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. HYDE, Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 10. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1883. NO. 44.

Weekly Monitor

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

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

DENTISTRY.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

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

BRIDGETOWN,

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

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

THE UNION MUTUAL

Life Insurance Company of Portland, Maine U. S.

INCORPORATED IN 1844.

EDWIN E. DeWITT, President.

Cash net deposits at Ottawa,...$130.000.00
Assets about ...$6,500,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities ...$678,545.53
Dividends to Policy holders, to 31st December, 1881,...$4,082,915.54
Total payments to Policy-holders...$18,879,385.07

This is the only Company that issues all Endowment Policies, giving the benefits of the Maine non-forfeiture law, and specifying in definite terms by its Policy Contract, that there can be no forfeiture of the insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid, until the value provided for is exhausted in extended Insurance.

Head office for Nova Scotia and P. E. Island: Queen Insurance Building, 177 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S.

F. B. K. MARTER, Manager.

ALBERT MORSE, Bridgetown, aug24] Special Agent.

Photograph Gallery

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

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

Enlarging.

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

Photographs and tintypes will receive best attention.

Pictures taken in any weather.

Charges reasonable.

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

OVER "MONITOR" OFFICE.

J. N. RICE.

Bridgetown, August 7th, 1881.

Notice.

ALL persons having any claims against the estate of MAJOR MESSENGER, late of Granville in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested within six months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to

EDGAR BENT, Executor.
EMILY L. MESSENGER, Executrix.

Granville, Nov. 8th, 1882. 3m

NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal claims against the estate of GRANT A. PARKER, late of Nictaux, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to within three months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ROBERT MORSE, or GUILFORD MORSE, Executors.

Nictaux, Nov. 3rd, 1881. 3m

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having legal claims against the estate of

JAMES MESSENGER,

late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to within six months from date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to

L. S. MORSE, Administrator.

Bridgetown, Oct. 25th, 1882.—3m08

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons having any claims against the estate of the late Ward Nelly of Salem, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased are requested to render the same duly attested to within three months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to

GEORGE NELLY, or JOHN W. NEALY, Executors.

Prince Albert, Wilmot, Dec. 20th, 1882. 3m

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of W. L. Marshall, late of Clarence, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render their accounts against said estate duly attested within three months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

EDWIN K. LEONARD, Administrator.

Paradise, Dec. 29th, 1882.—n39 3m

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons having any claims against the estate of the late John A. Morse of Annapolis, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to within six months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to

MELBOURNE MORSE, Sole Executor.

1882.

Middleton Hotel,

MIDDLETON, ANNAPOLIS CO., N. S.

C. C. DODGE, Proprietor.

THE Subscriber wishes respectfully to say to the general public that the old well known Middleton Hotel still stands on the old site, and its proprietor is still on the acting side, single and hearty."

He thanks the public for their liberal patronage for past favors, and with confidence solicits a continuance of their favors.

No exertion shall be spared (in the future as in the past) by the proprietor to make his house a pleasant and agreeable home for all who may take up their abode at his house, permanently or temporally.

A COMFORTABLE CONVEYANCE will attend all trains to convey passengers to and fro.

Good Stabling,

and a respectful, attentive hostler always at call.

Charges Very Moderate.

C. C. DODGE.

Middleton, March 25th, 1882. 1y

THE

"BLUE" STORE.

I take great pleasure in announcing to my numerous customers and the public at large, that my Fall Stock is now complete, comprising

ENGLISH, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, ENGLISH WORSTED SUITINGS, and WEST OF ENGLAND BROADCLOTHS.

Persons wishing clothing made up at short notice can be accommodated at my establishment, as I can complete a suit in twenty-four hours after receipt of order. I am pleased to show my goods at all times and to all persons. Call and see them.

JOHN H. FISHER.

New Store,

New Goods.

MIDDLETON STATION.

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

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes.

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

Ladies' and Mens' Overshoes and Rubbers. Also, Crockery, Tinware, and everything found in a well stocked country store.

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

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

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

J. H. CHUTE.

Janv. 16th, 1882. n40tf

DON'T FORGET

THAT THE

CHEAPEST PLACE

IN ANNAPOLIS COUNTY TO BUY

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

SPECTACLES & PLATED WARE

IS AT

SANCTON'S

IN

BRIDGETOWN.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted.

Thirty Years Experience.

Flour and Meal.

THE Subscriber has a large consignment of FLOUR, CORN MEAL and OAT MEAL which he offers for sale at

LOW RATES,

EITHER

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE, SUCH AS WOOD, BUTTER, EGGS, RYE STRAW, BEANS, POTATOES, ETC.

P. NICHOLSON.

Bridgetown, January 5th, 1882.

Fall Goods!

Just opening, a splendid assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS,

Fur Goods, Gloves, Caps, Muffets, Overcoats, Ulsters, Ulsterettes, Reefers and Suits, Yarmouth Homespuns.

Just arrived:

One Carload Strathroy Flour.

To arrive:

One Carload Shorts and Feeding Flour.

Selling Low.

N. F. MARSHALL.

Middleton, Oct. 10th, 1882.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed; we will start you. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

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

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

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

FULLY WARRANTED.

Parties Desiring a

FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENT.

Will find it their advantage to Correspond with THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY, Or visit their Warerooms, George St., Annapolis.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

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

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

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*) CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hoarse 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. Horses that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. One is enough for a pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PUMPS, PUMPS!

A FULL STOCK ON HAND ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, A. C.

PLOUGHS. PLOUGHS.

THOSE IN WANT OF

First-Class PLOUGHS

of different patterns, should call at once on

JOHN HALL,

LAWRENCETOWN.

TERMS, SIGHT. tfn40

FARMERS, Attention!

FARMERS or others wishing

CELLAR ROOM

FOR

APPLE STORAGE,

Can be accommodated on application to the undersigned. Cellar built purposely for this object.

CAPACITY, 800 Bbls.

JOHN H. FISHER.

Bridgetown, Sept. 27th, '82. tf38

ENTERPRISE, STEAM TUG

Eva Johnson.

HAVING purchased the above TUG BOAT, I intend putting her on the Annapolis River about the 22th of the present month, for the purpose of

Towing Ships, Rafts, Scows, &c.

Apply to

Geo. E. CORBITT

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

Annapolis, July 11th, 1881.

MACHINERY RARE CHANCE!

SEALED tenders will be received up to

September the 10th,

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

Truro Boot & Shoe Co. pany!

Tenders may be for the whole or in parts.

Apply for Catalogue to

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

Sep., 5th 1882.—tf

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

We call your attention to the

Averill Paint

FOR

House Painting.

Remember it is a pure Linseed Oil and Lead Paint, combined with ingredients to render it glossy and hard.

See testimonial of a practical painter of 15 years' experience:—

I have used the Averill Paint and am fully satisfied that it is far superior to lead and oil mixed in the old way. It gives a heavy body and high gloss, and I am confident that it will prove far more durable. One gallon of it will cover as much surface on an exposed building as one and a half gallons of lead and oil. I consider it as cheap if not cheaper than the best lead. I cheerfully recommend it to the public as a first class article.

W. WHINARD, Painter.

S. N. JACKSON,

Clarence, Agent.

N. B.—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a general stock of GOODS, low for cash or prompt barter. may28

1882—Fall—1882

New Fall and Winter

GOODS

AT

S. L. FREEMAN & CO'S,

MIDDLETON CORNER.

New Opened:

New Straw Goods, New Felt Hats, New Fur Hats.

NEW! NEW! NEW!

Dress Goods, large variety; Ulster Cloths, Mantle Cloths; Ulsters, Mantles, latest styles.

Millinery done at short notice.

Mens' Ulsters and Overcoats, low.

Boots and Shoes, cheapest.

Choice Tea, Finest Demerara Molasses.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods. Call and see for yourselves.

S. L. FREEMAN & CO.

Middleton, Oct. 14, 1882. 27

The Subscriber

HAS REPLENISHED HIS

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT,

in which will be found:—

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

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, Aug. 30th, 1882.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or a disorder urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use KIDNEY-WORT at once (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action to all the organs.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to you KIDNEY-WORT is unsurpassed. Kidney-Wort is a dry vegetable compound, and will act promptly and safely in all forms of Kidney Disease. Liver Complaint, Constipation, Piles, Rheumatism, Retention or Urine, brick dust or sediment, and dull aching pains, all speedily yield to this new power.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

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.

Poetry.

Adown the Lane.

Upon one stormy Sunday,
Coming adown the lane,
Were a score of jonquilettes—
And the sweetest, I maintain,
Was Caddie,
That I took beneath my pladdie
To shield her from the rain.

She said the daisies blushed
For the kiss that I had taken;
I fancy she thought the jaunty
Wild oat of a rhyme complain
Now, laddie!
I'd lain stay under your pladdie,
If I gang home in the rain!

But on any after Sunday,
When cloud there was not one,
This self-same winsome lassie
We chanced to meet in the lane—
Said Caddie,
Why dinna ye wear your pladdie?
Who kens but it may rain?

Upon My Word She Did.

Her hair was black. 'But black,' she sighed,
'Is very much too cold;'
And so she bleached her locks until
They looked almost like gold.
A simple satin robe she wore,
Which closely to her cling
(In fact it was *extremely* scant,)
And from her belt a lily pale
And four sunflowers hung—
Four *big* sunflowers hung.

She would not touch a bit of meat,
But soft she did sip and sup,
To think the broiled chops were once
Part of a baby sheep.
'And oh!' she'd moan, 'these seared steaks,
So full of gravy now'
(This was a slight mistake, I think),
'Once wandered o'er the fields and meads,
Attached to a cow—
A gentle browsing cow.'

She was the most poetic thing;
She wouldn't harm a fly;
Its life is short at best,' she'd say—
'Oh, pray *don't* make it die!'
The very cat for catching mice
In tearful voice she chid,
And then at last she married
(And seemed quite glad to get him, too)
A butcher; yes, she did—
Upon my word she did!

—*Harper's Magazine.*

Select Literature.

The Doctor's Folly.

BY MINNIE F. BIRD.

I was returning from morning service one Sunday, about six months ago, when I met an unfortunate young man whose appearance excited my deepest compassion. He could not have been more than nineteen years of age, and but for the look of dejection in his face, and the evidences of distress and degradation in the shape of dirt and rags upon his person, he would have been well-looking certainly, if not downright handsome. Coming nearer I saw that he had large, dark eyes, and that they were misty with tears, and shadowed below the lids with blue rings. There was that unmistakable look about him which always clings to those who have began to descend the social scale, and who yet have innate purity enough to loathe their position, and to keenly desire to retrieve themselves. His cheeks were gaunt and hollow, and there was a wolfish look about his mouth and jaw which told its own story. I have not been a doctor for thirty years without knowing well what it meant. He was starving. I walked straight up to him, where he leaned against a railing, and put out my hand as if I had met a friend. He looked up evidently surprised, and rather suspicious, but did not give me his hand. So I said—

'My son, you seem to be in need of a kind word and a little help. I am an old man to whom God has granted many blessings. Let me share with you.'

He did not reply, evidently he could not, for with his face crushed into his hands, his whole form shook with convulsive sobs.

I waited full five minutes before he could command himself sufficiently to answer, then looking up with his face stained with tears, he said—

'Thank you, sir; I do need help, but I don't know why you should offer it.'

'Never mind about that,' I replied. 'Let us go and have some dinner,' and then I led the way toward a restaurant near by and there ordered a substantial meal.

Some people who knew me stared rather at seeing me in such queer company, but when one has reached sixty one can endure that without disquiet.

After we had finished our meal I ordered some coffee for my guest, and bade him tell me his trouble, assuring him that I would help him if I could. Regarding me for a moment with a look in which gratitude and shame were sadly intermixed, he began:

'I was not always the wretched looking object you see me now, sir, for I had parents whose pride it was to keep their son well-clad and regularly attendant at school; but father died when I was just seventeen, and left us very poor.

'He had been a hard-working man and had saved money, but for a year before he died he was prevented by illness from working at his trade, and after the burial we found that there was nothing left of the sum he had placed in the bank. All had been used up by the necessities of his sickness and death. Nothing remained to mother, save the cottage, its furniture, and the half-acre of ground whereon it stood.

'Mother undertook to support herself by sewing, and by occasional jobs of nursing, which she might get among the people who lived in the village. She wanted me to stay at school, but I thought I was too near being a man to live upon any woman's earnings; so I sought everywhere for work and ere long, as we were well-known and respected, I obtained a situation to work in a country store about ten miles from home. The distance obliged me to board at the place where I was employed, so I could only go home once a week. But I was so glad to secure a stated sum for every week, that I did not mind going a distance from home to do it, and all through the summer and autumn after father died, I used to walk home over the hills and through the woods after nine o'clock Saturday nights, to spend Sunday with mother; and we used to go to church Sunday mornings, and spend the afternoons and evenings happily together, talking over all our hopes and plans for the future. O sir, if I could only have kept near mother, I should never have gone wrong, I am sure.

'But as the dreary winter night drew on, and the roads got blocked up with snow, I couldn't walk home as I used, and I took to sending letters now and then instead.

'There was never any lack of merry company about the store, for all the boys in the village used to hang about till it was time to shut up; singing songs and telling stories round the hot stove.

'Toward mid-winter we had a new comer in the village. He was dressed in some old settlers and had come into the country for some winter sport, he said. I liked him from the first, he seemed so pleasant and chatty, and his clothes were handsomer than any I had ever seen, and then he had such a familiar, pleasant way with him, as if I had known him all my life.

'He was very kind to me, let me all his books, and made me free of his room of a Sunday afternoon, and once, when there was a circus in the village, he gave me a ticket and begged an afternoon's holiday for me to go. We became very intimate and I liked him better every day. He was always doing me some favor or other, till I felt as if I should never be able to repay him, but hoped that some opportunity would occur when I might oblige him as he had so often obliged me. I told him so one day, but he only laughed, and said, perhaps he'd call upon me some day.'

'There was a party of young folks who used to get together once a week for a straw-ride, or a sleigh-ride, or a skating-frolic, or whatever could be most conveniently gotten up. I hardly ever went, unless it was to skate, for if it was a ride, the expenses of the thing were always shared among the young men, and as I sent all my earnings home, I could not afford anything so extravagant. You see, sir, I was anxious not to be an expense to mother, and what I earned in the store didn't more than pay for my clothes.

'One day my friend Charlie came into the store looking rather anxious, and drawing me aside, he said—

'Harry, old boy, I want you to do me a favor. I'm in an awful stew, and you must help me out.'

'All right,' I replied, secretly glad that there was at last something I could do to please and oblige my best friend, as I fully believed him. What shall it be?'

'You must lend me ten dollars, Harry. I can't do with less.' Then seeing how I looked, he hastened to explain—

'You see, I got rather sweet on Kitty Esle, at the sewing society, last week, and invited her to go sleighing to-night if the roads were good. I expected money from home before this, but it hasn't come; and then I hoped for a thaw, and that didn't come; and a fellow can't back out of a thing like that without looking awfully mean, you know, and Kitty is a horrid quail. I should never hear the last of it.'

'His brow crimsoned at the very thought, and I felt how awkward and repulsive it must seem to such a generous fellow, to do anything that looked small. I didn't know what to say. I felt so ashamed of being so poor, and I hadn't a cent left of my salary, for I had to get new boots, and ten dollars a week don't go far. Charlie resumed:

'It's an awful box for a fellow, and I don't mind owning to you that I felt rather queer about it till I thought of you, but I knew you would never let me be uncomfortable about such a paltry affair, when you could help me out.'

'I had to swallow my shame before I could answer him. 'Charlie, you'd be welcome, of course, if I had anything, but there's nothing left of my salary, and it wouldn't be half enough for that matter.

'Oh, I didn't suppose you had much, working for such an old screw as Grear; but, (in an undertone,) you've got the run of the drawer, haven't you?'

'Why, certainly,' I replied. 'I receive and pay out a good deal of money for Mr. Grear, and I suppose he trusts me more than he would some, because he's always known our folks; but I shouldn't like to meddle with money not my own. I—I don't think I could. Why, Charlie, it would be stealing.'

'Stealing; you great baby,' he replied, with a harsh, forced sort of laugh, and then angrily said, 'Who wants you to steal? I only ask you to borrow it for a day or two; of course I shall bring it back by that time, and then who will be the wiser?'

'I could not make any reply, I felt so mean and small, to think that I should refuse the only thing he ever asked me. He turned away saying, 'I supposed it was one thing to grant a favor, and quite another to be in need of one.'

'As he went out his look of annoyance and disgust was more than I could bear, and I called out, 'Don't go Charlie. Wait a minute till I can think of it.'

'He came back rather indifferently, saying with a good deal of pride, 'I don't know what you are afraid of Mr. Dorn, unless you think I mean to cheat you out of it.' To be called Mr. Dorn by Charlie whom I loved so, and worse than all to have him think me stingy and close, was too hateful for anything, and I burst out without thinking what my words involved.

'Don't, Charlie, speak like that. Of course I do not think you mean to cheat; but it seems just like stealing, and I couldn't bear the thought of it just at first.'

'Nonsense, old fellow, nothing at the sort,' replied my friend, looking less proud and offended, and coming nearer to me. 'Get me the cash and I'll forgive you for using a word to me that I would have knocked another fellow down for. I'll bring it back in a couple of days, sure.'

'I hardly can recall how I did it. It seems like a night-mare. But I gave him a ten-dollar bill out of the cash-drawer, and he grasped my hand heartily, saying I was a trump, and he felt sure I should never be so mean as refuse to help him out of a little scrape, when I could as well as not. Before this I had always felt flattered and delighted whenever Charlie Bryan clapped me on the shoulder, or took my hand or in any way showed that he regarded me as a friend. But this time I felt too sick and dizzy to care for anything.

'He went away. It was Tuesday forenoon and I knew very well that the money might not be missed before the end of the week. I did not doubt that he would return it as he said, but I could not get rid of the uneasy feeling that I had done something to be ashamed of, and I could not look my fellow clerks in the face. I endeavored to make up the mind that if I only could replace the money, nothing should ever tempt me to do such a thing again. I thought I could better endure to lose Charlie's friendship and good-will, than to feel such a sneak for another half-hour.

'I did not see him again, but late on Friday afternoon I sat alone in the store, miserable and dejected, but expecting every moment my friend would come in and bring the money when the door opened and my employer came in from a journey to the next village, on business. He handed me a note saying, 'I met that jolly young city chap up there in Pikeville, and asked me to give you this.'

'I opened it in a hurry, and found that it only contained the intelligence that Charlie had been called suddenly to town, and I should hear from him in a few days.' He said nothing about the money, and I then realized for the first time that I was all the same as a thief, and in a few hours everybody would know it. I felt stunned with horror at my situation and knew not what to do. But after thinking about it for a short time, I resolved to try the only way I could see, of extricating myself from my dangerous situation. I thought anything would be better than to let Mr. Grear discover the deficiency. So taking the first opportunity which occurred, of being him alone, I told him he which circumstance, just as it occurred, hoping that he would comprehend my feelings, and allow me to work out the amount, and to show by my future conduct that I was not really dishonest, and that one such lesson would be quite sufficient to prevent my ever committing such a fault again.'

'Mr. Grear did not seem at all surprised at what I told him, nor did he in the least sympathize with my feelings of shame and wretchedness at having to make such a confession. I soon found that he did not believe a word I said. His reply was like this;

'Well, you've taken the best way out of it, but I did not think you'd be so stupid. I have been missing money in small sums for more than a month, and I felt pretty sure it was by you I lost it. I should have had you taken charge of before the end of another week; but now I suppose you think I ought to let you go.'

'It was in vain that I protested my innocence of any other than the one offence that I had told him of. He did not believe that stealing began that way, he said; besides, the money was gone, and who had taken it if not I? To this I could make no reply, but with misery and tears I besought him not to expose me and so kill my poor mother with the grief and disgrace of it. After, what seemed like hours of anguish and pleading, I succeeded in persuading Mr. Grear to allow me a chance to show that I did not deserve all the hard things he said of me. For the sake of my mother for whom he said, he felt really sorry, he consented to an agreement which was in substance, this:

'That I should leave his service at once, and that I should pay him back the sum I confessed to have abstracted as soon as I could possibly earn it.

'On his side he promised to keep the whole story a secret until the end of a year.

'He said if I meant right I would pay him by that time, and if I didn't it was no matter who knew the truth.

'I wrote to my mother, telling her that I was in trouble, and that as soon as I could get myself out of it, she should hear from me again. I begged her not to fret about me, but to wait patiently, for she would receive good news of me sooner or later. Taking the few things I had, I left Mr. Grear and travelled to the city, mostly on foot, but sometimes getting a lift from some good-hearted teamster. I thought I could earn some sort of a living, and that I could certainly find Charlie Bryan and obtain from him the money his influence had induced me to purloin.

'I have sought him vainly everywhere, and have now almost given up hope of ever seeing him again, but the hardest part is that, try as I may, I cannot get work enough to keep me from starving, much less send payment to Mr. Grear. For three days I have had no work and but little food, and when you spoke to me, sir, I was thinking whether there was any way out of such trouble, except it was out of the world too.'

As he ended his story, his face, which at certain parts of it, had taken on a brighter and more hopeful expression, seemed to darken under a cloud of complete despair. He didn't look like a thief, certainly, for as it he thought to be a beggar. It may seem foolish, no doubt it will to most folks; but I believed what he said, and I determined then and there to give him a chance to prove it true. It might look a good deal by it, but I believed it better to risk such loss, than to shut the poor boy out from all chance of rising from his degraded situation.

On the strength of this resolve I asked him if he knew how to take care of a horse. He replied that he had done more or less such work, all the time he was with Mr. Grear. Regarding him keenly for a moment, I asked who took charge of the store usually, while he played hostler. His reply was prompt—

'Mr. Grear, most always; but several times when we were hurried, I asked Charlie to do it. He was very obliging.'

'No doubt,' I answered, 'and that accounts for the missing change.'

'Perhaps,' he said, with a weary sigh. 'I don't know.'

'Well,' said I, 'since you can groom a horse, I will give you work. If what you say is true you shall get on well enough, and it won't take you long to pay ten dollars.'

I shall never forget the joyous hope that lighted up his face as he rose to accompany me home. It was genuine gladness, and not at all the look of a vagrant or a thief who offered work by which to live honestly.

The fact that it was Sunday did not prevent me from hiring him at once. I agreed to board him and pay him by the week at first, that he might be able as soon as possible to replace his rags with decent clothing. I was much pleased to find that his first act upon being placed in charge of my harness-room, was to borrow of me pen and ink to write a letter to the mother who must have been in bitter grief and suspense with regard to her son. Within a week after, a letter addressed in a womanly hand to Harry Dorn, reached my office, and his look of pleasure and satisfaction, when I gave it to him, convinced me that this part of his story at least was true.

He proved to be a thoroughly reliable servant in my stable, and I never regretted placing him in charge of it. At the end of the first month he had repaid Mr. Grear, with interest, the amount taken from his cash drawer, and I know in order to do it he had to observe the most rigid self-denial. I gave him no extra assistance in this matter, preferring to have him entirely to himself, that I might know for certain which way his inclinations would tend. Having paid his debt, and earned clothing enough to make a respectable appearance, he asked of me three days' leave of absence to visit his mother, which, of course, I readily granted.

Since his return he seems quite happy and content, and regularly sends and receives letters. Of late I have noticed several helpful looks about the harness-room, and if it when not busy, Harry seems to study them with great interest. I have offered to lend him others and to help him some when I can spare time. He accepted my offer with so much eagerness that I am inclined to think that he does not intend to spend his life grooming horses.

Brown, and Jones, and Jenkins, who looked ashamed of me, on the day when I, in broadcloth, dined with Harry, in rags, thought me a fool, and have not altogether changed their minds yet.

But is it not some times true that apparent folly is real wisdom?

Harry's grateful eyes shed a pleasant light upon my daily life, and I am constantly thanking God who gave me the good instinct that would not let me pass by on the other side.—*Illustrated Christian Weekly.*

Newspaper Duns.

Here is how a brother journalist puts it: We presume that some people think that newspaper men are persistent duns; let a farmer place himself in a similar business position and see if he would not do the same.

Supose that he raises one thousand bushels of wheat, and his neighbor should come and buy a bushel, and the price was only a small sum of two dollars, or less, and the neighbor says, 'I will pay you the amount in a few days.' As the farmer does not want to be small about the matter, he says all right.

Another comes in the same way, until the whole of the one thousand bushels are trusted out to one thousand different persons, not one of the purchasers concerns himself about it, for it is a small amount they owe the farmer, and of course that would not help him any.

He does not realize that the farmer has trusted away his large crop of wheat and that its value is due in a thousand little accounts, and that he is seriously embarrassed in his business because his debtors treat it as a little matter. But if all would pay him promptly, which they could do as well as not, it would be a very large amount to the farmer, and enable him to carry on his business without difficulty. The above comparison is too true of the difficulties that the newspaper man has to contend with.

COLD DRINKS IN COLD WEATHER.—There is a practice against which many persons, and particularly public speakers, need to be put on their guard—namely, drinking cold watery beverages in cold weather. The body becomes heated with the excitement and physical and mental exertion of a blessing crowded assemblies. Nothing is more natural than to desire, under such conditions, a draught of some cold beverage. Now it happens that cold drinks are depressing in their influences, and the result of taking such draughts when performing more than common feats of strength and endurance, particularly in middle-age and advanced life, is to lower the tone of the nerve centres at a time when it is most desirable that they should be in exceptionally good working order, so that they may retain the vitality necessary to meet unusual need. So far as we are aware, the physiological effect of iced potations taken hastily when putting forth special strength and making a peculiarly large demand on the vital force of the nervous system is either not understood or is forgotten. For the sake of many anxious statesmen and politicians who do not seem to have given the need of special precautions in this particular a single thought, it is desirable to point out that the worst illness may and do proceed, apparently from insignificant causes. This is one of the petty causes which may give rise to sad results.—*Lancet.*

— A nice way to prepare potatoes for breakfast is to cut cold boiled ones in square pieces and dip them in beaten eggs, and put them on a buttered pie plate in the oven; when they are hot and brown send them to the table.

— Dip the tips of nails in grease and they will easily drive into hard wood.

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.

Order forms 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.