Jack & Bell's Fertilizers in the past has now been transferred to Dr. L. R. Morse, who will be prepared to supply the farmers in the future with our fertilizers at price and time that will suit all.
JACK & BELL.

HAVING purchased the Stock in Trade and Book Accounts of Runciman, Randolph & Co. and T. Shaw, in the
FURNITURE BUSINESS
lately conducted by them, under the management of J. B. Reed, Esq., I intend to continue the same business at the old stand.
I have employed the services of Mr. Reed as salesman, and think I can guarantee *good satisfaction* to those wishing to purchase.
UNDERTAKING
carried on as usual on the premises.
All those indebted to the old firm will kindly call and settle up as soon as possible.
W. M. FORSYTH.
Bridgetown, January 18th, 1893. 43

SURELY IF WE ACCEPT THE TRUTH
FROM ANYONE
It Must be the Clergy!
The Rev. J. E. Warner, Rector, of Middleton, says:—
"For more than twenty years I have been afflicted with Chronic Constipation. Have been treated by several physicians here and in the States, and have tried many of the *cures* advertised through the press without receiving any permanent benefit.
In consequence of the complications arising from this disease I have been obliged to undergo a painful surgical operation, and was compelled last year to give up work. About six months ago I consulted Dr. Miller, who gave me a box of his DINNER PILLS, and I can cheerfully testify that their effect in my case has been little less than magical. Since then I have recommended them to some of my friends, who have experienced like good results from their use and returned me their warmest thanks, and I confidently give them a public recommendation, as I have found them, by far, the best medicine I have ever used."
(Signed.) REV. J. E. WARNER,
The Rectory, Middleton.
Use Dr. Miller's Compound Syrup Tar Cough Mixture for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and all diseases of Mucous Membranes throughout the body.
Rev. John L. Sponagle, Methodist Clergyman, Middleton, says:—
"Suffering from Bronchial affection—aggravated by cold—and having heard of the healing properties of your "Tar Cough Mixture" I was induced to make trial of it, and I am glad to inform you that I received much benefit from its use. In my case it soothed and allayed irritation, and aided expectoration. I keep it constantly at my home."
For Sale by all Druggists and Respectable Dealers.

Potter's Liniment
IS SOLD AT
W. W. CHESLEY'S.

SUPERIOR
to all other medicines for purifying the blood and restoring the health and strength,
AYER'S Sarsaparilla
is the standard specific for Scrofula, Catarrh Rheumatism, and Debility.
Cures Others
will cure you.

WEARING APPAREL.
In view of the early approach of Spring, I have just had arrive, large, beautiful, and
Complete Lines of
HATS and CAPS
in the very latest English and American styles.
READY-MADE CLOTHING
from the leading Canadian houses, in many patterns, thoroughly made, and in such variety and sizes as to meet the requirements of all ages.
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS and SLIPPERS,
Latest Styles for Spring and Summer Wear *AT EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.*
FULL AND FRESH LINES OF
GROCERIES
may also be found at my store, an inspection of which will convince all that hey are placed at right prices.
Provisions, Etc.
T. A. FOSTER

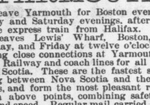
HAWKER'S TOLU AND WILD CHERRY BALSAM
WILL CURE | THAT COUGH
TRY IT!
IT HAS CURED HUNDREDS
of cases considered hopeless after all other remedies had failed. Do not despair, take courage, be persuaded, and try this truly wonderful medicine.
IT WILL CURE YOU.
For sale by all Druggists and general dealers. Price 25 and 50 cts. a bottle.
Manufactured by
HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Ltd.,
St. John, N. B.

AN OLD FAVORITE!
The subscriber wishes to make known to those interested in the breeding of horses, that he will have for service during the coming season, the celebrated and well-known stallion
"BROTHER'S PRIDE,"
sire of one who went in 2.17, and also the remarkably speedy horse "BRIDGETOWN CHARLIE."
Further particulars will be announced in the next issue of this paper, and also by handbills in the course of a few days.
JOHN HALL.
Lawrencetown, April 26th, 1893.

D'FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
COLIC
CHOLERA
CHOLERA-MORBUS
DIARRHOEA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL
SUMMER COMPLAINTS OF CHILDREN OR ADULTS
PRICE 35 CTS
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

R. D. Taylor,
AGENT FOR THE
NEW YORK
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
SHAFFNER BUILDING,
Queen Street, - Bridgetown.

When we assert that
Dodd's Kidney Pills
Cure Backache, Dropsy, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and all other forms of Kidney Troubles, we are backed by the testimony of all who have used them.
THEY CURE TO STAY CURED.
By all druggists or mail on receipt of price, 50 cents. Dr. A. Smith & Co., Toronto.

1893.  1893.
Yarmouth S. S. Co., Limited.
The Shortest and Best Route between
Nova Scotia and United States.
THE QUICKEST TIME. 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston.
2 TRIPS A WEEK
from May 12th until the end of June.
The Fast and Popular Steel Steamer
"YARMOUTH,"
will leave Yarmouth for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday evenings, after arrival of the express train from Halifax. Returning leaves Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Tuesday, and Friday at twelve o'clock, noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with W. C. Railway and coach lines for all parts of Nova Scotia. These are the fastest steamers plying between Nova Scotia and the United States, and form the most pleasant route between above points, combining safety, comfort and speed. Regular mail carried on both steamers. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, and to New York via Fall River line and New York and New England Railway.
For all other information apply to W. C., W. & A., I. C. and N. S. Central Railway agents, or to L. E. BAKER,
Pres. and Managing Director.
W. A. CHASE, Sec. and Treasurer.
Yarmouth, May 8th, 1893.

St. Macey, 10,033.
5 Years Old, 16 Hands, 1100 lbs.
THIS SPLENDIDLY BRED STALLION WILL TRAVEL BETWEEN BRIDGETOWN AND LUNENBURG DURING THE SEASON OF 1893.
St. Macey is the best bred stallion that will stand for public service in Annapolis County this year. It will pay those who intend to breed their mares to wait and see and examine him.
He has already proved himself able to sire large, handsome, good-gaited, fast and sound foals.
His breeding can hardly be better. Twenty of the greatest brood mares are represented close up in his pedigree.
Be sure and not breed to any stallion till you see St. Macey and be convinced that what I say is correct.
No trouble to show him, whether you breed or not. He can stand the most critical examination.
For tabulated pedigree and further information send post card to
HORACE H. FEINDEL,
Elm House, Lawrencetown.
March, 1893. 52 tf

R. ALLEN CROWE
Has just got in a lot more of those
BARREL CHURNS
that gave such good satisfaction.
Butter Trays, Butter Ladles, Butter Molds, Sheet Zinc, Patent Steel Sinks, Magee's Patent Sink, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe,
RUBBER HOSE,
Plain and Wire bound.
RANGES AND COOKS
AT LOWEST PRICES.
Window Screen Wire Cloth, Kitchen Furnishings,
CREAMERS AND TINWARE.
Plumbing and Job Work a Specialty.
—AGENT FOR—
THE GOOLD BICYCLE CO.
R. ALLEN CROWE.

NOTICE!
THE subscriber will continue the business formerly conducted by the late Hugh Fraser in his various branches, including Hard and Soft Coal.
ELIZA FRASER.
Bridgetown, Feb 28th, 1893. 48tf

Poetry.

Sunlight is Beyond the Storm.

BY MATTIE BONNER.

Up the mountain side, since morning,
We had plodded all the day;
Saw the frightened chamois bounding
From our sight away, away;
Saw the mighty rocks and boulders,
Careless scattered all around,
As if dashed from giant shoulders
In a passion to the ground.

Now, all obstacles surmounted,
On the summit glad we stood,
Where a glow of gleaming glory
Surged upon us like a flood.
Oh, the sunlight! Oh, the sunlight!
How it shot in quiv'ring bars,
Telling of the walls of jasper
And the city o'er the stars.

Far below a storm was raging,
And the clouds of blackest hue
Rolled and tossed in mad confusion,
While the lightning glittered through.
Hidden from us all the valley,
By the moving, murky screen:
But above, where we were standing,
All was quiet and serene.

And my heart went out in pity
To the dwellers far below—
Hidden from them all the beauty,
Hidden from them all the glow—
And I wondered if in future,
After we have done with life,
When the mountain is ascended—
Left below the storm of strife—

If we then would look in pity
On the cloud-hid souls below;
Whisper that sweet rest was o'er them,
Bid them bravely upward go.
Ye within the storm-swept valley,
Look beyond the dark'ning sky!
On the mountain top is sunlight;
Ye shall reach it by and by.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

Select Literature.

The £1,000,000 Bank-Note.

BY MARK TWAIN.

The moment the usual civilities were over, Hastings caught sight of me, and came straight with cordially outstretched hand; then stopped short when about to shake, and said with an embarrassed look:

"I beg your pardon, sir, I thought I knew you."

"Why, you do know me, old fellow."

"No! Are you the—the—"

"Vest-pocket monster? I am, indeed. Don't be afraid to call me by my nickname; I'm used to it."

"Well, well, well, this is a surprise. Once or twice I've seen your name coupled with the nickname, but it never occurred to me that you could be the Henry Adams referred to. Why, it isn't six months since you were clerking away for Blake Hopkins in Frisco on a salary, and sitting up nights on extra allowance, helping me arrange and verify the Gould and Curry Extension papers and statistics. The idea of your being in London, and a vast millionaire, and a colossal celebrity! Why, it's the Arabian Nights come again. Man, I can't take it in at all; can't realize it; give me time to settle the whirl in my head."

"The fact is, Lloyd, you are no worse off than I am. I can't realize it myself."

"Dear me, it is stunning, now isn't it? Why, it is just three months to day since we went to the Miners' restaurant—"

"No; the What Cheer."

"Right, it was the What Cheer; went there at two in the morning, and had a chop and coffee after a hard six hours' grind over those Extension papers, and I tried to persuade you to come to London with me, and offered to get leave of absence for you and pay all your expenses, and give you something over if I succeeded in making the sale; and you would not listen to me, said I wouldn't succeed, and you couldn't afford to loose the run of business and be no end of time getting the hand of things again when you got back home. And yet here you are. How odd it all is! How did you happen to come, and whatever did give you this incredible start."

"Oh, just an accident. It's a long story—a romance, a body may say. I'll tell you all about it: but not now."

"When?"

"The end of this month."

"That's more than a fortnight yet. It's too much of a strain on a person's curiosity. Make it a week."

"I can't. You'll know why, by and by. But how's the trade getting along?"

His cheerfulness vanished like a breath, and he said with a sigh:

"You were a true prophet, Hal, a true prophet. I wish I hadn't come. I don't want to talk about it."

"But you must. You must come and stop with me to-night, when we leave here, and tell me all about it."

"Oh, may I? Are you in earnest?" and the water showed in his eyes.

"Yes; I want to hear the whole story, every word."

"I'm so grateful! Just to find a human interest once more, in some eye, in me and affairs of mine, after what I've been through here—lord! I could go down on my knees for it!"

He gripped my hand hard, and braced up and was all right and lively after that for the dinner—which didn't come off. No; the usual thing happened, the thing that is always happening under that vicious and aggravating English system—the matter of precedence couldn't be settled, and so there was no dinner. Englishmen always eat dinner before they go out to dinner, because they know the risk they are running; but nobody ever warns the stranger, and so he walks rapidly into the trap. Of course nobody was hurt this time, because we had all been to dinner, none of us being novices except Hastings, and he having been informed by the minister at the time that he invited him that in deference to the English custom he had not provided any dinner. Everybody took a lady and processioned down to the dining room, because it is usual to go through the motions; but there the dispute began. The Duke of Shoreditch wanted to take precedence, and sit at the head of the table holding that he outranked a minister who represented merely a nation and not a monarch; but I stood for my rights, and refused to yield. In the gossip column I ranked all dukes not royal, and said so, and claimed precedence of this one. It couldn't be settled, of course, struggle as we might and did, he finally (and injudiciously) trying to play birth and antiquity, and I "seeing" his Conqueror and "raising" him with Adam, whose direct posterity I was, as shown by my name, while he was of a collateral branch as shown by his, and by his recent Norman origin; so we all processioned back to the drawing-room again and had a perpendicular lunch—plate of sardines and a strawberry, and you group yourself and stand up and eat it. Here the religion of precedence is not so strenuous; the two persons of highest rank chuck up a shilling, the one that wins has first go at his strawberry, and the loser gets the shilling. The next two chuck up, then the next two, and so on. After refreshment, tables were brought, and we all played cribbage, sixpence a game. The English never play any game for amusement. If they can't make something or lose something—they don't care which,—they won't play.

We had a lovely time; certainly two of us had, Miss Langham and I. I was so bewitched with her that I couldn't count my hands if they went above a double sequence; and when I struck home I never discovered it, and started up the outside row again, and would have lost the game every time, only the girl did the same, she being in just my condition, you see; and consequently neither of us ever got out, or cared to wonder why we didn't wish to know anything else, and didn't want to be interrupted. And I told her—I did indeed—told her I loved her, and she—well, she blushed till her hair turned red, but she liked it; she said she did. Oh, there was never such an evening! Every time I pegged I put on a postscript; every time she pegged she acknowledged receipt of it, counting the hands the same. Why, I couldn't even say "Two for his heels" without adding, "My, how sweet you do look!" and she would say "Fifteen two, fifteen four, fifteen six, and a pair are eight, and eight are sixteen—do you think so?"—peeping out aslant from under her lashes, you know, so sweet and cunning. Oh, it was just too-too!

Well, I was perfectly honest and square with her; told her I hadn't a cent in the world but just the million-pound note she'd heard so much talk about, and it didn't belong to me; and that started her curiosity, and then I talked low, and told her the whole history right from the start, and it nearly killed her, laughing. What in the nation she could find to laugh about, I couldn't see, but there it was; every half minute some new detail would fetch her, and I would have to stop as much as a minute and a half to give her a chance to settle down again. Why, she laughed herself lame, she did indeed; I never saw anything like it. I mean I never saw a painful story—a story of a person's troubles and worries and fears—produce just that kind of effect before. So I loved her all the more, seeing she could be so cheerful when there wasn't anything to be careful about; for I might soon need that kind of wife, you know, the way things looked. Of course I told her we should have to wait a couple of years, till I could catch up on my salary; but she didn't mind that, only she hoped I would be as careful as possible in the matter of expenses and not let them run the least risk of trenching on our third years pay. Then she began to get a little worried, and wondered if we were making any mistake, and starting the salary on a higher figure for the first year than I would get. This was good sense, and it made me feel a little less confident than I had been feeling before; but it gave me a good idea, and I brought it frankly out.

"Portia, dear, would you mind going with me that day, when I confront those old gentlemen?"

She shrank a little, but said:

"No; if my being with you would help hearten you. But—would it be quite proper do you think?"

"No, I don't know that it would; in fact I'm afraid it wouldn't: but you see, there's so much dependent upon it that—"

"Then I'll go anyway, proper or improper," she said, with a beautiful and generous enthusiasm. "Oh, I shall be so happy to think I'm helping."

"Helping, dear? Why, you'll be doing it all. You're so beautiful and so lively and so winning, that with you there I can pile our salary up till I break those good old fellows, and they'll never have the heart to struggle."

Sho! you should have seen the rich blood mount, and her happy eyes shine!

"You wicked flatterer! There isn't a word of truth in what you say, but still I'll go with you. Maybe it will teach you not to expect other people to look with your eyes."

Were my doubts dissipated? Was my confidence restored? You may judge by this fact; privately I raised my salary to twelve hundred the first year on the spot. But didn't tell her: I saved it for a surprise.

All the way home I was in the clouds. Hastings talking, I not hearing a word. When he and I entered my parlor, he brought me to myself with my fervent appreciations of my manifold comforts and luxuries.

"Let me just stand here a little and look my fill! Dear me it's a palace; it's just a palace! And in it everything a body could desire, including cozy coal fire and supper standing ready. Henry, it doesn't merely make me realize how rich you are; it makes me realize, to the bone, to the marrow, how poor I am—how poor I am, and how miserable, how defeated, routed, annihilated!"

Plague take it! this language gave me the cold shudders. It scared me broad awake, and made me comprehend that I was standing on a half-inch crust, with a crater underneath. I didn't know I had been dreaming—that is, I hadn't been allowing myself to know it for a while back; but now—oh, dear! Deep in debt, not a cent in the world, a lovely girl's happiness or woe in my hands, and nothing in front of me but a salary which might never—oh, would never—materialize! Oh, oh, oh, I am ruined past hope; nothing can save me!

"Henry, the mere unconsidered drippings of your daily income would—"

"Oh, my daily income! Here, down with this hot Scotch, and cheer up your soul. Here's with you! Or, no—you're hungry, sit down and—"

"Not a bit for me; I'm past it. I can't eat, these days: but I'll drink with you till I drop. Come!"

"Barrel for barrel, I'm with you! Ready? Here we go! Now, then, Lloyd, unreel your story while I brew."

"Unreel it? What, again?"

"Again? What do you mean by that?"

"Why, I mean do you want to hear it over again?"

"Do I want to hear it over again? This is a puzzler. Wait; don't take any more of that liquid. You don't need it."

"Look here, Henry, you alarm me. Didn't I tell you the whole story on the way here?"

"You?"

"Yes, I."

"I'll be hanged if I heard a word of it."

"Henry, this is a serious thing. It troubles me. What did you take up yonder at the minister's?"

Then it flashed on me, and I owned up, like a man.

"I took the dearest girl in this world—prisoner!"

So then he came with a rush, and we shook, and shook, and shook till our hands ached; and he didn't blame me for not having heard a word of a story which had lasted while we walked three miles. He just sat down then, like the patient, good fellow he was, and told it all over again. Synopsized, it amounted to this: He had come to England with what he thought was a grand opportunity; he had an "option" to sell the Gould and Curry Extension for the "locators" of it, and keep all he could get over a million dollars. He had worked hard, and pulled every wire he knew of, had left no honest expedient untried, had spent nearly all the money he had in the world, had not been able to get a solitary capitalist to listen to him, and his option would run out at the end of the month. In a word, he was ruined. Then he jumped up and cried out:

"Henry, you can save me! You can save me, and you're the only man in the universe that can. Will you do it? Won't you do it?"

"Tell me how. Speak out my boy."

"Give me a million and my passage home for my 'option'? Don't, don't refuse!"

I was in a kind of agony. I was right on the point of coming out with the words, "Lloyd, I'm a pauper myself—absolutely penniless, and in debt!" But with a white-hot idea came flaming through my head, and I gripped my jaws together, and calmed myself down till I was as a capitalist. Then I said, in a commercial and self-possessed way:

"I will save you, Lloyd—"

"Then I'm already saved! God be merciful to you forever! If ever I—"

"Let me finish, Lloyd. I will save you, but not in that way; for that would not be fair to you, after your hard work, and the risks you've run, I don't need to buy mines; I can keep my capital moving, in a commercial center like London without that; it's what I'm at, all the time; but here is what I'll do. I know all about that mine, of course; I know it's immense value, and can swear to it if anybody wishes it. You shall sell out inside of the fortnight for three millions cash, using my name freely, and we'll divide, share and share alike."

Do you know, he would have danced the furniture to kindling-wood in his insane joy, and broken everything on the place, if I hadn't tripped him up and tied him.

Then he lay there, perfectly happy, saying:

"I may use your name! Your name—think of it! Man, they'll flock in droves, these rich Londoners; they'll fight for that stock! I'm a made man, I'm a made man forever, and I'll never forget you as long as I live!"

In less than twenty-four hours London was abuzz! I hadn't anything to do, day after day, but sit at home, and say to all comers:

"Yes; I told him to refer to me. I know the man, and I know the mine. His character is above reproach, and the mine is worth far more than he asks for it."

Meantime I spent all my evenings at the minister's with Portia. I didn't say a word to her about the mine; I saved it for a surprise. We talked salary; never anything but salary and love; sometimes love, sometimes salary, sometimes love and salary together. And my! the interest the minister's wife and daughter took in our little affair, and the endless ingenuities they invented to save us from interruption, and to keep the minister in the dark and unsuspicious—well, it was just lovely of them!

When the month was up, at last, I had a million dollars to my credit in the London and County Bank, and Hastings was fixed in the same way. Dressed at my level best, I drove by the house in Portland Place, judged by the look of things that my birds were home again, went on toward the minister's and got my precious, and we started back, talking salary with all our might. She was so excited and anxious that it made her just intolerably beautiful. I said:

"Dearie, the way you're looking it's a crime to strike for a salary a single penny under three thousand a year."

"Henry, Henry, you'll ruin us!"

"Don't you be afraid. Just keep up these looks and trust to me. It'll all come out right."

So as it turned out, I had to keep bolstering up her courage all the way. She kept pleading with me, and saying:

"Oh, please remember that if we ask for too much we may get no salary at all; and then what will become of us, with no way in the world to earn our living?"

We were ushered in by that same servant, and there they were, the two old gentlemen.

Of course they were surprised to see that wonderful creature with me, but I said:

"It's all right gentlemen, she is my future stay and helpmate."

And I introduced them to her, and called them by name. It didn't surprise them: they knew I would know enough to consult the directory. They seated us, and were very polite to me, and very solicitous to relieve her from embarrassment, and put her as much at her ease as they could. Then I said:

"Gentlemen, I'm ready to report."

"We are glad to hear it," said my man, "for now we can decide the bet which my brother Abel and I made. If you have won for me, you shall have any situation in my gift. Have you the million-pound note?"

"Here it is sir," and I handed it to him.

"I've won!" he shouted, and slapped Abel on the back. "Now what do you say brother?"

"I say he did survive, and I've lost twenty thousand pounds. I never would have believed it.

"I've a further report to make," I said, "and a pretty long one. I want you to let me come soon, and detail my whole month's history; and I promise you it's worth hearing. Meantime take a look at that."

"What, man! Certificate of deposit for £200,000? Is it yours?

"Mine. I earned it by thirty day's judicious use of that little loan you let me have. And the only use I made of it was to buy trifles and offer the bill in charge."

"Come, this is astonishing! It's incredible, man!"

"Never mind, I'll prove it. Don't take my word unsupported."

But now Portia's turn was come to be surprised. Her eyes were spread wide, and she said:

"Henry, is that really your money? Have you been fibbing to me?

"I have indeed, dearie. But you'll forgive me, I know."

She put up an arch pout, and said:

"Don't you be so sure. You are a naughty thing to deceive me so!"

"Oh, you'll get over it, sweetheart, you'll get over it; it was only fun, you know. Come, let's be going."

"But wait, wait! The situation, you know. I want to give you the situation," said my man.

"Well," I said, "I'm just as grateful as I can be, but really I don't want one."

"But you can have the very choicest one in my gift."

"Thanks again, with all my heart; but I don't even want that one."

"Henry, I'm ashamed of you. You don't half thank the good gentleman. May I do it for you?"

"Indeed you shall, dear, if you can improve it. Let us see you try."

She walked to my man, got up in his lap, put her arm around his neck, and kissed him right on the mouth. Then the two old gentlemen shouted with laughter, but I was dumbfounded, just petrified, as you may say. Portia said:

Papa, he has said you haven't a situation in your gift that he'd take; and I feel just as hurt as—"

"My darling!—is that your papa?"

"Yes; he's my steppapa, and the dearest one that ever was. You understand now, don't you, why I was able to laugh when you told me at the minister's, not knowing my relationships, what trouble and worry papa's and Uncle Abel's scheme was giving you?"

Of course I spoke right up, now, without any fooling, and went straight to the point.

"Oh, my dearest dear sir, I want to take back what I said. You have got a situation open that I want."

"Name it."

"Son-in-law."

"Well, well, well! But you know, if you haven't ever served in that capacity, you of course can't furnish recommendations of a sort to satify the conditions of the contract and so—"

"Try me—oh, do, I beg of you! Only just try me thirty or forty years, and it—"

"Oh, well, all right; its but a little thing to ask. Take her along."

Happy, we too? There are not words enough in the unabridged to describe it. And when London got the whole history, a day or two later, of my month's adventures with that bank-note, and how they ended, did London talk, and have a good time? Yes.

My Portia's papa took that friendly and hospitable bill back to to the Bank of England and cashed it; then the Bank canceled it and made him a present of it, and he gave it to us at our wedding, and it has always hung in its frame in the sacredest place in our home, ever since. For it gave me my Portia. But for it I could not have remained in London, would not have appeared at the minister's, never should have met her. And so I always say, "Yes, it's a million-pounder as you see; but it never made but one purchase in its life, and then got the article for only about a tenth part of its value."—*The Century.*

First of Its Kind.

PRINCE GEORGE WILL BREAK A ROYAL PRECEDENT.

If the Duke of York and the Princess May of Teck shall be married, as there is now full reason to expect, during the lifetime of the Queen and of the Prince of Wales, the event will be one without precedent in English history. It is seldom, indeed, that a Prince of Wales has been married; but never yet has the son of a Prince of Wales, as such, been married in his father's lifetime. Nor was there ever even a marriage engagement under such circumstances until that of the Duke of Clarence.

The first Prince of Wales became King Edward II before he took a wife; and his successor followed his example. As for the Black Prince, he was already Prince of Wales when he wedded the Fair Maid of Kent, and his son waited until he became King Richard II before he was married. So with Henry of Monmouth, Shakespeare's Prince of Wales; he had been King for seven years before he wooed the fair Katherine. Edward of Westminster was one of the few Princes of Wales who married before succeeding to the throne, but he left no children when he met his death after Tewkesbury. Edward V was murdered in his boyhood, in the Tower, and the only son of Richard III died at the age of ten. The two elder sons of Henry VII both bore the title of Prince of Wales, the younger becoming Henry VIII but their father was never Prince of Wales. Edward VI died in his youth, and then there was no Prince of Wales for many a year until two more brothers enjoyed the title, Henry, Frederick and Charles, the latter becoming Charles I. But, as before, their father never was Prince. The "Merry Monarch" had been King for a year when he got married, and he had no son entitled to be known as Prince of Wales.

The next Prince was he who became King George II, and he reached the throne before his son, the father of George III, was married. The son died before succeeding to the throne, and before either of his three sons was married. Of the three George waited until he became King before taking a wife. The other two, the Duke of Gloucester and the Duke of Cumberland, were not married until after their father's death and their brother's accession, so that they were properly known as brothers of the King rather than as sons of the late Prince of Wales. As for George IV, he was not, of course, born until his father had become King, and he himself left no son. The next Prince of Wales was and is he who now bears the title, and whose son is about to be married. And of him it may also be added that he is the only Prince of Wales ever born of an English mother.

How the Tomato Was Named.

Few persons know the origin of this common name. It originated in this way: The earlier experimenters with the fruit believed that it had a great effect on the spleen—that is to say, it made persons liable to crossness, good-natured—gave them, so to speak, a lovely disposition, and for this reason the plant was known to the ancient Spaniards as the Love Apple. By the name of Love Apple it is still known in many English-speaking countries. The word tomato is derived from this same source, that is to say, from the original Latin word amo, to love, although we use it now as Spanish derivative tomato being a Spanish expression.

Trusts and Conbinations

Are unpopular. But there is one form of trust against which no one has anything to say. That is the trust which the publis reposes in Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the best of it is the trust is fully justified by the merit of the medicine. For, remember, HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

One Good Turn Deserves Another.

Husband—But I don't want to quit chewing tobacco.

Wife—I gave up my weeds for you and I think you may do the same for me.

The Cholera Scare.

Fear kills more than cholera. Severe diarrhœa, purging, colic, cramps, etc., are often mistaken for choleraic troubles. A few doses of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry will remove both the disease and the terror it inspires.

—Effie—"Is Mr. Dabney going to call this evening?"

Hermia—"I expect him. Why?"

Effie—"I've got to study, and the gas always burns so much brighter in my room when you two are in the parlor."

When We Were Boys.

When we were boys in the country mother used to give us water sweetened with molasses to ease our cough. In these fortunate days the kids smack their lips over Hawker's Tolu and cough for more.

—Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,
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Children Cry for P