ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

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

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

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 12. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MAY 28. 1884. NO. 7.

Job Work!

The MONITOR office is fitted out with one of the best job-presses in this province and a large assortment of type in both plain and ornamental faces, together with every facility for doing all description of first-class work. We make a specialty of fine work—either plain, or in colors, and in this line we flatter ourselves we can compete with any office in the Province.

Orders for Posters, Dodgers, Catalogues, Bill-heads, Circulars Cards of all kinds, Pamphlets, will receive prompt attention.

We endeavour by closest attention and careful execution of all orders to ensure satisfaction to our patrons.

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

Weekly Monitor

Advertising Rates.

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

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

HALF COLUMN...First insertion, $5.50; each continuation, $1.25; one month, $10.00; two months, $14.00; three months, $15.00; six months, 22.00; twelve months, $40.00.

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

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

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

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

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

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

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

Address,

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

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience.

Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

WANTED: AGENTS to sell TUNISON'S New & Superior Canada Maps & Charts.

As paying as any agency in the world. For particulars, full and free, address H. C. TUNISON, 388 Richmond St., London Ont.

WISDOM & FISH,

Mill, Steamboat, and Railroad Supplies,
41 DOCK ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Rubber and Leather Belting, Rubber and Linen Hose, Lace Leather and Cut Lacing, Cotton Waste and Steam Packing, Lubricating Oils, Mill Files, Emery Wheels, Emery Cloth, and Emery, Wrought Iron Pipe, Cast Iron Water Pipe, Steam, Gas, and Water Fittings, Steam Pumps, Steam Gauges, Injectors, Belts, Nuts and Washers, Babbitt Metal and Antimony, Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, Rich's Patent Saw Sharpener and Gummer, for Grinding Saws.

Estimates furnished; Lowest Quotations given on Special Supplies. [n8

Encyclopedia Britannica.

Subscriptions will be taken at this office. Payments are made very easy and extend over a period of five or six years, enabling a person of very moderate means to secure this invaluable work.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

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

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

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

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

MAKE HENS LAY

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

NEW MODEL TOP SNAP "CHAMPION"

SINGLE BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN. Patented July 27th, 1880. THE BEST GUN IN THE MARKET

Has Top Snap Action, Rebounding Lock, Pistol Grip, Patent Fore-end Fastening. Uses either Paper or Brass Central Fire Shells. The brass shells can be reloaded many hundred times, making it cost no more to shoot than a muzzle loader.

PRICES: Plain Barrel, 12 bore, $15: do., 10 bore, $18; Twist Barrel, 12 bore, $18; do., 10 bore, $19.

SEND ADDRESS FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE TO

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,
Wholesale and Retail Gun Dealers, - - BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.
P. O. Box, 2277. A sample gun may be seen at the office of this paper.

BONE! BONE! BONE!

A good dressing of Bone is a veritable

GOLD MINE ON THE FARM,

Providing the land with SPLENDID STAYING QUALITIES. The three sizes ground by the subscribers are pronounced by all who have used them, the best ever offered in these Provinces. An old English proverb says:

"ONE TON OF BONE-DUST SAVES THE IMPORTATION OF TEN TONS OF GRAIN."

"CERES" SUPERPHOSPHATE,

(The Complete Fertilizer.) All the above manufactured at the

CHEMICAL FERTILIZER WORKS,
JACK & BELL, Proprietors,
HALIFAX, N. S.

THE RAILROAD ERA IN LITERATURE.

"Your project to publish good books so cheaply is one of the greatest achievements of the century." —John Wanamaker, Philadelphia.

"I recommend the undertaking."—John Hall, D.D.

Our Standard Library books for 15 cents and 25 cents are about the size of this entire advertisement. The type in nearly all the books are Small Pica, the size used in this sentence. Each book is printed on fine laid paper, and is bound in a durable, handsome paper cover, with the name printed on the back and side.

15 CENT BOOKS:

Highways of Literature, By PAYNE.
American Humorists, By HAWES.
Mona, and Diary of a Superfluous Man. By the great Russian novelist TURGENIEFF.
Charlotte Bronte, By L. C. HOLLOWAY
Hawthorne, By JULIAN HAWTHORNE.
The above are some of our 15 cent books

25 CENT BOOKS:

With the Poets, By CANON FARRAR.
Life of Cromwell, By PAXTON HOOD.
Essays of George Eliot (Complete).
The Serv (a book of travel), By O'DONOVAN.
Rowsham Puzzle (novel), By HARBERTON, author of Helen's Babies.
The above are some of our 25 cent books.

Send for Descriptive Circular.

MEMORIE AND RIME.

A NEW BOOK.
BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

Send 25 cents for this book as a sample of these cheap books by the ablest of American and European writers.

Spurgeon's Life Work.
The Treasury of David.

To be completed in seven vols., six now ready. Price, per vol., $2.00.

John Hall says: "For instruction Spurgeon's work is without an equal."

DISCOUNT TO CLUBS.—For thirty days after this advertisement appears we will allow 20 per cent. discount on $20.00 worth of our books to one address, the money to accompany the order.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!—If the books do not give satisfaction they may be returned two days after receipt and the money refunded, the purchaser to pay the return freight.

Any of the above books sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. Circulars free.

FUNK & WAGNALLS, Publishers, 10 and 12 Dey St., New York.
☞ Canvassers Wanted for Subscription Books. ☜

☞ Mention paper in which you see the advertisement. ☜

14 Volumes for $3.75.

In one quarto vol., cloth. Each work complete.

(1.) Macaulay's Essays. (2.) Carlyle's Essays. (3.) (3.) Charlesworth's Life of Rowland Hill. (4.) Charles Kingsley's Town Geology. (5.) Thomas Hughes' Alfred the Great. (6.) Disraeli's Calamities of Authors. (7.) Ruskin's Ethics of the Dust. (8.) Demosthenes' Orations. (9 volumes.) (9.) Ruskin's Frondes Agrestes, or Readings in "Modern Painters." (10.) Emperor Marcus Aurelius' Thoughts. (11.) Charles Kingsley's Hermits. (12.) Tennyson's Idyls of the Kings. (13.) Lamartine's Joan of Arc.

In all, 14 volumes, bound in one large quarto of 670 pages, being equivalent to 2680 ordinary pages.

PRICE, - - - $3.75.

Hoyt-Ward Cyclopedia of Quotations.

20,000 Quotations, Prose and Poetry; 50,000 Lines of Concordance.

The only Cyclopedia of Quotations in the English Language.

N. Y. Herald: "By long odds the best book of quotations in existence."

Wendell Phillips: "Rare value to the scholar."

Oliver Wendell Holmes: "It lies near my open dictionaries. It is a massive and teeming volume."

Boston Post: "Indispensable as Worcester or Webster. It is the only standard book of quotations."

London Saturday Review: "A thoroughly good piece of work."

U. S. Senator Edmunds: "It is the best work of the kind with which I am acquainted."

Ex-Speaker Randall: "I consider it the best book of quotations I have seen."

Royal 8vo, over 900 pages. Price, cloth, $5; sheep, $6.50.

A New Work of Great Importance.

Schaff-Herzog Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge.

By Philip Schaff, D.D., LL.D., Assisted by 438 of the Ablest Scholars in the World.

Complete in 3 superroyal 8vo vols., double column.

Morgan Dix, S.T.D., Trinity Church, N. Y.: "Unsurpassed by anything published."

R. S. Storrs, D.D.: "A work of immense value."

Henry Ward Beecher: "Invaluable for scope of subjects, for richness of knowledge, and for general reliability of judgment."

Bishop Simpson: "It is a very valuable work. Every subject that relates to religion, theology, the Bible, is treated in this work by a recognized scholar. It is a complete library on these subjects, brought down to 1884. No other cyclopedia can take its place."

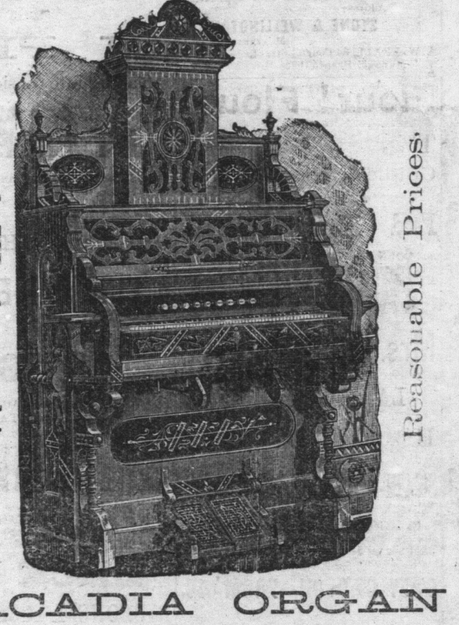
Price, per set, cloth, $18.00; sheep, $22.50.

Knight's History of England.

This great work, cloth, for $3.75—until recently sold for $25.00. Complete, with all indexes, in two 4to vols.

Noah Porter, Pres. of Yale College, says: "Knight's is the best history of England for the general reader."

London Standard: "This work is the very best history of England that we possess."



Good Workmanship. Reasonable Prices.

ACADIA ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FIRST CLASS CHURCH & PARLOR ORGANS,

Warerooms in Reed's Furniture Factory.

BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.

JOHN P. RICE. A. E. SULIS.

BROWN'S GRIST MILLS,

LAWRENCETOWN,

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

SEED WHEAT, BARLEY, PEASE & OATS,

which will be sold for CASH only.

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

Rotary Saw and Stave Mill,

all to be in operation this spring.

TERMS AS USUAL.

John A. Brown & Co.

Lawrencetown, February, 20th, 1883

J. G. H. PARKER,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, CONVEXANCER, and REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Practise in all the Courts. Business promptly attended to.

OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's NEW BUILDING, Bridgetown. 7ly

J. M. OWEN,

BARRISTER - AT - LAW,

Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
☞ United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—1y

John Ervin,

Barrister and Attorney at Law.

OFFICE, COX'S BUILDING,

503mpd BRIDGETOWN

Vital Question!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, child-like refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly "Some form of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or of the most eminent physician;

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "Buchu."

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion billiousness, malarial fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:

Mandrake! or Dandelion!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a

[Concluded next week]

Farm for sale!

THE subscriber being desirous of giving more attention to his GROCERY and PROVISION TRADE, has decided to sell his valuable FARM, situated in Beaconsfield, three and a-half miles from Bridgetown, and directly under the North Mountain.

The property comprises about 300 acres of splendid land, 25 or 30 under cultivation, and 200 abounding in valuable Hard and Soft Timber.

There is also between 200 and 300 healthy and bearing Fruit Trees, in Apple, Plum, Pear, &c.

A good House, Barn, and other Outbuildings, together with pure and never failing water privileges are among the inducements.

For full particulars apply to the subscriber.

T. J. EAGLESON.

Bridgetown, Oct. 9, 1883. tf

Celebrated Rubber Bucket

CHAIN PUMPS!

ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

Pumps Complete,

or in parts to suit.

FLOUR AND MEAL AT 25 CENTS ADVANCE ON COST.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

per N. H. PHINNEY.

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL-HEADS, CARDS, TAGS, ETC.

FARM FOR SALE!

CONTAINS 120 acres, 50 under cultivation, balance in wood, poles and pasture;

150 Apple Trees,

part young and not in bearing; pear, plum, cherry and peach trees, all in bearing; cuts 30 tons prime

ENGLISH HAY,

is very easily fenced; only 1½ miles from Railway station and churches, and three-quarters mile from first-class schools and from grist and saw mills. Thorough good house, new barn, out-buildings in good repair. Well watered with two never failing streams. For further information, apply to

MRS W. A. CAIN,
or JAMES H. WHITMAN.

Lawrencetown, Feb. 27, '84. 46tf8

EYE, EAR AND THROAT!

Dr. J. R. McLean,

Corner Hollis & Salter streets,

HALIFAX.

Sept. 5th, 1882.—tf

MISS E. BONNETT,

WOULD respectfully intimate to the public that she will be prepared to give musical instructions on the Piano or Organ, comencing

THE FIRST OF MAY NEXT.

51tf

AT PRIMROSE'S Drug Store

ANNAPOLIS,

Will be found the best assortment of

FANCY GOODS!

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

1f36 F. PRIMROSE.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

In Press

AND will be ready for delivery at the Book Stores in the leading towns and villages throughout the Province, about the 15th day of May ensuing, a pamphlet of about 50 or 60 pages, printed on good clear type and on tinted paper of good quality, and entitled

A BRIEF MEMOIR

OF THE LATE

Hon. James William Johnston,

First Judge in Equity in Nova Scotia,

—BY—

W. ARTHUR CALNEK.

Price 40 cents per copy. Orders may be sent to the author at Annapolis Royal, or to the publisher, George A. Knodell, 8 and 10 Church St., St. John, N. B.

☞ Usual reduction to the trade.

Annapolis Royal, April 18th, 1884 3it5

ANNAPOLIS, SS.,

In the Supreme Court, 1884.

CAUSE:

JAMES MANCHESTER, JAMES F. ROBERTSON AND JOSEPH ALLISON, Plaintiffs.

vs.

CALEB WILLOUGHBY SHAFFNER, Defendant,

To be Sold at

Public Auction

By the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his Deputy at the Court House, in Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, on

Saturday, 31st May, 1884,

at 11 o'clock, a. m.

ALL the right, title and interest of the above named Defendant, of in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of

LAND,

situate, lying and being at South Farmington, in the Township of Wilmot, in the County aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say, beginning at the corner of the fence at the south west corner of Elias Phinney's orchard on the mill road, thence running northwardly by the fence on the west side of the spruce hedge, 56 rods more or less, to the Annapolis River, thence west by said river 32 rods to a stake and stones on George More's north-east corner be the same more or less, thence southwardly by the line fence to the mill road, afore mentioned, thence by said mill road 26 rods more or less to the place of beginning, containing by estimation, 8 acres, more or less, together with the dwelling house, store, barn, and other buildings and appurtenances to the said lot of land, belonging, or in anywise appertaining, the same having been taken and levied upon under an execution issued in the above cause on a judgment duly registered more than one year.

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

J. AVARD MORSE,
High Sheriff.

T. D. RUGGLES, Plaintiffs' Atty.

Sheriff's Office, Annapolis, 21st of April, A. D. 1884. 5it7.

Poetry.

Haste Not---Rest Not.

BY GOETHE.

Without haste! without rest!
Bind the motto to thy breast!
Bear it with thee as a spell;
Storm or sunshine, guard it well!
Heed not flowers that round thee bloom,
Bear it onward to the tomb!

Haste not—let no thoughtless deed
Mark for ever the spirit's speed;
Ponder well and know the right,
Onward, then, with all thy might,
Haste not—years can ne'er atone
For one reckless action done!

Rest not! life is sweeping by,
Do and dare before you die;
Something mighty and sublime
Leave behind to conquer time;
Glorious 'tis to live for aye
When these forms have passed away!

Haste not!—Rest not! calmly wait,
Meekly bear the storms of fate;
Duty be thy polar guide—
Do the *right*, whatever betide!
Haste not—rest not—conflicts past,
God shall crown thy work at last!

Select Literature.

John Graves' Sunstroke.

The supper dishes had been removed and carefully washed in the kitchen sink, and restored to their respective places on the pantry shelves; the red cloth had been spread over the table, the large kerosene lamp set in the centre, and Farmer Graves had drawn from his capacious pocket a weekly agricultural journal, and seated himself to enjoy the contents. He was a thin, spare man, with sharp blue eyes, bushy grey eyebrows, a long nose, and a firm, square chin. By means of good judgment, the strictest economy, and hard labor, he had managed to amass considerable wealth, and was consequently looked upon with great respect by the neighbors, who knew little of iron rule which governed his home and made unhappy the lives of his wife and two young sons.

The big kitchen was very still. The ticking of the eight day clock in the corner, and the buzz of a few flies which had managed to make on entrance in spite of screens, and to live in defiance of the pan of fly-poison placed conspicuously and invitingly on the window sill, alone disturbed the silence. The day had been very warm, and Mrs. Graves, worn out with its cares, had seated herself in a rocking-chair and was, for a few minutes, resting both tired hands and exhausted body, while Fred and Harry, early taught the value of time, were silently mending a harness which lay between them on the big wooden settee. Occasionally they glanced at their father, and then at each other, as if debating the propriety of some project to be submitted to him; and at last Fred pushed the harness from his lap, and made a movement as if to rise.

But Harry laid a detaining hand on his arm.

'It's no use to ask,' he whispered.

'Perhaps not,' replied Fred in the same tone, 'but it can't do any harm. He can only say 'no,' and 'nothing ventured, nothing have is a saying I believe in.'

'All right; go ahead,' said Harry. 'I'll back you up the best way I can.'

Thus admonished, Fred cleared his throat nervously and approached his father.

'Father,' he said, 'to morrow'll be fourth of July, you know. There's going to be a procession of 'horribles' in town in the morning and speeches in the afternoon.'

'Well,' said the farmer, without glancing up from his paper, 'what of it? I can't say I'm interested in such tomfoolery doings.'

'We've never been to anything of the kind you know,' continued Fred, hesitatingly, and all the other boys about here are going. So we thought—

'That I was fool enough to let you waste a hull day,' interrupted the farmer grimly. 'Well, you thought wrong. I ain't no sort of believer in this yere fourth of July poppycock. A pa'cel o' men and boys paradin' up an' down the street dressed up like monkeys! They'd oughter be ashamed o' themselves. My father learned me better'n that how to use my time. No; ye'll spend to-morrow in gettin' in that hay. I've got to go to Morristown to see Talman 'bout them hides, but you two kin get in the hay an' then—

He was interrupted by a knock at the screen door. His wife hastened wearily to open it. Two men—rough-looking fellows enough—stood outside.

'We want to stop the night,' said one of them. 'We're trampin' it to Boston!'

'And you'll not stop your trampin' here,' said the farmer. 'Move on. We've no room here for the likes of you.'

'Let us sleep in the barn on the hay,' said the man who had not before spoken. 'That ain't much to ask o' you.'

'Too much all the same,' said the farmer. 'I don't trust no tramps in my barn. So be off with you.

The men turned away, muttering something the farmer did not catch; and Fred and Harry, thinking it useless to return to return to the subject of the Fourth of July procession, put the harness away in a corner of the kitchen, and went up stairs to bed their young hearts sore with the disappointment they had received.

So long had Mrs. Graves been under the despotic control of her husband, that she seldom ventured a remonstrance of any sort. But now her heart ached for her boys. She knew how deeply they felt their fathers' injustice and oppression, and scarcely had the sound of their footsteps died away, when she went up to her husband's side, and timidly laid a hand upon his shoulder.

'Jacob,' she said 'the boys are young, and they need a little recreation now and then. Let them go to town to-morrow.'

'I want no interference from you, Sarah,' said the farmer, without looking up. 'If women had the management of all the boys, there'd never be a man worth anything.'

'But they work so hard every day,' pleaded the mother. 'No man ever had better sons than yours, Jacob Show them that you appreciate their kindness by giving them a holiday now and then. They'll work all the better for it.'

'Let them once begin to waste time and there'll be no end to it,' replied Jacob. 'It's no use putting in an oar for 'em, Sarah. Hard work and plenty of it is the best kind 'o food for boys. I was brought up on it, an' oughter know.'

His wife said no more. She leaned her aching head on her hand, and bent her sad eyes on the floor, wondering poor soul, why she had attempted such a foolish thing as to change her husband's mind. She ought to have known him better after eighteen years of married life.

Dawn had scarcely broken in the east when Jacob Graves arose He wanted to make an early start to Morriston, and his wife had prepared breakfast for him the night before. He stopped to wake the boys by a thundering knock on the door of the room where they slept, and then proceeded to the kitchen, where he hastily swallowed a bowl of cold oatmeal and milk and then went to the barn to saddle the horse he was to ride.

To his surprise the barn-door was standing open, and the staple which held the padlock was wrenched from its place.

'Like as not them pesky tramps done this out o' spite,' grumbled the farmer. 'I wish to land the hull o' 'em was in penitentiary for life. I hope they ain't stole old Bet.'

But a familiar whinney from the mare's stall as he entered set his mind at rest on this point; and he climbed the barn stairs to throw down the hay for the faithful creatures breakfast.

But scarcely had he filled the rack when there was a sudden rustle in the hay behind him, and with a low cry of exultation the two tramps to whom he refused lodging the night before sprang fiercely upon him.'

'You miserable, sneakin'—' he began, but the sentence was never finished' for a sudden blow on the head sent him reeling backward, senseless, and he left like a log upon the hay.

When he recovered consciousness the sun was shining brightly through the cracks in the barn, and it seemed to him that several hours must have elapsed since that sudden blow had stretched him senseless. His hands and feet were tied fast together, and a ragged handkerchief had been used to gag him. There was a dull pain in his head, too, and he did not feel sufficient energy to make an effort to free himself. He was wondering in a stupid, disconnected way, how long he must lie there before anyone came to look for him, when he heard the sound of waggon wheels coming round the corner of the barn. Then came Harry's voice shouting to the oxen, 'Haw, Beauty, gee, Bright,' and the door of the loft of the barn was thrown open with a jerk.

'Gettin' in the hay as I told 'em,' thought Jacob, and it occurred to his benumbed mind that his boys never needed his watchful eye and stirring voice to make them work. They never shirked anything.

Being only about five yards from them, he could hear every word they uttered, though the immense mound of hay which lay between him and the door concealed him from their view. He was wondering how he could make his situation known to them, when he heard Fred say:

'I really mean it, Harry. The day I'm twenty-one I leave this farm forever. I'd be willing to stay, and would do more for father than anyone else if he'd only appreciate what I do. But he looks upon us both as machines, and tries to see how much work he can get out of us.'

'He ought to have let us off to-day, that's a fact,' said Harry, who was always a little more moderate in everything he said and did than his elder brother. 'He's arch enough to spare us a day.'

'Lew Gibson belongs to a base ball club and his father gives him every Saturday afternoon,' said Fred. 'I often wish I was in his place. Every fellow we know will be in town to-day to see the fun while we have got to get in this hay. And last year it was just the same. I mowed and you raked, just as if we had never heard of such a day as the Fourth of July.'

'Father'll be sorry for it some day,' said Harry. 'I don't believe he's really thought of the matter impartially! He was brought up to work hard, and he believes in work. Mother says that grandfather was just such a driver.'

'Why, old Bet must be in her stall,' cried Fred, as a sudden whinney sounded from the interior of the barn. 'I wonder what in the world made father walk to Morristown! But I don't know as I care. Perhaps it is so hot he'll get a sunstroke and come near dying, and see how he's treated us boys. I have heard of such things."

Jacob Graves heard no more; for the boys having got in the hay drove off for another load; but he had heard quite enough to set him thinking in good earnest and for a wonder he was not angry. The longer he had listened the stronger became his conviction that the boys were right, that he had treated them like machines and worked them to the uttermost, and that his whole system of management was wrong. Suppose Fred left the farm when he was twenty-one? How could the farm thrive without him? What was he, Jacob Graves, working for if not for his boys? and the thought that they wanted to leave him cut his heart like a knife. He thought of his own youth, how empty of all joys it had been. The recollection of the privations, the disappointments he had endured came to him as it had never since he had left his father's home. He, also, had been anxious to strike out for himself, to leave behind him the old home with which he had no tender or loving association and what had he done? Forgetting the lessons of his own youth he had made just such a youth and such a home for his own sons. He had closed his eyes to all signs of rebellion, his eyes to the gentle reproaches of his overworked wife. He had followed in the track of his father, because no other had been pointed out to him, and now his boys cared nothing for him; they were anxious for the day to come that would give them the right to leave him.

Lying there in the hay he saw very plainly the mistake he had made, and resolved to retrieve it as far as possible. What would life be to him without his boys? Oh, he must not, he could not let them go.

Burning with new resolutions, he made an effort to free himself, and at last succeeded. Then he went down the stairs and stood in the barn door just as the boys drove up with a second load of hay. They looked warm, and Fred was fanning himself with his hat.

'Why, father; back already? cried Harry, in surprise.

'Yes, I didn't go far. I put off seein' Talman till to-morrow.'

'You don't look well,' said Fred. 'You haven't had a—a—sunstroke, have you,' remembering his hasty words.

'Yes, I have—a kind of sunstroke. But never mind that. I've changed my mind 'bout those horribles, boys. If it ain't to late, you can git ready and go.'

The boys looked at each other in much astonishment. 'It's the sunstroke, I guess,' said Fred, under his breath.

'Thank you, sir,' said Harry, half believing with Fred that the sun had affected his father's mind. 'Its only half-past nine, and the procession won't start for half an hour.'

'But we must get this load of hay in first, of course,' said Fred.

'No matter 'bout that. I'll see to it myself. And boys, you might like to have a few fireworks to home this evening, and invite a few friends, so here—' he paused and a blank look came into his face, for he had just discovered that his pockets were all turned wrong side out, I'll give you some money when you're ready to go,' he said, and he walked to the house, muttering something about the 'pesky tramps.'

'He's certainly had a sunstroke said Fred, as he jumped off the hay.

'I believe you; he never acted like this before,' said Harry.

The efforts of that imaginary sunstroke never left Mr. Graves. Only to his wife did he tell his experience in the barn, and she, faithful soul, aided him by every means in her power to keep the resolutions he had made that Fourth of July; and so well were they kept that when Fred reached his majority he was only too glad to make an agreement with his father to remain on the farm, his comfort, and the stay of his old age.

Scenes on Wall Street.

DURING THE FINANCIAL CRISIS ON WEDNESDAY.

FIFTEEN MINUTES BETWEEN BROKERS AND BANKRUPTCY.

(From Thursday's Boston Advertiser.)

When the gong sounded at ten o'clock the large room of the Stock Exchange was crowded, floor and galleries. The eager brokers were well supplied with orders to sell, and they shricked them forth. Union Pacific, Western Union, Missouri Pacific and St. Paul crowds surged about the narrow space allotted to them, a howling mass. Every broker seemed to have orders to sell, and every quotation showed a decline. In three or four minutes a calm fell on the exchange, induced by primary exhaustion. Prices grew stronger and feverishly shot up from 1 to 1½ per cent. Up to this time the market had been sold on the Dyett failure. Suddenly a broker rushed in from the News street entrance, forced himself into the Western Union crowd, and offered a thousand shares one half below the market. Instant and redoubled confusion ensued. Blocks of stocks by thousand were hurled into the market at any price. The tape at which hundreds of dealers stood anxiously in brokers' offices showed plainly that

PANIC HAD STRUCK THE STREET,

Union Pacific ran down 2 per cent, and other stocks followed. Orders to sell poured in from uptown and from the country, and pandemonium reigned in the board-room. A few sharp strokes of Chairman Hach's gavel brought a semblence of order, and the brokers crowded hurriedly around the chair. 'Messrs. Nelson, Robinson & Co. regret to announce their inability to meet their contracts,' read the chairman in a clear voice like a Methodist exhorter. The room became more demoralized, and the market fell. Then quickly were announced the suspensions of Goff & Randall, C. M. Bogert & Co., J. C. Williams and Hatch & Foote. The last named house is a large one, and alarm overpopped excitement. The brokers were asking themselves where the thing was going to stop, when the announcement came that the Metropolitan bank, at Broadway and Pine street, with its eight millions surplus, eight millions in deposits and 10 millions loans, had suspended. This important event added great excitement, and something like a panic both in and out of the exchange. The failures of brokers' firms were serious enough, but the suspension of a great bank, where a hundred brokers' accounts might have been kept seemed little short of a complete disaster.

THE NEWS WAS TELEGRAPHED TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY,

and another shower of selling orders poured in from every quarter. The brokers were still struggling and a shouting mass, and the crowd in the galleries had become so large and turbulent that President Hatch ordered the galleries emptied. Less than an hour and a half had elapsed since the opening of the Exchange and stocks had fallen from 4 to 8 per cent. Before the bank's suspensions rumor connected several other institutions with the trouble. It was known that a run on the Second national bank was in progress, and the suspension of the United States, the Phœnix, the Bank of the Republic, the Gallatin, the Fourth National, the Wall-street, and other banks were expected. These banks are all sound institutions, and their officers hurried out statements contradicting the reports. Bank examiner Scripa said the Second national was in good condition, and could pay every dollar of its liabilities. Depositors anxiously hurried to down town institutions to draw their money. In some cases the line of depositors reached far out on the sidewalk, and idle but interested crowds gathered to watch them. No New York bank, except the Metropolitan, was in any state, so far as the outsiders knew, but just before three o'clock the Atlantic State bank of Brooklyn, which has an intimate connection with the Metropolitan, had to close its doors. It is a small concern, and its failure was unknown to many people in New York until after the close of the stock market.

BUT ANOTHER AND STILL MORE IMPORTANT MATTER.

was too come, which caused a last and final break. This was the action of the banks in regard to money. They had been generous to themselves in agreeing to issue certificates and instantly convert their securities into them, which should class each between the banks. But all day long they had shown few favors to their customers. They would not certify checks unless without the actual cash in hand, which ought always to be the rule. When the brokers came to renew their loans almost every bank held tight to its money. 'We have no money to lend,' was the response to the anxious broker who trudged to financial institutions with good collateral, expecting to be accommodated, as usual. The result was, a number of borrowers found themselves without funds and only 15 minutes between them and bankruptcy. The loaners of money about the Exchange were not slow to take advantage of the situation. They raised their price. The wants of the borrowers increased as the time shortened, and 3 per cent. per diem as interest was actually paid for money. In other words, a broker who needed $10.000 paid $300 as interest for its use to-morrow. The complaint against the banks was general. The brokers said banks had the money, and they should have loaned it when good security was offered.

AN IMPORTANT INCIDENT

to the day's excitement was the crash at the Second National bank, under the Fifth avenue hotel. Depositors and others beseiged the entrance before banking hours, stayed until dusk, clamoring, and in half dismay. Even the announcement that the bank was in good condition did not reassure the skeptical, who composed the greater part of the crowd, there was a steady run on the bank all day. The deficit of young President Eno has been made good by contributions from the directors, Amos R. Eno the president's father, putting up, it is believed, much more than anyone else. There are still various reports of the amounts which the speculations affected bank funds, the common estimate being $4,600,000, but ultimate disclosure will probably show it to have been less than half that amount. The curious feature of the day was that the firm of Dyett & Co., which had been the incipient cause of the crash, paid all demands upon it, and declared itself, this afternoon, in as good shape as ever, and with no chance of further trouble unless the bottom should drop out of the street altogether.

—There is a woman living in Detroit who has not allowed herself to be seen by men for many years. When we remember the style of men that live in Detroit we cannot blame her.—*Ex.*

—The station agent at Charing Cross, London, has been courteous and attentive to the ex-Empress Eugenie whenever she had occasion to visit the station and she has shown her appreciation of his kindness by presenting him with a magnificent silver tea service.