BRIDGETOWN, Oct. 27, 1890.

OPELEKA REMEDIES Co.:

SIRS,—I sell more Opeleka Cough Mixture than all other kinds put together. I a sure you that it gives perfect satisfaction in every case.

Yours, Respectfully,

DANIEL PALFREY.

30 1y

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 19. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1891. NO. 9.

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,
Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

AGENT OF THE CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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

Professional Cards.

O. T. DANIELS,
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

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

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

W. G. Parsons, B. A.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MIDDLETON, - - N. S.
☞Office over A. W. Phinney's Store.

FREDERICK PRIMROSE, M.D.,
☞Physician and Surgeon.
Office:—MEDICAL HALL,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
☞Dentistry a Specialty.

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

G. E. BARNABY, M.D.
(GRADUATE OF HARVARD, 1872.)
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.
House Residence for the present: MRS. AARON CHUTE'S.
Special attention paid to Diseases of Women and Children.
Bridgetown, January 28th, 1891. 3m

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. CROCKER,
Graduate Philadelphia Dental College, having fitted up rooms in his new residence at MIDDLETON, may be found there from the 1st till the 9th of each month. Those requiring the services of an expert Dental Surgeon can rely on thorough work and satisfaction in each and every instance. ALL THE LATEST DENTAL APPLIANCES.
Middleton, June 25th, 1890. 12 1y

THE GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL
(HEAD OF QUEEN STREET,)
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.,
STILL maintains the high reputation enjoyed under the management of its late proprietor, and patrons to the house may rely on finding it first-class in all its appointments, and charges most reasonable.
Good Sample Rooms. Teams convey passengers to and from depot free of charge.
G. LANGLEY, Proprietor.
Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29

B. B. B.
Burdock Blood Bitters
Is a purely vegetable compound, possessing perfect regulating powers over all the organs of the system, and controlling their secretions. It so purifies the blood that it

CURES
All blood humors and diseases, from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore, and this combined with its unrivalled regulating, cleansing and purifying influence on the secretions of the liver, kidneys, bowels and skin, render it unequalled as a cure for all diseases of the

SKIN
From one to two bottles will cure boils, pimples, blotches, nettle rash, scurf, tetter, and all the simple forms of skin disease. From two to four bottles will cure saltrheum or eczema, shingles, erysipelas, ulcers, abscesses, running sores, and all skin eruptions. It is noticeable that sufferers from skin

DISEASES
Are nearly always aggravated by intolerable itching, but this quickly subsides on the removal of the disease by B.B.B. Passing on to graver yet prevalent diseases, such as scrofulous swellings, humors and

SCROFULA
We have undoubted proof that from three to six bottles used internally and by outward application (diluted if the skin is broken) to the affected parts, will effect a cure. The great mission of B. B. B. is to regulate the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, to correct acidity and wrong action of the stomach, and to open the sluice-ways of the system to carry off all clogged and impure secretions, allowing nature thus to aid recovery and remove without fail

BAD BLOOD
Liver complaint, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, dropsy, rheumatism, and every species of disease arising from disordered liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and blood. We guarantee every bottle of B. B. B. Should any person be dissatisfied after using the *first* bottle, we will refund the money on application personally or by letter. We will also be glad to send testimonials and information proving the effects of B. B. B. in the above named diseases, on application to T. MILBURN & CO., Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE.
☞The packet schooner TEMPLE BAR will ply as usual between this port and St. John, N. B.
LIME and SALT
constantly kept for sale.
J. H LONGMIRE, Master.
ALSO—Schooner NANCY ANNA, W. R. LONGMIRE, Master, will run on same route. When schooners are not in port, apply to
Capt. P. NICHOLSON,
50tf Bridgetown, N. S.

BRIDGETOWN GROCERY.
JUST RECEIVED:
TEAS AND COFFEES, UNEQUALLED FOR STRENGTH AND FLAVOR.
SPICES, Warranted Pure.
CANNED GOODS OF ALL KINDS.
BISCUITS, Fresh from the Manufactory,
SYRUPS of all kinds,
SUGARS, MOLASSES, PORK, BEANS, TOBACCOS, PICKLES.
FRUIT:- ORANGES, LEMONS, and BANANAS.
AT LOWEST CASH PRICE.
GEO. H. DIXON.

W. H. BANNISTER,
Optician,
—GRADUATE—
New York Optical College,
136 GRANVILLE STREET, - - HALIFAX, N. S.

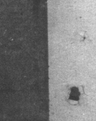
NOW IN STOCK!
At Wholesale or Retail,
the following choice brands of FLOUR:
50 bbls. "PEARL,"
25 bbls. "ACADIA,"
75 bbls. "WHITE DOVE,"
50 bbls. "FIVE ROSES,"
75 bbls. "ANCHOR,"
25 bbls. "MYRTLE,"
25 bbls. "FUSCHIA,"
30 bbls. "CLOVER,"
25 bbls. "A. B. C."
CORNMEAL:
200 bbls. KILN-DRIED CORNMEAL.
OATMEAL:
20 bbls SUPERIOR OATMEAL, Tilson's Standard Brand.
A few bags MIDDLINGS left in Stock.
Grocery and Provision Supplies
constantly on hand.
Stock the best. Prices low as the lowest.
P. NICHOLSON.
Bridgetown, Oct. 21st, 1890. 29 1y

Frank E. Vidito,
DEALER IN
FRESH AND SALTED BEEF, LAMB, PORK, BACON AND VEGETABLES.
THE subscriber has lately established business in the premises known as the PAYSON PROPERTY, first door east of the Post Office, where he intends to conduct the Meat and Provision Business in the best style, and so as to meet the requirements of the trade in all particulars. By strict attention and by dressing the best of stock, he hopes to receive a liberal patronage.
☞My team will run to Round Hill and Granville weekly.
Bridgetown, June 10th, 1890. 10 1y

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. CO.,
(LIMITED).
CHANGE OF TIME.
THE Iron S.S. "CITY OF MONTICELLO," R. H. Fleming, Commander, having been thoroughly overhauled and fitted for the season's operations, will, on and after Monday, May 4th, sail from the Company's wharf, Reed's Point, St. John, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 7.30, local time, for Digby and Annapolis, connecting at these points with the different railways.
Returning will sail from Annapolis on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, upon arrival of the morning express from Halifax, calling at Digby, and due at St. John at 7 p.m.
From 1st until 22nd June, the sailings will be, Monday—St. John to Digby and Annapolis and return; Tuesday—St. John to Digby and Annapolis and return; Wednesday—St. John to Digby and Annapolis; Thursday—Digby and Annapolis to St. John; Friday—St. John to Digby and Annapolis; Saturday—Digby and Annapolis to St. John.
From the 22nd June, a daily service (Sunday excepted) will be made, the steamer sailing from St. John every morning at 7.30, local, returning same evening, due at St. John 7 p.m. These sailings will be continued until the 10th September, when the Fall and Winter Arrangement will be announced.
HOWARD D. TROOP, Manager, St. John.
J. S. CARDER, Agent, Annapolis.

$1,000.00 GIVEN AWAY
BY:
THE WILMOT CORSET CO.,
South Farmington, N. S.
For particulars apply to:
Mrs. H. D. Woodbury, Mrs. L. C. Wheelock,
C. H. Schaffner, R. D. Beals,
S. Harris & Son, Mrs. Ansley,
G. I. Letteney & Bro.
Feb. 11th, 1891. 1y

A. W. MOORE,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Painter, Grainer and Decorator.
Fresco Painting in all Branches.
Paper Hanging, Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewashing, Coloring, Etc., specialties.
☞Ceilings thoroughly whitened and cleaned without injury to Furniture or Carpets.
Estimates given. All jobbing punctually attended to.



Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Ross, Toledo, Ohio. See out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.
E. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

PALFREY'S CARRIAGE SHOP
—AND—
REPAIR ROOMS.
Corner Queen and Water Sts.
THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be desired.
Best of Stock used in all classes of work.
Painting, Repairing and Varnishing executed in a first-class manner.
ARTHUR PALFREY.
Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29 1y

MONEY TO LOAN.
Nova Scotia Permanent Building Society and Savings Fund of Halifax.
Advances made on REAL ESTATE SECURITY repayable by monthly instalments, covering a term of 11 years and 7 months, with interest on the *monthly balance* at six per cent. per annum.
Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly instalments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.
Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefor, and all necessary information furnished on application to
J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Agent at Annapolis.
Annapolis, Feb. 11th, 1891. 6m

This is Business!
The subscriber offers for sale a variety of
Single & Double-seated Carriages,
Also, the very popular
Unique Road Carts.
Phaeton Carts, for one or two persons.
Second hand Carriages, in good repair,
And two Express Waggons.
All of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. An inspection invited.
JOHN HALL
Lawrencetown, April 15th, 1891. 2 tf

NOTICE!
THE undersigned are now ready to furnish
LUMBER,
(Hard and Soft, Rough or Dressed),
SCANTLING,
CYLINDER-SAWED STAVES,
HEADINGS, SHINGLES, LATHS, &c
☞Parties requiring any of the above will please communicate with
SPINNEY & MACK,
Bridgetown, or Mill, Morse Road.
March 18th, 1891. 50 3m

FOR SALE.
TWENTY bbls. Digby fish fertilizer, to close consignment, belonging to the Estate of the late Hon. E. R. Oakes.
A. VIDITO.
Bridgetown, March 24th, 1891. 51tf

A COOK BOOK FREE
By mail to any lady sending us her post office address. Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

WE ARE PREPARED TO DO
JOB WORK
IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.
We have increased facilities for turning out
FINE WORK
—such as—
NOTE HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
MEMO. HEADS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
VISITING CARDS.
POSTERS,
DODGERS,
PROGRAMMES,
CIRCULARS,
PAMPHLETS,
TICKETS,
ENVELOPES,
ETC., ETC.
Choice Lines of
WEDDING STATIONERY
always on hand.
Estimates Furnished, Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Orders from any part of the Country will receive prompt attention.
Address,
"MONITOR" OFFICE,
Bridgetown, N. S.

PLEASANT AS MILK
Is the Expression Used by many when they take.
ESTEY'S EMULSION
Children will take it and ask for more
Delicate people can take it when their stomach cannot retain the ordinary Emulsions. It is easily digested.
—WHEN BUYING AN EMULSION—
Ask for Estey's.
Sold Everywhere. Price 50c., Six bottles, $2.50.

1891. LETTER A. NO. 337

IN THE SUPREME COURT.

BETWEEN
SAMUEL GROVES, Plaintiff,
AND
TRAVIS BRINTON, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD AT
Public Auction
by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his deputy, in front of the office of J. G. H. Parker, Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, on
SATURDAY, 6th Day June
next, at twelve o'clock noon,
pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein on the 5th day of May, A. D. 1891, unless before the sale the amount due the plaintiff herein on the mortgage, with interest and costs, be paid to him or his solicitor.

ALL the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above-named defendant, and of all persons claiming or entitled by, from or under him in and to all that certain lot, tract, piece or parcel of

LAND

situate, lying and being in the township of Granville, in the County of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at the Bay of Fundy, at the north-east corner of lands belonging to John and David Hall and running along the said line south ten degrees east two hundred and forty rods until it comes to the main road. Thence east the course of the road twenty-three rods and three-quarters to land belonging to Charles H. Brinton, thence north ten degrees west along Charles H. Brinton's land to the Bay of Fundy; thence westerly the same course of the Bay of Fundy to the place of beginning, being part of lot No. 147, and containing thirty-five acres be the same more or less, as described in a deed from Charles Brinton and wife to the said Travis Brinton, dated the 18th day of June, 1861

TERMS.—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed.

J. AVARD MORSE,
Sheriff County of Annapolis.
J. G. H. PARKER,
Solicitor of Plaintiff.
Sheriff's Office, Bridgetown, May 5, 1891.

BRIDGETOWN
MARBLE WORKS
THOMAS DEARNESS
Importer of Marble
and manufacturer of
Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c.
Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone.
Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.
N. B.—Having purchased the Stock and Trade from Mr. O. Whitman, parties ordering anything in the above line can rely on having their orders filled at short notice. T. D.
Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

House For Sale!
THE subscriber offers for sale her property on Court Street, next to the Court House, consisting of house, barn, and small garden or building lot. Buildings in good repair, and furnished with town water service and sewerage.
Apply on the premises. C. PIPER.
Bridgetown, March 4th.

PRODUCE.
THANKING a generous public for their valued favors in the past, we take this opportunity of soliciting a continuance of their patronage.
—RECEIVERS OF—
Apples, Plums, Pears, Eggs, Butter, Live Stock, Vegetables,
in fact, everything in the way of Country Produce.
FOSTER, FOSTER & Co.
Foot of Bell's Lane, Halifax N.S.
An Immense Stock
OF AMERICAN
ROOM PAPERS,
embracing many beautiful and pleasing designs, is now open for inspection, and marked as
LOW AS THE LOWEST,
in price, at the Book Store of
MISS B. ELDERKIN.
Bridgetown, March 30th, 1891.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new load, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

CERES SUPERPHOSPHATE!
USE this high grade Fertilizer, and try for the
PRIZES
for wheat grown on it.
☞See Circular.
JACK & BELL,
Halifax, - - Nova Scotia.
Feb. 11th. 6m

Poetry.

Recompense.

We are quite sure
That He will give them back—bright, pure and beautiful—
We know he will but keep
Our own and His until we fall asleep.
We know He does not mean
To break the strands reaching between
The Here and There.
He does not mean, though Heaven be fair,
To change the spirits entering there, that they forget
The eyes upraised and wet,
The lips too still for prayer,
The mute despair.
He will not take
The spirits which He gave, and make
The glorified so new
That they are lost to me and you.
I do believe
They will receive
Us—you and me—and be so glad
To meet us, that when most I would grow sad,
I just begin to think about that gladness
And the day
When they shall tell us all about the way
That they have learned to go—
Heaven's pathway show.
My lost, my own, and I
Shall have so much to see together by-and-by.
I do believe that just the same sweet face,
But glorified, is waiting in the place
Where we shall meet, if only I
Am counted worthy in that by-and-by.
I do believe that God will give a sweet surprise
To tear-stained, saddened eyes,
And that His Heaven will be
Most glad, most tired through with joy for you and me,
As we have suffered most. God never made,
Spirit for spirit, answering shade for shade,
And placed them side by side—
So wrought in one, though separate, mystified—
And meant to break
The quivering threads between. When we shall wake,
I am quite sure, we will be very glad
That for a little while we were so sad.

Select Literature.

Granny Smith's last Winter.

BY LILLIAN GREY.

"They're going to take Granny Smith to the poor-house."

"Why, Luther Brown! Is that possible?" And Mrs. Brown dropped the dish she was washing, and resting her hands on the sides of the dish-pan, looked inquiringly at her husband.

"Yes; John says they can't stand it any longer. She gets more an' more childish, an' his wife seems nervous an' all wore out, an' he's had losses of late that make him feel poorer than ever; and he's got a large family to support. You know Granny's money was all lived up more'n two year ago."

"Yes, I suppose it was; but still it seems dreadful to think of the poor old woman going to the poor-house. Does she know it?"

"Not yet. John said it was no use to tell her till the arrangements was all made, for she'd only have all the longer time to worry in. He says he knows folks 'll blame him, but he can't help it; he don't want his wife worked and worried to death, an' he ain't able to hire a girl, an' it isn't as if Granny was any real relation to 'em, either."

"I know; but then she went there to live when she was able to help quite a little, so she hasn't always been such a burden. It's a terrible thing to be old, and no means, and not a relative in the world. Poor Granny!"

"She's got a grand-nephew somewhere, unless he's dead. You remmember Peter Lind who ran away from Farmer Barret's so many years ago, don't you, Mary? Of course, there's no prospect of his coming back to be of any service to her, ever."

"I suppose not." She's almost eighty-three years old. She can't live very long at the longest. I do wish she had a good home!"

"So do I. Well, I must go to my work."

Mr. Brown picked up his hat and started for the field, and his wife went on with the dishes, and after that, with her other work, all the while most busily thinking; and that night at the supper-table she said to her husband:

"I've been worrying all the afternoon over that matter you told me about. I don't think that a Christian community like this professes to be ought to let Granny Smith go to the poor-house. It would be a disgrace!"

"Well, whose duty do you think it is to take her, seeing she can't stay to John's any longer?"

"I don't know but it's ours, as much as it is anybody's. It looks that way to me."

"Why, Mary Brown! You don't re'ly mean it?"

"Yes, I do. We've got lots of house-room, and plenty of farm-produce to eat. I know we haven't got money to spend on anybody, but we wouldn't miss the little she'd eat."

"No-o, I dunno as we would; but think of the extra work and care, an' the patience to put up with her fussy ways."

"I have. I've thought of everything; and I've thought, too, of the nights she used to sit up with our little Harry when he had the scarlet fever and carry him up and down the floor in her strong arms when he was so restless and you was all worn out; he loved her, and after he died she was the only one I could bear to hear speak of him. She was always ready to go where there was sickness and never spared herself if she could serve others. I don't see how we could ever so forget it and neglect her as we have done of late."

"We're to blame some, I'll own it; but I think, all the same, it'll be a great responsibility to give her a permanent home, for you've nobody to help with the work, an' she may get helpless an' be a great care yet."

"Well, we don't know; but I'm well and strong, and don't get easily worried, you know."

"Yes; but it'll keep you home more or less."

"I ain't much of a goer, Luther. But will you agree to this—to take her a month and see how we get along? We'll call it a visit."

"Yes, I dunno but that'll do—but no agreement to be entered into till after a fair trial, mind you. I'm going to town to-morrow, and I'll leave word on the way down an' stop on the way back an' bring her right along, if you say so, and she's willing to come."

And this is how it came to pass that Granny Smith was amazed and delighted the next day with a cordial invitation.

"Be I re'ly goin' a-visitin'?" she exclaimed, incredulously; "an' to stay a month? Lawsy me! Whatever will I wear? I ain't been up to Mis' Brown's house in several year. I don't see how she come to give me an invite all so suddent; but it's dretful clever of her!"

John Maxwell's wife packed up the old lady's scanty wardrobe, and made her as presentable as she could, feeling relieved at the prospect of a month's rest and the knowing that she was comfortable and happy for a time, and having a faint hope—although not a word had been said—that Granny might find there a permanent home.

"I don't see why she couldn't," thought Mrs. Maxwell. "They're alone so much; no one home now but them two, an' they won't miss the room or the food. But I don't know what Granny is going to do for clothes, everything is about wore out, but I can't help it. We ain't been able to buy her new ones."

The old lady was too excited to take her usual nap and insisted on putting on her things fully an hour before Mr. Brown could possibly get back from the town, and asked over and over:

"Be you sartin sure that you put my knittin' needles in the satchel, Ha'rit? I make no doubt but what Mis' Brown has some knittin' for me. I don't see how you'll manage to git along without me here, but you must do the best you kin! I won't stay over the month, an' that'll soon pass. I don't see what in the world is the reason Mr. Brown don't come. I'm afeard something's happened to him or his team!"

But in spite of all forebodings he came after a while, and it took several minutes and the united efforts of three or four people to get Granny settled comfortably in the back seat of the waggon, with her big satchel at her feet, and her little satchel containing her spectacles, silver thimble and camphor bottle in her lap. At last she was ready, and as the waggon moved on she exclaimed:

"Now do take keer of yerselves, all on ye; an' for mercy's sake be keerful about fire! I do hope there won't nothin' happen till I git back! I wish ye was all a-goin' visitin' too."

She had not had a drive in so long, that she was as diverted and happy as a child; and the way up to the hill-farm seemed to be very short and pleasant.

Mrs. Brown had been very busy that day fitting up a room and preparing things for the comfort of her guest, but the cordial welcome with which she greeted her was the best of all.

"I never was so beat in my life!" said the old lady, as with her things off she was resting in the cushioned rocker. "Ye see, I wasn't expectin' to go a-visitin' no more, and when your man come in an' said you wanted me, why, I thought to myself, she's sartinly one o' the Lord's own to be so kind to an old body like me! An' I says, says I, he'll bless her for it in some way, sure's the world! John's folks didn't say no great, but I know he kind o' hated to hev me come away; but I told 'em a month wasn't forever, an' they must do the best they could. I guess likely they will; but, ye see, I've been right there so long, an' there's a sight to do an' see to, an' Har'rit ain't overly stout an' strong. But I ain't a-goin' to worry. I've lived long enough to larn that there's no mortal use o' doin' that. An' I want to tell you one thing first an foremost, that you musn't put yourself out a straw on account of me. I ain't a mite purticler about my eatin', an' you allers have everything anyhow, or used to, an' it ain't no ways likely you've lost your knack about good cookin'. But, lawy me! how things an' all has changed sence I used to be a-comin' here back and forth!"

"Yes, we're all older, Granny, and it's too bad you've stayed away so long. Did it tire you very much to ride up?"

"Why, no, I guess not; or else I was so tickled to come I didn't mind it. I can't go an' come, an' do as I used to about many things, but I ain't gin up everything; there's lots I can do in the way of housework, an' I want to help you all I kin. I'm a master hand to knit, so I hope you've got some o' that for me to do. I guess I've got my needles along; I charged Har'rit most especial about 'em."

The old lady enjoyed her supper and praised every separate dish. After that was over she unpacked her things and placed them to her fancy, and then sat and rocked, and tended the cat, and talked, until she fairly nodded in her chair; and then she retired to bed and went off to sleep like any child.

"Well, wife," said Mr. Brown, "are you satisfied with your venture so far?"

"Indeed I am! What a grateful, cheery old soul she is. To be sure, she's forgetful and childish about many things, I see that; but then think of her age, she will be eighty-three next week Thursday. But, dear me, how she does need clothes! She's only two dresses beside the one she wore, both calico, and one is patched. She will have to have some clothes right away. I've been thinking, Luther, that if people only knew it and had it in mind, they'd be willing to help her a trifle. How would it do to have a little donation party for her on her birthday?"

"Well, if you ain't the greatest woman to make plans. You fairly take my breath away?"

"Well, you seem to get it again. But isn't my plan a good one, and worthy of trying?"

"I dunno but it is. But if you give her a party yet yer cup of thankfulness will be so full it'll run over. Well, we'll think of it."

The minister happened to come the next day on his round of calling and as Granny had not risen from her nap Mrs. Brown had a good chance to talk over her idea with the pastor, who was immediately interested, and promised to present the matter publicly; and when the old lady appeared he had a long chat with her, to her intense delight.

Some way the news had become circulated through the community that Granny Smith had got to find a home in the poor-house. People's sensibilities were shocked, but almost immediately they were soothed by hearing that she had gone to Luther Brown's to spend a month, so that the evil day was at least postponed. They were therefore prepared to respond with readiness to the minister's appeal in her behalf. He suggested that on her birthday those who could should call upon her with congratulations and some appropriate gifts, and others who were unable to go should send her some remembrance, remembering the Saviour's words: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least o these, ye have done it unto me."

Granny had not been told of the pleasure in store for her until the very day arrived, lest she should become unduly excited and unnerved by the mere anticipation of it.

"Now, Granny dear," said Mrs. Brown as the old lady rose refreshed from her day time sleep; "you must put on the white apron and cap I gave you this morning, for we are going to have company. A few people are coming to see you and bring you congratulations."

"Why, I want to know? What be they a-comin' fur?"

"Well, because it's your birthday, and you have the honor of being the oldest woman in the town, so it's right for you to have a party."

"Me have a party! Well, if I ain't beat! I ain't never had no sech thing afore!"

"Well, you've never been eighty-three years old before, you see, and you must try and enjoy it."

"Yes, of course; but who all is a comin'?"

"Oh! the Meads, and Sillecks, and Hunters, and the Dominie's folks; all those, I guess, and maybe some others—all people who know you, so you will like to see them, I hope."

"Be they goin' to stay to tea—all them?"

"Yes, they'll want to drink tea with you."

"Why, lawsy me! we ought to be a-fixin' fur it; it'll take a sight o' vittles to go 'round!"

"Everything's all right, Granny. The people will bring some things, and I'll supply the rest. Come into the pantry and see my rusk, and pound cake, and biscuit, and cruellers."

"For the land sake, dearie! An' you've been doin' all that unbeknownst to me, while I've been a-sleepin'. You hadn't orto do so much for me. I ain't noways worthy on it, re'ly!"

"Oh, Granny! You belong to the salt of the earth, only you've never found it out, someway."

"Now you jest stop! I know what I be—a poor, sinful creature, not deservin' to be so happy as I be this minnit. Hadn't I better be a-dressin'? I shouldn't a slept a wink this last week if I'd a knowed a breath about it!"

Granny was ready to receive and had been watching the road a long time before any one came, but after the first arrival they came thick and fast, and she hardly had time to recover from one joyful surprise before there were fresh greetings and new presents placed in her lap. People whose names she well remembered had to be introduced before she could recall their faces, and some she had forgotten entirely, names and all.

Her lap got so full, and some of the gifts were so heavy, that a table was placed beside her to receive them; and it was wonderful what an assortment of really useful things they were. There was a grey flannel wrapper, all made, from the Ray sisters, who were dress-makers, a large-print hymnal from the minister and a wall-roll from his wife, several packages of tea and loaf sugar and peppermint candies, from as many different ones, a pretty shoulder shawl, two pair of warm house-shoes, one white and two gingham aprons, handkerchiefs, sheets and towels, a head-rest and hassock, a framed engraving and lastly a purse containing nearly fifteen dollars contributed in small sums.

The supper was a grand success, with plenty to go round, and birthday cake enough left over to last the old lady many days. And after supper when they sang the song beginning,

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot,"

and the pastor had made an appropriate prayer, she exclaimed with trembling voice:

"Why, my birthday party is as good as a meetin'! I never expected such a treat!"

The visitors left early so as not to be wearisome to her, but she could not compose herself enough to retire, but every individual thing was handled over and exclaimed over anew, and the new wrapper, and shawl, and shoes were tried on, and the money counted, and the wonder of it all still increased.

"I don't see how under the sun folks come to do it! It—it ain't charity, is it?" she asked, with a sudden, troubled look.

"I shouldn't feel as if I could take things out of charity."

"No, no, dear Granny! it isn't charity, it's love. And, besides, it's the fashion to give birthday presents now."

"It is, eh? Well, then, it's all right, an' I'm dretful pleased with 'em! An' as fur love—why, I feel to love everybody, but I don't see why folks should be so wonderful good an' lovin' to me."

Day after day she talked about it and used her pretty things with tender care and thankful heart, and as the weather grew colder wore her warm, soft wrapper every day.

When the month drew to a close there was company at John Maxwell's, and so Granny was invited to prolong her visit another month; and when that time was passed, it was cold and the roads were drifted, and the Browns said she might as well stay until spring; and as John's folks came up to see her and assured her that they were getting along quite well without her, she was well content to tarry at the hill-side farm, where they seemed so content to have her.

But when the spring days grew warm and long, her strength seemed suddenly to fail and in a few weeks, painlessly, and almost without warning, she went away to that home where there is plenty of room and glad welcome, and where her lost youth and her own kindred were waiting for her.

Her birthday presents were sent to be a comfort to the aged inmates of the poor-house—the place where loving, trusting old Granny had never dreamed of going herself, or known that the thought had ever been in any other mind. Deceived—but not betrayed.

And Luther and Mary Brown found their reward in the consciousness that her last months had been bright and happy, and that a saint had gone straight from their table to banquet with the King.—*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

The Queen of Home.

Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered snowy flakes on her brow; plowed deep furrows on her cheeks, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken, but those are the lips that have kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in the world, the eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance that can never fade. Ah, yes; she is a dear old mother! The sands of life are nearly run out; but feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other person on earth. You cannot enter a prison whose bars can keep her out. You cannot mount a scaffold too high for her to reach, that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love, when the world shall despise and forsake you; when it leaves you by the wayside to perish unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her arms and carry you home, and tell you of all your virtues, until you almost forget your soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tenderly, and cheer the declining years with holy devotion.

Winter Habits of Bears.

G. A. Haggerty, of McAdam, furnishes the Woodstock *Sentinel* with the following respecting his bears and their winter habits;

The little bears, Budget and Buttercup, which have occupied a cage upon my lawn during the past year, awakened a few days since from their four months sleep. At the close of November, 1890, they had become exceedingly fat, and had begun to get stupid and declined all nourishment. A den had been prepared at one end of their cage, provided with a nest of fir boughs and straw, from which the light was excluded, access being made through a door operated by the animals. On Dec. 7th after declining nourishment for seven days, they went to sleep and slept four months to April 7th, notwithstanding the fact that heavy trains were constantly passing their den, day and night, and during the entire period of time they never ate or drank. On awakening they declined to eat or drink for nearly a week and are recovering their appetite slowly. They have diminished in weight very little and have grown very perceptibly during their four months of fasting.

—The good people of Maine are evidently anxious not to lose their record in temperance matters. Last week the Legislature of the State passed a General Temperance Bill, which declares that any person knowingly bringing liquor into the State or transporting it from place to place with the intent to sell the same in violation of law, shall be liable to a fine of $500 for each offence, and in addition thereto be imprisoned for one year. Knowledge on the part of any authorized agent of any corporation or company that liquors are transported by the company shall be deemed knowledge by the corporation. Persons convicted of keeping a tippling shop are to be fined $100 and costs, and in addition thereto to be imprisoned sixty days. In default of payment of fine, sixty days more is added. There are similar strict provisions relative to search and seizure.

—The Pinkerton Detective Agency, which is attracting so much public attention just at present, has been in existence since 1852, when it was founded by Allen Pinkerton in Chicago. Hardly half a-dozen men were employed by the agency at that time, but to-day the detectives in its service form a small army.

—A new musical instrument has been invented in Germany. It is to be played in the same way as the pianoforte, but the keys do not strike on the ordinary strings; they act upon a mechanism which produces the sounds from six violins, two violas, and two violoncellos concealed in the body of the instrument.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

What it Costs
Must be carefully considered by the great majority of people, in buying even necessities of life. Hood's Sarsaparilla commends itself with special force to the great middle classes, because it combines positive economy with great medicinal power. It is the only medicine of which can truly be said "100 Doses One Dollar," and a bottle taken according to directions will average to last a month.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

FRIGHTENED TO DEATH.—Edith Brown, a beautiful girl of seven years, was frightened to death lately by a St. Bernard dog. She was passing along the street, and the dog ran viciously to the fence and bounded against it, climbing up on the palings. The child screamed and fell to the ground. Passers by came to her assistance, but when they reached her she was gasping and in a few moments was dead.

—One stands astonished before the generosity of Baron De Hirsch. His munificence passes all past parallel. He now proposes to give ten or fifteen million dollars himself and enlist other wealthy Jews with him in carrying the persecuted Jews out of Russia and colonizing them in Australia or South America. The world will honor him.

Winter Sports.

The gay winter season exposes many to attacks of colds, coughs, hoarseness, tightness of the chest, asthma, bronchitis, etc., which requires a reliable remedy like Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam for their relief and cure. Known as reliable for over thirty years. The best cough cure.

RESTRICTING.—The U. S. are restricting the importation of sheep and swine from Canada by rescinding a regulation which was somewhat more favorable to Canada than to other countries. Canada is now put on a footing with Great Britain and the continent.

—*New York World:* England has the finest navy, the busiest army, the highest paid officials, and the most extended and expensive empire in the world. Her debt is thrice as large as ours, and yet she foots the bill for $431,000,000 per annum, while we spend $505,000,000—for what?

—A Jamaica paper says: The drought in the Cave Valley, district of St. Ann's, we are informed, is truly distressing; night and day at all hours the people are to be seen carrying water to their homes from eight to ten miles distant.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.