Weekly Monitor.

VOL 5. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1878. NO. 45

Weekly Monitor,

PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

SANCTON and PIPER, Proprietors.

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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, $4.50; each continuation, $1.00; one month, $7.00; two months, $11.00; three months, 14.00; six months, $20.00; twelve months, $35.00.

A COLUMN.—First insertion, $8.00; each continuation, $2.00; one month, $12.00 two months, $18.00; three months, $25.00; six months $40.00; twelve months, $70.00.

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

CONSUMPTION CURED

AN OLD PHYSICIAN, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a Vegetable Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of

Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all Throat and Lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send FREE OF CHARGE, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.

DR. C. STEVENS, Box 86, Brockville, Ont.

ANOTHER CHANCE

Is offered for Comfort.

J. W. Tomlinson, Lawrencetown,

IS prepared to sell at lowest rates for Cash, or prompt pay, Clothing in all lines and best styles. Men and Boys' Suits, Ladies Mantles, Dress Goods in variety, Wool Goods, Clouds, Scarfs, Jackets, &c. Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers and Over Boots in all sizes and quality. A full line of Choice Groceries. And to please the Ladies, he is now offering a splendid lot of Hats, Flowers, Feathers and Ties, Dress and Mantle Trimmings. Flannel in all shades. Mattalasse Cloth, Dog Skin, Coatings and Tweeds, Sailor Trimming, Ladies' Muffs and Fur Caps in all styles. No better chance is offered for an outfit for winter.—COME.

November 24th, 1877.

Thos. R. Jones & Co.,

ST. JOHN, N. B.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS

—IN—

Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS

Haberdashery, Small Wares,

Hats and Caps,

&c., &c., &c.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CLOTHING, SHIRT, &c.

The best assorted stock in the Lower Provinces!!

New Goods arriving Weekly.

FOR SALE ON

LIBERAL TERMS,

to safe parties.

T. R. JONES & CO.

may9 '77

GILBERT'S LANE

DYE WORKS,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

IT is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dying to make them look as good as new. *Carpets, Feathers, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemens' Overcoats, Pants, and Vests, &c, &c,* dyed on reasonable terms. BLACK GOODS a specialty.

AGENTS.—Annapolis, W. J. SHANNON, Merchant; Digby, Miss WRIGHT, Millinery and Dry Goods.

may '76 A. L. LAW.

SHAFTING

Belting & Mill Furnishings

GENERALLY, address

JOHN WELSH, Agent...Amherst, N.S.
A. FISHER, " ...Truro, N.S.
W. H. OLIVE, " ...St. John, N.B.

WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO.,

BRANTFORD, ONT.

State where you saw this advertisement.

DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

The Great English Remedy is an unfailing cure for *Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency,* and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as *Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision,* Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to *Insanity* or *Consumption* and a *Premature Grave.* Price, $1 per package, or six packages for $5, by mail free of postage. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. Address WM. GRAY & CO., Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

Sold by all Druggists. W. W. Chesley Bridgetown, and Dr. L. R. Morse, Lawrencetown, Agents.

BRIDGETOWN

Marble Works.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

FALCONER & WHITMAN

are now manufacturing

Monuments & Gravestones

Of Italian and American Marble.

ALSO:

Granite and Freestone Monuments.

Having erected Machinery in connection with I. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad

Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work.

DANIEL FALCONER. OLDHAM WHITMAN

ROYAL HOTEL.

(*Formerly STUBBS'*)

146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,

Opposite Custom House,

St. John, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND.....PROPRIETOR.

sept '73 y

COUNTRY RESIDENCE

FOR SALE! OR TO LET!!

The well-known residence, formerly owned and occupied by the late R. D. Balcom, is now offered for sale or to let. The above mentioned residence, situated one mile east of Paradise Station, and in the vicinity of churches Schools, &c., contains Three Acres of Land in a high state of cultivation, on which are One Hundred Fruit Trees of apple, plum, pear and quince. The dwelling is tastefully built in Gothic style and is finished throughout. Stable, coach-house, and a never failing well of water are on the premises; also, a Tannery and Timber Lot with a residence if required.

TERMS—One half purchase money down, remainder on Mortgage.

For further particulars apply to

SAMUEL E. BALCOM,
B. R. BALCOM,
Executors.
or to J. G. H. PARKER, Esq.,
Bridgetown.

Paradise, May 12th, 1877 n5 tf

Dental Notice.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

WOULD respectfully informs his friends that he is now in

BRIDGETOWN,

to fill engagements previously made, persons requiring his professional services will please not delay.

Jan. 10th '77. n36

Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the Estate of MAJOR JOHN SAUNDERS, late of Paradise, Annapolis County, deceased, are hereby requested to render their accounts, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

WILLIAM S. SAUNDERS,
AVARD LONGLEY. } Executors.

Paradise, September 22nd, 1877. [n23 tf

MORSE & PARKER,

Barristers-at-Law,

Solicitors, Conveyancers,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER.

Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, '76. 1y

Two Trips a Week.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX!

STEAMER "SCUD."

For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax—with Stages for Liverpool and Yarmouth, N. S.

Until further notice, Steamer "SCUD" will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY for Digby and Annapolis, connecting with Express Trains W. & A. Railways for and from Kentville, Windsor, Halifax, etc., and RETURN ON SAME DAYS.

FARE.—St. John to Halifax, 1st class...$5.00
do do do 2nd class... 3.50
do. do. Annapolis..... 2.00
do. do. Digby..... 1.50

Excursion Tickets to Halifax and return good for one week (1st class.)..... 7.50

Return tickets to Clergyman and delegates, (to Digby and Annapolis) issued at one fare on application at head office.

SMALL & HATHEWAY,
11 Dock street.

St. John, N. B., April 2nd '77.

STEAMER SCUD

AND THE

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

FREIGHTS for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax and intermediate stations, taken at greatly reduced rates.

A careful agent in attendence at Warehouse, Reed's Point, between 7, a. m., and 6. p. m., daily, to receive Freight.

No freight received morning of sailing.

For Way Bill, rates etc., apply to

SMALL & HATHEWAY,
ap18 Agents, 39 Dock Street.

FLOUR, FLOUR.

JUST received and for Sale, 300 bbls of Flour.

100 BBLS direct from Toronto,
100 " " Boston,
100 " " St. John.
65 Corn Meal.

Having bought the above, at the Lowest Cash prices I am prepared to compete with any Flour Dealer in the County.

Persons, wishing a supply of good Flour, for their winter use will do well to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Also, on hand a large stock of Am. Oil, Dry and Pickled Fish, Salt, and Groceries of every description. Also, a large stock of Ready-made Clothing, Mens' Reefers, &c.

ANSLEY ELLIOTT.

Port George, Nov. 29th, 1877.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against buying or negotiating a NOTE OF HAND in favour of *JACOB SPINNEY*, dated in September last, past, due the last of December next ensuing, for the sum of twenty-six dollars. Not having received value, I shall resist payment of the same.

JAMES L. BROWN.

Torbrook, Nov. 22nd, 1877. n33 tf

Windsor & Annapolis Raiw'y.

Time Table,

COMMENCING

Wednesday, 21st Nov., 1877.

Miles.	GOING WEST.	Steamb't Express Wed., and Saturday.	Pass. and Freight Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Friday.	Pass. and Freight Mon. & Thurs.
		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
0	Windsor—leave	9 15	11 15	5 30
7	Hantsport	9 40	11 43	5 57
			P. M.	
15	Grand Pre	10 06	12 12	6 24
18	Wolfville	10 18	12 28	6 36
20	Port Williams	10 25	12 38	6 44
25	Kentville—arrive	10 40	1 00	7 00
	Do—leave	10 55	1 20	
34	Waterville	11 20	1 56	
37	Berwick	11 30	2 10	
42	Aylesford	11 46	2 33	
		P. M.		
47	Kingston	12 08	3 00	
53	Wilmot	12 20	3 18	
56	Middleton	12 29	3 35	
62	Lawrencetown	12 47	3 58	
65	Paradise	12 56	4 10	
70	Bridgetown	1 11	4 38	
78	Roundhill	1 32	5 07	
84	Annapolis—arrive	1 50	5 30	
	St. John by Steamer	8 00		

Miles.	GOING EAST.	Pass. and Freight Tues. & Friday.	Pass. and Freight Mon. Tues. Thurs. and Friday.	Steamb't Express Wed. and Saturday.
		A. M.	A. M.	A. M.
0	St. John—leave			8 00
				P. M.
0	Annapo'is—leave		7 30	2 20
6	Round Hill		7 53	2 36
14	Bridgetown		8 17	2 57
19	Paradise		8 35	3 12
22	Lawrencetown		8 48	3 21
28	Middleton		9 12	3 39
31	Wilmot		9 24	3 48
35	Kingston		9 40	3 50
42	Aylesford		10 05	4 11
47	Berwick		10 28	4 25
50	Waterville		10 40	4 34
59	Kentville—arrive		11 20	5 00
	Do—leave	7 15	11 50	5 10
			P. M.	
64	Port Williams	7 33	12 10	5 25
66	Wolfville	7 41	12 25	5 32
69	Grand Pre	7 53	12 40	5 43
77	Hantsport	8 19	1 15	6 08
84	Windsor—arrive	8 45	1 45	6 30

N. B.—Express Trains leave Windsor at 9.15 a.m. every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, connecting at Annapolis with Steamer for St. John. These trains offer special facilities for the conveyance of Passengers, Freight and Live Stock, enabling the same to be landed in St. John the same evening.

International Steamers leave St. John every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 8. a. m. for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

European and North American Railway Trains leave St. John at 8.00 a. m., daily for Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all parts of United States and Canada.

Through tickets may be obtained at the principal Stations.

P. INNES, Manager.

Kentville, Nov. 15th, '77

The average daily circulation of the Montreal *Evening Star* is 12,154, being considerable larger than that of any other papers published in the City. The average circulation of the *Evening Star* in the City of Montreal is 10,200, exceeding by 2,000 copies a day, that of any other paper. This excess represents 2,000 families more than can be reached by any other Journal. Its Circulation is a living one, and is constantly increasing. From the way in which the *Star* has outstripped all competitors it is manifestly

"THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE."

CATARRH

CANNOT be cured by Snuffs, Washes or Local Applications. Thousands of cases, some of four years standing have been entirely cured by CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY. For sale by all druggists. Send stamp for Treatise on Catarrh to

T. J. S. HARDING, Brockville, Ont.

Five Years' Sickness Cured by Four Bottles of Constitutional Catarrh Remedy. Pain in Shoulders, Back and Lungs, and Dryptings in Throat Disappear.

ST. ANDREWS, P. Q., Sept. 13, 1875.

MR. T. J. S. HARDING.

DEAR SIR,—Being desirous that others may know something of the merits of your CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY, I wish to inform you what it has done for me. I am 28 years old, had been out of health for about five years. I had employed three or four different doctors, and tried various medicines, without receiving any permanent benefit, but continued rather to grow worse, until last fall when I had become so bad as to be unable to do an hour's work at a time. Had severe soreness and pain under the shoulder blades and through the shoulders, with very sore back, and a feeling in my right lung as though there was a weight bearing it down, with continual dropping in the throat and down upon the lungs. Such was my condition when I commenced to take your Catarrh Remedy, one bottle of which eased my pains and gave me an improved appetite, and after taking four bottles I was restored to health, so as to be able to endure hard and continued labor, such as chopping and clearing land, at which I have been engaged the past season. My recovery I attribute solely, with God's blessing, to the use of your Catarrh Remedy. Yours truly,

HENRY SNIDER

Price $1 per bottle.

ASK FOR LITTLEFIELD'S CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY AND TAKE NO OTHER.

GOOD BOOKS

—FOR THE—

FARM, GARDEN, AND HOUSEHOLD.

[The following Valuable Books will be suppled from the Office of the **WEEKLY MONITOR.** Any one or more of these books will be sent POST-PAID direct to any of our readers on receipt of the regular price, which is named against each book.]

Allen's (R. L.) American Farm Book	$1 50
Allen's (R. L.) Diseases of Domestic Animals	1 00
Baker's Practical and Scientific Fruit Culture	2 50
Barry's Fruit Garden	2 50
Bommer's Method of making Manure	25
Breck's New Book of Flowers	1 75
Brill's Farm-Gardening and Seed Sowing	1 00
Brown's Taxidermist's Manual	1 00
Bruckner's American Manures	1 50
Buist's Flower-Garden Directory	1 50
Buist's Family Kitchen Gardener	1 00
Burnham's New Poultry Book	2 00
Burn's Architectural Drawing Book	1 00
Butler on the Dog	2 00
Canary Birds. Paper 50 cts. Cloth	75
Charlton's Grape Grower's Guide	75
Cobbett's American Gardener	75
Coburn's Swine Husbandry	1 75
Coleman on Pathological Horse-Shoeing	2 00
Cole's American Fruit Book	75
Cole's American Veterinarian	75
Cooked and Cooking Food for Domestic Animals	20
Cook's Manual of the Apiary	30
Corbett's Poultry Yard and Market, Paper, 50 cts. Cloth	75
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo.	1 50
Dadd's American Cattle Doctor, 12mo.	1 50
Dadd's American Cattle Doctor, 8vo, Cloth	2 50
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo, cloth	2 50
Dana's Muck Manual	1 25
Downing's Landscape Gardening	6 50
Dwyer's Horse Book	2 00
Eastwood on Cranberry	75
Eggleston's End of the World	1 50
Eggleston's Hoosier School-Master	1 25
Eggleston's Mystery of Metropolisville	1 50
Eggleston's (Geo. C.) A Man of Honor	1 25
Elliott's Hand Book for Fruit Growers.....pa., 60c.; clo	1 00
Elliott's Hand Book of Practical Landscape Gardening	1 50
Elliott's Western Fruit Grower's Guide	1 50
Every Horse Owner's Cyclopædia	3 75
Field's Pear Culture	1 25
Flax Culture. [Seven Prize Essays by practical growers]	30
Fuller's Grape Culturist	1 50
Fuller's Illustrated Strawberry Culturist	20
Fuller's Small Fruit Culture	1 50
Fulton's Peach Culture	1 50
Gardner's How to Paint	1 00
Geyelin's Poultry-Breeding	1 25
Gregory on Cabbages	30
Gregory on Carrots, Mangold Wurtzels etc	30
Gregory on Onion Raising	30
Gregory on Squashes	30
Guenon on Milch Cows	75
Harlan's Farming with Green Manures	50
Harris's Insects Injurious to Vegetation. Plain $4; Colored Engravings	6 50
Harris on the Pig	1 50
Hazard's Butter and Butter Making	25
Helmsley's Hardy Trees, Shrubs and Plants	7 50
Henderson's Gardening for Pleasure	1 50
Henderson's Gardening for Profit	1 50
Herbert's Hints to House-keepers	1 75
Holden's Book of Birds, pa. 25c., clo.	50
Hooper's Dog and Gun, pa. 30c., clo.	60
Howard's Grasses and Forage Plants at the South	30
How I made $350 a Year by my Bees	25
Jennings on Cattle and their Diseases	1 75
Jennings' Horse Training Made Easy	1 25
Jennings on the Horse and his Diseases	1 75
Jennings on Sheep, Swine, and Poultry	1 75
Jersey, Alderney, and Guernsey Cow	1 50
Johnson's How Crops Feed	2 00
Johnson's How Crops Grow	2 00
Johnson's Peat and its Uses	1 25
Johnston's Agricultural Chemistry	1 75
Johnston's Elements of Agricultural Chemistry	1 50
King's Bookeepers' Text Book, paper, 40 cts., cloth	75
Lakey's Village and Country Houses	5 00
Leuchar's How to Build Hot-Houses	1 50
McClure's American Gentleman's Stable Guide	1 00
McClure's Diseases of the American Horse, Cattle and Sheep	2 00
Maynard's Naturalist Guide	2 00
Miles on the Horse's Foot	75
Mohr on the Grape-Vine	1 00
Mrs. Cornelius's Young House-keeper's Friend	1 50
Nichol's Chemistry of the Farm and Sea	1 25
Norris' American Fish Culture	1 75
Norton's Scientific Agriculture	75
Onions—How to raise them profitably	20
Pardee on Strawberry Culture	75
Pedder's Land Measure	60
Percher on Horse	1 00
Quinby's Mysteries of Bee-keeping	1 50
Quincy (Hon. Josiah) on Soiling Cattle	1 25
Quinn's Money in the Garden	1 50
Quinn's Pear Culture for profit	1 00
Randall's Fine Wool Sheep Husbandry	1 00
Randall's Sheep Husbandry	1 50
Rarey and Knowlson's Complete Horse Tamer	50
Richardson on the dog, paper, 30 cts. Cloth	60
Riley's Potato Pests, paper 50c., clo.	75
River's Miniature Fruit Garden	1 00
Roe's Manual on the Culture of Small Fruits	50
Roe's Play and Profit in my Garden	1 50
Saunders's Domestic Poultry, paper 40 cents, cloth	75
Schenck's Gardener's Text Book	75
Skilful Housewife	75
Starr's "Forest and Steam" Hand Book for Riflemen	50
Stewart's American Farmer's Horse Book	3 00
Stewart's Irrigation for the Farm, Garden, and Orchard	1 50
Stewart's Shepherd's Manual	1 50
Stewart's Stable Book	1 50
Stoddard's An Egg Farm, paper, 50 cents, cloth	75
Stonehenge on the Dog	$3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse in Stable & Field, Eng. Ed. 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse in Stable & Field, Am. Ed. 12mo	2 00
Tegetmeier's Poultry Book	9 00
The Rifle: Its Theory and Practice	50
Thomas's American Fruit Culturist. New Ed	3 75
Thompson's Food of Animals	1 00
Waring's Draining for Profit and Health	1 50
Waring's Earth Closets and Earth Sewage	50
Waring's Elements of Agriculture	1 00
Waring's Farmers' Vacation	3 00
Waring's Handy Book of Husbandry 8vo edition	2 50
White's Cranberry Culture	1 25
White's Gardening for the South	2 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horse of America	2 50
Wright's Bramha Fowl	2 50
Wright's Practical Poultry-Keeper	2 00
Youatt and Spooner on the Horse	1 50
Youatt and Martin on Cattle	1 50
Youatt and Martin on the Hog	1 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

Poetry.

[From Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.]

THE WIDOW'S CLOAK

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE FORGING OF THE ANCHOR."

I.

There's a widow Lady worthy of a word of kindly tone
From all who love good Neighborhood, and true allegiance own
To motherly Humanity in love and sorrow tried,
Who lives, some season of the year,
Adown Dee-side.

II.

To her sister in the cottage, to the Highland hut, comes she;
She takes the old wife by the hand, she shares her cup of tea;
She loves the lowly people: years of life have taught her well,
In God's great household, they, the bulk
Of inmates, dwell.

III.

She loves the Highland nature; and, the Dalriad deeps beyond,
To every pressure of her palm the Irish hearts respond.
What though we seldom see her St. Patrick's Hall within,
The Gael her presence yearly cheers
Are kith and kin.

IV.

The Castle of Balmoral stands proudly on its hill;
This simple widow Lady has a finer castle still,—
Where hill-big keep and chapel soar up the southern sky,
Above the woods of Windsor,
And Thames swells by.

V.

The iron castles on the shore that sentry Portsea beach—
The iron castles on the sea, their guns a shipload each,
That ride in Spithead anchorage—the ordnance, great and small,
Of Woolwich and of London Tower,—
She owns them all.

VI.

Ten thousand are her men-at-call, that ride in golden spurs;
The citied margins of the seas, half round the world, are hers;
And mightiest monarchs, fain to sit at her right hand, are seen:
For she's the Queen of the Three-Joined Realm.
God save the Queen!

VII.

And sons she has, good plenty, and daughters, if need were
Of issue of the lawful line, to sit Saint Edward's chair;
For God has filled the quiver; and, with countenance elate,
He, next in lawful right, may speak
His foe in gate.

VIII.

And Denmark's gracious daughter, who leads the bright array—
Our darling, ever welcome as flowers that come in May—
God, shield the precious creature beneath
Thy angels' wings,
And send her lovely nature
Down lines of kings!

IX.

Fine men the princely brothers; and time is coming, when,
By sea and land, they all may show that they are manly men;
Alert, at clear-eyed Honour's call, to give their duty-day
Afield—on deck—in battery—
Come what come may.

X.

Now mark you, Kings and Emperors who rule this peopled ball
That nourishes us, man and beast, and graveward bears us all,
The blood of horses and of men, and lives of men, will lie
Main heavy on their souls that break
Her amity.

XI.

Victoria's sheltering mantle is over India spread;
Who dare to touch the garment's hem, look out for men in red;
Look out for gun and tumbril a-crash through mound and hedge,
For shot and shell and Sheffield shear-Steel, point and edge!

XII.

The fires are banked; in road and port the seaman-heart swells large;
The horses from the Irish fields are champing for the charge;
Stand back! keep off! the changing cheek of Peace has lost its smile,
And grave her eyes, and grave her prayer,
To Heaven the while—

XIII.

"Maker, Preserver of Mankind, and Saviour that Thou art,
Assuage the rage of wrathful men; abate their haughty heart;
Or, if not so Thy holy will—suppress the idle sigh,
And God Sabaoth be the name
We know Thee by!"

Dublin, 1877.

Select Literature.

[From the Illustrated London News.]

The Death-Ship of Trescat Cove.

BY R. LYNN LINTON.

CHAPTER III.

(*Continued*)

This the Squire said from malice. He thought nothing of the kind, but it suited him to attempt to disturb the even tenour and disturb the smooth current. Next to getting what one wants oneself is the pleasure (to some) of spoiling the getting of other people.

'Well, Sir; we all know it is a lie, whoever says it!' flamed out Jose. 'Mary never favoured George nor no one else—nor no one else, Mr. Trescat!' with much emphasis.

'I know nothing about what such people as you call encouragment,' said the Squire, with intense disdain. 'Your ways are so unlike ours, who can tell what they mean.'

'And its well they are unlike some of yours, Sir,' said Jose, angrily. 'It's well that we poor men are not like you gentlefolk, and that we know what's low better nor some of you, and keep clearer of it, too.'

'Do you dare to speak to me like this, you scoundrel?' cried Mr. Trescat, striding forward.

'Ay, and to a dozen such as you who makes bold to say a word against my girl,' said Jose, in a low, ominous tone 'You are not the man to speak of her—you tried it on and found it didn't fit, or I'm a liar!'

'Don't, dear Jose, don't!' said Mary, laying her hand on his shoulder. 'You said you'd be peaceable; you said it, Jose!'

'Oh! that's the game, is it!' sneered the Squire. 'You've been taken in quick enough after your coming home, my fine fellow, that is all I can say. But I should not have thought you quite so green as to believe a trumped-up story without some kind of proof. I suppose, though, you think you can get money out of me to hush it up? Hey, Mary? You were never more mistaken in your lives, my good people. Not a farthing, on my word of honour!'

'This for your word of honour!' shouted Jose, as he sprang on the Squire, catching him unprepared, and kicked him bodily out of the hut.

And there, in the face of day, with the fisherman all hanging around, and the women and children, attracted by the fact of the great man's presence, clustered around agape, was the Squire of the place spun out of a thatched cottage by a starlwart sailor, in a blaze of jealousy about a bare-footed fisher-girl with tangled hair and a gipsy face. They all saw him flung out like a bale of goods, and a bad bale too; while Jose, triumphant and furious, stood by the cottage door and rolled his shirt-sleeves up above his elbows.

There was no help for it; the disgrace was complete; and the Squire had nothing to do for it but to pick himself up and ride up the hill again, swearing to be revenged on Jose, and make him remember this day's work to the last hour of his life.

The deceitful sea had thrown off its mask, and by night-fall, as the tide came up, there came up with it a storm—one of those fierce and sudden storms which sweep round the Cornish coast with all the force of the Atlantic wave, storms which seem as if they must shake the very earth itself, and bring to nothingness the strongest ramparts of nature. Presently they heard a distress gun in the distance, and they saw, between the rifts of driving foam and spray, blue lights and rockets thrown up from a vessel that was tossing, disabled and rudderless, in the offing, rushing with deadly force before the wind and tide right on the rocks. Nearer and nearer she came, so that they saw her spars and hull, as if she was coming into their midst. The life-boat was manned; but as they ran her down the gangway the ship struck on the Lion's Den, the huge pile which comes out like a sentinel guarding the entrance to the Cove. They heard the grinding of her keel and the splitting of her timbers, mingled with the cries and shrieks of the shipwrecked men. Again and again she was taken up by the waves and dashed on the rocks; and by the time the boat put out she was a total wreck, having parted amidships, with all her lives and treasure cast to the waves.

The night was too dark, the sea too high; not a man among them all; but the tide washed up some bruised and mangled corpses; and when the morning broke the Cove was strewed from end to end with wreck.

This, then, was the first fruits of Squire Trescat's leased rights, and presently his bailiff appeared to claim them.

The men were busying themselves in saving what they could. They felt aggrieved if it should turn out that it was for the Squire, not for themselves, that they were working; for the salvage they would have would be nothing compared with the worth of the wreck saved; and more than one swore loudly at the hardship of toiling comparatively in vain, and of giving his strength that another might profit, but old Martin cheered them on with assurances that they should not suffer, and that they should keep what they saved.

For Mr. Trescat himself, he was not sorry to have an occasion whereby to wreak the vengeance seething in his heart against the fishermen generally, because of his feud with one; and, though not anxious to appear again among the men so soon after that ignominious exit of his from Ann Peard's cottage, and Jose still unpunished, yet self-interest, helped by his desire to make them smart if he could, stood in the place of pride; and he came down as a chief among his serfs, and swore and ordered to his heart's content.

Jose Carne had not lent a hand in bringing in the wreck. He had brought in two or three dead bodies, and they lay now, covered with a sheet, near the store-hut for the crab-pots. This was his job, he said; and a sad one too. But he did not want to take salvage of Squire Trescat, and left that to others who had a mind; and the one who had most mind for the work was old Dan Martin.

Ostentatiously, with an affected show of honesty, he would bring to land a piece of the poor ship's timbers—a stove-in barrel, a length of frayed untwisted rope, and pile them on the beach, where the Squire and the bailiff stood, taking notes. He worked with prodigious energy, apparently; but the money value of his inbringing was not beyond a few pence, and, the more worthless it was, the greater the parade with which he laid it on the beach and directed Mr. Trescat's attention to it. He overshot his mark; and succeeded in not only making the Squire angry, but in making him suspicious as well. If he had been less insulting in his smiling, covert way, he would have escaped any especial notice; but, as it was, Mr. Trescat kept his eye upon him diligently, sure that he would find him tripping—if he had the chance. And he had the chance. Jammed up in one of the crevices of the rock old Martin found a case of jewels. It was a small case — just a set of diamonds — no more; but the old man knew something of the value of his find, and slipped the treasure into his pocket. And the Squire saw him do it.

When he came back to shore again, down went the Lord of the Manor, owning jetsam and flotsam, and laid his hand on his arm. 'That find, Martin!' he said, sternly. 'You had better give it up quietly, man; else, by the Lord, I'll expose you before all the Cove. Give me what you have in your pocket—quick!'

'Lord love you!' began Martin; but the Squire cut him short, angrily.

'Did you hear what I said, man? Give me that find. Here, Ralph!' speaking to his bailiff.

'You are hasty, Squire,' smiled old Martin, smoothly. 'I put them here for you. Lord love you! what could a poor man do with such things as these?' And he laid the casket of diamonds in his hand.

'What, indeed? as you say, Martin,' said Squire Trescat, with a dark look, pocketing the jewels and turning away.

And Dan Martin, still smiling, looked up at him darkly, and muttered something it were best for the Squire not to hear. Yet, if he had heard, perhaps that awful future might never have been.

This scene had passed unnoticed by any of the men, and Martin learnt hereafter the value of keeping one's annoyances to oneself, and not, as Jose had done, proclaiming them to all the world, either on the house-top or before the cottage door.

They had wrought hard all through the day, and they had saved a goodly pile of valuables; and now night came on, and as the tide came up again the gale increased and the storm seemed to come up with it. The Squire mounted his horse and rode away, leaving Ralph his bailiff, in nominal guard of the wreck. Nominal only; for Ralph, one of the Cove men by birth, had more feeling for his comrades than for his master; and, though honest for his own part, was lax in the matter of duty to his employer, and winked at much he should have spied out. The men didn't care for Ralph, not they; and though he had got the length of the Squire's foot, they had got the length of his, which made matters square so far.

When the Squire rode into the darkness up the glen, old Dan, whispering something to his son George, disappeared into the darkness, too. The men were training off their work now; it was getting too dark to see now, even with the aid of lanterns, and one by one they dropped off, some to the Swan, and others to their homes, where they caroused or grumbled, drank deep, or took their supper quietly, according to their mood and nature. If the village roll had been gone through, then three men would have been found missing, old Dan Martin, George his son, and Jose Carne.

On rode the Squire at a foot's pace up the dark and broken cliff road; and up the steep track that breasted the cliff strode one whose feet went swiftly on their errand—more swiftly by that shorter way than the rider by his. The Squire rode on till he came to the top of the cliff, and then he turned his horses head across the turf and so homeward. He was not thinking much of anything; half sleepy, half lost in reverie, he went quietly along, almost as delicately as once went Agag.

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