

FARMERS
Kings and Annapolis,
Berries, Fruit, Butter, Eggs,
AND OTHER PRODUCE, TO
T. WILSON, POSTER & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Halifax, N. S.
We guarantee Best Price and Prompt Returns.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.
BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1889.

New Goods,
R. D. BEALS
Completing 2943
DRY GOODS,
Ready Made Clothing,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS and SHOES,
CROCKERY WARE,
SHELF HARDWARE,
Best Groceries,
TIN WARE, ETC.
EXTRA CASH DISCOUNT ON ALL LINES.
Eggs for Goods or Cash.
Butter and All Other Produce in Exchange
Nictaux Falls, May 9th, '87.

LAWRENCE TOWN PUMP COMPANY,
(ESTABLISHED 1880.)
N. H. PHINNEY, Manager,
THE OBLIBERATED
Rubber Bucket Chain Pump,
ALSO
FORCE PUMP
with Hose attached if required.
We are prepared to Manufacture
WOODEN WATER PIPES for
destraining or conveying water
under ground. Can be done at
any station on the line of Rail-
way. Send for Price List.

Select Literature.
Miss Morse's Ambitions.
Why, Libby, is that you? Stop
minute, I'm going your way and I'll
leave with good-byes.
'I'm in a hurry, Job stammered,
the young girl whom Job Lindley had
adored.
'But I won't detain you a second'
catching up the change and the parcel
from the counter of the little general shop
which served for grocery, dry goods em-
porium, flour mill, and post office for
the dwellers in Sacoctoville. 'I'm ready
to go now.'
Libby Morse was a slender, bright-eyed
girl of 18. Job Lindley was the village
druggist, a quick, keen-faced young fellow
with a healthy glow on his cheeks.
They walked briskly along over the
hard-frozen winter roads, in the gray
twilight.
'Were you getting anything at the store?'
Job asked. 'Have you any bundles for
me to carry?'
Libby laughed lightly.
'I was asking for letters,' said she.
'There were none for me. I didn't much
expect there would be. Luck don't come
to me!'
'Luck? Job looked at her in a per-
plexed way. 'I hope, Libby—I do hope
you haven't been persuaded into buying
tickets in the Breston Lottery.'
'Nonsense!' retorted Libby.
'You under great you all the spending
money you want, don't you?'
'He gives me all I ask for,' Libby
answered—adding, with herself: 'And
little enough that!'
'You're not discontented at living with
him?'
'Not especially.'
'Because, Libby, if you don't like it
where you are—'
'Oh, Job, there comes Alice Matham!
I hardly recognize the girl. I've got a
message for Alice. You'll excuse me, won't
you? Good-by!'
Job Lindley stood puzzled, in the middle
of the road, watching Libby's figure vanish
against the yellow bar that still marked the
spot where the sun had gone down half an
hour ago.
'I've a question,' he said. 'I'm hanged if
I understand it! Every time I get any-
where near that subject she slips away
from me exactly as if she understood what
I was going to say. It's like trying to
catch the waters of a running brook in
one's hand. To me there's no girl in all
Sacoctoville like Libby Morse, and yet I
can't for the life of me tell whether she
cares for me or not!'
In the meanwhile Libby had joined
Alice Matham, the young district school
teacher, whose week it was, in 'boating
round' to go to Mr. Morse's. 'I've got a
message for Alice,' said she, breathless
with the haste she had just made. 'I've had
such an escape!'
'Child, what on earth do you mean?'
said Miss Matham, who, though she was
scarcely a month older than Libby, in
actual time, had the dignity of at least
thirty summers.
'Perhaps it was as much owing to the
responsibilities of her position as to natural
temperament, but still it was there—the
sober, charming sedateness of a young
queen.'
'I've such notions,' said Libby, slight-
ly accelerating her walk, classic pace.
'I don't see that at all,' said com-
posed Alice. 'Every girl in the better for a good,
sensible husband.'
'Fiddsticks!' cried Libby. 'As if a
girl with an ambition like me wanted to
be tied to a man in the back parlor be-
hind a drugstore's counter?'
'An ambition?' repeated Miss Mat-
tham.
'Ah, I haven't told you!' cried exultant
Libby, raising up and down until her feet
sounded like tiny castles against the
frozen ground. 'But I have an ambition—
two or three of them. Shall I tell you
what they are, Alice?'
'If you can leave off fitting along like
a will-o'-the-wisp, certainly,' said Alice,
twining one arm around Libby's slender
young waist.
'Well, you see,' explained Libby, lower-
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is invited of our Terms and Prices for
all Description of Work in

**Burdock
Blood
Bitters**
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,
INDIGESTION, BRUISES,
RHEUMATISM OF THE HEART,
RYSPIELS, ACIDITY OF THE
STOMACH,
EARTRUEN, DRYNESS
LEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising
from impure blood.
Sole and General Importers
J. MILBURN & CO.,
Produce Row, Toronto.

**Monuments, Tablets,
HEADSTONES, Etc.**
Also, Curbing, Posts, Steps, Etc.
Drysdale & Hoyt Bros.,
OPPOSITE RINK, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

GREAT REDUCTION.
The whole Stock of
W. W. SAUNDERS'
will be sold at a Great Reduction dur-
ing the Xmas Holidays, embracing
the following well selected lines:
DRY GOODS,
HOSIERY, a Specialty,
HATS and CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES and
SLIPPERS, OVERBOOTS, RUBBERS
and LARIAGONS, GROCERIES
and CONFECTIONERY,
CANNED GOODS, ES-
SENCES, EX-
TRACTS,
AND PATENT
MEDICINES, large
stock of LAMPS, GLASS,
FATHERS, STONE, TIN,
WARE, HARDWARE, AND
CUTLERY, AND A SPLENDID
ASSORTMENT of XMAS NOVELTIES

U. R. RIGHT
IN SEEKING TO GET THE BEST AND
MOST FOR YOUR MONEY,
BUT
R. U. RIGHT
IN YOUR SELECTION OF A TRADING
PLACE? YOU TRADE WITH

Notice of Assignment.
NOTICE is hereby given that L. S.
Bowlby, J. Halden, Balcom, and
Ernest L. Balcom, of Lawrence town, in
the County of Annapolis, being business
under the name, style and firm of BOWLBY
BALCOM & CO., Lumber Manufacturers, has,
by deed of assignment, dated the 21st day
of August, 1888, assigned to the undersigned,
as trustee for the general benefit of their
creditors, all the assets and effects of the
said firm, and all the property in their
possession, and all the debts and liabilities
due and owing by the said firm, and all
the same must be inspected and executed by
creditors.
Dated at Lawrence town, this 31st day
of August, 1888.
L. R. MORSE,
ALEX. OSWALD,
Assignees.

Sancton, the Jeweler,
RIGHT U. R.

Exhausted Vitality.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE,
the great medical work
of the age on Maschod,
Nervous and Physical Debility,
Premature Decline,
Errors of Youth, and the
various mysterious consequent
diseases, 300 pages, 50c.
125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full
size, only \$1.00. By mail, add postage.
Illustrative
sample free to all young and middle-aged
men. Send now, the Gold and Jeweled
Medal awarded to the author by the National
Medical Association, Address: P. O. Box 1993,
Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, grad-
uate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years'
practice in Boston, who may be consulted con-
fidentially. Specially, Diseases of Man,
Office, No. 4, Ballston St.

**Sancton's is the place for the
Best and Cheapest.**
HERE'S WHERE HE LIVES,
Post Office Building, Bridgetown.

**USE
MILBURN & CO'S**
**Absolutely Pure
SPICES & CATERPILLAR**
See our guarantee on
every package.
(Best & Cheapest)
Ask your Grocer for them

Notice.
Pictures and Framing in variety,
Christmas Cards,
Toys and Fancy Goods.
I am also selling the Celebrated Raymond
Sewing Machine.
JOHN Z. BENT,
Bridgetown, Dec. 1888.
J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent,
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1888.
W. M. FORSYTH
STEWART MAGISTRATE, DISTRICT NO. 2
Office in
LOCKETT'S BUILDING, BRIDGETOWN.
Office hours, from 7 to 5 p. m.
April 2nd, 84.

CURE for the DEAF!
Peele's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear
Drums.
PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING,
no matter whether the deafness is caused by cold,
fever, or injuries to the natural drum.
Always in position, but invisible to others and
comfortable to wear. Mute, conversation,
and whisper heard distinctly. We refer to
those using them. Send for illustrated book
of proofs free. Address, F. HIBSON, 333
Broadway, N. Y.

**THIS YEAR'S
MYRTLE
CUT and PLUG
SMOKING TOBACCO**
FINER THAN EVER.
T & B
IN BRONZE
ON
EACH PLUG and PACKAGE
Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

story of mine, but it's been trembling on
my lips every time I've seen you for three
months.'
It was a strange, silent wooing, but when
they came into the noisy, cheerful house-
room, Libby had promised to be honest.
The failure of her fantastic ambitions
had luckily driven her into the arms of a
good man's love.
'I've got my own love story now,' she
said to Alice Matham. 'Better than all
the Desdemonas and Ophelias that the
editor of the Titusfield Literary Clarion
ever dreamed about. And Job is worth
more than forty sentimental widowers.
And so for the present I'll let that
go. Mrs. Gertrude Geoffrey is welcome
to it for her afternoon tea!'
'And you are really happy at last?'
'Yes, dear Alice, I really am happy at
last,' said Libby.
'And her radiant face bore witness to her
words.'

Burdock Speaks of Old Age.
There comes a time when we grow old—
some of us. All men and women do not
grow old. Some people die young. But
it may be stated as a demonstrable fact
that all people who live long enough grow
old. The longer you live, the older you
grow. Some people carefully disguise the
fact, but a coat of paint on an old house
merely makes it look smart; it doesn't
keep the rickety old stairway from crack-
ing, and the straight up the crack-
ing frame that's gone a little askew as
the house settles. You can—or at least
the man from whom I bought my horse
can—fit up an old horse of seventeen
years like a rickety cot of three or four,
and to act it, too, for about fifteen min-
utes. But it won't last. There are
times when a man who is walking along
that pleasant decade of his pilgrimage
between the fortieth and fiftieth mile-
stones, and is full of vigor, and dance,
and sing, and renew his youth in various
ways, but the spirit is evanescent, and the
fashion of it passes away, and he says to
himself, 'What do I do?' and he looks upon
the men singers and women singers, and
the delights of the sons of men, and be-
holds all in vanity and vexation of spirit,
and there is no profit in him in that
old age.

side by side, in the school teacher's
apartment, by the light of the flickering
strong-scented, kerosene lamp, Libby and
Alice sat together. 'There is a golden
rule in the world,' said Alice, 'and that
is to be kind to all the children in the school-
room, and one never can have a moment
of it's self. Besides, there is only that
lamp in the house, and I can't read by
candle light.'
'I'll be glad to go to the school teacher's
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REASONS

Why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is preferable to any other for the cure of Blood Diseases.
Because no poisonous or deleterious ingredients enter into the composition of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla contains only the purest and most effective remedial properties.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prepared with extreme care, skill, and cleanliness.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is prescribed by leading physicians.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is for sale everywhere, and recommended by all first-class druggists.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a medicine, and not a beverage in disguise.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla never fails to effect a cure, when persistently used, according to directions.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract, and therefore the most economical Blood Medicine in the market.
—Ayer's Sarsaparilla has a century of successful career of nearly half a century, and was never so generally prescribed.
—Thousands of testimonials are on file from those benefited by the use of
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price: 25c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

A Romantic Friendship.
[London Letter to Standard Telegraph.]
A few days ago a paragraph went the rounds of the press stating that an officer who had been made bankrupt for debts amounting to \$300 had unexpectedly received from an old brother officer, who had died some time since, a sum of money which would enable him to pay his debts and start a new career.
The story when it first got into the more like romance than reality. The officer who was in trouble was a major general, and the gentleman who had befriended him was an old officer. Years ago the two officers were in the same regiment and became friends. But it happened that on one occasion they quarreled and the estrangement lasted for years. One Christmas, however, the general received from the other general an envelope containing a simple little Christmas card—a bird with an olive branch in its beak. The general kept this for a year, and the following Christmas sent it in the same way back to his friend. He also kept it till the next Christmas, and then once more returned it to the general.
For thirty years the two officers renewed friendship has been going backward and forward, and last Christmas it happened to be the general's turn to send it. In the reply carried by the card, the general had taken for granted that the card, until two or three days after Christmas, it was gone unaccountably by his wife. She put it in an envelope, but instead of sending it in the usual way, enclosed a note explaining why it had been overlooked, with a newspaper clipping referring to the bankruptcy. Promptly there came in reply a check for £1,000, with the intimation that as the sender had just come into a large fortune he was only too glad to come to his friend's rescue, and that in future he intended to keep the olive branch as his most cherished possession.

Enormous Fortunes.
Notwithstanding the enormous fortunes accumulated through the use of printer's ink, large sums of money are annually wasted in ineffectual and unremunerative advertising.
The merits of a really valuable commodity properly portrayed in the columns of an influential and widely read newspaper, like the Monitor, will speedily become generally known and appreciated, while the returns reaped by the advertiser will more than justify the amount expended.
Clearness, brevity and sincerity must characterize any announcement intended to catch the public eye and induce a public confidence. An advertisement inserted in a London journal a few days ago brought instant and multitudinous replies accompanied by an almost unlimited supply of bank notes, simply because it touched the chord of nature which makes all mankind alike. Its simple pathos and self-evident truthfulness appealed to the heart of every man.
The advertiser sought for a lost relative, and, giving his name, said: 'I am ill and friendless. My half crown is expended in paying for this advertisement. Write me at—' (giving the address). As already stated, nearly every copy of the announcement hastened to relieve the necessities of the sufferer.
Thus it is with a really meritorious commodity or preparation; if its virtues are probably and truthfully set forth in the public press, its success is prompt and certain.
On the other hand, the public is quick and unerring to detect deception and charlatanism; and, accordingly, no amount of 'padding' will force a sale nostrum into public esteem and patronage.
Valuable medicines, like Warner's Safe Homeoys carry their own best commendation in the power to cure the particular diseases for which they are a specific. They require no labored panegyric to convince the people of their power and efficacy, for they have been tried and found perfect.

The Legacy Trick at Paris.—The 'legacy trick' is a rather finished article in the swindling line just introduced into Paris by the elite of their profession, says the Liverpool Mercury. The story of M. Caille, a coal merchant, illustrates the mode in which it is carried out. M. Caille received a telegram to this effect: 'Come at once. A legacy has been left to you.' 'Flood, my dear M. Caille,' said the messenger of the message lost no time in visiting M. Caille's office. A short time after he left, his wife received a telegram from him announcing that 21,000 francs had been left him, and telling her to at once get 500 francs, which were required to pay preliminary expenses. The good woman overjoyed at the stroke of luck, took the money ready, and shortly afterward, a demure, white-checked gentleman, well got up in a morning, called for the money, for which, of course, he gave a receipt in due form. A few minutes afterward the husband, who had been pensive and sorrowful with disappointment, returned to say the whole thing was a hoax, and that M. Caille knew nothing of the legacy to which he had been called. M. Caille had called in the meantime and extracted 500 francs from his wife. To add to his confusion he found his room full of neighbors, whom M. Caille had summoned together to rejoice with her over the unexpected windfall. The Parisian police are busily searching for the clever little gentleman with the 'white check,' but have not yet found him.

Important to Workmen.
Artisans, mechanics and laboring men are liable to sudden accidents and injuries, as well as painful colds, stiff joints and lameness. To all this trouble we would recommend Hagar's Yellow Oil, the hands and reliable pain cure for outward or internal use.
Two SHARP NAIL WOMEN.—Two spinner sisters in Maine who run a sixty-five-acre farm are credited with the smallest woman in the State. One of them chops the year's supply of firewood, going into the woods early in the season and remaining until the work is completed. She works in the hay field in summer and digs from twenty to one hundred bushels of potatoes yearly and puts them in the cellar. The other sister is the carpenter of the family and has added all manner of improvements to the farm.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Late Dr. Dio Lewis said: 'The truth is, the medical profession stands dead and helpless in the presence of more than one kidney malady.' He also said: 'If I found myself the victim of serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure.'