Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 21. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1893. NO. 25.

Professional Cards.

O. T. DANIELS,
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.
(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
Head of Queen St., Bridgetown.

Money to Loan on First-Class Real Estate. 44 1y

N. H. PHINNEY,
DIRECTOR OF
—Oratorio and Choral Music.—
TEACHER OF
Singing, Voice Culture, and Thorough Bass.
Dealer in Pianos and Organs. Write for wholesale prices. 14 1y

J. M. OWEN,
BARRISTER - AT - LAW,
Notary Public, Real Estate Agent.
United States Consul Agent.
Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—

W. G. Parsons, B. A.,
Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
MIDDLETON, - - N. S.
Office.—"Dr. Gunter" building.

J. B. KINNEY,
Architect and Civil Engineer.
Designs, Plans, Specifications and Estimates furnished for all classes of buildings.
Office at residence of Wm. E. Reed, Bridgetown, N. S. 1 1y

G. O. GATES,
PLEASANT STREET, TRURO, N. S.
PRACTICAL MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Pianos & Organs.
Manufacturers' agent for Leading American and Canadian instruments. Tuning and repairing a specialty. Old instruments taken in exchange for new. Over twenty year's experience.

DR. M. G. E. MARSHALL,
DENTIST,
Offers his professional services to the public.
Office and Residence: Queen St., Bridgetown.

James Primrose, D. D. S.
Office in Drug Store, corner Queen and Granville streets, formerly occupied by Dr. Fred Primrose. Dentistry in all its branches carefully and promptly attended to. Office days at Bridgetown, Monday and Tuesday of each week.
Bridgetown, Sept. 23rd, 1891. 25 tf

DENTISTRY.

DR. T. A. CROAKER,
Graduate Philadelphia Dental College,
Will be at his office in Middleton, the last and first weeks of each month.
Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.

WILMOT HOTEL!
J. RANDOLPH BROWN, Proprietor.
This large and commodious hotel, situated near the Wilmot Railway Station, now under new management, has been re-fitted and arranged with a view of providing for the greatest comfort and convenience of guests and summer tourists.
First-class Livery Stable in Connection, where good teams, with or without drivers, may be secured at all times. Travellers conveyed to any part of the country by team.
Terms reasonable. 6 6m

EDWIN L. FISHER,
Real Estate & Insurance Agent.
Exclusive attention paid to the sale and purchase as well as the rental of
Houses, Stores, Farms & Furniture.
INSURANCE AGENT FOR
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, MARINE and PLATE GLASS at lowest possible rates compatible with security.
Money to loan on Real Estate Security.
Correspondence solicited.
29 1y P. O. Box 16, Bridgetown.

O. S. MILLER,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.
Prompt and satisfactory attention given to the collection of claims, and all other professional business. 51 tf

P. C. MELONSON,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and JEWELLER
MIDDLETON CORNER.
REPAIRING punctually and thoroughly attended to, and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed.
I have constantly on hand complete lines of Watches Clocks and Jewelry.

NOTICE!
The Packet Schooner
TEMPLE BAR,
will, as usual, ply between this port and St. John, N.B., during the season of 1893.
The subscriber will keep for sale as formerly Lime and Salt.
J. H. LONGMIRE, *Master.*
When Schooner is not in port apply to Capt. P. Nicholson, Bridgetown.
St. John address: SOUTH WHARF, care of G. S. DeForrest & Sons.
Bridgetown, March 28th, 1893. 52tf

Executors' Notice.
All persons having any claims against the estate of HUGH FRASER, late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, deceased, are requested to render the same within six months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
ELIZA FRASER, *Executrix,*
ROBT. E. F. RANDOLPH } *Executor.*
Bridgetown, N.S., Feb. 28th, 18. 48m

Nova Scotia Wins.
A Tiverton Miracle.
Twenty-five years of intense suffering which baffled the combined skill and treatment of six of the best doctors in this province completely cured by
DOCK BLOOD PURIFIER,
THE KING OF REMEDIES.
From Ross C. C. Handspiker, Esq., of Tiverton, N.S.:—
"I have been afflicted with fearful running sores on my legs for 25 years. Have employed at different times, six of the best doctors I could get. But all of their skill and treatment did me no good, and I was left sometimes unable to walk. Last year my legs became so bad after an attack of la grippe that I never expected to walk again. In this condition I concluded to try Dock Blood Purifier, and before the first bottle was half gone I felt a great change. I continued on to use the medicine, and applied to the sores Norton's Healing Balm. Before I had finished the third bottle my sores were all healed up and my health better than for years, and would highly recommend Dr. Norton's Dock Blood Purifier to all afflicted with sores of any kind.

FARMERS!
We Can Sell Your Apples,
Poultry Eggs, Cheese,
FAT CATTLE, PORK,
or Berries, in season
At Best Possible Advantage.
Respectfully soliciting a continuance of your favors, we remain, yours sincerely,
FOSTER, FOSTER & Co.
HALIFAX, N. S. 1m90

BRIDGETOWN
MARBLE WORKS
THOMAS DEARNESS,
Importer of Marble
and manufacturer of
Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, &c.
Also Monuments in Red Granite, Gray Granite, and Freestone.
Granville St., Bridgetown, N. S.
N. B.—Having purchased the Stock and Trade from Mr. O. Whitman, parties ordering anything in the above line can rely on having their orders filled at short notice. T. D.
Bridgetown, March 19th, 89.

CASH SALE!
I BEG TO NOTIFY THE PUBLIC GENERALLY THAT FOR THE
NEXT SIXTY DAYS
I will sell any article in my store
AT COST
AND CHARGE OF IMPORTATION.
This is a *bona fide* sale and will be strictly carried out.
Call and Inspect!
No Trouble to Show Goods!
B. E. CHUTE.
Bridgetown, May 23rd, 1893.

DON'T BE CARRIED AWAY
By the puff an advertisement.
We cannot sell you Ladies' Hose or Gloves for 10c. per pair. We have never handled that class of goods, but we will sell you
Good Goods
—AT THE—
LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES
bought upon the most favorable terms, and in the best markets that an experience of 13 years in the business can produce.
Customers will find our usually large stock larger and better selected than ever before. A comparison of prices with any house in the country (considering quality is most earnestly solicited.
Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings
as usual are our Specialties.
J. H. CHUTE,
MIDDLETON.

R. ALLEN CROWE
Has just got in a lot more of those
BARREL CHURNS
that gave such good satisfaction.
Butter Trays, Butter Ladles, Butter Molds, Sheet Zinc, Patent Steel Sinks, Magee's Patent Sink, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe,
RUBBER HOSE,
Plain and Wire bound.
RANGES AND COOKS
AT LOWEST PRICES.
Window Screen Wire Cloth, Kitchen Furnishings,
CREAMERS AND TINWARE.
Plumbing and Job Work
a Specialty.
—AGENT FOR—
THE GOOLD BICYCLE CO.
—o—
R. ALLEN CROWE.

REMOVAL.
The subscribers wish to announce to their many friends and patrons that they have removed from the Payson building on Granville Street, and are now located in the building on the corner of
Queen and Court Streets,
where they will keep constantly in stock full lines of
FRESH AND SALTED MEATS, FISH, VEGETABLES, ETC.
Look out for the first Spring Lamb on Saturday, June 9th.
Goods delivered free of charge.
A. VIDITO,
F. VIDITO.
Bridgetown, June 6th, 1893. 10 tf

CHEMICAL FERTILIZER WORKS
HALIFAX, N. S.
Established 1878.
'CERES SUPERPHOSPHATE
(The Complete Fertilizer.)
POPULAR PHOSPHATE,
APPLE-TREE PHOSPHATE,
POTATO PHOSPHATE,
STRAWBERRY PHOSPHATE.
Our fertilizers are now being offered to the farmers for the 15th season. As these fertilizers have been used to such a great extent and for so many years the farmer knows that he is buying something that is no longer an experiment, but an established factor in the growth of all crops.
Agents wanted in unoccupied territories.
48 4m JACK & BELL.

TO THE PUBLIC!
LAWRENCETOWN, MARCH 20th, 1893.
Please take notice that the agency held by R. B. Durling, of Lawrencetown, for Jack & Bell's Fertilizers in the past has now been transferred to Dr. L. R. Morse, who will be prepared to supply the farmers in the future with our fertilizers at prices and time that will suit all.
JACK & BELL.

Potter's Liniment
IS SOLD AT
W. W. CHESLEY'S.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS AT THIS OFFICE

BURGLARIZING AND ROBBERY AT MIDDLETON.

A few mornings before the robbery of Mr. Andrews' store Dr. Miller found a part of a skeleton key in his drug store lock, and the Dr. is puzzled to know what the would-be robbers wanted in his drug store, except they had read the following and wanted a supply of the goods:

Rev. T. B. Reagh, Rector of Milton Episcopal Church, P. E. Island, says: "My daughter had suffered for nearly two years from indigestion, &c., and nervous prostration. After using many remedies and consulting many physicians I was advised to try Dr. Miller's Tonic Dinner Pills, which in her case worked like a miracle."

The Rev. J. E. Warner, Rector, of Middleton, says:—

"For more than twenty years I have been afflicted with Chronic Constipation. Have been treated by several physicians here and in the States, and have tried many of the *cures* advertised through the press without receiving any permanent benefit.

In consequence of the complications arising from this disease I have been obliged to undergo a painful surgical operation, and was compelled last year to give up work. About six months ago I consulted Dr. Miller, who gave me a box of his DINNER PILLS, and I can cheerfully testify that their effect in my case has been little less than magical. Since then I have recommended them to some of my friends, who have experienced like good results from their use and returned me their warmest thanks, and I confidently give them a public recommendation, as I have found them, by far, the best medicine I have ever used."

(Signed.) REV. J. E. WARNER,
The Rectory, Middleton.

Use Dr. Miller's Compound Syrup Tar Cough Mixture for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and all diseases of Mucous Membranes throughout the body.

S. R. NIXON, of Nictaux Falls, says: "I have used all the so-called cures for coughs, colds and bronchitis, but found none equal to Dr. Miller's Compound Syrup Tar Cough Mixture. *I believe it is the best on earth.*"

Rev. John L. Sponagle, Methodist Clergyman, Middleton, says:—

"Suffering from Bronchial affection—aggravated by cold—and having heard of the healing properties of your "Tar Cough Mixture" I was induced to make trial of it, and I am glad to inform you that I received much benefit from its use. In my case it soothed and allayed irritation, and aided expectoration. I keep it constantly at my home."

For Sale by all Druggists and Respectable Dealers.

1893. LETTER "A." No. 457.

IN THE SUPREME COURT,

—BETWEEN—
TIMOTHY D. RUGGLES, - Plaintiff,
—AND—
ROBERT BROWN, - 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 said County of Annapolis, on

Saturday, 23rd day of September,
A.D. 1893, at twelve o'clock, noon,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein and dated the 22nd day of August, A.D. 1893, unless before the day of sale the amount due and costs are paid to the Plaintiff or into court, all the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the said defendant, and which he had herein at the time he made the mortgage herein foreclosed and of all persons claiming or entitled by, through or under the defendant, of, in and to all those lots, pieces and parcels of land, situate, lying and being in Granville, in said County of Annapolis, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows:—

FIRST, All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate lying and being in Granville, aforesaid, on the Inglewood road, so-called, on the road near Bridgetown crossing the North Mountain to Hampton. Beginning at the north bound of land in possession of Perry Sims and running north along said road thirty-nine rods and eleven links until it comes to the so-called Chute road, thence westerly along said road forty-three rods and eleven links until it comes to the land formerly owned by Oliver Chute, thence southerly along the line of said land until it comes to the land occupied by the said Perry Sims, thence easterly along said land until it comes to the said road or place of beginning containing ten acres more or less, as per deed from Oliver Chute and Mary his wife, dated the 4th day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

SECOND, Also that other certain piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in Inglewood, and bounded as follows: On the north by land of Isaac Clements, on the west by the Bay Shore road (so-called), on the south by lands of Jesse Mitchell, and on the east by lands of Charles Marshall, containing two acres and a half, more or less, being the property formerly occupied by William Clements, late of Inglewood, together with all and singular the buildings and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale; remainder on delivery of deed.

(Sgd.) J. AVARD MORSE,
High Sheriff of Annapolis County.
H. RUGGLES, of Bridgetown, Annapolis County, *Solicitor for Plaintiff.*
Bridgetown, August 23rd, 1893.

Clergymen
Desirous of obtaining New and Perfect-Fitting Clothing
AT REDUCED PRICES
WILL PLEASE BEAR IN MIND THAT
JOHN H. FISHER,
formerly of this town, but now conducting business at
ANNAPOLIS,
Makes special discount to them.
A well-selected stock of
CLOTHS AND TRIMMINGS,
suitable for all classes of customers just received, and on which I guarantee every satisfaction.
—o—
PLACE OF BUSINESS:
Over Clarke's Grocery Store.

MRS. WOODBURY
Has a very fine assortment of
GIMPS & JETS FOR DRESSES.
Also a fine line of
LACE CURTAINS from 45c. upwards;
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERVESTS from 10c. upwards.
Lots of Cheap CARPETS, FLOOR PAINTS, DADO BLINDS and CURTAIN POLES.
A first-rate assortment of
Gents' Ready-made Clothing, Millinery, Marbleine and Wall Papers.
ALL LOW FOR CASH OR GOOD TRADE.
WANTED.—Washed Wool, Butter, Eggs, Beans, Dried Apples and Grain.
Kingston, May 20th, 1893.

LISTEN
To what People Say!
WM. HADLEY, Postmaster, Guysboro, says: "When in business I sold and used a number of different Liniments, but never found any as good as your SWEET'S Bone Liniment."
W. S. HORTON, Half Island Cove, says, "I can say more for SWEET'S Bone Liniment than any other Liniment I have sold or used. I can strongly recommend it for distemper."
All who have not used this Liniment should do so at once, as it is good for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Rheumatism, Sprains, Etc.

How we have acquired our present standing and prosperity:
(1) By giving the most complete Business Course, the most thorough Short Hand and Type Writing training, and the best Penmanship instruction obtainable in Canada.
(2) By devoting our entire time, energies and skill to the interests of our students.
(3) By making no promises we have not kept.
Genuine specimens of Penmanship and circulars giving full information respecting terms, course of study, etc., mailed free to any address.
KERR & PRINGLE
St. John, N. B.

TO LET!
A COTTAGE TO LET CHEAP, AT LAWRENCETOWN. Apply to
T. B. ILSLEY,
Lawrencetown, August 8th, 1893. 19 tf

IF YOU FEEL TIRED EASILY OR SUFFER FROM NERVOUS EXHAUSTION IN ANY OF ITS MANY FORMS, SUCH AS LOSS OF MEMORY, WEAKNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, LASSITUDE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, LOSS OF APPETITE, GENERAL DEBILITY, NERVOUSNESS, PALPITATION, HYSTERIA, OR ANY NERVOUS DISORDER; TAKE HAWKER'S NERVE & STOMACH TONIC.
IT WILL CURE YOU.
IT SUPPLIES, TO THE SYSTEM, THE NECESSARY CONSTITUENTS TO FORM NEW RICH BLOOD, AND TO RENEW AND REINFORCE THE WEAKENED NERVE TISSUES. IT IS ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE WEAK, NERVOUS AND DELICATE CONSTITUTION OF FEMALES, AND TO THE EXHAUSTION PRODUCED BY CONSTANT BRAIN WORK. IT HAS MOST WONDERFUL RESTORATIVE POWERS, AND MAKES THE WEAK AND NERVOUS, STRONG AND VIGOROUS. TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED.
Price 50 cts. a bottle. Sold by all druggists and general dealers. Manufactured by
HAWKER MEDICINE CO., Ltd.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Custom Tailoring
—AND—
GENT'S FURNISHINGS!
Having purchased from Mr. L. D. Shafner his interest in the Custom Tailoring and Gent's Furnishing business, it is the intention of the subscriber to still carry on the same in the Masonic Building on Granville street, where may be found full lines of Cloths well adapted for
SUMMER SUITINGS,
together with a choice lot of fashionable and tasty lines in
Gents' Furnishings.
In thanking the numerous patrons of the establishment for past support, I beg to state that Mr. MORRISEY,—who has already obtained recognition as one of the best cutters ever employed in Bridgetown, - is still in my employ, and that all who entrust their orders to me will assuredly receive an equivalent for their money and satisfaction in all respects.
WM. C. BATH.
Bridgetown, June 6th, 1893. 10 1y

A CUTE CHILD.
A well-known captain, who sails out of St. John, returned home one day last week, after a year's absence. Picking up his favorite child, a bright little tot of five summers, he was surprised to find that her weight and stature had not increased as it should. Looking into her eyes, the father said, "Polly, what a little craft you are! Why don't you *grow, dear,* like your mother?" "Why, papa," said the tot, "*I haven't dyspepsia.* Mamma uses *Groder* for dyspepsia.

ANNAPOLIS, N. S., sends this writing:
The Groder Dyspepsia Cure Co., Ltd.:
GENTLEMEN,—I have had indigestion or dyspepsia, accompanied with sick headache for a long time. Have tried various so-called remedies without receiving any marked relief therefrom. Recently I have tried one bottle of your Syrup and *it has proved the best remedy* I have ever taken. I have derived great benefit from its use and am convinced that it will make a permanent cure.
Respectfully yours,
MRS. J. SMITH.
July, 1893.
If you need this remedy buy it. It is guaranteed to cure.
Dealers sell it at $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles at $5.00.

Burdock Blood Bitters.
UNLOCKS ALL THE CLOGGED SECRETIONS OF THE BOWELS, KIDNEYS AND LIVER, CARRYING OFF GRADUALLY, WITHOUT WEAKENING THE SYSTEM, ALL IMPURITIES AND FOUL HUMORS. AT THE SAME TIME CORRECTING ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, CURING BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, DROPSY, SKIN DISEASES, JAUNDICE, SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, NERVOUSNESS, AND GENERAL DEBILITY. THESE AND ALL SIMILAR COMPLAINTS QUICKLY YIELD TO THE CURATIVE INFLUENCE OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

PALFREY'S
CARRIAGE SHOP
—AND—
REPAIR ROOMS.
Corner Queen and Water Sts.
THE subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be desired.
Best of Stock used in all classes of work.
Painting, Repairing and Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.
ARTHUR PALFREY.
Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 26 1y

NERVE BEANS
NERVE BEANS are a new discovery that cure the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood; restores the weakness of body or mind caused by over-work, or the errors or excesses of youth. This Remedy absolutely cures the most obstinate cases when all other TREATMENTS have failed even to relieve. Sold by druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing THE JAMES MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. Write for pamphlet. Sold in—
Bridgetown by deBlois & Primrose. Simson Bros. & Co., Wholesale Agents.

For Sale!
10 THOMAS ORGANS, direct from factory for Musical Convention, May 24th.
Cash or easy terms.
Come and get a *BARGAIN,* as they must be sold.
N. H. PHINNEY

Poetry.

Song in the Night.

Yesterday's sunshine
Was so bright!
Yesterday's burdens
Were so light!
Yesterday's hand-clasps
Were so sweet!
Yesterday's hours
Were so fleet!
Well-a-day! Yesterday drops her rose
Petal by petal, and softly goes
Back to the bosom of God's repose.
—Israel Jordan in Youth's Companion.

A Last Letter.

["With all the love that ever was, or ever will be, I remain your loving son, Charlie."—Jan. 29th, 1893.]

I smiled as I read them, those loving words,
traced with a boyish art;
While a strange, sharp pain went thrilling
down to the core of my shrinking heart!
Those words that ended his letter, his last
sweet letter to me;
"With all the love that ever was, or the
love that ever will be!"

That boyish letter is folded away, with tears
and kisses blurred;
And a mother's benediction on its every simple word!
For the gentle heart that sent it has passed
away from me,—
"With all the love that ever was, and the
love that ever will be!"

With a kiss and a blessing for those he loved,
one evening dark and late,
He bid me say, "God bless them all, and
tell them, I could not wait!"
For the Shepherd His lamb was calling, and
his face he longed to see,
And so in the Holy Passion-tide he journeyed away from me.

And I followed him down to the churchyard,
in the golden sunset glow,
'Mid the sound of the choir's chanting, and
the sweet chime's silver flow.
And I fain had followed him all the way
(who had no more need of me),
But the gates closed in, as my love passed
through to the shores of the Jasper sea;
To dwell evermore in the light of Love, that
is,—and forever shall be.
—Progress.

Select Literature.

The Story As Sue Told It.

You see, 'twas this way. We was livin' out West, an' ye know, Jim always o'd do anything with a ho's'. He started in with the herd, an' it happened one day that a big ho'sman from Californy was a-watchin' the spring round-up. He stood on the outside o' the corral an' see Jim a-cuttin' out his ho'ses.

"Who's that little feller?" said he.

Nobody knowed who he was, only 't he was Jim Collins, one of the herders. After the brandin' was done, this ho'sman he hunted up Jim.

"Look a-here, young feller," says he, "how much be ye gettin a month?"

"Twenty dolla's," says Jim, "an' me feed."

"Twenty dolla's a month!" says the ho's'man. "Why, a chap 'at o'd handle ho'ses the way I see you handle them broncos this aft'noon ought to be makin' twenty dolla's a day'n more too."

"Well," says Jim, "ef you was to hunt the range over you couldn't find nobody more willin' t' make twenty dolla's a day, an' I be."

'Cause you see me an' Jim was a-keepin' comp'ny 't the time, an' my ol' dad kind o' thought Jim wa'n't much good, 'cause he was so little. "When that feller gets so's he c'n take's good care 'o you's your ol' dad does," says he to me, "he c'n hev you, an' not before; an' when dad said a thing he mos' gen'ally al'ays ment it.

I didn' wan' to go agen him, 'cause dad was al'ays mighty good to me. So there we was, an' we both felt awful bad about it. An' when this ho's'man spoke about twenty dolla's a day, Jim got int'rested right off.

"You don't know me," says the ho's'man to Jim, "an' I don' know you. But I'm willin' to take chances ef you be.

"My name's Joe Lawton. Reckon you've heard o' me."

"Yes," says Jim. "Reckon everybody's heerd o' you 't ever heerd anything 'bout Californy race-ho'ses."

"Well, says Lawton, I'm a goin' home to-morrow, an' 's you're out of a job now" (you see the herders contracts ends with the spring round-up), "you come 'long with me, an' I'll take care o' you. I'll make you a jockey, an' a durn good one, too."

Lawton seemed to think it was queer 't Jim hadn't thought of it himself.

"You're just the right weight, says he, "an' you're built for it, an' more'n all you know how to handle a ho's'."

Well o' course Jim was pleased, 'cause handlin' ho'ses was his business, an' i' was a great thing to have a big ho'sman like Lawton say things like that.

"Well," says Lawton, "will you go?"

"I'm willing enough to say so," say Jim, "but—"

"Well," says Lawton, "out with it. You got a gal, I s'pose?"

"Yes," says Jim; "that's right; I have."

"An' o' course they ain't no other gal like 'er on earth," says Lawton, a laughin' an' a-winkin' at Jim.

"Bet your life they ain't," says Jim.

"What's the matter with takin' 'er 'long?" says Lawton, "reckon Californy's big enough fur both 'o ye."

"Well, ef you'll square it with her ol' man," says Jim, "so's he'll let us get married, it 'ill be all right, an' we'll go 'long with you."

"Oh, I'll fix that," says Lawton; an' he did. He made dad think 't Jim was a wonder. Said they wa'n't nothin' to hinder him bein' rich in a few years. Dad never had nothin' agen Jim, only 't he was little an' couldn't make much money. But when Lawton told him 't Jim could earn a lot o' money 'count o' bein' so little he was satisfied. So we got married an' started fur Californey with Lawton the next mornin'."

"For three months Jim was a-ridin' in stake races, an' makin' big money. All at once sunthin' happened t' make us a lot o, trouble. But it wa'n't Jim's fault. Mebbe he was some to blame. You see, he got in 'long with a lot o' them racin men, an he got to backin' his mounts with big money, same's they did. He was drinkin a lot, too, an' that was really what done him up.

They was a young chap name o' Ned Hawkins out there. His father made a pile in the placers, an' the young feller was anxious to help him spend it. Him an' Jim got to be great chums, 'count o' Ned bein' round the track so much. Ned was always stuck to make a big winnin'. He talked about it all the time. He was a pretty wild boy, an' he had a lot o' debts he didn't want his old man to find out about. One night Jim and Ned was out together, an' they had a pretty good time, I guess, 'cause Jim didn't come home 't all. They was a big race the next aft'noon an' in the mornin' Ned says:

"You ain't in very good shape to ride today, Jim. Better have some champagne. It'll brace you up."

So they had some champagne. I guess mebbe they had a good bit. An' while they were a-drinkin', Ned, he kep' on a-wishin' he could make a pile.

"They's a good chance for you to-day," says Jim. "I'm goin' to win with that bay two-year-old, sure, and there'll be long odds agen her. Nobody knows what she can do but me an' Lawton. He's backin' her heavy, an' I'm puttin' up all I got."

"O' course that fired Ned up right off. "Lord I wish I had some money!" says he.

"Can't you get some money?" says Jim.

Ned thought a minute, an' then he says: "They's one way I could get some. I could get a note cashed at the bank. I'd make it for thirty days, an' take it up to-morrow—ef you're sure the filly'll win."

"Dead sure," says Jim.

"That settles it," says Ned. "We'll take another drink, an' I'll go an' get the cash."

An' he did get it, a thousand dolla's, an' put it on the filly. "An' Jim bet all the money he had, jus' 's he said he was goin'to.

Jim didn't feel very good that aft'noon, an' he must a' looked it. Jus' 's he was goin' to mount, Lawson comes up. "What's the matter with you?" says he. "You look all broke up."

"I'm all right," says Jim.

"Well, you don't look it by a durn sight, says Lawton." You better have sun'thin. Here, boy, run into the bar an' get me a pint o' champagne."

"I don' want no champagne, Mr. Lawton," says Jim.

"Well, you got to have it, whether you want it or not," says Lawton. "You ain't goin' to ride this here race for fun."

Then he poured out a whole tumblerful, an' o' course Jim had to drink it an' 'twas just one drink too many. He mounted the filly an' cantered down to the start all right, an' when they got off he seemed to be ridin' all right till he turned into the stretch, then he began to sway. I was in the gran' stan' watchin' him, an' I held my breath. I thought sure he was goin' to fall. He appeared to lose all control o' the filly, an' she swerved all over the track. 'Course she was beat clear out o' sight, an' I felt awful bad. But ef I'd a-knew what trouble it was goin' to make for us, I'd 'a' felt a heap worse. They came near bein' trouble then an' there, 'cause a lot o' people had put their money on the filly just on 'count o' Jim ridin' her, an' a' course they see 'twas his fault, 'cause if she'd a-been rode right she'd 'a' won. They ain't no doubt 'bout that. An' those fellers was awful mad. They come a-pilin' over into the paddock were Jim was a-gittin' off, an' I don't know what they'd 'a' done to him of Lawton hadn't a-interfered. He walks right up an' takes Jim by the arm.

"Look a-here," says he to the crowd. 'Ef you're goin' to blame anybody blame me. The boy's sick, and I knowed he was sick, and I hadn't no business to let him try to ride. I'm a bigger loser than any of you anyhow.'

Jim seemed kind of dazed like. He didn't 'pear to know what was going on. Lawton kept a hold of him and led him off to his dressing-room.

"Never mind, Jim," said he. It's a bad go, but we'll make it up on the next race. You've won too many races for me to go back on you for this. Here's Sue. You get dressed and go along home with her. Perhaps I'll come around to-night and see how you be. Don't let him worry, Sue," says he to me as he goes off. One race ain't going to break us.

We hadn't more than got into the dressing-room when in comes Ned, and he was just wild.

"D—n you," he said, "what did you mean by telling me the filly was going to win? You made me put a thousand on and then throwed the race. I know you did. I see you do it myself."

Jim a-kind of roused up a little at that, and says, "That's likely, after I'd backed her myself with every red I had."

"Oh, you'll get your money back," says Jim, sneerin', "and plenty more with it. But I'll fix you. I'm going to tell old Lawton what you done to me."

"I ain't done no more to you than I done to myself," says Jim. "Come Sue, let's go home."

So Jim got his colors off, and we went an' left Ned a-cussin' and a-swearin' he was going to tell Lawton and fix Jim.

"What's he got to tell Lawton!" says I to Jim as we were going home.

"He ain't got nothin' to tell him," says Jim, "only that I said the filly'd win, and he put his money on her. He ain't got no sand nohow, or he wouldn't squeal like that. Lawton won't bother with him. He'll tell him to go to the devil."

And then I asked Jim what ailed him in the race. "I thought you was going to fall says I."

"Oh," says Jim, "I was full of champagne. I'm as dizzy as a fool yet. I didn't sleep none last night. But I don't know what got the matter with me at the last quarter. 'Peared like my strength all went away at once. I thought I was going to fall myself for a minute."

"How much did you lose, Jim?" says I.

"Never mind what I lost," says he. It's Lawton I care about. I wouldn't a' minded it half so much if he'd a-cussed me. Him takin' it the way he did broke me all up. I tell you, Sue, they ain't no whiter man on earth 'n Joe Lawton. And you bet I will make this up to him, if I live long enough. You can just put it down in your book, I'm done with night games and drinking from this out."

I was mighty glad to hear Jim say that, because I'd been worrying a good bit. I hadn't said nothin' to him. 'Taint no use saying anything to a man when he gets a going like that. He'll pull up himself if he's any good, and if he ain't any good you might as well let him go.

Mr. Lawton came around that evening just as he said he would. Jim had had a sleep and his supper and felt better. "Ef Lawton comes round," he'd said to me, "I am going to thank him for the way he acted to-day."

So when we saw Lawton coming up the road we went out to the gate to meet him. Jim started to shake hands, but he stopped short when he saw the look on Lawton's face. "You're a nice chap for a white man to have around him, ain't you?" he says to Jim, and he said it as if he was a-bitin' nails. I never knowed Joe Lawton could speak like that. Jim was took right off his feet.

"Why, Mr. Lawton," says he, "what do you mean?"

"Oh, you know d—d well what I mean," says Lawton. "You're a thief; that's what you be."

Jim kind caught o' his breath. Then he straightened up and looked Lawton right in the face, and says he, "Look-a-here, Mr. Lawton, I know I done a bad job for you to-day, and I'm mighty sorry for it. But I am no thief, and I won't allow you or any other man to say I be."

"Aw, don't gi' me none o' that!" says Lawton. "I'd like to know what you call it when you coax a boy to forge his father's name so's to get money to back your mount, an' then do him out of it." Jim jus' looked at him. He was so s'prised he couldn't speak. An' Lawton kep' on. "I know all about it," says he. "Ned Hawkins come to me this aft'noon an' tol' me."

"Tol' you what?" says Jim.

"Told me what?" says Lawton. "He tol' me 't you said you had a dead sure thing with the filly, an' you got him to forge his father's name to a note for a thousand dolla's to back her with, an' you an' him was goin' to wack up the winnin's. It seems you was givin' us the double cross, for the boy tells me 't he can prove 't you throwed the race, an' I wouldn't put it past you now 't I know 'bout this other thing."

"It's a lie," says Jim, "the hull of it."

"Then you didn't tell the boy you had a sure thing?" says Lawton.

"Yes," says Jim, "I did tell him that, but—"

"I don't want any of yer buts," says Lawton. "You did tell him that, so there's one thing 't ain't a lie. Did you tell him to go to the bank and get a thousand dollais to back the filly?"

"I'll tell you jus' what I told him ef you'll let me talk," says Jim.

"Tell me first 'bout this thousand dolla' business," says Lawton. "Did you know he was goin' to get it—yes or not?"

"Yes, I knowed he was goin' to get it," says Jim; but if you'll let me explain—"

"Explain?" says Lawton. "To h—l with your explanations! You've confessed enough to hang a man in this country, an' I do' want another word out o' you. I never want to see or hear of you again. But I'll jus' tell you this. That boy's in for a thousand dolla's. Ef it ain't paid in thirty days he goes to jail. I know his father. He won't let up on him. An' the boy tol' me to-day 't he ain't got a cent on earth, nor no way o' gettin one. Now you're jus' 's much to blame 's he is. More, too, 'cause you're older an' you got better sense. They's one o' two things you got to do. Either get that money for him or go 'long to jail with him. You ought to be able to pay it easy after what you have done to-day. Ef you can't you sold out mighty cheap. One thing's sure; you can't ride no more in this State. You better go back to Colorado and go to heading broncos again. I should think they'd be just about mean enough to suit you.

And then Lawton slams the gate and walks off without another word. Me and Jim just stood and looked at one another fur about a minute. Jim was as white as a ghost. Then he just dropped down on the ground.

"My God!" says he, "what will I do?"

"Why you can prove you didn't do it, Jim," says I. "It is easy enough to run down lies like them."

"No," says Jim, "'tain't easy in this case," and then he told me all about the whole business from beginning to end.

"I never dreamed that he was going to get the money in any way that wa'n't straight," says Jim. "He never mentioned his father, and they wa'n't a word said about wacking up the winnins neither. As for throwing the race—well," and Jim put his hand in his pocket, pulled out seven coppers, and laid them down on the gate step, "that is all I have got on earth. That looks like paying a thousand dollars, don't it? specially when Lawton says I can't ride no more out here. And if he says so that settles it."

"But it don't settle it everywhere," says I. "Californy ain't the only place in the world, an' Joe Lawton ain't the only man, neither. An' I don't see why you should pay this money. You didn't have nothin' to do with gettin' it. Why don't you stick up for your rights?"

But Jim said he couldn't do nothin' with Lawton agen him.

"Besides that," says he, "I be to blame. Ned wouldn't never a' thought o' gettin' the money ef I hadn't a-told him what I did. Lawton's right. I ought to pay that thousand dolla's or else I ought to go to jail. I can't get the money, and I won't go to jail—I'll kill myself first."

It was of no use to argue with Jim. He would stick to it that he was to blame. So I gave it up. I tell you it was no picnic to live with him the next three weeks. He ain't the patientest man in the world, anyhow. At last I got to feeling blue myself. In less than ten days that note was coming due, and we wasn't a mite nearer having the money than we was at the beginning. I'd tried everything I could think of. I wrote and told dad about it, and asked him if he wouldn't help us out. But he'd heard the wrong side of the story first, and he said he thought I was a fool to have anything to do with such a feller as Jim was, and that I'd better leave him and come home. As if I would go back on Jim when he was in trouble like that. Dad ought to have knowed me better.

Well, the days kept a dragging by, and Jim kept on saying that he would 'kill himself before he would go to jail. I went to bed one night plump discouraged. I just thought to myself, 'I wish we'd both die before mornin'.' Long before daylight I got up. I hadn't slept a wink. I went to his window and looked out. The first streaks of light was just a coming over the range. They seemed like long red and yeller fingers reachin' down to lift the darkness out o' the valley. All to once they come into my head sunthin' I'd heard about the night being darkest just before daylight.

"It's a sign of good luck," says I, for Jim and me. Somethin's going to turn up to help us; and sure enough, sunthin' did.

Before Jim was up that morning one of the stable boys brought a despatch that had been sent out to the track. I ran and woke Jim up. Somehow I thought it was good news, and sure enough it was. It was from a horseman in Kentucky. I've got it right here. We've always kept it. I'll read it to you:—

Louisville, Kentucky, May 8th.

Jas. Collins, care Joseph Layton, Santonia Stables, Sacramento, California.

"Can you ride my mare —— for Kentucky stakes May 13th? My boy died. All other good boys engaged. Mare can win if well ridden