ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

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

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

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 11. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1883. NO. 3.

Job Work!

The MONITOR office is fitted out with one of the best job presses in the 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 continue satisfaction to our patrons.

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

Weekly Monitor

Advertising Rates.

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

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

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

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

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

DENTISTRY.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

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

BRIDGETOWN,

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

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

A Proposal.

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

The most successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for Human ills. Read proof below.

FROM

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 15th, 1880.

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

Very respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Fremont, Ohio, Jan. 25th, 1881.

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

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

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

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

GEO. MATHEWS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

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

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

Yours truly, T. P. LAWRENCE.

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

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

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

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

feb 21

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

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

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

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

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

Address,

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

Post Office Box, 450.

New Store,

New Goods.

MIDDLETON STATION.

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

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes,

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

Ladies' and Mens' Overshoes and Rubbers.

Also, Crockery, Tinware, and everything found in a well stocked country store.

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

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

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

J. H. CHUTE.

Janv. 16th. 1882. n40tf

JANUARY, 1883!

Great

Clearing-Out

SALE!

The subscribers having determined to clear out their

LARGE STOCK

—OF—

Dry Goods,

Ready-Made Clothing,

Boots

—AND—

Shoes,

GROCERIES,-&C.,

Will sell at a very Small Advance on Cost

FOR ONE MONTH.

Bargains

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

Wanted:

IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS:

500 Bus. Good Beans,

5000 Bus. Dried Apples,

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

For which the highest market prices will be paid.

FREEMAN & MITCHELL.

Lawrencetown, January, 1883.

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

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

(0:0)

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

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

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

FULLY WARRANTED.

Parties Desiring a

FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENT.

Will find it their advantage to Correspond with

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

Or visit their Warerooms, George St., Annapolis.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

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

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

An English Veterinary surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

PUMPS, PUMPS!

A FULL STOCK ON HAND ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN. A. C.

PLOUGHS. PLOUGHS.

THOSE IN WANT OF

First-Class PLOUGHS

of different patterns, should call at once on

JOHN HALL,

LAWRENCETOWN.

TERMS, SIGHT. tfn40

FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale

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

H. FRASER.

ENTERPRISE.

STEAM TUG

Eva Johnson.

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

Towing Ships, Rafts, Scows, &c.

Apply to

Geo. E. CORBITT
Annapolis, or to

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

Annapolis, July 11th. 1881.

MACHINERY

RARE CHANCE!

SEALED tenders will be received up to

September the 10th,

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

Truro Boot & Shoe Company!

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

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

Sep., 5th 1882.—tf

Photograph Gallery

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

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

Enlarging.

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

Photographs and tintypes will receive best attention.

Pictures taken in any weather.

Charges reasonable.

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

OVER "MONITOR" OFFICE.

J. N. RICE.

Bridgetown, August 7th, 1884.

Notice.

TAKE notice that I hereby forbid any, or all persons negotiating a certain promissory note, made by me in person, of Melbourne Marshall, dated Feb. 15th, '83, for value received, for $40.00, and interest at six per cent., and drawn on eight mos. and one day.

GEORGE L. COLBRAN

mch 20th, tf.

The Subscriber

HAS REPLENISHED

—HIS—

HARDWARE

DEPARTMENT,

in which will be found:—

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

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, Aug. 30th, 1882.

For Sale at the

Drug Store,

LAWRENCETOWN,

The Methodist Hymn Book, the Psalmist, a fine selection of Bibles and Testaments, Gospel Hymns Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, as combined; Welcome Tidings, Carmina Sacra, Dulcimer and Standard.

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

Also—Thorley's Improved Horse and Cattle Food.

L. R. MORSE, M. D.

Lawrencetown, March 10th, 1883. 1y

AT PRIMROSE'S

Drug Store

ANNAPOLIS,

Will be found the best assortment of

FANCY GOODS!

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

tf36 F. PRIMROSE.

FOR SALE or TO LET.

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

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

80 FRUIT TREES.

A Bargain to any one desiring to purchase. Apply to

GEORGE MURDOCH,
n43tf Bridgetown.

The Bad and Worthless

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

100 MEN WANTED

To Begin Sales at once for Fall Delivery for the

Fonthill Nurseries.

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

GOOD SALARIES AND STEADY EMPLOYMENT TO RELIABLE AND SUCCESSFUL MEN.

Send references and Photo. with application. Address

STONE & WELLINGTON,
TORONTO, ONT.

J. W. BEALL, 64 Carroll Street,
Manager Branch Office. 4mt10

One Look

Will convince anyone that

J. W. Whitman

Has the Best Assortd. Neatest and Cheapest Stock of

WALL PAPERS

To be found this season.

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

Choicest American Canned Goods.

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

ALABASTINE,
WHITING,
BRUSHES.

CALL EARLY.

GRAND

Clearance Sale!

—OF—

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

Great Bargains for the next Six Weeks!

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

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

Thos. Kelly.

Bridgetown, Feb. 14th, 1882.

BROWN'S

GRIST MILL,

LAWRENCETOWN,

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

SEED WHEAT,
BARLEY,
PEASE & OATS,

which will be sold for CASH only.

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

Rotary Saw and Stave Mill,

all to be in operation this spring.

TERMS AS USUAL.

John A. Brown & Co.

Lawrencetown, February, 20th, 1883

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE

for all diseases of the Kidneys and

—LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria.—Persons suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve & quickly cure.

In this season to cleanse the system, every one should take a thorough course of it. (3).

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

Various Causes—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its results, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is colorless; contains neither oil nor dye; and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous, imparting an agreeable perfume.

For sale by all druggists.

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

Poetry.

Bright Fancies of the Poets.

SEA SHELL MURMURS.

The hollow sea-shell which for years hath stood
On dusty shelves, when held against the ear
Proclaims its stormy parent, and we hear
The faint far murmur of the breaking flood.
We hear the sea. The sea? It is the blood
In our own veins, impetuous and near,
And pulses keeping pace with hope and fear
And with our feelings' every shifting mood.
Lo! in my heart I hear, as in a shell,
The murmur of a world beyond the grave,
Distinct, distinct, though faint, and far it be.
Thou fool; this echo is a cheat as well,—
The hum of earthly instincts; and we crave
A world unreal as the shell-heard sea.

—*Eugene Lee Hamilton.*

FOR THE LAST TIME.

It is all over, and the lights are out,
The missal closed, the mass is done;
And the dear nuns, like shadows, one by one,
Have left the chapel, and we are alone,
My God and I; my God, whose will is done.

Whose will is done. So be it evermore.
But we, my soul, must pile the sods up high
Upon this corpse, that was so dear to you and me,
This last poor human consolation that doth lie
With white dumb lips sealed for eternity!

Fill in the grave, and heap the stones up high
It must not rise again. It is dead for aye.—
We have done with it, my soul and I, today!
We have sinned and we have trusted in the earth and clay,
And it has failed us. Let us kneel and pray.

Pray in the silence, by this new-made grave;
Pray that God only from henceforth may be
Our refuge in the storm, that none but he May ever comfort us. And O, my soul, that we
May kiss the hand that wounds remorselessly.

Yet we may weep, poor soul—that is not sin,
We cannot help it—God will not deny
Us this, our last poor solace. Like a litany
Each salt tear pleads, 'Be merciful to me.'
It is the last, last time! '*Beati mortui!*'

It is all over, and the lights are out,
The missal closed—the mass is said.
And we go out into the empty world to tread
New paths, and learn new lessons, and be led
Another way! '*Beati mortui!*'

—*J. F. U. Nealis in Boston Pilot.*

WE DON'T KNOW.

Three little toadstools, don't you see?
Just as tunnin as we can be,

Where did you come from? We don't know,
Spec's from de same place violets grow.

What are we dood for? Just to keep
Rain from the mosses wen dey s'eep.

Where are we going? O, my soul!
Wid all the flowers in a great big hole.

BRILLIANTS.

Kind messages that pass from land to land,
Kind letters, that betray the heart's deep history;
In which we feel the pressure of the hand.—
Oh, touch of fire—and all the rest is mystery!

—*Longfellow.*

Stay at home, my heart, and rest;
The bird is safest in its nest;
O'er all that flutter their wings and fly,
A hawk is hovering in the sky;
To stay at home is best.

—*Longfellow.*

Select Literature.

Pamela's Escapade.

The Crumps were, or considered themselves, the very first people in Pottsville, and Josiah Crump, the present head of the family, was very proud of his ancestors. He was about the meanest man in money matters ever known. He had driven his boys from home by his niggardliness; and now that his wife was dead, his daughter Pamela was all that he had left. She was handsome, strong, well-made, with a good mind although he had given her the very poorest education and accomplishments whatever. She worked in his house without help, or thanks, or reward of any kind, her only consolation being that she was Miss Crump.

'Much good that does me,' she used to say, as she toiled away to save her rich father a few dollars more.

Girls who had no grandfather to boast about had accomplishments and good clothes, and comforts and pleasures of all sorts which she never knew, and which her father could well afford. At last, on her nineteenth birthday, after she had longed in silence for many days, Pamela grew bold. Long, fur-lined cloaks were just coming into fashion, and how she wanted one, only a girl can know.

It was while her father sat counting over a great roll of bills, which he had just received as the rent of certain property, that she went up softly behind him, and said meekly:—

'Pa, can I have one of those large, black silk cloaks, such as Betsy Burrough wears—one with fur lining? I'll make it myself. It will wear for years. Oh, pa, I do so want it,' and she paused, with hands unconsciously clasped together.

Mr. Crump looked at her, horror stricken.

'A silk cloak with a fur lining!' he repeated slowly. 'No, you can't, Pamela; it's too expensive. Get your poor ma's gray, blanket shawl and wear that out. I'm sure she'd be willing.'

'Poor ma's shawl had moths in it two years before she died,' sighed Pamela. 'She couldn't wear it, and you never know, pa, you don't know how badly oil I am. I've outgrown my sacque, and look like a fool in it. I have boys' shoes and a hat—oh, dear, such a hat! I cannot really, go out anywhere.'

'Women should be keepers at home,' said Mr. Crump.

'Certainly I ought to go to church,' said Pamela.

'Not to show fine clothes,' said Mr. Crump.

'But I ought to dress like a lady,' sighed the poor girl. 'I should think you'd admit that, pa.'

'Ladies are not always most dressed,' said Mr. Crump. 'Far from it. You are Miss Crump. Remember the Crumps are are the oldest family in Pottsville.'

'Oh, I know all that, pa,' interrupted Pamela; 'but it does no good if I must go about looking like a beggar.'

Mr. Crump brought his cane down on the floor, thundered out, 'Hold your tongue, Pamela!' buttoned his pocket-book into his bosom, and trotted away to deposit the money, while Pamela, scarlet from brow to chin, remained where he had left her.

'Oh, what shall I do?' she exclaimed, at last. 'Is this a woman's fate to beg all the days of her life? I have no education. I cannot teach. I can do nothing but housework. I'm the best washer in the village, but—there!' cried Pamela, bringing her foot down on the floor suddenly, 'There!' A girl who can wash and iron so I can doesn't need to beg for her clothes.'

Brushing away her tears she ran into the entry, took from the peg her shabby hat and sacque, put them on, locked up the house, and hurried down the village street as fast as her young, strong limbs could carry her, until she stopped at a little white house, at the low window of which she tapped. A little girl opened the door, and Pamela followed her into a sitting-room, where a thin woman sat, amidst cushions, in a big, Boston rocking chair, with a brand new baby across her knee, two older ones on the floor near her, and two little boys building a block house on the table, while the little girl who had opened the door made the sixth of the youthful group.

'Why, Miss Pamela,' said the mother, 'How pleased I am to see you! Excuse my not getting up. I ain't strong yet, I was thinking when you came in whether or not I should be able to darn that place in the carpet, but I don't feel I shall. Nurse has gone away, and sister can't come, because her husband is down with the malaria, and I'm awfully unsettled.'

'You must be,' said Pamela, dandling the baby. 'Why, what a little beauty it is, Mrs. Pease.' 'I had Kitty bring in the things, and they are all mended and sorted out; but black Barbara is engaged on the bill, and I don't know what I'll do.'

'Hire me,' said Pamela.

'My!' laughed Mrs. Pease. 'Why Miss Crump!'

'I mean it,' said Pamela. 'I wash better than black Barbara, and I want to earn some money. You can pay me what you pay her Mrs. Pease.'

'A dollar a day,' said Mrs. Pease; but gracious, Miss Pamela, you can't mean it.'

'I mean it from my heart, said Pamela 'Pa thinks more of his money than he does of me. I'm going to earn clothes for myself. I need them, I'm sure.'

'Men are so peculiar sometimes,' sighed Mrs. Pease. 'If you really mean it, it will be a great comfort to me.'

Pamela instantly took off her bonnet and sacque, tucked up her skirt and took Kitty out into the kitchen with her.

Before night the washing, white as snow, was piled in a great clothes-basket. Mrs Pease had a great bowl of soup, and all was tidy in the little room where Pamela sat mending the bit of carpet.

'I knew it would bother you until it was done,' she said; and now I'll go home and get pa's tea.'

'Oh, Miss Pamela, I'm so much obliged,' said Mrs. Pease. 'And I believe you have only done it to oblige.'

'Nothing of the sort,' said Pamela. 'I took my dollar for it. Have you your washerwoman, Mrs. Calker?'

'No,' said Miss Pamela, 'I did it to earn money. May I come next Monday?'

'Why, gracious me! If you will,' said Mrs. Pease.

'Been to see Mrs. Pease?' asked curious Mrs. Calker, peeping out of her kitchen door as Pamela passed by.

'I've been washing for her,' said Pamela.

'Why, how Christian kind of you, to be sure,' said Mrs. Calker.

'No, I haven't, and I ain't able to wash,' said Mrs. Calker.

Pamela instantly offered her services.

'I'm going to do washing,' she said. 'I'm going to do just as other washerwomen do, for money. I shan't explain why. But here I am a splendid laundress, ready to be hired six days in the week, from seven to six, if any one wants me.'

So it began. Before long Pamela had many employers, and the village was rife with suspicion as the to why and wherefore, but never was a girl prouder of herself than was Pamela when she laid down upon the counter of a dry goods store the money for her coveted cloak; hard-earned money, but all her very own; not a cent of it coaxed out of any live man.

She wore the cloak and a pretty plush bonnet and new kid gloves to church on Christmas day. She looked well. The Squire started at her solemnly, but he knew she had no money.

'I reckon,' he thought 'she's cut up her poor ma's old black silk. I won't ask any questions;' and he held his peace.

Pamela, as she looked at him, wondered what he would say if he knew all. That week she had some cards printed—professional cards.

The printer brought them home the next morning. They read read thus:—

"MISS PAMELA CRUMP — Laundress, House cleaning done in the best manner. CRUMP HOUSE. ——— ———.'

The cards were circulated through the village by a boy hired for the purpose, and on her return at night from her day's work Pamela found a postal card awaiting her.

'Miss Crump, Laundress: Please call at Mr. Bothwell's early to-morrow.

'G. Bothwell'

Now, Mr. Bothwell was the new minister, a widower with two children. He knew nothing of the Crumps or of the village as yet. He had preached there once and had been called in consequence, on the demise of the excellent Mr. Delorous, who had departed this life at a ripe old age. Pamela laughed a little as she determined to call and see what was desired. At 7 o'clock she rang the bell of the pastor's very small house, and was answered by the gentleman himself. He was in evident distress of mind and his dressing gown needed mending badly.

He looked at Miss Crump for a moment and then requested her to walk into his study. It was a dusty place, with a good deal of manuscript lying about; and the shrieks of weeping children were heard in the distance.

'May I ask what I can do for you, madam?' inquired the gentleman, motioning me to a seat.

'You wrote to me,' said Pamela. 'Miss Crump, laundress.'

'Oh, dear me, yes,' replied Mr Bothwell, with wide open eyes; 'I wrote to you. Thanks for your promptness. The fact of the matter is, my housekeeper, an aged colored person—I thought her most estimable—is lying terribly intoxicated on the kitchen floor and has been for two days, and things are—are—'

And Mr. Bothwell running short of words, spread his hands abroad in a pantomime descriptive of chaos.

'I understand,' said Pamela, calmly. 'Where is your kitchen?'

Two hours afterwards the master was calmly writing in his study, and the children, washed and dressed, were listening to the stories Pamela told them as she rubbed away at the washboard.

The housekeeper had been dumped upon a bed in a small bed room on the lower floor to sleep off her intoxication, and potatoes were boiling and a couple of chickens roasting for the family dinner.

Meanwhile, Mr. Crump, having some important documents to inspect, had come home unexpectedly, and, entering the house, had found it empty, and in the sitting-room came upon a sight which petrified him with horror.

A little portable desk, which his daughter had appropriated for her own, was lying open on the table and in it the cards we have described, and her account book.

He read the cards first—:

'MISS PAMELA CRUMP. — Laundress. House-cleaning done in the best manner.'

Then he ran his eyes over the account book.

'Washed — Monday, for Mrs. Pease; Tuesday, for Mrs. Calker; Wednesday, for Mrs. Mott; ironed, Thursday afternoon; house cleaning for Mrs. Dovins on Saturday.'

All this in a furious rage, and almost foaming at the mouth, until he came to the following items:—

'Dec. 5 h—Bought the silk and fur for cloak.

'Dec. 10th—Made cloak. It fits well.

'Dec. 25th—Wore cloak to church, and thanked Heaven I hadn't had to beg it from father.'

Then Mr. Crump closed the book, and with a queer disposition to cry, sat down beside his solitary hearth and looked at the fire without stirring for several hours.

When Pamela opened the door and came in, she saw her father, and knew that he knew it all.

Pamela was not afraid of her father now. She came and sat beside him.

'Pa,' she said, 'it was not for spite; it was for need. I suffered so much mortification, not only from being shabby, but having to beg. If there is anything in good blood, as you think there is, perhaps that made it hard to beg from you. I was happier earning what I needed. Would you like to be a beggar, pa?'

'You've done very wrong, Pamela,' said her father Then he paused, and added: 'You shall tell me what allowance you need for your clothes, and I will let you have it monthly. Now give me those cards.'

He burnt them in the fire when she had bended them to him, and hurried away to get his tea, and no more was said. The Crumps were not great talkers.

But Pamela is not sorry for what she did to this day. As for Mr. Bothwell, he rejoices; for otherwise, perhaps, he might, being a shy man, never have met Pamela Crump, whom he is to marry before long. Other people may blame her for her 'escapade,' or call her 'odd,' or spiteful; he understands her and admires her all the more.

'Though, Pamela,' he often says, 'I should have offered myself all the same, had you actually been a laundress.'—*Mary Kate Dallas.*

Skinning Dead Bodies.

The investigation into the affairs and management of the Tewksbury, Mass., Almshouse at the instance of Gov. Butler, has revealed a horrible state of affairs. The was an appalling mortality among infants in the institution, a ghastly traffic in dead paupers was freely carried on, the food was unfit for use and scarce, and the clothing insufficient by reason of systematic pilfering. But Gov. Butler had some still more shocking leaves in this chapter of horrors to turn over for public inspection. On the 7th inst., the chairman of the committee before which the investigation is being held asked to have the issue, whether bodies had been delivered to medical schools, eliminated, as that would not be disputed. Governor Butler replied that he expected to prove that the bodies had been delivered elsewhere—some to be skinned, and the skins tanned. He proposed to show that after the bodies were buried they had been taken up and sent away. He would go into the graveyard at Tewksbury, and produce some of the alleged remains without desecrating a grave.

A traffic in dead bodies for the purposes of dissecting schools can readily be imagined in the present advanced condition of anatomical study, but a trade in tanned human hides, from its brutal horribleness, calls for so great a stretch of imagination that many are unable to comprehend the full enormity of this novel industry.