ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

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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. 9. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1881. NO. 6.

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 for first-class work We make a speciality 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, $8.00; two months, $12.00; 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, $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

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The VIGOR cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The VIGOR is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HELLO!

AGENTS can make more money selling our new

TELEPHONES!

than in any other business. Send $4 for sample pair and wire to put up and exhibit. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Large profits.

Address,

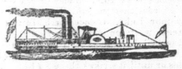
U. S. TELEPHONE CO.,
123 S. Clarke St., Chicago, Ill.

Subscribe for

The Monitor

KEEP YOUR MONEY AT HOME, BY PATRONIZING A LOCAL INDUSTRY, AND STOP TAKING DOLLAR WEEKLIES THAT CONTAIN ONLY GENERAL MATTER, WHILE THE MONITOR LABORS FOR YOUR BENEFIT IN EVERY WAY.

ONLY $1.50 PER YEAR.



THREE TRIP A WEEK.

Saint John to Halifax and Yarmouth, via Steamer and Rail

Steamer "EMPRESS."

For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting at Digby with the Western Counties Railway for and from YARMOUTH, &c., and at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, for and from

KENTVILLE, WINDSOR, HALIFAX, and intermediate stations; also, with the Stage for Liverpool.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

COMMENCING SATURDAY, April 2nd, and until further notice, the splendid, fast, and staunch sea-going Steamer EMPRESS, will leave her wharf, Reed's Point, on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY mornings, at EIGHT O'CLOCK, and return same days.

This popular Steamer has been put in thorough good order for the ensuing season's service, having had extensive repairs effected to her hull and machinery, and having had her Saloons altered and refurnished in a very comfortable and elegant manner.

Fare—St. John to Digby	$1.50
" " Annapolis	2.00
Fare St. John to Halifax	5.00
" " and return	7.50
Fare—St. John to Yarmouth	$5.50
" " and return	6.30
Round Trip Tickets to Halifax via this route good to return by Intercolonial Railway,	9.00

Tickets may be obtained on board Steamer, and at H. CHUBB & Co.'s Ticket Agency, Prince Wm. street, and of

R. B. HUMPHREY, AGENT
Union Line Office.

F. PHEASANT
Freight agent, 45 Dock St.
Empress Warehouse, Reed's Point. Dec17

COME TO THIS OFFICE FOR YOUR BILLHEADS.

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 insruments will convince the public that both interior and exterior are honestly made.

In beauty and elegance of case they far exceed 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.

A Great Cause of Human Misery

Is the Loss of

MANHOOD

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 every youth and every man in the land.

Address,

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 Ann St., New York.
Post Office Box 4586.

DENTAL NOTICE

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

WOULD respectfully informs his friends in Annapolis County, that he has just returned from Kings County, and will be at his office in

BRIDGETOWN

for a few weeks. FRIENDS, PLEASE NOT DELAY.

Nov. 19th, 1879. a31tf

MONCTON

Refined Sugar.

The First in this Market.

10 lbs. for $1!

TRY IT.

For sale by

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, Jan. 31st, 1881.

Books, - - Stationery.

Buckley & Allen,

OFFER during the Autumn Season, at low prices a large stock of STAPLE STATIONERY, and School supplies. Fancy Stationery, and Stationers' Sundries. Novelties in Ink Stands and Paper Knives. Special inducements to purchasers of Photograph, Autograph and Scrap Albums. An immense variety of Bibles, Church Services and Prayer Books. All the Seaside, Franklin Square and Standard Libraries. Complete supply of the Poets, large assortment of Miscellaneous and Standard Books. Call and inspect for yourselves, Don't forget the address

BUCKLEY & ALLEN.
124 Granville St., Halifax.

GREAT BARGAIN!

THE Subscriber offers for SALE or RENT or private Contract,

His Beautiful Residence

at

LOWER MIDDLETON.

The House contains 11 rooms, all in thorough repair, Good Stabling for 3 or 4 Horses, Carriage House and Wood House. The grounds consists of 2 acres in a high state of cultivation with a very fine orchard of 100 or more superior trees, (choice varieties of fruit) nearly all which are in bearing, some trees producing yearly 3 Barrels or more. The Guarden is also well stocked with a good variety of Fruit trees. The situation is convenient to Railway Station, Post Office, and within 5 minutes walk of three places of worship. Location desirable, and very healthy.

ALSO, Small Farm, situate in NORTH WILLIAMSTON, about two miles from Lawrencetown Railway Station. The House contains 6 Rooms, the ground flat only being finished. Good Barn, and a number of useful and necessary outbuildings. The Farm consists of about 70 acres, 30 of which are in hay and under cultivation. A good Orchard, in bearing, producing yearly 25 to 30 barrels, and with care will soon increase to 100 or more barrals. Cuts about 14 tons Hay yearly, with a superior chance to increase largely at a very small outlay. Location public, healthy, convenient and desirable particularly to a person with moderate means. Possession at once if desired.

Terms for both places easy.

EDWARD H. PHINNEY.
Middleton, Annapolis County, May 1st, 1880.

Ready-Made CLOTHING!

BUFFALO ROBES, &c.

JUST RECEIVED from Montreal, a large and well assorted stock of

Ready Made Clothing & Buffalo Robes.

consisting of

Men's Ulsters, Youths' Ulsters, Men's Over Coats, Reefers.

All a

Splendid Assortment of

FALL SUITS

Pants and Vests. Also,

1 Doz. Very Fine Buffalo Robes.

Horse Blankets.

All the above will be sold very LOW FOR CASH.

BEALES & DODGE.
Middleton, Nov., '78

THE LOCAL MEAT MARKET.

[Limited.]

Registered Under the Companies Acts 1862 to 1879.

English, American, Canadian and Australian

MEATS

—AND—

Provision Depots.

CAPITAL - - - $100,000.

OFFICES—Central Depot and Market: 84 Upper Thames Street, E. C. (Under Cannon Street Station) London, E. C.

BONDED WAREHOUSES—Cold Storage Wharf, Cousin Lane, E. C.

BANKERS:—The London and County Bank, 21 London Street, E. C. D. TALLERMAN, Esq., Gen. Manager.

THE Subscriber begs to call the attention of Shippers of Cattle, Poultry, &c., to the ENGLISH, AMERICAN AND CANADIAN PROVISION DEPOTS, 84 UPPER THAMES ST., LONDON. Furnished with Refrigerating Chambers of large capacity, where Produce of all kinds can be preserved for any length of time, at any season of the year. The advantages to shippers of live cattle are evident, inasmuch as by slaughtering immediately on arrival Expenses Cease, and the most advantageous moment may be seized for the disposal of the consignment.

To parties desirous of shipping apples, &c., to London, for sales and returns, the Company can offer advantages to be found in no other quarter. By use of the refrigerators, decay or deterioration is arrested, while every facility is afforded for sorting, sampling and laying out sound fruit, as well as for repacking such as may be injured on the voyage Shippers who may wish more speedy returns than can be forwarded by regular mail, can realize an advance which will be ordered by Telegraph immediately on receipt of consignments landed in good condition.

Information in detail can be obtained by application to the undersigned, who are authorized to make advances to Shippers, and, if desirable, to take an interest for the Company in the profit and loss of operations.

WM. HARR, Agent,
171 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S.

THOS S. WHITMAN, Agent,
Annapolis, N. S. 43tf

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ANNAPOLIS SS.,
In the Supreme Court 1881,
IN EQUITY.

CAUSE:

WILLIAM V. MORSE, Plaintiff.
vs.
WALKER ARMSTRONG and ELIZA his WIFE, DANIEL ARMSTRONG, ALFRED G. MESSENGER, and JOHN HUTCHINSON, Defendants.

—TO BE SOLD AT—

Public Auction,

By the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his deputy, in front of Buckler's Hotel, Bridgetown, on

SATURDAY,

the 28th day of May,

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein and dated the 25th day of April, A. D., 1881, unless before the sale the amount due the Plaintiff on the mortgage sought to be foreclosed herein, together with interests and costs be paid to the Plaintiff, or his attorney, or to the said Sheriff, or into this honorable Court, or as the court may order,

ALL the estate, interest, right, title, claim and equity of redemption of the above named Defendants, of, in, to and out of, the following described lot, piece or parcel of

LAND,

Situate in the township and County of Annapolis aforesaid, lying on the public road that leads to Lunenburg, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Beginning at a stake and stones eighty rods at right angles from the south bounds of lands formerly owned by Ward Wheelock, thence running at right angles and bounded in front on said public road until it comes to said lands formerly owned by Ward Wheelock, thence turning and running by the the south bounds of lands formerly owned by Ward Wheelock, the distance of one mile and an eighth part of a mile, thence turning and running southerly at right angles until it comes to the north bounds of lands in the possession of Stephen Jefferson, thence turning and running by the north bounds of lands in the possession of said Stephen Jefferson, to the place of beginning, containing two hundred acres of land.

Also—Two pieces of marsh land, situate, lying and being in the township of Annapolis and county aforesaid, formerly owned by the late Daniel Bishop, and known as the Bishop Marsh, the first of which is bounded as follows: On the east by lands in the possession of John Piggott, on the north by the River and on the west and south by lands in possession of Isaiah Messenger and William Messenger, containing three acres.

Also—All that certain other piece of marsh land, situate on the Bishop Marsh, aforesaid, and bounded as follows: On the north by lands in the possession of John Bishop, on the west by the River, on the south by lands in possession of John Stevens and the widow of the late Daniel Bishop, aforesaid, and on the east by lands in the possession of Thomas A. Morse, containing five acres, together with all the buildings, ways, waters, watercourses, easements, privileges, and appurtenances to the said described farm or tract of land, and pieces or parcels of marsh land belonging or in any wise appertaining, or therewith usually heretofore used, occupied, possessed or enjoyed.

TERMS—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale—remainder on delivery of deed or tender thereof.

PETER BONNETT,
High Sheriff.

J. G. H. PARKER,
Plff's Attorney.
Annapolis, April 26th, 1881.

THE VOICE OF THE SUCCESSFUL. My success is owing to liberality in advertising. *Bonner.* The road to fortune is through printers' ink. *P. T. Barnum.* Success depends upon a liberal patronage of printing offices. *F. F. Astor.* Frequent and constant advertising brought me all I own. *A. T. Stewart.*

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ANNAPOLIS, SS.,
In the Supreme Court, 1881.
IN EQUITY.

JOHN B. PARKER, Plaintiff.
vs.
HENRIETTA VanBUSKIRK and BENIAH SPINNEY, Executrix and Executor of Eri VanBuskirk, deceased Defendants.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

By the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his deputy in front of the store of Beniah Spinney & Son, at Melvern Square,

ON MONDAY,

the 13th day of JUNE.

at twelve o'clock, noon,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein and dated the 9th day of May, A. D., 1881, unless before the sale the amount due the Plaintiff on the mortgage sought to be foreclosed herein, together with interest and costs be paid to the Plaintiff, or his attorney or to the said Sheriff, or into this Honorable Court, or as the Court may order,

ALL the estate, interest, right, title, claim and equity of redemption of the above named Defendants of, in, to and out of, the following described lots, pieces or parcels of

LAND,

Situate in the township of Wilmot, and County of Annapolis, bounded as follows: Commencing at the south west corner of lands owned and in possession of the estate of the late Eri VanBuskirk, on the north side of the Gates Brothers' Organ Factory, on the Stronach Mountain Road, thence north the course of said road till it comes to the Spinney Road, so called, thence across said road in a northerly direction and following the course of the said Stronach Mountain, northerly until it comes to land formerly owned by William Condon, thence easterly the course of the line dividing the land of said estate from land formerly owned by William Condon, thirty-five rods or thereabouts, or until it strikes a stake and stones, thence south the course of the line to the Spinney Road, so called, thence across said road and running easterly the course of said road on the south side thereof, until it comes to land now owned by William T. VanBuskirk, thence south the course of the line dividing lands owned by said estate and the land of said William T. VanBuskirk, Expenses Cease, and the most advantageous moment may be seized for the disposal of the consignment.

Secondly—A lot of WOOD LAND situate, lying and being on the Vault Road, so called, leading from Melvern Square to Margaretville, commencing at the southwest corner of land owned by Jacob Miller, on the east side of said vault road, thence running east along said Miller's east line thirty-four rods or until it comes to lands owned by David Bent, thence south along said Bent's west line and the west line of lands owned by Benjamin Phinney ninety rods, or until it strikes land owned by Ambrose and Robert Dodge, thence west the course of the line, until it strikes the vault road, thence north along said road the course thereof, ninety rods, to the place of beginning, containing by estimation twenty-five acres more or less, &c., &c.

TERMS OF SALE,—ten per cent deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of deed or the tender thereof.

PETER BONNETT,
High Sheriff.

J. G. H. PARKER.
Plff's Atty.
Annapolis, May 9th, A. D., 1881.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

ANNAPOLIS, SS.,
In the Supreme Court, 1881,
IN EQUITY.

ON the petition and application of Sybel Wheelock, praying foreclosure and sale under Chap. 95, Revised Statutes, 4th series,

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

By the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his deputy, at Middleton, in the County of Annapolis, aforesaid,

ON FRIDAY,

17th day JUNE, next,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein, on the 9th day of May, A. D., 1881, unless before the sale the amount due as per affidavit of the petitioner annexed to the original papers in this cause, be paid to her or to her attorney, with costs,

ALL the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of William Viditoe, late of Nictaux Falls, in the said County of Annapolis, deceased, and all parties claiming under him, of, in, to or out of, all those certain tracts, pieces or parcels of

LAND and PREMISES,

Situate, lying and being on the Nictaux Mountain, in the said County of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Beginning at the south west corner of lands surveyed to Elias Grimes, thence turning easterly and southerly following the winding of the brook or river, and the line of land surveyed to Elias Grimes, until it comes to the said William Viditoe's land, thence turning and running westerly along said William Vidito's land until it comes to Parker Viditoe's land, thence turning and running northerly along the land of the said Parker Viditoe's, to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and forty-nine acres three rods and seventeen poles, being part of land conveyed by the late Elias Wheelock to Mrs. Sarah Morrow and Elizabeth Wheelock.

ALSO—Another lot, piece or parcel of Land, where the said late William Viditoe lived, being part of numbers two and three, bounded as follows: Beginning at the Lunenburg road, so called, on lands conveyed by Welcome Wheelock to George Runciman's east bounds, thence south forty-one degrees west by said Runciman's land to the north boundary of said lot number three, thence north forty-nine degrees east one hundred and twenty-two rods to a stake and stones by ungranted lands, thence north fifty one degrees west to the centre line of lot number two, granted to Elias Wheelock and Robt. Dixon, thence by the centre line about seventy-two rods to the north east corner of said Runciman's land, thence west forty-one degrees east by Runciman's land to the first mentioned boundary, containing one hundred and fifty acres more or less, comprising all the land owned by the late Welcome Wheelock and deeded by Mary Eliza Wheelock the widow and administratrix of the late Welcome Wheelock to said late William Viditoe, together with all and singular the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

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

PETER BONNETT,
High Sheriff.

E. RUGGLES,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
Annapolis Royal, May 12th. 1881. 5it10

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.

Poetry.

Treasures.

I have some withered flowers
That are softly laid away,
Not because they were so beautiful
And fragrant in their day—
But little fingers crisped them,
And little lips caressed,
And little hands so tenderly
Placed them on a "mother's" breast.
The paper that enfolds them
Was white in other years—
But 'tis rumpled now and crumpled,
And stained with many tears.
Yet though they looked so worthless,
This paper and the flowers,
They clasp and hold like links of gold,
Memories of jewel-hours.

I have some little ringlets,
They are softly laid away,
Their lustre and their beauty
Are like the sun's glad ray.
But 'tis not for them I prize them—
It is that they restore
The tender grace of a loving face
That gladdens earth no more.
As the shipwrecked men at midnight
Have oft been known to cling,
With a silent prayer, in wild despair,
To some frail floating thing;
So I, in darkened moment,
Clasp, with a voiceless prayer,
While wandering wide on grief's deep tide
These locks of golden hair.

I have some broken playthings
That are softly laid away,
With some dainty little garments
Made in a long past day;
To each their is a history,
But this I may not tell,
Lest the old, old flood of sorrow
Again should rise and swell.
Now that the skies are brightened
And the fearful storm is o'er,
Let me sit in tender calmness,
On memory's silent shore,
And count the simple treasures
That still remain to show
Where hope's fair freight, by saddest fate,
Was shipwrecked long ago.

I have another treasure
That is softly laid away,
And though I have not seen it
This many a weary day,
From every thing around me
Comes a token and a sign
That 'tis fondly watched and guarded,
And that it still is mine.
When the flowers lie dead in winter,
In their winding-sheets of snow,
We know they'll rise to charm our eyes
Again in summer's glow,
Thus I, in this chill season,
When frost and darkness reign,
Wait the blessed spring whose warmth shall bring
Life to my flower again.

Select Literature.

The Gen'ral and his Partner.

The gen'ral sat before the fire in his little dirt-roofed cabin on the side of the stage road, near the summit of the Truche pass.

His old clay pipe was between his lips, which had occasionally opened to emit a cone-shaped cloud of smoke, as he gazed with meditative eye at a piece of salt pork sizzling in the frying-pan in preparation for supper.

His cabin was scantily furnished—a bunk in one corner, in another a furnished assortment of drills and hammers, and a prospecting pick. A table stood in the middle of the floor, covered with tin cups and plates, on top of which lay a stray copy of the San Juan 'Prospector.' Scattered about were three or four empty powder kegs, serving for seats.

Upon one of these the gen'ral was now seated, with an elbow on either knee and his head resting upon his hands.

The blazing fire of 'pitch-pine' shone upon his bluff and weather-beaten face, outlined by a fringe of grizzled beard, and flashed in his full gray eyes—

'Lit up
With summer lightnings of a soul
So full of summer warmth—so glad,
So healthy, sound and clear and whole.'

The gen'ral was rouse! from his reverie by the sound of approaching wheels, and exclaiming 'There she comes!' he ran out, as was his invariable custom, to take a glance at the incoming San Juan coach.

As he opened the door the firelight rushed out, illuminating a long narrow space far up the mountain-side. As the coach drew into this it stopped to his great amazement.

'Evening to you, gen'ral!' cried the driver, familiarly. 'Here is a visitor for you.'

With that a man descended from the box-seat; a roll of blankets and a valise were flung off, and ere the gen'ral could recover from his surprise, the lights of the coach were twinkling in the darkness, as it whirled rapidly on the down grade to the mining camp below.

'Come in, come in, stranger,' said the gen'ral on hospitality intent, as he advanced and picked up the blanket. 'Come in and make yourself at home.'

'Thank you.'

And seizing his valise he followed the gen'ral without more ado.

The gen'ral flung the blankets on the bunk, and drawing his sheath-knife rapidly added two slices of pork to that already in the frying-pan.

The coffee-pot was replenished with a double allowance, and then the gen'ral, stirring the fire to a fresher blaze, turned to look at his visitor.

He beheld a tall and rather slender young man, with a head of dark hair surmounting a fresh and boyish face. His frank brown eyes were fixed upon the gen'ral with an expression of interest not unmingled with curiosity as he drew a letter from his inner pocket and presenting it, said pleasantly:

'From my mother, sir.'

The gen'ral gave a start of surprise and held out his hand for the letter. Stooping down before the fire, he examined the superscription very minutely.

'I used to be mighty well acquainted with this handwrite twenty-five or thirty years ago,' said he, reflectively, looking absently at his guest.

And the fire light must have shone upon his face with a ruddier glow than usual—or was it that the gen'ral blushed?

'You are welcome, young man,' he said, after reading it; 'I knowed both your mother and your father before you was born, and you yourself when you wasn't higher nor that,' and held his hand on a level with his knee.

'Did you? No!' the young man said, and glanced at him with more interest than before.

'Yes, sir, I did,' said the gen'ral. 'We were all old friends, and I'm mighty sorry to hear about your father's death.'

At this his guest looked in the fire rather sadly, seeing which the gen'ral resumed:

'But there, you must be hungry, and I'll dish up supper right off.'

'How are times out here? Anything a fellow can get to do?' asked the guest, as seated before the fire after supper he watched the gen'ral replenish the clay pipe.

'Well,' replied the latter, reflectively 'times ain't very lively about the camp just now, but I have hopes—I have hopes, sir.' And the clay pipe described a parabolic curve ending in a flourish, as if the gen'ral's hopes was either too lofty or too indefinite of expression.

'As to what you are going to do, let me ask you if you happened to notice a hole in the mountain side as you came up?'

'No, I didn't,' replied the young man; 'but perhaps it was too dark to distinguish it.'

'That's so. I never thought of that!' the gen'ral exclaimed. 'But there is a hole there all the same, and that, young man, is the mouth of a tunnel I am driving in to strike the 'Tip-top' lode, a mine which from the surface indications, I expect to pan out the best of anything I have yet struck; and I've prospected some in my time. There,' he continued, pointing to some honey-combed rock lying on a shelf above the fireplace, 'is some of the blossom rock, which assayed over 70 ounces.'

'Indeed!' exclaimed the other, examining a piece with an air of interest.

'I was a-thinking,' said the gen'ral, after a short pause, 'that maybe you would like to take a half interest. No capital ain't required.'

To this the young man replied it would, no doubt, be just the thing for him.

But the gen'ral suggested that, upon second thought, maybe he'd better wait until morning and see things for himself, whereupon, after a desultory conversation, the gen'ral than spread the blankets and they retired.

In the morning the young man, 'upon seeing things for himself,' expressed his satisfaction with the proposal of the previous night. The gen'ral then placed the pack saddles upon his two burras, and they set off to the camp for increased supplies, necessitated by this addition to his household.

Upon entering a long, rough-boarded building, decorated in front with an imposing sign of "Dobson & Co., Groceries and Provisions,' the gen'ral was greeted by a crowd of loungers within with a volley of loud and hearty salutations.

'How are you to-day, gen'ral?' 'How is the Tip-top, gen'ral?'

All of these questions, as betokening his public importance, the gen'ral received with an air of pride, replying in general terms that both he and the Tip-top were a-doing well.'

'And now, gentlemen,' said he, and the clay pipe described a parabola in the direction of his champion, 'let me make known to you my pardner, as I've took in on the Tip-top.'

After this the gen'ral's partner was welcomed very cordially, each gentleman as he grasped his hand in turn, declaring, with an emphatic invocation, that he was glad to meet him.

Thus was the gen'ral's partner initiated into life, as it appears in a mining camp, and duly launched upon the society of Summit City.

The select society—usually rather supercilious in its reception of "tender feet"—received him with unwonted cordiality, as was evidenced by the fact that he soon became as well and favorably known as the gen'ral and the Tip-top mine.

Light-hearted and vivacious, he entered into his new life with a boyish zest for its novelty, he and the gen'ral getting along so amazingly well together that the latter began to regard him quite paternally.

It had long been the custom of the gen'ral to pass the evenings sitting before the fire, in silent communication with that constant companion and consoller—his clay pipe. The presence of his partner, however, effected a complete change in his habits in this regard.

The evenings now were usually occupied by the gen'ral in relating to his eager listener some exciting episode of his adventurous life, with numerous characteristic digressions, and eccentric flourishes of the irrepressible pipe.'

'Gen'ral,' said his partner, as they thus sat one evening, 'mother has so often spoken of you that I judge you were quite intimate in your young days.'

'Do you, do you?' said the gen'ral, with a kind of hoarse chuckle. 'I guess you are about right young man. Me and your mother was mighty thick before I went to Calaforny in '49. In fact, I may just as well tell you—we was bespoke.'

'Were you?' exclaimed his partner, opening his eyes. 'What happened to break it off? I know mother has always regarded you as a great friend.'

'Has she, pardner—has she, though?' exclaimed the gen'ral, with an air of great gratification.

'Well,' he continued, 'we was bespoke, as I've said, and was only waiting till I could get enough ahead. Then the excitement of '49 broke out, and turned my head as well as everybody else's. Nothing would do me but go—and go I did. In them days letters was mighty apt to go astray, and I never was much of a hand to write, no way. So I only writ two or three, and got about as many replies, though your mother has since told me she writ reg'lar for a long time. After the first year I kept putting off writing, and putting it off, thinking every month I would go home as soon as I got a little richer. What with wandering from these diggings to them, sometimes striking it, sometimes not, some years rolled away before I knowed it.

'One day I happened to come across one of your mother's old letters among my things, and it kinder reproached me. I made up my mind I had enough, and in two days lit out for home and your mother.

'Well, pardner, I got to the old place, and without saying nothing to nobody I just walked over to your mother's old home, and as I got near it who do you suppose was the first person I saw?'

'I am sure I don't know, unless it was mother,' said his partner.

'No, sir ree, sir!' It wasn't your mother, by a long shot. It was you. Though, bless my heart, pardner, you wouldn't have knowed yourself. There you was, sir, a little tow-headed boy, not more'n knee-high to a duck, a swinging on the front gate, just as your mother used to do. Of course, I didn't know it was you at that time, so I says:

'Can you tell me, little boy, if Miss Merrindy Thompson lives here yit?'

'I don't know nothing 'bout no Miss 'Rindy Thompson, mister,' says you, 'but I'll run and ask my mother.'

'And off you runs and brings her out by the hand. As soon as she sees me she turns kinder white-like and cries:

'Why, John, it can't be you?'

'Yes it can,' says I 'It's me sure enough, Merindy, come back to claim your promise.

'Oh, John,' says she, 'I can't, for I'm—I'm married.'

'What!' cries I.

'Yes,' says she, 'and this is my little boy, Jonnie,' putting her hand upon your head, pardner.'

'Well, pardner, I was considerably astonished, but presently I says:

'You don't say so, Merindy! Who's his father?'

'Then she told me, and I was glad to hear, if it had to be anybody but me, it was Jim, for your father, pardner, was a mighty good feller.'

'Well, we walked into the house, a-talking about old times, and purty soon in comes your father.

'Why, John!' says he, 'is this you or your ghost? We all thought you was dead long ago; but for all that, we never forgot you, and here's our little Johnnie a-named after you.'

'Well, pardner, three weeks from that time I told both your mother and your father good-bye. You was a playing near by, and giving you a double eagle for a keepsake, I told your mother if my little namesake over needed a friend to send him to me. Then I struck out West and have been a-prospecting ever since here, there and everywhere.'

And the gen'ral's pipe described several eccentric geometric curves in various directions.

'Now, pardner,' said he, in conclusion, 'if you've got a sweetheart—and of course you have?'

With a blush his partner pleaded guilty to the soft impeachment.

'Then let my case be a warning and don't forgit to write, but just write reg'lar, or some other feller will carry her off sure. And just as soon as the Tip-top begins to pan out back you must go after her.'

'I'll follow your good advice, gen'ral,' said his partner, with a laugh, and then each sought his blankets.

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Day after day came incessantly from the tunnel's mouth the faint and silvery clink of hammer striking drill, pausing only at intermissions, when the mountain would reverberate with a hollow, muffled explosion as a giant-powder cartride took out the solid rock. Day by day the partners drifted nearer to the vein and to the culmination of their hopes.

'Pardner,' said the gen'ral, one evening, as he tamped the last shot for the day, 'indications have been mighty good all day, and I kinder feel that something is going to show up when this goes off.'

'I hope so, gen'ral,' said his partner, and, applying his candle to the fuse, cried, 'Skip!' as it began to sputter.

When the smoke had cleared away, in they both ran eagerly. A large mass of rock had been dislodged by the blast, and lay broken in pieces on the floor of the tunnel.

Back of this, the entire cross section of the drift sparkled brilliantly in the light of their candles. The gen'ral examined the wall carefully; and, turning to the other, said, impressively:

'Pardner, it is my opinion that this here is a true fissure vein, and we have struck it rich!'

The inmates of the cabin slept little that night. Early in the morning two sacks were filled with ore, and packed on the burras.

The partner departed with them for the smelter at Summit City. In the afternoon he was descried returning by the gen'ral, who ran to meet him.

'Gen'ral,' cried he, breathless with excitement and the rapid ascent of the grade, 'we are rich men. She pans out 612, and a trace of gold besides. Moreover, I have already been offered $50,000 for my share of the Tip-top.'

'I knowed it! I knowed it! The Tip-top was bound to pan out big!' exclaimed the gen'ral.

And, flinging his old slouch-hat in the air, he uttered a wild whoop.

No less affected, his partner grasped his hand, and, unconsciously, they executed a kind of triumphant 'walk around' about the mouth of the tunnel.

'Pardner, your sweetheart. Now that you can get the $50,000, hadn't you better go after her?' were the first words of the gen'ral, upon recovering his mental equilibrium.

'What!' cried his pardner. 'Sell out, and leave you here alone? Not much: No, sir! The Tip-top shall never have other owners than you and I, gen'ral.'

'Oh, no, pardner! We are bound to take in your sweetheart,' said the gen'ral with a chuckle.

Many were the congratulations received by the gen'ral and his partner on their rich strike Summit City was all astir with excitement

In three days the mountain was honeycombed with prospect holes, and, as the gen'ral expressed it, 'Times was as flush as they used to be in Californy.'

Wagons were in demand to haul the ore to the smelter. Day and night relays of men drilled, blasted and 'timbered up' in the Tip-top mine. Day and night the gen'ral and his partner waxed richer.

'Pardner,' said the gen'ral, a month from the first day of their strike, 'I was thinking as the Tip-top is booming right along that you might now go for your sweetheart and take a wedding tower to Eurip, if you and her fancied it. As for me, I'll stay and run the mine.'

'Well, gen'ral, I believe I'll follow your advice, and start East to-morrow.'

After the departure of his partner the gen'ral felt most unaccountably low-spirited. Though everything worked like clock-work about the mine, he grumbled incessantly, and the clay pipe scarcely ever left his lips.

He was, therefore, as much delighted as surprised when, one day, his partner suddenly appeared at the mine.

'How d'ye do? Glad to see you. Thought you was on the way to Eurip. Got your sweetheart?' he exclaimed all in one breath.

'Yes; and she's waiting now over in Summit City to see you.'

'To see me!' cried the gen'ral in consternation, glancing at his overalls smirched with mud from the mine.

'Yes; come along. You can spruce up a little when you get to the hotel.'

It had been quite a number of years since the gen'ral had called upon a lady. Now, in honor of the occasion, he repaired to a clothing store and issued forth in new and unwonted apparel. And, really, thus attired, it would have been difficult to have found a better-looking gentlemen of his age.

'Do you think she will like me?' asked he anxiously, of his partner, as they walked through the hall of the hotel.

'Why, of course,' returned the designing young gentleman, suppressing an inclination to laugh. Then, opening the parlor door softly he whispered: 'Walk in, gen'ral,' and closing it, vanished.

The gen'ral thought this very unaccountable conduct. Much embarassed, he looked about and beheld a very comely lady of middle age seated upon a sofa, absorbed in a book.

'Merindy!' he cried.

'John!' exclaimed the lady, arising, evidently as much surprised as himself.

Then recovering herself she added, with emotion: 'Oh, John! how can I ever repay you for your noble conduct to my boy?'

At first it was the intention of the gen'ral to say he was more than repaid for any little kindness, etc.

But as he stood looking in the eyes of his old love, a flood of pleasant memories swept over him with irresistable force. And inspired by a happy inspiration he said, taking her hand:

'Merindy, you can repay me in only one way, and that is by saying 'yes' the same as you did thirty years ago.'

It is unnecessary to add that she said it?

Shortly afterward there was a knock at the door. The gen'ral cried: 'Come in!' and his partner entered, accompanied by an extremely prepossessing young lady.

One glance at the elder pair was sufficient.

'Ah! another new partner, I preceive,' said he, with a joyous laugh. 'Well, gen'ral, suppose you make the tour of Europe yourself if you any mother fancy it?'

'No,' replied the gen'ral, 'me and your mother is too old for towers, and I've gallivanated enough about the world to settle down now.'

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An unpretentious, but very comfortable and commodious residence now stands upon the site of the Gen'ral's old log cabin. Here at evening upon the piazza, a hearty, gray-haired old gentleman is in