ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—$1.50 per annum, in advance; if not paid within six months, $2.00

Communications solicited on all matters of public interest, to be accompanied with the writers name, which will be held, if so desired, strictly confidential. Anonymous communications go to the waste basket.

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 10. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1882. NO. 12.

Job Work !

The MONITOR office is fitted out with one of the best job-presses in this province and a large assortment of type in both plain and ornamental faces, together with every facility for doing all description of first-class work. We make a speciality of fine work—either plain, or in colors, and in this line we flatter ourselves we can compete with any office in the Province.

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

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

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

Weekly Monitor

Advertising Rates.

ONE INCH.—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 12½ cents; one month, $1.00; two months, $1.50; three months, $2.00; six months, $3.50.

ONE SQUARE, (two inches).—First insertion $1.00; each continuation, 25 cents; three months, $3.50; six months, $6.00; twelve months $10.00.

HALF COLUMN.—First insertion, $5.50; each continuation, $1.25; one month, $8.00; two months, $12.00; three months, 15.00; six months, $22.00; twelve months, $40.00.

A COLUMN—First insertion, $10.00; each continuation, $3.00; one month, $14.00 two months, $20.00; three months, $28.00; six months $40.00; twelve months, $80.00.

Yearly advertisements changed oftener than once a month, will be charged 25 cents extra per square for each additional alteration

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO.,
Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

Books, - - Stationery.

Buckley & Allen,

OFFER during the Autumn Season, at low prises a large stock of STAPLE STATIONERY, and School supplies. Fancy Stationery, and Stationers' Sundries. Novelties in Ink Stands and Paper Knives. Special inducements to purchasers of Photograph, Autograph and Scrap Albums. An immense variety of Bibles, Church Services and Prayer Books. All the Seaside, Franklin Square and Standard Libraries. Complete supply of the Poets, large assortment of Miscellaneous and Standard Books. Call and inspect for yourselves, Do not forget the address

BUCKLEY & ALLEN.
124 Granville St., Halifax.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood, in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps.

I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public in Annapolis County, that he is now at his office in

BRIDGETOWN,

for a few weeks. Persons requiring artificial teeth will find it to their interest to give him call.

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

HATHEWAY LINE.

Direct Between

BOSTON & NOVA SCOTIA

NO TRANSFERS.

Via the staunch sea-going HUNTER, and the all steel Steamship SECRET, in connection with the W. & A. Railway from Halifax, and the W. C. Railway from Yarmouth, and Stage connection with Liverpool.

Until further notice Steamer Hunter will leave Annapolis on Monday afternoon after arrival of Express train from Halifax—for Boston direct. Returning will leave Foster's Wharf, Boston, on Thursday afternoon.

Steamer Secret leaves Annapolis on Wednesday after arrival of Express train from Halifax, for Boston direct—handling her passengers in Boston in 26 and 28 hours from Nova Scotia. Returning, leaves Boston on Monday morning.

Close connections made with all Railways and Steamers for West and North West. First class accommodation.

Low Fares and Cheap Freights.

Free of Boston Wharfage.

For further particulars apply to Station Agents on the W. & A. R. and W. C. Railways, or to John Walsh, Digby.

Hatheway & Co.,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.
F. W. HATHEWAY, Agent, Annapolis.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED

First-Class Route

BETWEEN

Nova Scotia and the United States

Via the Splendid

STEAMER "EMPRESS,"

Between St. John Digby and Annapolis

And thence to PORTLAND and BOSTON via the splendid Steamers of the

Insternational Steamship Company.

Superior Accommodation with Fares as Low as by any other Route.

Special Reduced Rates of Fare.

	1st Class Limited to Continuous Passage.	1st Class Unlimited to Portland.	1st Class Unlimited to Boston.
Windsor to Boston			
Portland,	$6.50	$8.00	$8.50
Kentville to Boston or Portland,	6.00	7.25	7.70
Annapolis to Boston or Portland,	5.00	5.70	6.20

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.

STEAMER "EMPRESS"

Leaves Annapolis on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY afternoons

After arrival of Windsor & Annapolis Railway Express Train from Halifax, Windsor, &c., and will leave Digby after arrival of Express Train, Western Counties' Railway, from Yarmouth, Weymouth, &c., for St. John, where passengers bound West or South can take one of the splendid Steamers of the International Steamship Co., which leave Reed's Point, St. John, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 8 o'clock, for Portland and Boston.

Further information to be obtained of P. INNES, Esq., General Manager W. & A. Railway, and the Station Agents of that Company; C. R. BARRY, 126 Hollis Street, Halifax, or also from J. BRIGNELL, General Superintendent, and the several Station Agents of the Western Counties Railway, and of

R. B. HUMPHREY, GENERAL AGENT.
45 Dock St., St. John.
E. M. ANDERSON, Agent at Annapolis.

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

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

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

A careful examination of the insuruments will convince the public that both interior and exterior are honestly made.

In beauty and elegance of case they far exceed any Organ manufactured in the Maritime Provinces. They are AS LOW IN PRICE as is consistent with first-class workmanship, and are

FULLY WARRANTED.

Parties Desiring a

FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENT.

Will find it their advantage to Correspond with

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,
Or visit their Warerooms, George St., Annapolis.

Mowing Machines

THE subscriber imported year before last

FIFTY SPRAGUE MOWING MACHINES

From the celebrated manufacturer, John Abell, Esq., of Woodbridge, Ontario, whose machines are acknowledged to be equal, if not better than any machines made. They contain all the modern improvements. Forty-six are sold, but I have FOUR still for sale which I will dispose of at a much less price than the original cost, and give 12 months' credit, note on interest at 7 per cent, to a good party.

WM. WARWICK.

Lawrencetown, May 15th, 1882. n5tf

NEW Spring Goods!

A Large and well selected Stock of—

CLOTHING!

mostly made by the well known and reliable house of H. Shorey & Co.

A heavy lot of SCOTCH & Canadian Tweeds and Homespuns.

A Fine line of PRINTS & DRESS GOODS,

With especial value in Black Cashmere, Coburgs and Lustres.

Mens' Heavy Wool, Cotton and Wool & Park's Cotton Shirtings.

GREY AND WHITE COTTONS, TICKINGS. OSENBURGS, COTTANADES, TOWELLING, CRASH TABLE LINEN, CORSETS, SUSPENDERS, PARK'S KNITTING COTTON HOSIERY AND GLOVES, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, AND RUBBERS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.

Together with everything kept in a first-class country store, all of which will be sold as low for cash or on reasonable time, as can be sold by any dealer who expects to pay his bills.

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, April 24th, 1882.

New Store, New Goods.

MIDDLETON STATION.

THE subscriber having just completed the enlargement of his premises respectfully invites the inspection of his new and varied stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes,

Especial attention is invited to one of the LARGEST STOCKS of Boots and Shoes to be found outside of the Cities, and at prices that defy competition. Ladies' and Misses' Fine KID BOOTS and SLIPPERS a specialty.

Ladies' and Mens' Overshoes and Rubbers. Also, Crockery, Tinware, and everything found in a well stocked country store.

Always on hand, Flour, Meal, Lime, Salt, etc., at prices as Low as the Lowest.

It is not my intention to advertise impossible prices, but a comparison of prices is cordially invited. Close cash buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a call.

WANTED—100 doz. Good Home-knit Socks, at 25c. per pair; good double and twisted Yarn, at 60c. per lb; Cloth, butter, eggs, at the highest market rate — also, Lumber, Shingles, cordwood, etc,

J. H. CHUTE.

Jany. 16th, 1882. n40tf

COTTAGE FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers at Private Sale, his Cottage at PARADISE, together with a good stable and other outbuildings, all in good repair.

The property is situated in the village of Paradise, is within five minutes walk of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway Station, two churches and a first-class grade Day School, which, with its pleasant and attractive surroundings make it one of the most desirable residences that has been offered to the public for some time. Possession given at any time.

Terms made known on application to

W. F. MORSE.

Paradise, April 3rd, 1882 tfn52

MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now travelling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose one teaspoonful to one pint food.

Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

Flour and Meal.

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

LOW RATES,

EITHER

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

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

P. NICHOLSON.

Bridgetown, January 5th, 1882.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Harris Harding Morse, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to within six months from date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

MARGARET E. MORSE,
J. L. MORSE,
L. S. MORSE,
Executors.

Dated May 31st, 1882. 6m

WELLAND CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on TUESDAY *the eleventh day of July next*, for certain alterations to be made to, and the lengthening of Lock No. 2 on the line of the old Welland Canal.

A map of the locality together with plan and specifications of the works to be done, can be seen at this office, and at the Resident Engineer's office, Thorold, on and after TUESDAY, *the twenty-second day of June next*, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that an accepted Bank Cheque for the sum of $1,500 must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into contract for the execution of the work at the rates and prices submitted, and subject to the conditions and terms stated in the specifications.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 22nd May, 1882. [n8

FURNITURE FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale:—

TWO SUITES OF DRAWING-ROOM AND BEDROOM FURNITURE.

Drawing Room suite in Brown Repp and Walnut; Bedroom suite Black Walnut, Marble Topped. Also, sundry other pieces.

For further information apply to

MRS. J. K. RITCHIE.

Lawrencetown, Jan. 18th, '81. n40tf

FOR $1.00

I will send to any one, by mail postage paid

30 Packets of Seeds!

all different. Among them will be one packet each of WHITE RUSSIAN OATS, FOTLER'S BRUNSWICK CABBAGE, (for which dealers charge 50c. per oz.) CRYSTAL WHITE WAX BEANS, &c.

As good seeds as are grown anywhere, and which would cost, selected from any of the fine catalogues now published, over two dollars. Try them.

JOHN H. HICKS.

Bridgetown, N. S. March 7th, 1881. 47tf

SPECIAL NOTICE.

IN order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that, we have added to our extensive

Slipper and Larrigan Factory

the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of

Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES

in all the leading styles.

By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality of material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.

Vincent & McFate,
240 Union Street, St. John, N. B

MONCTON Refined Sugars.

ALL orders for the above received on or before the

LAST DAY OF MAY,

will be filled and delivered the

FIRST WEEK IN JUNE,

—BY—

W. B. TROOP.

Granville, May 23rd, 1881.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE

FOR

R-H-E-U-M-A-T-I-S-M

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE $1. LIQUID or DRY, SOLD by DRUGGISTS, (or) Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

Edmund Bent

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales attended to promptly in any part of the County. Consignments solicited. Prompt returns made.

Bridgetown, N. S., May, 1880. n5tf

UNPRECEDENTED

Large Stock

OF

BOOTS

AND

Shoes!

2000 PAIRS,

IN VARIETY,

COMPRISING

100 PRS. WOMENS' FRENCH KID BOOTS,

100 PAIRS WOMENS' KID GOAT & PEBBLE SHOES,

100 PRS. MENS' BROGANS,

VERY CHEAP.

And a Large Stock of each Kind, Suitable for the Fast Increasing Trade.

Purchasers are requested to call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident we have bought from the best manufactures both in Quality and Price, and are willing to quote cash prices

Below Competition.

Also—in STOCK:

30 BUS. Timothy SEED,

800 LBS. CLOVER!

WITH USUAL

GARDEN & FIELD

SEEDS!

ALSO:

Groceries,

&c., &c.,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Murdoch & Co.

WINTRY BLASTS ARE SPECIALLY FRUITFUL of coughs and colds. Children who romp out of doors during the cold season are very subject to them, and no household where there are children should be unprovided with an effectual safeguard against lung disease. Such a one is Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, a preparation in which the former ingredient possesses the utmost purity, and where its well-known pulmonic properties are increased by the admixture of the lime and soda salts. Of these the basis is phosphorus, an essential constituent of the brain, the muscles and the blood, and long recognized by physicians as a strengthening and fortifying agent of surpassing efficacy. The waste of bodily tissue consequent upon lung, chest, and throat complaints is promptly checked by this time-honored remedy, and the irritation of the breathing organs arrested and overcome by it. The article has been pronounced by physicians the best preparation of its class, and this professional verdict has found an echo in the grateful acknowledgements of many who, despairing of aid from any source, have nevertheless sought and found relief from it. Persons whose chest and lungs are weak should use it as a preventive. Asthma, coughs, colds, spitting of blood, bronchitis and laryngitis are promptly remedied by it, and it also possesses properties as a blood purifier very manifest in various types of scrofula. Prepared only by Northrop & Lyman, Toronto, Canada.

Poetry.

[Original.]

My Beautiful Picture.

The fairest picture art can paint,
Or poet's pen define,
Is not the snow-capped Andes' heights
Nor waters of the Rhine.

'Tis not the Dannbe's beauteous banks,
Nor Hudson's scenes so fair;
'Tis not the garden's richest flowers,
Whose fragrance fills the air.

The fragrant lily of the vale,
Or Sharon's rose so rare,
Or Eden's richest, choicest fruit,
Was not so sweet and fair.

Nor poet's blonde with 'sunny hair'
Such charms and grace impart
As this, the picture I will paint
And grace with poet's art

I'll take the evening's dullest hue
And shade her silken hair,
The ringlets o'er her snow-white brow
I'll hang with tender care.

I'll take the darkest shade of night,
And paint with gentle hand,
The sparkling eyes that love alone
Can read and understand.

I'll take the blush from Eden's rose
And gently paint her cheek,
With Vesper's hue I'll touch her lips
Just ready now to speak.

I'll take the tint of early morn
That fills the eastern skies:
To fix the dimple in her chin
And shade her laughing eyes.

I'll take the hue of Autumn's blight
That walks with chilling feet;
And draw expression's fairest lines
Where love and beauty meet.

And when this picture is complete
Its beauty to unfold,
The heart will feel, the lips will own
The half has not been told.

DULCIS.

Select Literature.

"Ahead of Time."

'Now I'm going to show you why I struck out for myself.'

I had been driving a mile or two with my cherry friend, Dr. Mary Stedman, and until that moment was unaware of any motive for the ride other than the usual one of pleasure to us both.

'I have a warm place in my heart for my native Vermont,' she went on. 'And knowing that I love it, I am sure you have often wondered why I did not remain there instead of seeking a home and a profession for myself among strangers.'

I had often speculated on this very subject but there was no time to confess it, for at that moment my companion reined up suddenly, and with a brisk 'Here we are!' jumped from the carriage.

'This,' pointing to a weather-beaten but still comfortable-looking house, 'is the homestead. Since the death of our parents my eldest brother has lived here. You needn't be at all disturbed,' as I naturally hesitated about intruding among strangers, 'for my sister-in-law expects us.'

'How cool! how neat! how shady and comfortable!' were my first exclamations as I followed my leader into the old-fashioned parlor.

'Just so,' she responded dryly. 'And my dear, you might search from cellar to garret of this great house, and though you stood upon ladders, and peered with a microscope upon your hands and knees, you would never be able to find a fly.'

Mrs. Stedman looked at her sister-in-law and described her—'like a very sad and troubled ghost.' She was painfully thin and haggard, and at least a dozen times during our short call I noticed her mournful eyes fill with tears.

'Well, Sarah,' said the doctor, 'you are as busy as ever, I suppose?'

'Oh, yes,' our hostess replied; 'there is never any end to work.'

'Been making butter to-day?'

'I made over forty pounds this morning.'

'Before breakfast, I suppose?'

The doctor's tone was somewhat crisp.

'I churned at four, and I have just worked my butter over. I don't mind so much when churning doesn't come washing days; and you see, cream has got to be attended to whenever it is ready.'

'Been washing, too?' my friend inquired.

'Oh yes! And it did seem as if I had every garment in the tub that there was in the house!'

'So you've made forty pounds of butter,' said the doctor, 'washed—and what else?'

'Not much else beside the regular work. I picked some beans for dinner, and made a few pies, that's all.'

At this point my friend, much to my surprise, turned the conversation into other channels, and soon after we took our leave.

'It seems to me you have neglected an opportunity,' I remarked, as soon as we had driven away.

'I suppose you'd think so,' my companion answered; 'but you can form no conception of the amount of breath I have wasted on that very case. I am regarding it now solely from a scientific standpoint. I think I calculate the length of that woman's days within a fraction of time.'

'I should think your brother wouldn't allow his wife to work so,' I remarked.

'What does he know about it?' said the doctor. 'He comes into the house for the three meals that are prepared for him, and when night comes he goes to bed and to sleep, or he drives over to the village and spends his evenings with his friends. My brother works hard, but he works out of doors and that saves him. Sarah has an excellent reputation as a wife and housekeeper all over the country. She has helped my brother 'lay up'—in Vermont vernacular—several thousand dollars. It doesn't take a prophet to see that another wife will have the benefit of this one's toil, though it is probable, if she comes from this section of the country, he'll not have sense enough to be benefited by anything.'

'If your sister-in law would only have a servant,' I suggested.

'A servant! Why what a greenhorn you are!' said the doctor. 'Do you think my brother and his wife are strong enough to bear the finger of scorn that would inevitably be pointed at them should they employ a servant? It is far better, my dear, to work one's self to death than to be called lazy, and shiftless and extravagant. If this were not the case they would not think they could afford a servant. My brother is dominated, soul and body, by the spirit of economy, and his wife is a reflection of himself. Here we are again,' my friend continued, coming to a stop before the door of a modern and more pretentious mansion. 'My youngest sister lives here. It seems singular, doesn't it, that I have never introduced you to my relatives before? The truth is, you and I are parplexities to these good people. We turn them out of their beaten tracks for a while, with no other result than to add to their hard work and anxieties. Ten years ago my sister Anna was as healthy a girl as there was in Vermont, and the brightest and wittiest one of the family. I had some hopes that she would keep out of the treadmill, and, if she did marry a farmer and settle down here, that she would furnish an example of common sense to her neighbors; but she is just like the rest, only worse perhaps.'

All this as the doctor hitched her horse, and we walked up the long graveled walk.

Sister Anna was scolding one of her children when we entered her house, and we were upon her before she had finished her long-pitched harangue.

'I don't believe any one ever had such contrary youngsters as I have got!' she remarked, apologetically. 'They do worry me so sometimes that it seems to me I should raise myself to a pitch equal to—[illegible]'

'Send a couple of them to me, Anna whenever you feel like parting with them,' said the doctor.

'I would in a minute if their father was willing,' the lady replied. 'I don't know how to bring up children,' she added, 'and if I did know how, I havn't any time. To tell the truth, I have such a pain in my side all the time that I'm not fit for anything. I wish you'd give me some of that medicine, Mary, that you gave me last summer.'

'I suppose you work just as hard, Anna, as though you hadn't a pain in your side,' the doctor remarked.

'Of course I do,' was the somewhat irritable response. 'Who else is there to do it if I give up?'

'Where is the pain, Anna, and how long have you had it?'

The doctor's tones were even, and her manner as calmly professional that I had at the time no suspicion that any of it was assumed.

'It is under my left shoulder-blade,' her sister replied, 'and I havn't breathed a long breath since last November. Sometimes it is worse than others, and I am conscious of it every minute.'

The doctor drew a chair to her sister's side, and took her hand in hers.

'Dear me, Mary, my pulse is all right,' said the invalid, doing her best to make light of the situation.

'How many men does your husband hire this summer, Anna?' the doctor inquired, as she prepared some medicine.

'Only six this year.'

'And you cook and wash for them I suppose?'

'Of course.'

'How many cows have you?'

'Fourteen.'

'And you make butter for market?' Sister Anna smiled as she answered this question.

'I average about sixty pounds a week.'

'What time do you get up in the morning?'

'About 4 o'clock.'

'What time do you go to bed?'

'Anywhere from 10 to 12,' and then, with a glance in my direction, 'you see farmers have to keep ahead of time. If they didn't manage to do this they couldn't lay up anything, to save their lives.'

'Anna,' said the Doctor, taking no notice of the above remark, 'I intend to stay in Vermont, unless I am needed in New York. Would you like me to take charge of your case during that time?'

'My case!' her sister repeated in great perplexity. 'I don't suppose I shall need anything more than that medicine.'

'I will gladly do all I can for you Anna,' the doctor resumed, 'and when I am compelled to go back I will leave you in good hands; but it must be on condition of the most perfect obedience on your part. You have hard coughing spells every morning, do you not?'

'Yes, Mary, but how in the world did you know that?'

'No matter how I know it. That I do is sufficient. To begin with, Anna, your husband must find other places for his workmen, and some one must be found immediately to do your housework. You must go to bed every night at 8 o'clock, and remain in bed till after breakfast. You must have all sorts of nourishing food, and pork and codfish must be eliminated from your bill of fare.'

'Mary, what do you mean?'

There was a look of terror in the poor woman's eyes, and her lips quivered painfully.

'I mean, if you do exactly as I tell you, you may get well; if not, it is impossible,' the doctor replied. 'If you think I am exaggerating, or don't know what I am talking about, send for any reputable physician you please and ask him to tell you the truth.'

'Oh, Mary! There isn't any way of doing the things you speak of. Clarke feels awfully poor this summer, and I have been trying harder than ever to make the ends lap over.'

'Where is Clarke?' the doctor inquired.

'He is down at the creek, haying.'

'I will drive down and have a talk with him right away,' said my friend, making ready to leave.

'Oh, Mary! Don't you think there is any other way?'

The poor woman had broken down completely now, and the doctor held her for a moment in her strong arms and caressed her fondly.

'No other way, sis,' she replied; 'but we will do the best we can. There's no telling what a good rest and careful nursing may do for your poor tired body, my dear.'

'I was going to take you to some other places,' the doctor remarked, as we drove away, 'but it would have been the same old story; work, work, work without rest or charge, from year's end to year's end. My mother killed herself by her attempts to get ahead of time. Two sisters have travelled the same road that Anna has started on, one of them absolutely dropped dead in her kitchen in the midst of her work. This is a kind of thing I could not endure to see go on. I knew it was all wrong as soon as I knew anything, and when I became old enough to have a voice in my own education I persisted in taking a different course. My sister Anna has tried so hard to get ahead of time and make things 'lap over' that she has abused and probably killed herself, beside criminally neglecting and mismanaging her children. I don't suppose she has five hours sleep out of twenty-four during the last five years, and think of that amount of rest for a woman whose brain and muscle are forever in use! Every year I come up here and find things going from bad to worse among my relatives and most of my friends, and the horrible part of it is that nothing one can say or do will ever have the slightest effect.

'Don't you think your very natural anxiety about your sister may have colored your diagnosis a little?' I inquired.

'Not in the least,' my companion answered. 'Anna's pulse was one hundred and twelve. The respiration was labored and ominously frequent. There is no mistaking such signs.'

'How could [illegible] a pulse as that?' I asked.

'By the exercise of will power,' said the doctor. 'In our family will power is a direct inheritence. It it could only have been put to a good use how much might have been accomplished! My dear, this will power eats salt pork when good beef and the most nutritious food are absolute necessities. It makes all its cream into butter that the cash may 'lap over.' It drinks skim milk, and works nineteen hours out of twenty-four.'

Soon after this the doctor dropped me at my boarding-house.

'Now you know all about it,' she remarked in parting, 'and if any one ever asks you why Mary Stedman did not remain among her relatives you can say that she declined to live among criminals and suicides.'

Five months after the above incident sister Anna died, and one year from that date the widower married again. The second wife is a duplicate of the first, working night and day and 'laying up' for a future which it is more than likely she never will enjoy.

Slaves to Queer Whims.

SOME OF THE ODD NOTIONS THAT COVERN THE LIVES OF THOSE WHO LIVE BY GAMING.

It happened the other day that a reporter of the *Sun* found himself in a company where the superstitions of gamblers was the topic of conversation.

'Tell me there is no such thing as luck! You might as well try to convince me there are no poor people in the world,' said a veteran of the turf, continuing, 'I used to have an old penny that I found on the track. I would put my mind on any horse that I thought pretty well of, and then throw my penny in the air. If the head turned up I backed that horse for a winner, and I always won. I made a pile of money. One day I lost the copper, and after that I lost nine bets in succession.'

'What is your opinion?' was asked of a long-time faro dealer.

'Oh, of course I believe in luck,' was the answer, 'and I could tell you some curious stories. Some years ago, when I was dealing bank on Broadway, a black cat found its way into the place, and from that time on we had luck without end. We believe it was the cat that did it, and we took the best of care of her. The cat was with us six months, and night after night the bank was ahead, and made big winnings. There were three of us, and we made $50,000 apiece in that time. One day the cat was missing. We always believed some of the boys put it out of the way, because they had got onto our notions about the animal, and three months afterward we were completely cleaned out.'

Gamblers have acquired something of a reputation as free givers to charitable objects. In part the performances on which this reputation is based, are no doubt due to the well-established law that what is easily won is freely spent. But there is another cause for the phenomenon. Charity with a gambler is in the nature of a propitiatory sacrifice to the goddess of luck. He is especially generous to the blind, because luck is said to be blind.

'I knew a gambler,' remarked a member of the party, 'who used to give a quarter every morning to a blind woman who ground a hand organ on the corner of Sixth avenue and Fourteenth street. Once or twice he forgot himself, and I have known him to go back a mile or more to make his offering. If it rained, and the old woman was not there, he wouldn't gamble. He kept that up ever so long, and he was one of the luckiest players I ever knew.'

'I am not a professional gambler,' remarked still another of the party, 'but I do love a quiet game of poker now and then. I am not superstitious, and have often had my joke at the expense of some of the boys for their fancies; but when a man tells me that there is no such thing as luck, I put him down as wrong. Luck runs in streaks, and when a fellow has it he can make the most foolish bets and win. I have had just such streaks, made the most ridiculous bets, and yet won right along. Again, I have been very calculating, and lost without intermission. When you are in luck the thing to do is to force it. That's my advice.'

When he walks it must be on a certain side of the street, and with some, when the sidewalk is flagged, they must never take more than one step to each flag. This produces an exceedingly uneven gait, with now and then a tremendous jump by way of variety. Many are subject to the plague that beset Samuel Johnson, of touching with a cane each successive paling as they pass along a fence, and under no circumstances permitting themselves to miss one! Of course none could be got to make one of a party of thirteen at a table. At most gambling houses free dinners are served, and the plates laid are always either over or under this tabooed number. If it happen that only twelve are seated and the thirteenth comes along, he will wait for the fourteenth. Should it happen that the thirteenth man is an oustider, professionally speaking, and not being under the spell of the superstition, is disposed to take a seat, he will either be reminded of the terrible calamity to which he exposes whole party, or some member already seated will, without ado, absent himself until some supposed lucky number is again made possible by the addition of his presence.

Of course, every gambler has his favorite card on which he takes extra risks. Some make ventures with particular sums of money, sometimes represented by curious fractions. Others make only a prearranged number of ventures. But let the gambler be outwardly ever so cool and indifferent, inwardly he is the slave, not only of a general dominant passion, but of an endless variety of childish and inconsequent superstitions.

Some gamblers will not play unless they can do so in a particular seat at the table. They must face east or west, north or south. Others will not play while a certain person is present, having determined in his mind that the individual has an evil eye—or, in the language of the profession, is a 'hoodoo.' Gamblers employ only colored men as attendants in their gaming houses, because, as they say, 'there is luck in a change of color.' They are careful to note the first number they see on a cart or other object in the street each morning, and whether it be odd or even makes a great difference in their feelings during the day. There is no school-girl's superstition that does not find a resting place in the mind of the average gambler. It is with him, as with them, unlucky to spill the salt, ominous to be in a house when a mirror is broken, unfortunate to see a pin pointing toward you in your path, fruitful of evil to see the new moon over your left shoulder, bad to meet a cripple first after quitting the house, far worse to see a cross-eyed person first, dangerous to pass between the carriages in a funeral procession, an act of recklessness to count the same carriages. Newly gained possessions are closely watched by gamblers. If a gambler wins his first risk after purchasing a ring nothing can induce him to part with it. If he loses he will give the ring away sooner than keep it. Each suit of clothes he puts on is subjected to the same test. Even the days of the week and the houses where he plays are considered lucky or unlucky, according as he observes an apparent tendency to win or lose on certain days or in certain places. Every act of a veteran gambler's life is thus regulated to meet the exactions of a self-imposed fatalism.'

'The liniment is good for any fresh wound on man or beast, and every family ought to keep a bottle of it. I do not affirm that in every case it will prevent lockjaw; but I do believe that, if properly used, lockjaw would seldom occur. In an experience of many years I have not known of a case where the liniment was used. The liniment ought to be used till a cure is affected.'

SOMETHING FOR THE BAREFOOTED.—Country boys as soon as Nature spreads her carpet of green, usually beg to go barefoot, and inasmuch as rusty nails projecting from old pine boards never get out of the way of approaching bare feet, many an urchin goes bounding off with one foot in the hand and a look of anguish in the countenance. A writer in the *New York Observer* comes to the rescue of all such sufferers, and prescribes something which can be easily prepared.

'Scarcely a week passes,' he says, 'that there is not a report in the newspaper of some one who has died of tetanus, commonly called lockjaw, brought on by some sharp instrument being stuck in the body, usually a nail in the foot. Usually such wounds will prove harmless if the following liniment be properly applied; 2 oz. alcohol; 2 oz. oil of organum; 1-2, oz. tincture of camphor. I was once called to see a boy twenty-four hours after he had stuck a rusty nail in his foot. He appeared to be in intense agony and his foot was considerably swollen. I opened the wound so that serum flowed a little from it, but not more than two or three drops of blood. I wet the wound with the liniment, and then folded a piece of soft cotton cloth, eight-ply, and thoroughly saturated it on the wound, giving instructions to renew the application every two hours till relief be given. In six hours I called to see the boy, and he was out in the yard playing, and suffered no more from the wound.

PROGRESS OF ORANGE CULTURE IN FLORIDA.—A Florida paper says that within a radius of eight miles of Sanford, that State, there are 2,992 orange groves, containing 165,235 trees, and, although only 5 per cent. of the trees are now bearing, they produce 2,500,000 oranges annually. The entire State is said to produce 50,000,000 oranges.

—Iron slag is ceasing rapidly to be a waste product. At an English iron-works it is employed as a non-conductor of heat When it is ground it is moulded into bricks of great roughness, which are also impervious to frost, and 30 per cent. lighter than common clay bricks. Cement, concrete, and artificial stone are likewise made from the slag.

CEMENT FOR REPAIRING GLASS.—Dissolve fine glue in strong acetic acid to form a thin paste.