ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

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

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

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 11. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1883. NO. 4.

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.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

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

BRIDGETOWN,

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

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

A Proposal.

All those owning a horse should be thoroughly posted in the different diseases this noble animal is liable to be attacked with, and the different remedies for the same. A horse that is worth having at all is worth being taken care of. The better the care the better the horse. In order that all interested may become possessed of the above information, we will send to each and every present subscriber of the MONITOR who will pay up all arrearages and a year in advance a copy of DR. KENDALL'S TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES, post free. Every NEW SUBSCRIBER who will send in a subscription for the ensuing year shall receive this book of 96 pages free.

The most successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. Proof below.

From

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 15th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt that I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago Express. I determined at once to try it and got our druggists here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

Very respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Fremont, Ohio, Jan. 25th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for benefits and profits which I have derived from your invaluable and far famed Spavin Cure. My cousin and I had a valuable stallion worth $4000 which had a very bad spavin, and was pronounced by four eminent Veterinary Surgeons beyond any cure, and that the horse was done for ever. As a last resort I advised my cousin to try a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure. It had a magical effect, the third bottle cured it and the horse is as well as ever. Dr. Dick of Edinburgh, the eminent veterinary surgeon was an uncle of mine, and I take great interest in assisting his profession. Yours truly, JAMES A. WILSON, Civil Engineer.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Wilton, Minn., Jan. 11th, 1881.

B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Having got a horse book of you by mail a year ago, the contents of which persuaded me to try Kendall's Spavin Cure on the hind leg of one of my horses which was badly swollen and could not be reduced by any other remedy. I got two bottles of Kendall's Spavin Cure of Preston & Ludduth, Druggists of Waseca, which completely cured my horse. About five years ago I had a three year old colt sweenied very badly. I used your remedy as given in your book without roweling, and I must say to your credit that the colt is entirely cured, which is a surprise not only to myself but also to my neighbors. You sent me the book for the trifling sum of 25 cents and if I could not get another alike it I would not take twenty-five dollars for it. Yours truly, GEO. MATHEWS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

West Enosburgh, Vt., Feb. 15th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., *Gents*:—Several months ago I injured my knee joint which caused an enlargement to grow the size of a large walnut and caused me very severe pain all the time for four or five weeks, when I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure with the most satisfactory results. It has completely removed the enlargement and stopped the lameness and pain. I have long known it to be excellent for horses but now I know it to be the best liniment for human flesh that I am acquainted with.

Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

s re in its effects, mild in its action as it oes not blister, yet it is penetrating and owerful to reach every deep seated pain or o remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings and any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or for rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such a mighty success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Dr. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

feb 21

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

We have recently published a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practise, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Address,

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 Ann St., New York.

Post Office Box, 450.

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

JANUARY, 1883!

Great Clearing-Out SALE!

The subscribers having determined to clear out their

LARGE STOCK

—OF—

Dry Goods,

Ready-Made Clothing,

Boots

—AND—

Shoes,

GROCERIES, &C.,

Will sell at a very Small Advance on Cost

FOR ONE MONTH.

Bargains

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

Wanted:

IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS:

500 Bus. Good Beans,

5000 Bus. Dried Apples,

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

For which the highest market prices will be paid.

FREEMAN & MITCHELL.

Lawrencetown, January, 1883.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS AND DESCRIPTION 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.

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. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 3 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

PUMPS, PUMPS!

A FULL STOCK ON HAND ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, A. C.

PLOUGHS. PLOUGHS.

THOSE IN WANT OF

First-Class PLOUGHS

of different patterns, should call at once on

JOHN HALL,

LAWRENCETOWN.

TERMS, SIGHT. tfn40

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale

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

H. FRASER.

ENTERPRISE. STEAM TUG Eva Johnson.

HAVING purchased the above TUG BOAT. I intend putting her on the Annapolis River about the 25th of the present month, for the purpose of

Towing Ships, Rafts, Scows, &c.

Apply to

Geo. E. CORBITT'S
Annapolis, or to

Capt. James A. Hughes, Agent, Digby.
G. F. Miller, Agent, Bear River.
Samuel Potter, Agent, Clementsport.
R. FitzRandolph, Agent, Bridgetown.

Annapolis, July 11th, 1881.

MACHINERY RARE CHANCE!

SEALED tenders will be received up to

September the 10th,

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

Truro Boot & Shoe Company!

Tenders may be for the whole or in parts. Apply for Catalogue to

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

Sep., 5th 1882.—tf

Photograph Gallery

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

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

Enlarging.

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

Photographs and tintypes will receive best attention.

Pictures taken in any weather.

Charges reasonable.

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

OVER "MONITOR" OFFICE.

J. N. RICE.

Bridgetown, August 7th, 1884.

Notice.

TAKE notice that I hereby forbid any, or all persons negotiating a certain promissory note, made by me in person, of Melbourne Marshall, dated Feb. 15th, '83, for value received, for $43.00, and interest at six per cent., and drawn on eight mos. and one day.

GEORGE L. COLBRAN

mch 20th, tf.

The Subscriber

HAS REPLENISHED

—HIS—

HARDWARE

DEPARTMENT,

in which will be found:—

Nails, Spikes, Screws, White Lead, Glas Putty, Machine and Burning Oil, Cow and Ox Bells, Monkey Wrenches, Lanterns, Lamps, Burners and Chimneys, Iron and Steel, Shovels and Spades, round pointed and Square Sickles, Gong Bells for Sleigh Shafts, Hames, Horse Blankets, Halters and Strcingles, Curry Combs, Hair, Tooth, Nail, Shaving, White Wash, Paint, Scrub, Shoe, Horse, and Dandy BRUSHES. Brooms, Whisks, and Pails, Axle Grease, Rope, Mill Saw Files, Axes, Emery Cloth and Sand Paper, Carpenter's Bitts, Chalk & Lines, Shoemaker's Knife Sharpeners, Knives and Forks, and Spoons, Spectacles, Pocket and Butcher Knives, Razors, Straps, Apple Parers, Whips and Whip Lashes, Horse Nails, Brass Rivets and Burrs, Tin Ware, Breech Loading Guns, strong, safe and good Shooters, only $5.00 Powder, Shot, Caps, Shells and Cartridges, &c., all of which will be sold at REASONABLE PRICES.

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, Aug. 30th, 1882.

For Sale at the

Drug Store,

LAWRENCETOWN,

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

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

Also—Thorley's Improved Horse and Cattle Food.

L. R. MORSE, M. D.

Lawrencetown, March 10th, 1883. 1y

AT PRIMROSE'S Drug Store

ANNAPOLIS,

Will be found the best assortment of

FANCY GOODS!

PERFUMERY, SOAPS, and all TOILET ARTICLES, EVER OFFERED IN THE COUNTY.

f36 F. PRIMROSE.

FOR SALE or TO LET.

That large and pleasantly situated Brick House in Bridge Lane, containing 12 rooms, with a good cellar and never failing well of water.

Within five minutes walk of Railway Station, with barn and outbuildings all in thorough repair. 1½ acres of land with about

80 FRUIT TREES.

A Bargain to any one desiring to purchase. Apply to

GEORGE MURDOCH,
n43tf Bridgetown.

The Bad and Worthless

are never *imitated* or *counterfested*. This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole World that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprang up and began to steal the notice in which the press and the people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B, and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

100 MEN WANTED

To Begin Sales at once for Fall Delivery for the

Fonthill Nurseries,

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

GOOD SALARIES AND STEADY EMPLOYMENT TO RELIABLE AND SUCCESSFUL MEN.

Send references and Photo with application. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
MONTREAL, P. Q.

J. W. BEALL, 64 Council Street,
Manager Branch Office. 4mf10

One Look

Will convince anyone that

J. W. Whitman

Has the Best Assorted, Neatest and Cheapest Stock of

WALL PAPERS

To be found this season.

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

Choicest American Canned Goods.

Shirts, Jumpers, Overalls, and Tweeds, to suit all in style and price.

ALABASTINE,
WHITING,
BRUSHES.

CALL EARLY.

GRAND

Clearance Sale!

—OF—

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

Great Bargains for the next Six Weeks!

THE subscriber, being about to make some changes in his business, would announce that he has marked everything down to a trifling advance on cost to c'ear.

This is a BONA FIDE clearance sale, and intending purchasers of Parlor or Bedroom Suits can save money and get first choice, by calling at once, as the whole stock must positively be sold.

Thos. Kelly.

Bridgetown, Feb. 14th, 1882.

BROWN'S GRIST MILL,

LAWRENCETOWN,

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

SEED WHEAT,
BARLEY,
PEASE & OATS,

which will be sold for CASH only.

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

Rotary Saw and Stave Mill,

all to be in operation this spring.

TERMS AS USUAL.

John A. Brown & Co.

Lawrencetown, February, 20th, 1883

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or a disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use KIDNEY-WORT at once (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action to all the organs.

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

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

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

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

KIDNEY-WORT

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and operation, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

For sale by all druggists.

NOTICE.—The Canada Advertising Agency, No. 29 King St., West Toronto, W. W. Butcher, Manager, is authorised to receive Advertisements for this paper.

Poetry.

The Vanished Choir.

Once more, after years, in the quaint old church
To the choir I bent my ear,
But vainly through it made listening search
For the voices once held so dear.
No lack of melodious art was there,
Still grand were the chords of praise,
Yet I missed with a pang the familiar air
of the choir of my boyhood's days.

The sweet, pure flood of my sister's voice,
Of my brother's full-toned and clear,
And yet of the dearer, whose accents choice
Made my pulses stir to hear;
And of friend and neighbor, each quite distinct,
In the symphony—where were they?
Gone, vanished and mute—a chain disjointed—
An accord that had died away!

I mourned their loss; and then vague and dim
Grew the notes of the later choir,
And there seemed to swell on the air a hymn
Rich and strong with the old-time fire,
With a thrill ecstatic, I recognized
Each tone in remembrance kept,
While one dear voice, than of all more prized,
My innermost heartstrings kept.

So real it was that I turned my head
To the singers, as if to see
The prayerful eyes of my beautiful dead
Looking down, as of old, on me;
When the spell was dissolved—I recalled no face,
No glance, the new choir among,
And the drean-hymn, fading, gave gradual place
To the psalm that was being sung.

Sad and sedate through the Gothic door
I passed with the goodly throng,
And the quaint little church was hushed once more,
So to rest for a whole week long:
But for days and days, in recesses gray
Of memory, long locked fast,
A phantom choir held sovereign sway
With the anthems of the past.

Select Literature.

Founded on Facts.

In one of the most bleak and barren portions of the country of Derbyshire, England, some twenty-five or thirty years ago, there stood a toll-gate, at the point where three roads met, which was kept by a man of the name of Burton. There was a small cottage attached to the gate, in which Mr. Barton lived, in company with his wife, to whom he had been married about two years at the time when the incident occurred of which we are going to write. This cottage stood in a singularly wild and lonely situation, on the lowest level of a deep narrow gorge, which were surrounded by numerous lofty hills on every hand. These hills, far as the eye could reach, presented naught but one continued surface of dark brown heath, or an occasional bush of the prickly gorse. The only evidences of life were in a few flocks of sheep which here and there broused along the mountain sides. A small stream ran winding around the base of the hills, whose rippling over the smooth pebbles which formed its bed imparted to the ear a peculiarly melancholy sound. Not another house stood within a circuit of several miles; and the only human beings whom the Bartons ever saw were in the daily passing of the mail coach, an occasional teamster travelling by with his load of merchandise, and the weekly visit of a butcher named Gontrain, who called, at their house on each Saturday, for the purpose of supplying them with fresh meats.

Mr. Barton, having lived in his present abode a number of years previous to his marriage, had become accustomed to the lonelines of the situation; and being, moreover, a man of strong mind and undoubted courage, he was not in the least degree affected thereby. But with his wife, however, it was different. In disposition she was timed, and since her marriage had lived in a state of constant alarm and dread. She had been in the habit of living in a populous town, which caused her present situation to appear doubly lonesome from contrast. And what added to her fears, that portion of the country had for some time been infested by a band of lawless men, who robbed and murdered every traveller who unfortunately fell in their way, and broke into and plundered any farm house where booty was to be obtained. And though large rewards had been offered for the detection of these men and the utmost vigilance of the authorities employed to capture them, it had as yet been entirely unavailing.

Not even the most distant clue could be obtained as to who they really were, or the place of their concealment.

Of these men, Mrs. Barton lived in daily, nay, almost hourly dread; and as her husband had more than £100 in gold concealed in the house—the savings of former years—she had imbibed the idea that they would be sure to find out the circumstance, and murder herself and husband to obtain the treasure. She frequently spoke her fears to her husband, and implored him to give up the situation, and remove to some thickly settled and safer abode. To this, however, he would not agree; as apart from his considering her fears entirely groundless, his employment was both an easy and lucrative one, and, he was afraid lest he might not acquire another so suitable. He invariably answered her applications by laughing at her fears, and and pointing out how improbable that any one should become acquainted with the fact of their being possessed of so much money, as he had never mentioned the circumstance to a single person except herself. She saw the truth of this reasoning, yet did she continue as alarmed as ever, and on every fresh report of the midnight depredations of the robbers coming to her ears, her fears increased in consequence.

Early one Saturday morning a letter was brought to Mr. Barton, informing him that his father, who resided some thirty miles distant, was lying dangerously ill, and that if his son wished to see him before he died he must come as speedily as possible. This letter gave great uneasiness to Mr. Barton, for apart from the grief naturally occasioned by his father's situation, his wife would be obliged to stay alone to take charge of the gate, and it would be impossible for him to return until the following day. But he was impelled to go; and when he stated his intention to his wife he endeavored to soothe and calm her fears with all reasoning and words of comfort at his command. It was long before he could venture to leave her, so much did she appear to dread his so doing—and nothing short of the strong necessity of the circumstance in which he was placed, could have caused him to do so.

When he had gone, as each moment sped by, Mrs. Barton felt her fears increasing, and, as though to add to the loneliness of her situation—the mail coach having passed at the time when the letter was delivered—not a single human being came near the place. Long and wearily the hours seemed to pass as her terror increased more and more.

It was a bitter cold day in the latter part of December, and the snow lay to a considerable depth on the frozen ground. At length to her great relief the butcher made his appearance, and so terrified had she now become that she determined to ask him to sit up with her until her husband's return.

Had it not been that her fears had taken such firm possession of her imagination, as to completely overpower her better judgment, she would not have formed such a resolution as this; for the butcher was not, by any means, possessed of the countenance calculated to propitiate any one in his confidence. He was a thick set, burly man, about fifty years of age, whose dark looking features were deeply indented with the scars of the small-pox, and ever possessed a restless, suspicious, uneasy look. And what added to the almost ferocity of his appearance, he had two small, glancing black eyes, which were almost hid beneath the shaggy covering of his eyebrows; and from beneath which they peered with a very sinister expression. But despite the villainy of Mr. Gontran's countenance, so terrified had she become, coupled with the familiarity occasioned from his weekly visits to the house, she formed the resolution, we have said, with full confidence that she would feel perfectly easy in her min! should he accede to her request.

'I am so glad you are come, Mr. Gontran,' she said, as the butcher reached the house, 'for I am almost terrified to death. John has gone to see his father, who is not expected to live, and he will not return until to-morrow; and as we have got more than £100 in the house, I am afraid of the robbers breaking into the house and murdering me to get it. Will you stay and keep me company till John returns?'

During the first part of Mrs. Barton's address, the butcher appeared apathetic and uninterested; but the moment she mentioned the possession of the money, he started, and his keen eyes shone with more than their usual brilliancy.

'I am very sorry,' he replied, 'that I am unable to do as you wish, for I feel for the loneliness of your situation. But the fact is, I have yet to leave meat at several places a considerable distance from here, which will detain me to so late an hour, that I could not possibly do as you desire. But I'll tell you what I will do; there is Dash, there—a better dog never watched a house—I will leave him with you; and I will agree to forfeit my head if he lets any one enter the house while he is there.''

Obliged to submit to the arrangement, Mrs. Barton thanked him for the offer though not feeling so well satisfied as she would had he stayed himself.

'Dash,' said the butcher, as he turned toward the dog, which was a large, powerfully built one of the breed called mastiffs, 'stay here, and take care that no one enters.'

The dog replied by wagging his tail, and looking up into his master's face with an intelligent expression. He then lay down on the carpet near the fire, and, stretching himself full length, appeared to be perfectly at home.

When the butcher was gone, Mrs. Barton began to caress the dog, endeavoring to attract its notice, but in vain, for it remained stubbornly unmindful of her attempts—laying quite inactive, as though without sense or motion. She then offered it a piece of meat, with the same want of success. It would neither appear to recognize her presence or touch the food. This behaviour on the part of the dog revived her fears anew, for she thought if it remained thus inactive now, it would do so should any one try to enter the house.

At length, as night closed in, she retired to her couch in the back apartment, leaving the dog still lying impassive where he had lain since his master's departure. But in vain did she try to sleep. Now that the dark stillness of night enveloped the scene with its misty and almost supernatural shadows, her terrors increased tenfold. And the weather had become still more bleak and stormy than had been that day. The falling snow had given place to a mixture of sleet and rain, which the fierce blasts of winds impelled against the windows with a loud, pattering sound; and each moment a gust would come come whistling along the narrow gorge with such overwhelming force as to make the casements rattle within their covered frames, and appear as though it would raise the house from its very foundation.

It will be necessary to describe the interior of the cottage more minutely so as to fully understand the scene which is to follow.

The house consisted of two rooms on the ground floor, the only door of entrance being that at the front. The one at the back, and which was used as a sleeping apartment, had one window, to which was affixed a shutter on the inside. There were two windows in the front apartment, one of which, a tolerably large one, was near the door, and opened on the main road, near the gate; and the other, whose diamond shaped squares of glass were fastened within folds of thin plates of sheet lead, was at the gable end, opposite to the fire-place, and looked out into a small patch of ground, inclosed as a garden. To neither of these windows were there any shutters.

To return to Mrs. Barton, whose terror had so increased as to become acutely painful. Every story of bloodshed she had ever heard, her imagination now vividly conjured up and increased their horrors a thousand fold; and every blast of wind that came whirling along the mountain sides she formed into the sound of some one braking in.

How long she had lain she knew not, although the monotonous ticking of the clock sounded near the bed, and whose striking of the passing hours she had failed to note, when she was startled by the the sound of a heavy footfall near the house, apparently on some boards which laid under a shed in the garden. She suddenly sprung up into a sitting posture and bent forward with eager intentness to listen for a continuance of the sound. She heard the footstep again quickly followed by the sound as of a diamond drawn sharply over a square of glass. As yet not a movement had the dog made, indicating a recognizance of what was going on. Dreadful had Mrs. Barton's terror now become, as she in vain tried to call the dog; for her tongue cleaved to the roof of her mouth, and refused to utter the slightest sound. And when, a moment after, she could hear the handle fastening on the casement on the inside turn round with a sharp, clicking noise, and the dog still remained inactive, her terror became appalling. The hair on her forehead stood up erect, and there oozed big drops of clammy perspiration, as her every limb shook with a nervous trembling.

Almost instantly following the sounds of of the casement being opened, there appeared to be some one forcing his body through the aperture, accompanied by some words spoken to the dog in a whispered tone. Dash replied by uttering a low growl and making a sudden spring across the room. Then followed a sharp cry of pain, so wild and shrill as to almost chill the blood in Mrs. Barton's veins. Now seemed a fierce struggle, intermingled with continued growling of the dog, and each moment decreasing cries of a human being in the utmost extremity of acute bodily anguish. In a few moments the struggle ceased, and became still as death.

As soon as the first gray tints of morning shone through the chinks in the shutter, Mrs. Barton got up and dressed, in a state more dead than alive. Opening the shutter, she took a seat by the window, overlooking one of the three roads, to wait the appearance of the first person who might pass the place; for she did not dare to enter the other room alone.

A teamster shortly came toward her, whom she hailed, and informed of the circumstances which had occurred. He instantly stepped round to the side on which was the small casement, and quickly returning, exclaimed with horror depicted in his face:

'My God! what a sight I have seen!'

He then entered through the window into the back apartment, and led the way into the other room.

And what a scene now met their gaze! Hanging partially through the casement, with the fore portion of the body protruding to the inside, was the lifeless body of a man, whose throat was literally torn to pieces. It was the body of Gontram, the butcher! In his right hand he held a long knife, whose blade was covered with blood from several deep wounds he had inflicted upon the brute which had proved too faithful to his master. Gontran had come with the intention of murdering Mrs. Barton, so as to acquire the money she had so foolishly told him of their possessing; and to effectually prevent any suspicion of the perpetration of the crime from attaching to himself, had left the dog, fully believing that it would prove no impediment to his entering the house. The mistake justly cost him his life.

It was evident that the struggle between the butcher and his dog must have been most dreadful; for besides the numerous wounds inflicted on the latter, a considerable portion of hair was torn from its neck and breast, and some of which was still clutched within the stiffening fingers of the lifeless man. Dash was seated beneath the window, erect and motionless, gazing on the corpse of his late master with a pitiful look.

As soon as the teamster had recovered from the first horrible feelings inspired by the dreadful scene before him, he dressed the wounds of Dash, and then departed on his journey, with the promise of making known the circumstance of the tragic event to the authorities of the nearest town.

Nor did Mrs. Barton now feel any further alarm at remaining alone, after such a proof of the sagacity and courage of the noble brute. And ever after, the dog having recovered from his wounds, was treated by herself and husband with the utmost kindness; nor could any amount of money which might have been offered have induced them to part with him.

It was subsequently discovered that Gontram was the leader of the gang of marauders who had for so long a time infested that part of the country—he having merely followed the occupation of a butcher as a cloak to his more villainous course of life, and as a means of acquiring information of the places where plunder was to be had. The rest of his associates were, shortly after his death, all discovered, and paid the penalty of their numerous deeds of blood upon the scaffold.

—There must certainly be much money made with big wooden sailing ships. We can conceive of no other explanation to account for the orders for more of that class of vessel which Maine shipbuilders are constantly receiving. There will be built in Bath alone this season four sailing ships aggregating over ten thousand tons—one 2800 tons, one of 2700 tons and two of 2400 tons each. As we have hinted out before in speaking of this subject these vessels are built out of the profits of other vessels, and they demonstrate the fact that some Americans can manage vessels and make money.—*N. Y. Maritime Register.*

—633 bears were killed last year at a cost to the Provincial Treasury of $2,049