NOTICE!

THE PACKET SCHR.

TEMPLE BAR,

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

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

J. H. LONGMIRE, MASTER.

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

Bridgetown, March 28th, 1892. 52 tf

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

All persons having any legal demands against the estate of Stephen Edward Bent, late of Bentville, in the County of Annapolis farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

HERBERT BENT,
HOWARD BENT,
JOHN BENT,
Administrators.

Dated Bentville, May 19th, 1892. 8 6m

Executors' Notice.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of JOHN O. PINEO, late of Wolfville, in the County of Kings, Esq., are requested to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from this date: and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to WILLIAM S. PINEO, Wilmot, N. S.
ROBERT V. JONES, Wolfville, N. S., *Executors*,
Or to E. SIDNEY CRAWLEY, Proctor for the Estate.

Wolfville, March 31st, 1892. 1 6m

NOTICE!

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

EMMERETTA A. HUDSON,
Administrtrix.

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

Administrators Notice.

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

WM. J. H. BALCOM,
Administrator.

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

Wood Mantle-Pieces and OVER MANTLES

made to order. ALSO:
Side-boards, Desks, Sheffoniers, Newel Posts, Art Furniture, Easels, Fire Screens, Fancy Tables, Picture Frames and Mirrors.

All kinds of **REPAIRING** promptly at ended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

ALBERT BENSON,
DENNISON BUILDING.

Bridgetown, Sept 2nd, 1891 22 6m

EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE

A COMBINATION OF

Cod Liver Oil Cream WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

FOR THE CURE OF

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

ECONOMICAL IN USE.

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

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

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

See last and next issues for Certificate.

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

UNDERTAKING.

Messrs. ROOP & SHAW
MIDDLETON, N. S.

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

Caskets, Coffins, Trimmings,
AND ALL OTHER FURNISHINGS.

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

ROOP & SHAW.

Middleton, June 16th, 1891. 11 tf

CALL AT

R. ALLEN CROWE'S,

BRIDGETOWN,
—FOR—
Barrel Churns, Creamers, Butter Trays, Ladles and Mould Prints.

Never-Break Wrought Steel
in Sinks, Pots, Sauce Pans and Spiders.

STOVES AND RANGES.

Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

CAST IRON SINKS AND HOLLOWARE, LEAD PIPE, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, PUMPS, WROUGHT IRON WATER PIPE AND CAST IRON SOIL PIPE.

MASLIN KETTLES AND GRANITE WARE
A SPECIALTY.

Bridgetown, May 11th, 1892.

—GO TO—

Central Book Store

—FOR—
SCHOOL BOOKS, SLATES,
STATIONERY,
and everything in the Book Line.

B. J. ELDERKIN.

Bridgetown, February, 1892.

Weekly Monitor.

TRUE WORDS are Jewels

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 20. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1892. NO. 26.

Professional Cards.

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

DR. M. E. G. MARSHALL,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public. Every branch of Dental Science executed with skill, according to the latest and most approved methods.
Nitrous Oxide Gas and Other Anæsthetics used for
PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
Queen Street, - Bridgetown.

NOTICE!

LAW OFFICE AT MIDDLETON

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

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

O. T. DANIELS. O. S. MILLER

DANIELS & MILLER,
BARRISTERS,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

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

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

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

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

G. BARNABY, M.D.
(GRADUATE OF HARVARD, 1872.)
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence in the house formerly owned and occupied by Dr. L. G. deBlois.
Special attention paid to Diseases of Women and Children.
Bridgetown, January 28th, 1891, 3m

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

DENTISTRY.

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

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

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.

PALFREY'S
CARRIAGE SHOP
—AND—
REPAIR ROOMS.
Corner Queen and Water Sts.

THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be desired.

Best of Stock used in all classes of work. Painting, Repairing and Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.

ARTHUR PALFREY.
Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29 1y

THE KING OF REMEDIES!

DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER.

Victory after victory is the record of Dock Blood Purifier, which never fails to do good. Read what Mrs. Outhouse says about it:

FROM MRS. HENRY OUTHOUSE,
OF TIVERTON, NOVA SCOTIA.

About three years ago I was sick with consumption, which was brought on by a heavy cold. I employed a doctor who advised me to use emulsions. I did so but they did me no good. I was growing weaker fast—my cough was very bad—with night sweats; in fact my parents had given me up, as I belong to a consumptive family. Two of my sisters and one brother have already died with that dread disease. As my appetite was very poor a friend advised me to use DR. NORTON'S DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER. I got six bottles, the use of which soon gave me a craving for food. Soon my cough was better and I began to gain in strength. I used twelve bottles of the medicine and by that time had gained forty-four pounds in flesh with good health. Have had no symptoms of any lung trouble since and believe that

Dr. NORTON'S DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER
SAVED MY LIFE.

Ayer's Pills

the best remedy for Constipation, Jaundice, Headache, Biliousness, and Dyspepsia,

Easy to Take

sure to cure all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels.

Every Dose Effective

FARM FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers his valuable farm for sale.

For particulars apply to
IRA B. NEILY,
42 Middleton.

FOR SALE!

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

For terms apply to
ROBT. W. INGLIS,
On the Premises.

Granville Ferry, August 3rd, 1891. 18 tf

FOR SALE.

That beautiful place, "THORN COTTAGE," situate at

Middleton Corner,

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

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

Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to
MILLER BROS.,
116 and 118 Granville St.,
24 tf Halifax.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

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

Scientific American

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

A GREAT CHANGE TO BUY FURNITURE

The subscriber acting as agent for Messrs. Runciman, Randolph, and Shaw, now offers the public

Extra Value

in all the Furniture to be found in the Warerooms. It embraces Parlor and Bedroom Suites and a General Assortment of Household Articles usually found requisite for the Trade.

Among the special bargains may be found

Parlor Suites, in plush,	from $40 to $75.00
Ash Bedroom Setts,	from $10 to $40.00
Walnut Setts, with Develle Glass Mirrors, complete,	$65.00
Antique Oak Dining-room setts,	$45 to $80
Side Boards,	from $18 to $30.00

UNDERTAKING.

As has been the custom of the subscriber for years past, he begs to state that he is now in a better position than ever before, to give his personal attention to the Undertaking business, and is able to furnish all kinds of Coffins, Caskets and Trimmings.

J. B. REED, *Agent.*
September 7th, 1891. 23tf

IMPERIAL

Fire Insurance Company,
OF LONDON, ENGLAND,
ESTABLISHED 1803.

CAPITAL, - - - - £1,200,000.
ASSETS, - - - - £1,631,015.

AGENTS:

EDW. RUGGLES, at Bridgetown, N. S.
T. A. PEARSON, at South Farmington, N.S.
J. M. OWEN, at Annapolis, N. S.
June 21st, 1891.

FARMERS!

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

At Best Possible Advantage.

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

FOSTER, FOSTER & Co.
HALIFAX, N. S. ja92

Early Closing

The undersigned have agreed to close their places of business on

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY EVENINGS,
at SIX O'CLOCK, until further notice, commencing

Monday, June 20th:

Runciman, Randolph & Co.,

John P. Murdoch,	J. W. Beckwith,
Strong & Whitman,	G. H. Dixon,
Shafner & Nelly,	E. S. Piggott,
Burpee Chute,	Hugh Fraser,
Brenda Lockett,	Mrs. Ansley,
Capt. Nicholson,	Richard Shipley,
John Lockett,	Miss B. Elderkin,

A. J. Morrison.

An Extraordinary Offer!

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

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

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

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

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

FIRST OF JANUARY, A. D. 1894,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

OUR EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

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

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

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

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

Poetry.

The Children We Keep.

The children kept coming one by one,
Till the boys were five and the girls were three,
And the big brown house was alive with fun,
From the basement floor to the old roof tree.
Like garden flowers the little ones grew,
Nutured and trained with tenderest care;
Warmed by love's sunshine, bathed in dew,
They blossomed into beauty rare.

But one of the boys grew weary one day,
And leaning his head on his mother's breast,
He said "I'm tired, and cannot play:
Let me sit awhile on your knee and rest."
She cradled him close to her fond embrace,
She hushed him to sleep with her sweetest song,
And rapturous love still lightened his face
When his spirit had joined the heavenly throng.

Then the eldest girl, with her thoughtful eyes,
Who stood where "the brook and the river meet,"
Stole softly away into Paradise,
Ere "the river" had reached her slender feet,
While the father's eyes on the graves were bent,
The mother looked upwards beyond the skies:
"Our treasures," she whispered, "were only lent;
Our darlings were angels in earth's disguise."

The years flew by and the children began
With longings to think of the world outside
And as each in turn became a man,
The boys proudly went from the father's side.
The girls were women so gentle and fair,
That lovers were speedly to woo and too win;
And with orange blooms in their braided hair,
Their old homes they left, new homes to begin.

So one by one the children have gone—
The boys were five and the girls were three;
And the big brown house is gloomy and lone,
With but two old folks for its company.
They talk to each other about the past,
As they sit together at eventide,
And say, "All the children we keep at last
Are the boy and the girl who in childhood died."

—*Mrs. E. V. Wilson.*

Select Literature.

An Innocent Prisoner.

"Three young ladies," exclaimed Mr. Wimple, dropping his books of fishing-flies in dismay. "And all coming here? Dear me, what are you going to do with them?"

"That's what we are considering," said Miss Araminta Banks, with engaging sweetness. "If you wouldn't mind going down to the Widow Peeler's just for a night or two, Mr. Wimple, and let the young ladies have your room—only as a temporary matter, of course—it would be such an accommodation."

Mr. Origen Wimple was probably the most bashful young man at Spruce Mountain. He was just nineteen, with a pasty complexion, very light blue eyes and a scanty growth of lemon-colored down beginning to ornament his chin and upper lip. He liked seclusion and courted the solitude of wood and glen, believing himself to be a poet, although he never yet had been able to string two consecutive rhymes together, and he had come to board at Mrs. Bank's farm-house, on Spruce Mountain, because there was no one else there and no possibility of anyone else being admitted, as he himself accepted the only spare chamber, under the eaves of the roof, whose windows looked out on the balsmic growth of the mountain side, and beneath which a little river roared and gurgled and beat itself into a spray of white foam against the edges of the rocks.

So that, toward the prime of the golden July, when three of Miss Araminta's schoolmates wrote her a musk-scented pink note that they would arrive by mountain stage that very evening, to spend a week, there was a natural commotion at the farmhouse. For the Banks family, be it remembered, did not live on a city avenue, where one can send out and buy a folding-bedstead or a convenient cot at a moment's nontice.

"What shall we do?" said Mrs. Banks. "Why couldn't they have let us know in time, so that we could have asked them to postpone their visit a few weeks?"

"Ma, that would be very inhospitable," said Miss Araminta, with the air of superiority natural to one who has been educated in boarding-school. "I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll ask Mr. Wimple to sleep a few nights down at the widow Peeler's. She has got a spare bedroom, and I'm sure he'll make no objection. He's so good-natured!"

"It seems like an imposition," said Mrs. Banks.

"Oh, he won't mind," said Araminta.

"Is the widow Peeler a young woman?" Mr. Wimple faltering asked.

"Oh, bless your heart, no!" said Miss Araminta, fathoming his motives. "She's five-and-sixty, and a little hard of hearing into the bargin. But I'm sure she'll make you very comfortable, and it will be such a favor to us."

The three Misses Merivale arrived, as they had given notice, by the evening stage, and they were sorely disappointed when they learned that the boarder had taken wings; for, in truth, and in fact, one reason of the Misses Merivale's desire to visit their dear friend and school-mate, Araminta Banks, was that they had heard that a city young gentleman was domiciled there for the season.

"Dearme!" said Maud Merivale. "What a pity to disturb your boarder!"

"I declare," simpered Ermengarde, the second sister, "I feel quite consience-stricken?"

"Couldn't you have put us in any corner, so as not to turn him out?" pleaded Daisy, the youngest, a dimpled hoyden of twenty-odd summers.

"At all events," proposed Maud, "we certainly ought to-go down, en masse and apologize to him. What do you say, girls?"

"Oh, I don't think he'd like it," said Miss Araminta. "He's so dreadfully bashful!"

"Nonsense!" gayly cried Ermengarde. "He won't mind us."

"I do let's go!" urged Daisy. "I dote on mountain strolls! And it's such a lovely morning!"

And Araminta Banks, finding herself in a decided minority, had nothing for it but to obey the voice of popular female opinion.

"I hope he'll go out fishing," she said to herself, with some natural vindictiveness. "It's the boldest piece of husband-hunting I ever saw! Those Merivale girls really do show their cards a little too plainly."

And what, all this time had been the adventures of Mr. Origen Wimple?

He had succeeded at last in finding the packed-roof farm-house at which, "alone and withouten any other companie," as old Chaucer sings, the widow Peeler dwelt.

Mrs. Peeler was sitting by the light of one solitary candle, with her calf-skin-booted feet carefully balanced on the stove hearth, reading the "horrible accidents" and "remarkable occurrences" in the weekly paper, and was deeply interested, just when Mr. Wimple's knock sounded, in an account of a bold and daring bank burglary, which had been recently perpetrated in the nearest city.

"The villain who committed this diabolical crime is supposed to be in hiding in or near Spruce Mountain," she read to herself with infinite relish and an occasional mispronunciation of the big words, "but will soon be swooped down upon by the majesty of an offended law."

"Eh! What! Didn't I hear some one a-knockin' at the door?"

And providing herself with a poker, she ventured to unbolt the door with some caution. There stood a pale young man with a satchel. A most unexpected vision; for the travelling peddler, who had been intrusted with a note to her from Mrs. Banks, had forgotten all about it and gone placidly by, with the half sheet of paper at the bottom of his pockets.

The widow Peeler grew pale, remembering the sanguineous paragraphs she had so lately been persuing. The bag was small, but there was nothing to hinder it containing dynamite; the gun case and fishing poles, for all she knew, might be deadly instruments of destruction.

"Who be you?" demanded the widow.

"I am the Banks boarder," explained Mr. Wimple, in as insinuating a manner as possible. "Will you kindly give me refuge for—"

"Refuge!" screamed the widow! "The bank burglar!" "Well, if ever I see such hardened impudence in all my life!"

And with an energy and strength which afterward seemed, as she told Mrs. Deacon Glassey, positively superhuman, she seized him by the collar, dragged him into the little back room, where the seed corn was being piled up, and succeeded in locking and bolting the door upon him before he had gathered presence of mind enough to remonstrate or resist.

"The window is nailed up," said Mrs. Peeler piling all the heavy furniture against the door, "and I'll go to Sarah Jennings and send her husband off for the constables at once."

But Mr. Jennings was in bed with rheumatism, and Sarah easily persuaded the widow that her captive would be safe enough all night in the little corn room.

"And to-morror," said she, "we'll send over to Milo Beers, and he'll get the constables!"

This was the condition of things when the three Misses Merivale and Araminta Banks came over the next morning, on pretense of bringing some black currant jelly for Mrs. Peeler's cold, and gathering wild grapes in the woods. The widow, being chronically deaf, paid no attention to the greeting and introductions of Araminta, but waved her bonnet in the air, crying out breathlessly:

"Gals, I've got him!"

"Got whom?" cried Araminta and the three Misses Merivale in chorus.

"The bank burglar! Shut up in the little corn room!" screamed Mrs. Peeler. "And Milo Beers has gone for the constables, and there is a reward of five hundred dollars offered, and if you'll be very careful you can just climb on the woodpile and peep through the outside slats of the window, to see him!"

Cautiously and with many little shrieks of apprehension, Miss Daisy Merivale and Araminta Banks ascended the dizzy height of the well-stocked wood-pile and peeped through the murky panes of the little window.

"Goodness gracious me!" cried Araminta, nearly falling backward into the kindling wood with the sudden start she gave. "It's Mr. Wimple! Sitting in a corner, with his hands clasped over his head, exactly like the Prisoner of Chillon!"

"Mr. Wimple!" screeched Miss Merivale. "Open the door somebody and let him out!"

And, after a certain amount of screaming into Mrs. Peeler's ear-trumpet and a series of elaborate explanations, Mr. Origen Wimple was set free; Milo Beers and the constables were disappointed, and the widow never got the reward.

"I have been treated atrociously!" said the boarder. "I shall never forgive these rustic savages! It's outrageous! It's perfectly brutal!"

"Glad you feel so kindly about it," said the widow, who did not hear a word he said. "For how, in all creation when you said you was a bank-burglar, was I to know that you meant the Banks' boarder? Folks ought to speak more distinctly!"

"But Mr. Origin Wimple, instead of returning to the Banks farmhouse, as the three Miss Merivale had fondly expected, packed up his things and went directly back to the city.

"I cannot afford to expose myself to insults like this!" he said, with dignity.

And to say the truth, things had happened rather unfortunately!"

An Incredulous Public.

When the British Parliament was discussing George Stephenson's proposed railroad between Liverpool and Manchester, this engineer was called before a special committee of that body for examination (the Liverpool and Manchester was finished in 1830). A member of the committee proceeded to confound Mr. Stephenson and render his position ridiculous, and this is how he did it:

"Well, Mr. Stephenson, perhaps you could go 17 miles an hour?"

"Yes."

"Perhaps some 20 miles might be reached?"

"Yes, certainly."

"Twenty-five, I daresay, you do not think impossible?"

"Certainly, not impossible."

"Dangerous?"

"Certainly not."

"Now tell me, Mr. Stephenson, will you say that you can go 30 miles?"

"Certainly."

A roar of incredulous and contemptuous laughter, in which every member of the committee participated, was the only reply to this confident announcement. But, as set forth in the forgoing, on the first day of the running of the Liverpool road, Mr. Stephenson made 36 miles an hour, whereupon, let us suppose, the committee did not laugh.

All this is amusing enough, as well as illustrative now; but what if Mr. Stephenson, with his far, keen gaze into the future, had emptied his mind of the matter at that time, and told the committee that within the life experience of some of its members they would find themselves whisked through the air upon railroads at the rate of 40, even 50 miles an hour as an ordinary everyday performance, while upon special occasions they might travel at 60 miles an hour. This was doubtless within his belief and expectation; but who can suppose otherwise than that he would not at that time have been allowed to build his railroad, had he so presumptiously flown in the face of the established order of things.

Children's Throat Troubles.

A child who has always had its own way is not likely to be willing to give it up when it is ailing and miserable, writes Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in a valuable article entitled "Make the Doctor a Friend," in the June *Ladies' Home Journal*. Bribes and entreaties are of little use then. The wayward will, unused to discipline, is only strengthened by the weakness and weariness of the body. A wise physician said to me not long since that he had known cases where children's lives had been sacrificed because they had not been taught to obey. No doubt any doctor of wide experience could confirm this statement. Is not this a fact to make mothers ask themselves: "Am I preparing my child for sickness as well as health? If not, what can I do toward it now, before it is too late?"

It is usually in diseases of the throat that the greatest difficulty is found in inducing the child to submit to treatment. In diphtheria and scarlet fever it is sometimes impossible to make an application to the tonsils, either with spray or brush, without so exciting and frightening the poor little patient that the consequent exhaustion tells sadly against its chances of recovery.

Accustom a child to open its mouth and have its throat examined. It can be done playfully, giving a sugar-plum as a reward when "mother can see way down his throat." The little one will never suspect that he is acquiring a habit which may save his life.

Up to Date.

Facts, statistics, information, things useful to know, the biggest and best budget of knowledge, reliable and up to date, will be found in a new publication, "Facts and Figures," just issued by Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., of Toronto, Ont. Our readers can obtain it by addressing the above firm and enclosing a 3-cent stamp.

—Sending up shoots from the roots will prevent the growth of young trees, and especially of the pear. Keep down all shoots and occasionally rub off the extra bude from the trunk, so as not to overtax the trees.

—Mr. James Shand, the well-known Auctioneer, says: "Had considerable expectoration and disagreeable cough. Physician recommended *Puttner's Emulsion*. Took six bottles—cough vanished. Am convinced your preparation brought about my speedy convalescence."

—Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

School Savings Banks.

(From the Digby Courier, Sept. 2.)

"The masses know how to earn better than they know how to save."

Considerable attention has been directed of late to a system introduced into several of the American States, known as the "School Savings Bank system." The idea of School Savings Bank dates back as far as 1834, when the system was first introduced in a communal school in France. It was some years later before its value was sufficiently appreciated to insure its adoption by other towns and countries, but now many European countries are in enjoyment of its use.

Belgium, where the system has been in vogue for over 25 years, had last year $800,000 on deposit by her school children, while in France, where the movement has obtained strong footing, no less than 23,375 schools assume the care of their pupils savings, an item amounting to 12,682,312 francs. In England, too, since the free educational act went into effect, many of the schools have converted the old threepence weekly school fee into a children's deposit, while some school managers have opened banks in connection with the schools, Manchester alone having 5,000 new Savings Banks accounts. The system was first adopted in the United States in 1876 by a Wisconsin school, and the principal who conducted its operation wrote of its working: "The boys and the girls acquired industrious habits, were looking for and doing work during vacation. The system led to economy and energy as well as money. It made better or more thoughtful students. It promoted liberality, inasmuch as it insured means with which to be generous when occasion presented."

In 1880 a savings system was established in the Indian Industrial Schools, and, after ten years of its use, the pupils, who never before had known the value of money as a factor of exchange, were found to have saved some $20,000.

In January, 1890, there were in the United States 88 Schools Savings Banks, having 15,124 depositors, with $50,878 to their credit. So popular has the system grown there since then that in February, 1892, there were found 285 schools and 27,430 depositors, with credits amounting to $270,428.

The matter was taken up as a department of work by the Women's Christian Union, at Washington, in November, 1890, and Mrs. S. L. Oberholtzer, who was then appointed superintendent, writes of it: "A few circulars and bits of literature have been published on the subject, and, it is only a question of a little time until the east, the west, the north, the south and the people beyond our boundaries will find in our general establishment of School Savings Banks the solution of several vexed problems. The existence of half a million paupers at an annual expense of $50,000,000 to our government would be decreased by one half through the proper inculcation of thrift and education; crime would decrease proportionately. Extravagant, thoughtless habits, which get inequality, drunkenness and vice, could not thrive if the population was carefully trained to self-knowledge, self-dependence and economy."

There is also an important feature connected with the training resulting from this system. It prepares young men desirous of entering business for the methods and exactions of systematically conducted business institutions. How many failures in country towns are due to the impaired credit which loose and ignorant transaction with banks are liable to cause. Many an honest young man of good ability and with good prospects has forfeited his business credit as a penalty for his ignorance of banking. That his note has gone to protest or his acceptance placed in the bank attorney's hands may seem at first but a trifling incident to him; but his injured credit soon increases the price of his purchases, and keeps creditors watchful of each other and shy of him, until houses, that at first were lavish of credit, demand security for new bills or immediate settlement of old ones, and the strain continues until assets far exceeding liabilities, the merchant is compelled to assign.

There is no department of public educational work more neglected than that wherein economy, thrift, the art of saving, and the use and value of money are taught; and yet a practical knowledge of these must underlie success in all business undertakings.

The working of the system is very simple. Every Monday morning the roll is called for the children's deposits. This occupies only a few minutes. Each pupil who is a depositor has a little card, on the face of which is the pupil's name, that of the teacher and the school. On the back are the regulations. The card is folded, and inside is the date and a line for a deposit for each Monday in the year. The teacher takes each deposit, credits it on the card and hands it to the pupil. The first collection is banked as a general school fund. When a scholar has deposited a definite amount, 50 cents or $1.00, as the school authorities may decide, the money is placed to his or her credit by the bank; when it reaches three or four dollars a regular bank interest is allowed, a bank book granted, and the pupil has all the advantages of an adult depositor, excepting that, to withdraw, the signature of parents or guardian is required. No power is allowed the principal or teacher to withdraw money.

The introduction of the system into a school will require, as a matter of course, the consent and regulation of the school authorities. But its establishment and *modus operandi* are both so simple that it can without difficulty be tried as an experiment in any of our schools.

What say the Bridgetown authorities to giving it a trial? Should its establishment prove a success, they will have laid the foundation of a business education that will carry with its fund of information the yet more useful arts of economy and thrift.

Educational Work.

The work of educating the public to a thorough knowledge of the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters as a cure for all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, and blood, has been completely successful. The remedy is now known and used in thousands of homes where it always gives great satisfaction.

—Joseph Ruby, of Columbia, Pa., suffered from birth with scrofula humor, till he was perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,

Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

AGENT OF THE CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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

Boy Inventors.

A boy's elders are guilty of a foolish act when they snub him because he says or does something which they don't understand. A boy's personality is entitled to as much respect as a man's provided he behaves himself.

Some of the most important inventions have been the work of boys. The invention of the valve motion to the steam-engine was made by a mere boy. Newcome's engine was in a very incomplete condition owing to the fact that there was no way to open or close the valves except by a lever worked by hand.

Newcome set up a large engine at one of the mines, and a boy, Humphrey Potter, was hired to work these valve levers; although this was not hard work yet it required constant attention.

As he was working the levers he saw that parts of the engine moved in the right direction at the same time he had to open or close the valves.

He procured a long cord and made one end fast to the proper part of the engine and the other end to the valve lever; and then he had the satisfaction of seeing the engine move with perfect regularity of motion.

A short time after the foreman came around and saw the boy playing marbles at the door. Looking at the engine he saw the ingenuity of the boy and also the advantage of so great an invention.

The idea suggested by the boy's inventive genius was put into practical form, and made the steam engine an automatic working machine.

The power loom is the invention of a farmer's boy who had never seen or heard of such a thing. He had whittled one out with his jack-knife, and after he got it all done, he with great enthusiasm, showed it to his father, who at once kicked it to pieces, saying that he would have no boy about him who spent his time on such foolish things.

The boy was sent to a blacksmith to learn a trade and his master took a lively interest in him. He made a loom of what was left of the one his father had broken up and showed it to his master.

The blacksmith saw he had no common lad as an apprentice, and the invention was a valuable one. He had a loom constructed under the supervision of the boy. It worked to their perfect satisfaction, and the blacksmith furnished the means to manufacture the looms, and the boy received half the profits. In about a year the blacksmith wrote to the boy's father that he would bring him a wealthy gentleman, who was the inventor of the celebrated power loom.

You may be able to judge of the astonishment at the old home when his son was presented to him as the inventor, who told him that the loom was the same as the model that he had kicked to pieces but a year before.—*Golden Days.*

A Wonderful Clock.

IT WILL BE SHOWN AT THE CHICAGO COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

The most wonderful clock that we have ever heard tell of is to be shown at the Columbian exposition in Chicago. It was made by a man in Warsaw, who spent six years in the work. The clock represents a railway station, with waiting rooms for travellers, telegraph and ticket offices, a very pretty platform and flower garden, in the centre of which is a sprinkling fountain of clear water. Past the railway station are the lines. There are also signal boxes, signals, lights and reservoirs; in fact, everything that belongs to a railway station, to the smallest detail. In the cupola of the central tower is a clock that shows the time of the place; two clocks in the side cupola show the time at New York and Peking, and on the two outermost towers is a calender and a barometr. Every quarter of an hour the station begins to show signs of life. First, the telegraph official begins to work. He dispatches a telegram that the line is clear. The doors open, and on the platform appear the station master and his assistant, the clerk is seen at the window of the ticket office, and the pointsmen come out of their boxes and close the barriers. A long line of people form at the ticket office to buy tickets; porters carry luggage; the bell is rung, and out of the tunnel comes the train, rushing into the station, and, after the engine has given a shrill whistle, stops. A workman goes from carriage to carriage and tests the wheels with a hammer; another pumps water into the boiler of the engine. After the third signal with the bell the engine whistles and the train disappears in the opposite tunnel; the station master and his assistant leave the platform, and the doors of the waiting-room close behind him; the pointsmen return to their boxes, and perfect stillness prevails till, in a quarter of an hour, the whole is repeated.

Father and Daughter

Restored to health by the use of ST. LAWRENCE BITTERS. Mr. C. A. Easson, of Factorydale, Kings Co., writes: "A short time since I procured two packages of your Bitters and have used one and started on the other. Our daughter of fifteen years had been quite poorly for two years, so much so that she was not able to attend school. Since taking the Bitters, however, she is much better in every way, so that she is now able to go to school again. I myself was troubled with sleepiness so much so that it was hard to keep my eyes open while at work and I awoke mornings with a bad headache. These troubles have all left me since taking your Bitters. If this is of any use to you, you are welcome to use my name." For sale at DeBlois and Primrose's, Bridgetown, and Dr. L. R. Morse's, Lawrencetown.

—As a general rule it is better not to correct costiveness by the use of saline or drastic medicines. When a purgative is needed, the most prompt, effective, and be