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, NOVEMBER 28, 1883. NO. 33.

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.

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. Read proof below.

SAVED HIM 1,800 DOLLARS.

ADAMS, N. Y., Jan. 30, 1882.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Having used a good deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with great success, I thought I would let you know what it has done for me. Two years ago I had as speedy a colt as ever was raised in Jefferson County. When I was breaking him, he kicked over the cross bar and got fast and tore one of his hind legs to pieces. I employed the best farriers, but they all said he was spoiled. He had a very large thorough-pin, and I used two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and it took the bunch entirely off, and he sold afterwards for $1800 (dollars). I have used it for bone spavins and wind galls, and it has always cured completely and left the leg smooth.

It is a splendid medicine for rheumatism. I have recommended it to a good many, and they all say it does the work. I was in Witherington & Kneeland's drug store, in Adams, the other day and saw a very fine picture you sent them. I tried to buy it, but could not; they said if I would write to you that you would send me one. I wish you would, and I will do you all the good I can.

Very respectfully, E. S. LYMAN.

From the Arkon Commercial Ohio, of Nov. 25th, 1882.

Readers of the "Commercial" can not well forget that a large space has for years been taken up by Kendall's advertisements—especially of a certain Spavin Cure. We have had dealings with Dr. Kendall for many years, and we know of some large business houses in cities near by, who have also dealt with him for many years, and the truth is fully and faithfully proven, not only that he is a good honest man, and that his celebrated Spavin Cure is not only all that it is recommended to be, but that the English language is not capable of recommending it too highly.

Kendall's Spavin Cure will cure spavins. There are hundreds of cases in which that has been proven to our certain knowledge, but, after all, if any person confines the usefulness of this celebrated medicine to curing spavins alone, they make a big mistake. It is the best medicine known as an outward application for rheumatism in the human family. It is good for pains and aches, swellings and lameness, and it is just as safely applied to men women and children as it is to horses. We know there are other good liniments, but we do believe this spavin cure to be far better than any ever invented.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Colton, Cal., Oct 3rd, 1882.

B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—While in the employ of C. C. Hastings, the well known horseman, of San Francisco, in the year ending 1880, we had a young horse two years old that contracted a bone spavin and seeing your liniment known as Kendall's Spavin Cure advertised, upon my own responsibility I commenced using it and within thirty days from the time and after having used only three bottles, the Spavin was removed entirely, and therefore I naturally have the utmost confidence in its merits. I do not hesitate to recommend it to all who have occasion to use the medicine, and should any one desire to confer with me I shall be glad to answer any communication relating to the case in question. Respectfully yours, JOHN ROBMAN.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 16th, 1882.

MESSRS. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Through the recommendation of a friend about a year ago, I was induced to give your Kendall's Spavin Cure a trial, and I am pleased to say that I was fully satisfied with the results. I used it several times on splints, which after a few applications were removed. I also used it on a Spavin with the same results. The medicine has grown in popularity in this vicinity in the past few months, and what is sold here to-day I believe is put out upon its merits. ALEX. MCCOMB,
Foreman for City R. R. Co.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
On Human Flesh.

Vevay, Ind., Aug. 12th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Send some with my imprint printed on one side only. The Kendall's Spavin Cure is in excellent demand with us, and not only for animals but for human ailments also. Mr. Jos. Voris, one of the leading farmers in our county, sprained an ankle badly, and knowing the value of the remedy for horses, tried it on himself, and it did far better than he had expected. Cured the sprain in very short order. Yours respectfully, C. O. TAIBRAND.

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.

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL HEADS, CARDS, TAGS, ETC.

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.

MUTUAL HEALTH
AND
Accident Association
OF
HARTFORD, CONN.

Provides Indemnity in event of Sickness, Accident, Total Disability and Death.

ALL COLLECTIONS MADE BY REGULAR ASSESSMENTS.

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EDWIN J. H. MORSE,
BERWICK, KINGS CO.
General agent for N. S. and P. E. I.

WISDOM & FISH,

Mill, Steamboat, and Railroad Supplies,

41 DOCK ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Rubber and Leather Belting, Rubber and Linen Hose, Lace Leather and Cut Lacing, Cotton Waste and Steam Packing, Lubricating Oils, Mill Files, Emery Wheels, Emery Cloth, and Emery, Wrought Iron Pipe, Cast Iron Water Pipe, Steam, Gas, and Water Fittings, Steam Pumps, Steam Gauges, Injectors, Bolts, Nuts and Washers, Babbitt Metal and Antimony, Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, Hich's Patent Saw Sharpener and Gummer, for Grinding Saws.

Estimates furnished; Lowest Quotations given on Special Supplies. [n8

Forest and Stream
—AND—
ROD AND GUN.
The American Sportsman's Journal

A twenty-four page weekly journal, devoted to the interests

Gentlemen Sportsmen and their Families.

TREATS OF

Natural History, Shooting, Yachting and Canoeing, Fishculture, the Kennel, Fishing, the Rifle,

and all the gentlemanly out-door sports. It is without a rival.

Price, $4.00 a Year.

TRY IT. A SPECIMEN COPY WILL BE SENT POST PAID FOR SIX CTS.

For sale by newsdealers everywhere.

Forest and Stream Publishing Company,
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 13th day of November next, for the construction of a lock and regulating weir and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Cornwall Canal.

Also for the construction of a lock, together with the enlargement and deepening of the upper entrance of the Rapide Plat Canal, or middle division of the Williamsburg Canals.

Tenders will also be received until TUESDAY, the 27th day of November next, for the extension of the pierwork and deepening, &c., of the channel at the upper entrance of the Galops Canal.

A map of the head or upper entrance of the Cornwall Canal and the upper entrance of the Rapide Plat Canal, together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen at this office, and at the resident engineer's office, Dickenson's Landing, on and after Tuesday, the 30th day of October next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

A map, plans and specification of the works to be done at the head of the Galops Canal can be seen at this office, and at the lock-keeper's house, near the place, on and after TUESDAY, the 13th day of November next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted Bank cheque for the sum of "Two Thousand Dollars" must accompany the Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

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,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 28th Sept., 1883. 71

SAMUEL LEGG,
Watch and Clock Maker,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

THE subscriber wishes to inform his friends and the public, that he has resumed business at the

OLD STAND,

next door to John Lockett's, where he is prepared to do all work in his line of business. All work warranted.

Bridgetown, March 24th, 1883.

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

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.

MAKE HENS LAY

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 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 3 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Notice of Assignment.

EDWARD Y. MESSENGER,

of Wilmot, in the County of Annapolis, has this day assigned to me all his personal property and effects, for the benefit of such creditors as may sign the deed of composition within one hundred and fifty days from the date thereof. Said deed has been duly lyled at the office of the Registrar of Deeds for Annapolis County, a duplicate thereof lies at my residence in Wilmot, where it is open to inspection and signature of any person interested therein.

All parties failing to execute the same within the time named, will not be entitled to any benefit thereunder.

J. D. CROCKER,
Assignee.

Dated Wilmot, October 18, '83. 293m

100 MEN WANTED

To Begin Sales at once for next Spring Delivery for the

Forthill Nurseries,
325 ACRES.

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 Conrsal Street, Manager Branch Office. tf

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE,

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of Reuben Roberts, late of Torbrook, Farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested to, within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

ADELIA ROBERTS,
Administratrix.

Torbrook, Nov. 5, '83.

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.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS!

Notice to Contractors.

THE letting of the works at the upper entrance of the CORNWALL CANAL, and those at the upper entrance of the RAPIDE PLAT CANAL, advertised to take place on the 13th day of NOVEMBER next, are unavoidably postponed to the following dates:—

Tenders will be received until TUESDAY, the FOURTH day of December next.

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination at the places previously mentioned on and after TUESDAY the TWENTIETH day of NOVEMBER.

For the works at the head of the Galops Canal, tenders will be received until TUESDAY the EIGHTEENTH day of DECEMBER. Plans and specifications, &c., can be seen at the places before mentioned on and after TUESDAY, the FOURTH day of DECEMBER.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways & Canals,
Ottawa, 20th October, 1883. 6137

HEROES OF THE PLAINS.

Agents Wanted. { By J. W. Buel. { Agents Wanted.

The Great New Book of Western Adventures.

A book of wild life and thrilling adventures on the Plains; fights with Indians and desperate white men; grand Buffalo hunts; narrow escapes, wonderful shooting and riding. The only authorized and truthful history of the daring exploits of the greatest Indian fighters, scouts, hunters and guides of the far West.

Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Gen. Custer, California Joe, Capt. Jack, the Poet Scout, Texas Jack, Kit Carson, Capt. Payne, the Cimarron Scout. White Beaver, the great Medicine Man of the Sioux.

And many other celebrated Plainsmen. First and only history of Custer's "Last Fight," as related by Sitting Bull and his Chiefs to the author in person, with accurate Topographic Illustrations of the battle, and superb portraits of Sitting Bull and his Generals.—A great and valuable book; reads like a romance, *and outsells all others.* Two hundred thousand copies already sold.

Agents, don't throw your time away on *dead books*, or worthless imitations of this grand work, but send at once for the great original. *It sells on sight.* 600 large pages, 120 Illustrations, 16 Fine Colored Plates. Prices only $2.00. Canvassing Outfits 50c. Outfits FREE to agents who are canvassing for any other book. Don't miss this grand chance, but write at once for Pictorial Circulars and extra terms, address,

HISTORICAL PUBLISHING Co.,
723 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. C. P. French's
IMPROVED
Electro Magnetic
APPLIANCES.

A POSITIVE CURE
—FOR—
ANY DISEASE
Caused by
SLUGGISH CIRCULATION OR IMPURE BLOOD.

In wearing them you have a moderate, but continuous current of electricity passing through your system, which quickens the circulation, drives out all impurities, and builds up your general health.

THE WAIST BANDS
will cure the
WORST CASE
—OF—
LAME BACK OR KIDNEY TROUBLE.

We will refund the money in every case where they fail. The

LUNG PROTECTORS
cure any Lung or Bronchial Trouble.

THE LADIES' SUPPORTERS,
CURE FEMALE WEAKNESS AND KIDNEY TROUBLE. THE

INNERSOLES
prevent cold feet and cure rheumatism in the feet and limbs. Send stamp for circular and price list. Our circular contains names of prominent persons who have been benefited, and we have thousands of testimonials besides. Ask your druggists for them.

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Address,
Kingston Station, Kings Co., N. S.

A. C. VANBUSKIRK,
General Agent for Nova Scotia.

H. J. BANKS,
PRACTICAL TAILOR,
(Tupper's Hall),
Bridgetown.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has opened a TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT, in Bridgetown, where he is prepared to execute all orders in first class style. A perfect fit guaranteed every time. Place of business over building known as Tupper's store.

H. J. BANKS.

Bridgetown, Oct. 16, '83. tf

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.

THOMAS L. KELLY, of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, upholsterer, and dealer in Furniture, has by deed dated on the 13th day of November, A. D., 1883, assigned to me all his property, wheresoever situate, in trust for the benefit of his creditors, without preference. Said deed has been duly recorded and filed in the office of the registrar of deeds, in and for Annapolis County, and a duplicate thereof can be seen and executed by all creditors interested therein, at the office of Albert Morse, on Queens Street, in Bridgetown, aforesaid. Creditors failing to execute the same within three months from the date of said deed will not be entitled to any benefit thereunder. All persons indebted to the said Thomas L. Kelly, are requested to make immediate payment to me. Dated at Bridgetown, 20th November, 1883.

ALBERT MORSE.
Assignee.

6ins

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the Blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system; restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.

For sale by all druggists.

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I
Could not move!
I shrunk!
From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

Dublin, June 6, '81. R. FITZPATRICK.

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know *how to get well*, which is answerd in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL-HEADS, CARDS, TAGS, ETC.

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL-HEADS, CARDS, TAGS, ETC.

Poetry.

The Daisied Horseshoe.

Flung from the clattering hoof of the steed,
As he flew o'er the turf in his bounding speed,
Away from the street with its din and dust,
Done with its travel and covered with rust,
Earth, where all wearing toil finds rest,
Has made it a home on her grassy breast.

This iron, stamping, restless rover—
Nature guards with the care of a lover,
Forgiving its former crushing tread,
She enwraps it gently on flowery bed,
A bed of blossoming daisies fair,
Planted by unseen hands of air.

Here, the weary, worn traveller, in holiday dress,
Nature welcomes with every fond caress,
Sheds o'er it her tears of morning dew—
Encloses it with fingers of emerald hue—
Surrounds it with daisies in loving glee,
Sings o'er it with hum of drowsy bee.
The fondling grass and the daisies bloom—
The balmy zephyr's rich perfume—
Flutelets—with breezy lips of love—
Music—from leafy harps above,
Proclaim to Fancy's ear and eye
The abode of spirits pure and high.

A sentinel guard for mantel or door
'Gainst the fiend of the storm or the tempest's roar,
A talisman true of matchless power
To ward off the spirits of evil hour,
Banisher swift of dread alarm
From wizard spell or sorcery's charm.

We press to our hearts this simple guile
Which each blooming daisy confirms with a smile,
Each grassy finger, in characters sweet,
Writes it anew on the sod at our feet;
Each tremulous leaf of the waving trees,
Whispers it soft in the summer breeze.

Rest ye in peace as ye here recline
From day to day in the dark and shine!
Sing to it sweetly in soft lullaby,
Ye honeyed warblers! O tireless bee!
Fall on it gently, O shower and dew!
Rest ye in peace, old worn horseshoe!

Select Literature.

'Meet Me in the Lane.'

'Meet me in the lane when the clock strikes nine,' why, that's a line of a song silly, that you've picked up. True, it is addressed to Bob, but what of that? I can trust him.'

The speaker, a bonnie, brown-eyed little woman, twisted a slip of paper in her hand, a perplexed look puckering her pretty, fresh face. She stood by an open window; it was a bright, breezy morning, and the roses sent in distilled sweetness after the recent rain.

A stylish-looking woman, daintily dressed in a walking costume of grey, smiled at the young wife's words, as she said, in a low tone of commiseration,—

'Well, do as you like, dear, it is your business, not mine! but if I were you, I'd be in the lane before them. You are blinded by your love for that husband, dear. I declare, it made my blood boil to see you brushing his coat, holding his gloves, and worshipping him as though he were a god, this morning when I held this paper in my hand. Pluck up spirit, Nell, and see what this means.'

Nell sank into a seat, and burst into a flood of tears, saying,—

'Oh, you have made me so unhappy I can't believe Bob would deceive me. Why, we have not been married a year yet, and he seems so fond of me.'

'Of course he does, and is, I dare say in a sense, but men are deceivers ever.'

'I don't believe it, Belle. Why should they marry if they don't love, and if they love, what need to be true.

'Well,' dear keep to your belief. I must be off, or I shall miss my 'bus and get late in town. I'll look in as I return and see what you have decided to be.

The daily governess buttoned her long gloves, kissed her friend's burning cheek and departed, a malicious pleasure beating in her envious heart, that the cloud had come at last over the happy loves of her two friends, one of whom she had once hoped to hold by a nearer and dearer title.

Nellie Meyrick sat in dismal misery till the little maid servant came and removed the breakfast, then she rose mechanically, and went about the dear, domestic duties that seemed so dull today. Poor little Nell, her trusting, loving heart was wrung by a cruel suspicion, for all her brave words to her friend. She had a vague dread that her handsome, loving husband was deceiving her; her jealousy was aroused. Most women are more or less jealous, and unhappily for her, Nell was more.

She wandered about her pretty home disconsolate; she could not work; she wished the time to pass that she might prove the truth of falseness of her husband. She dressed herself carefully that evening; she felt a new pride in her very pretty looks; it should not be her fault if her husband found any other fairer.

Brooding over her fancied wrong all day had swelled it to its vast dimensions, jealousy picked up and pieced together a string of evidence all bearing on the belief that her husband cared less for her than formerly.

Nell's heart ached with a bitter, restless pain, for she loved her husband with all the fond devotion of her clinging, womanly nature, and had been so proud of his love and care for her. Now her world seemed tottering beneath her feet, and she found herself growing cold to her lord with a bitter, resentful sorrow. She almost hated her bosom friend for bringing the secret to light.

'If Belle had been kind she would have given Bob the paper back when he dropped it, and have asked him its meaning, and more than that, might have pleaded with him for me, reminding him of my dependence on him for happiness—oh, even life!—for I shall die if he ceases to love me. To believe my husband unfaithful would break my heart.'

So thought the poor lonely child, for she was little more, as she sat in the gloaming, curled up in a pet armchair, looking in her pink draperies like a tumbled wild rose. So absorbed was she in her brooding that she did not go to meet Bob when she heard his step on the garden path.

He came into the house surprised, for she had never failed to give him a glad greeting. He lifted her out of the chair, and kissed her lovingly, saying,—

'Why, little woman, I believe you were asleep—idle little pet!—I missed my welcome. What is the matter, my darling? Your forehead is like fire. Are you ill?'

'I'm all right, Bob; don't fuss about me. I've got a bad headache and a cold. I shall be well in the morning. Ring the bell for Bessie to bring the lamp.'

Bob did as he was desired, wondering at his wife's peevish tone, but when the light showed her was looks and haggard eyes, he exclaimed, in dismay,—

'Nell, you are ill; lie down on the sofa, dear, and let me pet you. I'll bring your tea to you, and read you to sleep, poor little woman. Why did you not say you felt ill?'

Nellie allowed him to lead her to the sofa, and make her cosy among the pillows. His kindness stirred a fresh pain in her heart. She longed to unburden her pain to him and receive his denial, but she remembered Belle had made her promise to keep silent, as she contented herself by laying her cheek to his and twining her hand about his neck as he bent over her, very anxious at her weary looks.

'You do love me a little, Bob?'

'A little, wife! why, I love you better than all the world. I do believe you have got the blues, through moping alone here all day. You should go out, my pet, and get some bright looks to welcome me. Dear little girl, let me get you some tea; perhaps it would do your head good.'

He tucked a rose in his wife's bosom as he spoke, and kissed her tenderly. Nell choked back a sob as he left her, and then she watched his clumsy attempt at pouring out tea, saw him flood the cups and saucers from the overflow of the teapot, which he declared must leak.

Bob looked black. Like most men he did not believe in his wife having a bosom friend. Belle bustled about pitied Nell, put the tea-table to rights, and took the cup out of Bob's kind, clumsy hands that he was carrying to his weary little wife.

After this, Belle sang and played for them, and Bob found his wife crying. He soothed her gently, then went to write some business letters that he said must go off that night.

At a quarter of nine he put his head into the parlor door, with a pipe in his mouth, said, 'I am just off to post these pet; I won't be more than twenty minutes,' and was gone.

Then Nell got up, two feverish spots burning upon her cheeks. 'Lend me your cloak, Belle, it is dark, and will cover me up.'

Belle complied, wrapping the trembling little figure in its sombre folds, and hiding the pretty fair head in a 'granny' bonnet.

Nell hurried off, bidding Belle wait until her return. With flying feet the poor little woman sped along the dusky lane that led to the highway, her light footfall making no sound, and her flying figure sheltered from sight by the shadow of the trees.

At the end of the lane, leaning on the stile, two forms were distinctly visible in the moonlight. One she saw at once was her husband's, the other a tall, slim shape, that of a young woman who seemed in distress.

Nelly paused at a little distance, an awful heart-ache almost stifling her; she seemed to have fallen into a vast sea of trouble; her brain reeled. Oh, what should she do with her life after this bitter night; all hope died out of her heart. 'Oh, unhappy life that must live on without love!'

Presently she saw Bob put his hand into his pocket and count out some money saying. 'I can't do this again; I have my wife and home to consider. I would not have done this, if it were not for the child. Now I must go, good-night! I will write again soon.'

Then he kissed the woman, coldly, yet kindly, helped her over the stile, and turned to retrace his steps back to the house. As the woman stood a second, the moonlight fell upon her face, and Nelly noticed that she was genteel and pretty but had a careworn look, and was shabbily dressed in clothes that had been handsome. Nell shrank back into the hedge as her husband passed, waited till he got out of sight, and then got over the stile and went on wearily, she knew not wither. So full of thought that she did not notice how far she went until her feet failed her, and she sat down on a rugged stone bridge that spanned the river like a giant's hand.

Then she sank down, worn out with a queer intuitness of mind and a dull ache of body; the big, bright moon looked down coldly upon her.

She did not know how long she sat there but all at once her misery seemed to reach a climax. Her heart beat wildly, a great, passionate, resentful despair assailed her.

The river looked so calm and silent. She had heard drowning was an easy death, and it seemed so hard to live now all the bright future was broken up by this big pain.

She was but a girl—a child almost—wildly wicked enough through her surpassing suffering, and so she thought it would be easy to end all and go where there is no pain.

Then, all at once, just as she had climbed the stone parapet, her brain cleared. She remembered her dead mother. Like a flash of light the dear face came to her mind, with the thought, dared she meet her with the sin of suicide upon her soul?

Then she held back, and stepped again up on to the bridge, and her senses left her.

She opened her eyes in her husband's arms in her own bower of a bed-chamber. He was very white and stern looking, but reproached her only by saying,—

'My wife might have had faith in me if all the world failed me.'

Then, seeing she had suffered, he said, holding her fondly to his heart,—

'The woman I went to meet, Nell, was my sailor brother Charles' wife, a careless creature, always in difficulty, never can make his pay last; but I am tired of lending her money, and should not have done so now, only their boy is ill. I meant to have told you all this but your bosom friend was here, and I did not care to discuss our domestic matters before her. I don't fancy she will show up again in a hurry. Oh, darling, I was so frightened about you when she told me the grief you were in. Say you will never mistrust me again.'

'Indeed I will not, Bob; only forgive me.'

After this, perfect confidence strengthened their love, and if Nell ever gets jealous, Bob has only to sing, 'Meet me in the lane when the clock strikes nine,' and the storm blows over.

New Time Standard.

SANFORD FLEMMING, ON THE HISTORY AND DEVELOPMENT OF THE NEW SYSTEM.

From the Milwaukee Journal.]

DEAR SIR,—The standard time project which is being discussed all over the country is a comparatively new question. Yet it is one which would have commanded no attention had it been brought forward at any other period in our history. The marvellous progress which we have of late years made, has forced the question upon the public. It is an outcome of the great social and commercial changes which have been effected in the community through the agencies of steam and electricity, the grand civilizers of the age in which we live. Long ages back, before artificial time measures were invented or needed, the human race had only the rising and setting of the sun to govern them in their daily avocations. The Greek and Roman civilization divided the interval of daylight between sunrise and sunset into two parts: This established noon, and for ages it was the only period publicly practiced by the Romans. Noon was proclaimed by a sound of trumpets and manifested by the sun's shadow in a particular direction along the forum. This led to the introduction of sun-dials and the arbitrary division of forenoon and afternoon into hours, but the nights remained undivided for many centuries. This is the origin of the system of chronometry which we have inherited. It so happens that at the hour of noon at any given place the sun is south in the heavens, and as every individual place on the surface of the earth has its own noon except in the same meridian, there are no two places with the same noon. Theoretically, there is every where a difference in the same State, in the same city, and even in the same street. It is only by a compromise that the inhabitant of the same large city can use the same time, they must mutually consent to use the time of some point within the limits of the municipality. As the railway system has practically brought all cities into contact a compromise on an extended scale is called for. At present we find everywhere more or less confusion. The travelling public are often greatly inconvenienced and they are continually exposed to an element of danger. Fifty years ago the inherited system answered all ordinary purposes, but the conditions of the present are widely different and the exigencies of the hour demand some modification. No question is becoming more important to the masses of people, continually ebbing and flowing over the land in all directions, than the regulation of time. Every person in the community is more or less interested, but the railway managers are the first to come face to face with the difficulties which present themselves. In the interest of the corporations they represent and in the public interests they are compelled to consider the means of averting the evils which have sprung up and which are every day increasing. The regulations of time for railway and civil purposes generally has for several years engaged attention. Thoughtful men and scientific societies have examined the question. The American Society of Civil Engineers has among other societies, given it careful consideration. Nearly two years ago this society determined to consult all persons and associations specially interested throughout the United States, Canada and Mexico, and invited their co-operation in an effort to effect a satisfactory and speedy solution of the problem. This action led to a general expression of opinions and the maturing of a scheme of standard time, the essential features of which have been favored and adopted by the railway authorities. This scheme, which has been accepted with almost perfect unanimity, is is marked by extreme simplicity.

It is proposed that the whole continent shall be regulated by time standards coinciding with the 75th, the 90th, the 105th and the 120th meridians. If, as it is proposed, the railway managers take the lead in giving effect to the scheme, they will undoubtedly confer a lasting benefit on the whole community. Standard time will be first known as railway time, but there cannot be a doubt that railway time will speedily become the recognized time in every State. The moment the people become alive to the advantages of the new system and are prepared to adopt it for all civil purposes the change may be made generally or in localities as may be determined on. If all the clocks and watches in the country were on any one night made a few minutes faster or slower to bring them to the new standard, the people would awake in the morning without the slightest consciousness of any change. They would only be surprised to discover that every individual carried the same time. If a person travelled northerly and southerly, stopping at a thousand places, say between Winnipeg and New Orleans, he would find the hours, minutes and seconds everywhere in complete harmony. If he travelled from Boston to San Francisco he certainly would find a difference with regard to the hours. He would find Chicago an hour slower than Boston, Denver, an hour slower than Chicago, and San Francisco an hour slower than Denver, but he would find also that the minutes and seconds on his watch were in agreement with the minutes and seconds on every clock and watch from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It is evident that the scheme of standard time referred to, is as complete a solution of the problem as we can hope or expect to reach. Introduced generally, as we hope it speedily will be, it will prove of inestimable benefit for all time to come to the people of this continent. But its advantage will not be confined to America. The principles upon which the scheme is based are of general application. Other nations are certain in the long run to follow the example of America. It will thus be practicable to secure uniformity, simplicity and harmony in reckoning time the world over. The times of places widely differing in longitude will differ only by entire hours. In all other respects standard time in every longitude and latitude will be in perfect agreement. In theory every clock in the world will strike some one of the twenty-four hours at the same instant, and there will be perfect synchronism with the minutes and seconds everywhere around the globe.

SANFORD FLEMMING.

—Anthony Trollope was excluded from *Good Words* because he introduced a dance into a story.

—London *Academy* thinks that Mark Twain's humor is one of the weakest things.

—Canada has a post office to every six hundred people, and ranks fourth in the list of nations as regards postal facilities. The United States has a post office to every 1,200 people.

—The governors of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts have signified their purpose to be present at New York upon the one-hundreth anniversary of the evacuation of that city by the British on the 26th of November.

—Judge Fisher, of Baltimore, having decided that a man is liable in damages for slanderous words uttered by his wife. Mr. Scholar, of that city, had to pay $105 and costs because his wife had said uncomplimentary things of Mrs. Anna Mache.

— At Atlantic City, N. J., three children were killed by a freight train on the 10th inst. They were going over a crossing in a carriage, when the train came along and struck the rear end of vehicle, injuring the occupants so that they only lived a few hours after.

—The meanest man has been found again. A poor fellow, with his wife and baby, was about leaving an Indiana town the other night, when a constable levied on their baggage and took it with him. The baggage consisted of a handkerchief containing two or three garments and a bottle of milk for the baby.

—A Florida paper is working up its circulation in rather a novel way. It offers a premium of fifty cents to every couple that gets married, in its vicinity and for each birth; or, in other words, it will