

ESTABLISHED 1873.  
**The Weekly Monitor**  
PUBLISHED  
Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

Terms of Subscription:—\$1.50 per annum, in advance; if not paid within six months, \$2.00.

Communications collected on all matters of public interest, and to be accompanied with the writer's name, which will be held sacred, strictly confidential. Anonymous communications go to the waste basket.

H. S. PIPPER,  
Editor and Proprietor.

**Weekly Monitor**  
Advertising Rates.

One Insert—First insertion, 50 cents; every other insertion, 25 cents. For one month, \$1.00; two months, \$1.50; three months, \$2.00; six months, \$3.50.

One Square (two lines)—First insertion, \$5.00; second continuation, 25 cents; third month, \$3.50; fourth month, \$4.00; five months, \$4.50; six months, \$5.00.

Half Column—First insertion, \$5.00; second continuation, \$1.25; third month, \$3.00; four months, \$3.50; five months, \$4.00; six months, \$4.50; seven months, \$5.00; eight months, \$5.50; nine months, \$6.00; ten months, \$6.50; eleven months, \$7.00; twelve months, \$7.50.

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

**MUTUAL HEALTH AND ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION**  
OF  
**HARTFORD, CONN.**

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

ALL COLLECTIONS MADE BY REGULAR ASSESSMENTS.

For Certificates or Agency apply to  
**EDWIN J. H. MORSE,**  
BREWICK, KINGS CO.  
General agent for N. S. & P. E. I.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE**  
The most successful Remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effect and does not blister the animal or hurt human flesh. Read proof below.

**SAVED HIM 1,800 DOLLARS**  
ADAMS, N. Y., Jan. 30, 1882.

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gent's—Having used a good deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with great success, I thought I would let you know what it has done for me. I was raised in Jefferson County, and was breaking him, he kicked over the cross bar and got fast and tore one of his hind legs to pieces. I employed the best farrier, but they all did him up for nothing. I then used your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and it took the bone entirely off, and he could walk on it in three days. I have used it for lambs, spavins and wind galls, and it has always cured completely and left the leg smooth.

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

Very respectfully,  
E. S. LYMAN,  
From the Adon Commercial Office,  
215 N. 4th St., Adams, Pa.

**New Tailoring ESTABLISHMENT AT MIDDLETON.**

The subscriber has pleasure in announcing to the public that he has opened a Tailoring Establishment at Middleton, where he is prepared to execute all orders in first class style, and with despatch.

**A Fit Guaranteed Every Time**  
Having had forty years' experience in the business, he is confident he can give good satisfaction to all who will favor him with their patronage.

JOHN F. GOODBEE,  
Middleton, N. S., April 20th, 1882.

**WISDOM & FISH**  
Mill, Steamboat, and Railroad Supplies.

**41 DOCK ST., ST. JOHN, N. S.**

Rubber and Leather Belting, Rubber and Linen Tapes, Laces, Leathers, and Cutlery. Also, Mill Flax, Sewing Machines, Knives, Axes, and other articles. Estimates furnished; Lowest Quotation given on special supplies.

**Various Causes.** Croup, sick headache, dizziness, and other ailments. The subscriber is prepared to supply all the necessary supplies for the above ailments.

**Kendall's Spavin Cure**  
Cal. Oct. 1881.

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

**Kendall's Spavin Cure**  
On Human Flesh.

Very Ind., Aug. 12th, 1881.

Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gent's—Send me a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I am in need of it for a horse of mine. I have used it before, and it has done me good. I shall be glad to see it.

And as at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the horse was cured by your Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Very respectfully,  
C. O. FERRIS.

**Glipper and Larigan Factory**  
The necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of

**Men's, Women's, Misses' & Children's BOOTS AND SHOES**

in all the leading styles.

By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.

**Vincent & McFate,**  
240 Union Street, St. John, N. S.

**Did She Die?**  
"No!" she sighed and suffered along pining away all the time for years."  
"The doctors doing her no good?"  
"Indeed! Indeed!"  
"How thankful I should be for that medicine!"

**A Daughter's Misery.**  
"Eleven years our daughter suffered from a bed of misery."  
"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility."  
"Under the care of the best physicians, she was given her disease various names."  
"But no relief."  
"Her health was restored to us by Bitters, that has done more for us than any other medicine."  
"Father is Getting Well."  
"My daughter says."  
"How much better father is since he used Bitters."  
"He is getting well from his long suffering from a disease declared incurable."  
"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."  
"A Lady of Utica, N. Y."

**SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILLS, CARDS, TAGS, ETC.**

**The Weekly Monitor**  
PUBLISHED  
Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

ESTABLISHED 1873.

H. S. PIPPER,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 27.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1883.

**SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.**

**MANHOOD**  
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Cutler's celebrated Essay on the Medical Treatment of the Nervous System, which is a complete and reliable guide for all who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Weakness, Impotency, Loss of Memory, and other ailments. It is a work of great value and should be in the hands of every man who is afflicted with these ailments.

Dr. Cutler's Essay is a complete and reliable guide for all who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Weakness, Impotency, Loss of Memory, and other ailments. It is a work of great value and should be in the hands of every man who is afflicted with these ailments.

**The Culverwell Medical Co.,**  
11 Ann St., New York,  
Post Office Box, 450.

**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 20 pills each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to second 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 letters postage. Send for circular, L. B. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

**DIPHTHERIA**  
**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**  
The best remedy for the treatment of Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and other ailments. It is a work of great value and should be in the hands of every man who is afflicted with these ailments.

**MAKE HENS LAY**  
The best remedy for the treatment of Hens that do not lay. It is a work of great value and should be in the hands of every man who is afflicted with these ailments.

**NEW SPRING GOODS!**  
"IVICA,"  
J. H. Longmire, Master.

Will run during the season of 1883, in the Grand Central Hotel, Bridgetown & St. John, N. S.

All Freight carried cheap and handled with the best of care.

**NEW HATS, BONNET, & LAOE GOODS, HOSIERY,**  
Trunks, Valises, Satchels, &c.

**A NEW ARTICLE IN Black Wool Serge,**  
Suitable for Ladies' Suits, or Summer Mantles, Dolmans and Jackets.

Balance of Spring Goods expected short by  
MRS. L. O. WHEELLOCK,  
Lawrence, April 9th, 1882.

**Forest and Stream**  
ROD AND GUN.

The American Sportsman's Journal. A twenty-four page weekly journal, devoted to the interests of the sportsman. It contains the latest news, news of the day, and other articles of interest to the sportsman.

**Gentlemen Sportsmen and their Families.**  
The sportsman's journal is a work of great value and should be in the hands of every sportsman.

**Photograph Gallery**

The subscriber, who has been established in this town, has lately procured a very fine class set of photographic apparatus, and is prepared to execute all orders for portraits, views, and other articles. Estimates furnished; Lowest Quotation given on special supplies.

**Enlarging.**  
Portraits enlarged, framed and colored, either in oil or water colors. The portrait is made by the use of the latest and best process, and is of a superior quality. Estimates furnished; Lowest Quotation given on special supplies.

**Select Literature.**  
**John Macklefresh's Telegram.**  
By ANN F. BURNHAM.

"I didn't say—pratt my name!" said John Macklefresh, in a slow, grinding sort of way, "but I guess I'll do it!"

"No, broke in Mrs. John, who had found a tongue, "but we thought you were."

"I said so," said John Macklefresh, "and I was so full of my telegram, that I was not to be broken in."

"And so between hysterical tears and laughter and questions that nobody pretended to answer, they unloaded and got into the house. At least Mrs. John did. The two brothers sidled off to the kitchen to get the telegrams. Their mother's hand and shook it solemnly, while the strong tears ran down both their cheeks. Neither offered or asked explanations. In that moment their hearts spoke plainly enough. "This my brother" was dead, and it was all over.

In the house they went to work more reasonably to unravel the mystery. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his meek little wife.

"Well, he's a deacon and a—"

"Christian," suggested his wife, seeing he skipped that word.

"I say I can't say I wasn't for his name," said John Macklefresh, "but they ain't no commands between the folks of that Book about—"

"Twenty-five cents to pay," said a small business-like voice at the door. Mrs. Macklefresh turned the porch upon the light, "there's a Samuel Macklefresh doggedly, still combing that perverse chin into the air. 'This I know, he's got the two hundred, and I hate it, and I'm not to be broken in.'"

"Don't John, dear?" interposed his me