ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

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

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

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 10. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1882. NO. 30.

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

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Dont delay a moment. One question is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

Books, - - Stationery.

Buckley & Allen,

OFFER during the Autumn Season, at low prises 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.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

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. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps.

I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

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.

HATHEWAY LINE.

Direct Between
BOSTON & NOVA SCOTIA
NO TRANSFERS.

Via the staunch sea-going HUNTER, and the all steel Steamship SECRET, in connection with the W., & A. Railway from Halifax, and the W. C. Railway from Yarmouth, and Stage connection with Liverpool.

Until further notice Steamer Hunter will leave Annapolis on Monday afternoon after arrival of Express train from Halifax—for Boston direct. Returning, will leave Foster's Wharf, Boston, on Thursday afternoon.

Steamer Secret leaves Annapolis on Wednesday after arrival of Express train from Halifax, for Boston direct—landing her passengers in Boston in 26 and 28 hours from Nova Scotia. Returning, leaves Boston on Monday morning.

Close connections made with all Railways and Steamers for West and North West. First class accommodation.

Low Fares and Cheap Freights.

Free of Boston Wharfage.

For further particulars apply to Station Agents on the W. & A. R. and W. C. Railways, or to John Walsh, Digby.

Hatheway & Co.,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.

F. W. HATHEWAY, Agent, Annapolis.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED
First-Class Route
BETWEEN
Nova Scotia and the United States
Via the Splendid
STEAMER "EMPRESS,"
Between St. John and Annapolis.

And thence to PORTLAND and BOSTON via the splendid Steamers of the International Steamship Company.

Superior Accommodation with Fares as Low as by any other Route.

Special Reduced Rates of Fare.

	1st Class Limited to Portland.	1st Class Unlimited to Portland.	1st Class Unlimited to Boston.
Windsor to Boston	$6.50	$8.00	$8.50
Kentville to Boston or Portland,	6.00	7.25	7.70
Annapolis to Boston or Portland,	5.00	5.70	6.20

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH.

STEAMER "EMPRESS"

Leaves Annapolis on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY afternoons

After arrival of Windsor & Annapolis Railway Express Train from Halifax, Windsor, &c., and will leave Digby after arrival of Express Train, Western Counties' Railway, from Yarmouth, Weymouth, &c., for St. John, where passengers bound West or South can take one of the splendid Steamers of the International Steamship Co., which leave Red's Point, St. John, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 8 o'clock, for Portland and Boston.

Further information to be obtained of P. INNES, Esq., General Manager W. & A. Railway, and the Station Agents of that Company; C. R. BARRY, 126 Hollis Street, Halifax, of also from J. BRIGNELL, General Superintendant, and the several Station Agents of the Western Counties Railway, and of

R. B. HUMPHREY, GENERAL AGENT.
45 Doke St., St. John.

E. M. ANDERSON, Agent at Annapolis.

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS AND DEICRIPTION EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER.

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

(0:0)

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

A careful examination of the insuruments 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.

NOVA SCOTIA STEAMSHIP CO.

(LIMITED.)

Shortest and most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

1882-YARMOUTH LINE-1882.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

Yarmouth and Boston.

(Commencing Saturday, June 3rd, 1882.)

THE splendid sea-going, Side-wheel Steamer "New Brunswick," will leave Yarmouth for Boston every SATURDAY, p. m., after arrival of the Express train from Halifax, Kentville, Annapolis, Digby and Weymouth.

Returning, will leave Battery Wharf, Boston, for Yarmouth, every TUESDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, connecting at Yarmouth with the Western Counties Railway for Halifax and all intermediate stations, and steamer "Dominion" for St. John, Eastport and Grand Manan.

Yarmouth & Portland.

Steamer "New Brunswick" will leave Yarmouth for Portland every WEDNESDAY, p. m., after arrival of Express train from Halifax, Kentville, Annapolis, Digby and Weymouth, connecting at Portland with Eastern and Boston and Maine Railways for Boston, and Grand Trunk Railway for Montreal, Toronto, and all points on the Grand Trunk Railway.

Returning, will leave Portland for Yarmouth every FRIDAY p. m., after arrival of Eastern and Boston and Maine trains from Boston, (Express train leaves Boston at 8.30 a. m.,) and Grand Trunk Express train for Montreal, connecting at Yarmouth Saturday morning with Express train for Halifax and intermediate stations.

YARMOUTH, WESTPORT, ST. JOHN, EASTPORT & GRAND MANAN.

Steamer "Dominion" will leave Yarmouth for St. John, calling at Westport every WEDNESDAY, after arrival of steamer "New Brunswick" from Boston; and St. John for Grand Manan, calling at Eastport, every THURSDAY morning at 6 o'clock. Returning, will leave Grand Manan every FRIDAY morning at 6 o'clock for St. John, calling at Eastport; and will leave St. John for Yarmouth, calling at Westport, every SATURDAY morning at 6 o'clock, connecting at Yarmouth with steamer "New Brunswick," for Boston.

Steamer "Dominion" connects at Eastport with steamer to and from Calais, St. Stephen and St. Andrews.

Rates of Passage as Cheap as by any other route.

CONNECTIONS—Boston, Portland and St. John, with all Railway and Steamship Lines; Yarmouth, with Fishwick's Steamer for Shelburne, Lockport, Liverpool, Lunenburg, and with Patten's Coaches for Argyle, Pubnico, Barrington, etc.

E. F. CLEMENTS,
General Manager.

Sep. 5th, '82—tf

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 corsally 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.

Jany. 16th, 1882. n40tf

ANNAPOLIS, SS.

SUPREME COURT,

In Equity, 1882.

On the petition and application of John Morgan, of Lawrencetown, in the County of Annapolis, Require, 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 Lawrencetown, in the said County, on

WEDNESDAY,

22d DAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT, AT TEN o'clock in the forenoon,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein, on the fifth day of July, A. D. 1882, unless before the sale the amount due the said petitioner on the mortgage herein, together with interest and costs be paid to him or to his Attorney,

ALL the interest and equity of redemption of the late Nathan E. Montgomery and Melissa Montgomery, widow of the said late Nathan E. Montgomery, in and to the following lot, piece or parcel of

LAND,

and Premises, situate in the Township of Wilmot, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the East by lands of the said John Morgan; on the North by same; on the West by lands occupied by John W. James and Church Lot; and on the South by Church Lot and Railroad ground, containing one acre and a quarter, more or less, together with all and singular the appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Terms: Ten per cent deposit at time of sale; remainder on delivery of the Deed.

Dated at Annapolis Royal, in the county of Annapolis, the 14th day of October, A.D. 1882.

AUGUSTUS ROBINSON,
High Sheriff.

E. RUGGLES, Atty. of Petitioner. 27 5i

BANKS & MERLIN,

Produce Commission Agents,

COLONIAL MARKET, ARGYLE ST., HALIFAX.

WE the undersigned have leased the above named Market where we carry on a Commission Business in the Produce Line. Ample room for Storage of Goods. Consignments carefully handled; Returns promptly remitted. Consigners will be kept well posted in Market Prices.

H. HAVELOCK BANKS.
WM. H. MERLIN.

n8 6m]

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 the proprietor is still on the acting side, "hale and hearty."

He thanks the public (travelling and local) for past patronage, 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 27th, 1882. 1y

THE "PERFECT"

SPRING BED!

The only reliable bed in the market.

A new supply of the above just received and for sale by

THOS. KELLY, Sole agent.

Bridgetown, June 28th, 1882.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Harris Harding Morse, late of Paradise, 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 hereby notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

MARGARET E. MORSE,
J. L. MORSE,
L. S. MORSE,
Executors.

Dated May 31st, 1882. 6m

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-STRW, BEANS, POTATOES, ETC.

P. NICHOLSON.

Bridgetown, January 5th, 1882.

Edmund Bent

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales attended to promptly in any part of the County. Consignments solicited. Prompt returns made.

Bridgetown, N. S., May, 1880. n5tf

300,000

TULIPS,

LILIES,

HYACINTHS,

CROEUS, &c.

Catalogue to all applicants.

25 Tulips, assorted, $1.
8 Hyacinths, " $1.
4 Lilies, $1.
100 Croeus, mixed, $1.
20 Bulbs, assorted, $1.

By mail or express, prepaid, to any address in Canada.

Address

JAMES H. ANDREWS

WILLOW PARK NURSERIES,
Halifax, N. S.

STRAYED

on the premises of the subscriber, about the 1st September, three yearling cattle. The owner of the same will oblige by calling and looking after them, and paying expenses.

W. R. TROOP.

Granville, Oct. 17th, '82. 27tf

W. B. Almon Ritchie

BARRISTER, &C.,

Annapolis, - - N. S.

n13 3m

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 16 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

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, 1884.

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.

ANNAPOLIS, SS.

Supreme Court,

IN EQUITY, 1882.

Cause { GEORGE LITCH, Plaintiff, vs. ANDREAS BOHAKER, Defendant.

To be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his Deputy, in front of the Court House, in Annapolis Royal, in said County, on

Thursday, 30th day of November next,

AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.,

pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein, dated the 16th day of October, instant, unless before the day of sale the amount due to the plaintiff for principal and interest, with costs, be paid to him or his Attorney.

ALL the estate, right, title, interest, and equity of redemption, of the above named defendant, and of all persons claiming by, through or under him, of, in or to all that piece or parcel of

LAND,

situate, lying and being at BEAR RIVER, in the county aforesaid, being the property on which John Barr, deceased, resided at the time of his death, bounded and described as follows:—

Beginning at the centre of the oak tree on the south side of said tree; thence running south fifty-one degrees west fifty-four and a half feet, or until it strikes William Reed's line; thence northerly along said line thirty-five feet; thence running north forty nine degrees east fourteen feet; thence running north forty-nine degrees west along said Reed's line one chain and eighty-five links; thence north twenty and one-half degrees west two chains and thirty-three links until it strikes land of H. H. Chute's water-lot; thence north twenty-three degrees east one chain and seventy-nine links to John Moore's land; thence south forty-six degrees east along said Moore's land, three chains and twenty-nine links, or till it strikes H. H. Chute's house lot; thence south forty-four degrees west sixty-six links; thence south forty-three degrees east along said Chute's line one chain and seventy links, or to the post road; thence south thirty-five degrees, west along said post road one chain and forty-two links, or until it comes opposite to the centre of the said oak tree or place of beginning; thence southerly along said road thirty-five feet, or until it strikes land formerly owned by said Reed' being part of lot on which the shop now stands, containing one acre, more or less, (saving and excepting certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land sold and conveyed by the said George Litch and wife to Edward Sanford, John Moore and William Reed, respectively, and also reserving the wharf road crossing the said Barr property, adjoining lands on the south, conveyed by the said George Litch to the said Edward Sanford, and on the north by lands belonging to the said H. H. Chute), together with all and singular the buildings, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. deposit; remainder on delivery of the deed.

AUGUSTUS ROBINSON,
High Sheriff.

E. RUGGLES, Plff.'s Attorney.

Annapolis Royal, Oct. 18th, 1882.—28 6i

QUEENS SS.,

In the Supreme Court.

CAUSE:

JAMES R. DUFFUS, JOHN DUFFUS, and WILLIAM DUFFUS, Plaintiffs.

vs.

JOHN R. CREED and SILVANUS D. MUNRO, Defendants.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

By the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his Deputy

ON MONDAY,

20th Nov. next,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon,

ALL the estate, right, title and interest of the said Defendants, and of each of them, at the time of registering the judgment in above cause, or at any time since, of in and to, the following lots, pieces or parcels of

LAND,

situate in the County of Annapolis, (with the exception of a certain Lot No. 4), and described as follows: All the undivided half of that lot situate in Annapolis County, beginning at a fir tree on the Shore at a distance of two chains and fifty links south-westerly from the mouth of Inlet Brook, at the western end of Porcupine Lake, on the western branch of Port Medway River; thence north thirty degrees west twenty three chains to an oak tree; thence south forty-five degrees west sixteen chains to an oak tree; thence south thirty degrees east forty chains to a pine tree; thence south seventy degrees east thirty chains to an oak tree; thence north forty-five degrees east five chains to a pine tree on the shore of the aforesaid lake; thence north-westwardly by the shore of said lake to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres more or less, and originally granted to Caleb Seely.

ALSO—The undivided half of those certain lots of Land conveyed by Silvanus Morton to Thomas and Silvanus D. Munro, by deed dated January 12th, 1863, situate on branches of Port Medway River, in Annapolis County, except lot No. 4, beginning at a stake marked I. H., and situate near Porcupine Lake, containing 120 acres, and described in said deed as follows: Thirteen hundred acres granted to Silvanus Morton and Israel Hendry; also three hundred acres granted to Frederick Minard and Levi Minard; also three hundred acres in an undivided lot of 456 acres granted to Frederick Minard, with the appurtenances thereto belonging. The same having been levied upon under an execution issued on a judgment in the above cause duly recorded more than one year.

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

AUGUSTUS ROBINSON,
High Sheriff.

JASON M. MACK,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Sheriff's Office, Oct. 16th, 1882.—n27 5i

KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM
As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. Rebinnes the system of the aged gouty, that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of rheumatism can realize. THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.
PRICE $1. LIQUID or DRY, SOLD by DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail. (30) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.
Acts at the Same Time on KIDNEYS, LIVER and BOWELS.
KIDNEY-WORT

MEN WANTED!

TO work at the ACADIA ORGAN FACTORY, BRIDGETOWN.

Apply at once, or address

ACADIA ORGAN COMPANY,
Bridgetown, Sept 27th, '82'

Poetry.

The farmer's Wife.

The farmer came in from the field one day,
His languid step and his weary way,
His bended brow, and sinewy hand,
All showing his work for the good of the land;
For he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows,
All for the good of the land.

By the kitchen fire stood his patient wife,
Light of his home and joy of his life,
With face all aglow and busy hand,
Preparing the meal for her husband's hand;
For she must boil,
And she must broil,
And she must toil,
All for the sake of the home.

Sun shines bright when the farmer goes out,
Birds sing sweet songs, lambs frisk about,
The brook babbles softly in the glen,
While he works bravely for the good of men;
For he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows,
All for the good of the land.

How briskly the wife steps about within—
The dishes to wash and the milk to skim,
The fires go out, flies buzz about—
For dear ones at home her heart is kept stout;
There are pies to make,
There is bread to bake,
And steps to take,
All for the sake of the home,

When the day is o'er and the evening has come,
The creatures are fed and the milking is done,
He takes his rest 'neath the old shade tree
From the labor of the land his thoughts are free;
Though he sows,
And he hoes,
And he mows,
He rests from the work of the land.

But the faithful wife, from sun to sun,
Takes her burden up that's never done;
There is no rest, there is no pay,
For the household good she must work away;
For to mend the frock,
And to knit the sock,
And the cradle to rock,
All for the good of the home.

When autumn is here, with chilling blast,
The farmer gathers his crop at last,
His barns are full, his fields are bare,
For the good of the land he ne'er hath care,
While it blows,
And it snows,
Till the winter goes,
He rests from the work of the land.

But the willing wife, till life's closing day,
Is the children's, the husband's stay.
From day to day she has done her best,
Until death alone can give her rest;
For after the test
Comes the rest,
With the blest,
In the farmer's heavenly home.

—*Exchange.*

Select Literature.

A Maiden of fifty Years Ago.

While Aunt Beckie wiped and adjusted her glasses and got out her knitting, I put a log on the dying embers, trimmed the lamp and then settled myself in a corner of the hearth. The rain beat against the windows, the sea roared in the distance; it was a wild night; Frederick had gone to visit a dying women in a neighboring town; we were alone; Aunt Beckie had promised to tell me the story of her life.

'Fifty years ago, my dear child,' she began, 'I was a bright and happy girl a little older than you, perhaps, but with a nature so like yours that I let you look into the pages of my history hoping you may see how, by my foolish pride and unreasonable jealousy, I destroyed my happiness and brought upon myself a burden that in all these years I have never laid down. I was a pretty girl — I may say it now, for these silver locks and wrinkles can bear no witness; and I had many a beau, but of all the lads that came and went to and from our house—and they were not a few, for my father was a hospitable and a well-to-do man, and was fond of gathering the young about him—there was none equal to Adair Strong. Ah! strong he was in heart and body; he was a bonnie laddie, child, and I loved him dearer than I knew. It was one May day eve, fifty years ago last Spring, that father invited the old and young to come and dance in the big hall yonder; the Mayflowers hung from every post in bright garlands, for I had been the queen that day, and the floor shone with new wax like a bit of ice. Ah! how we danced and danced to the sound of Jerry Bat's fiddle, the little old man you saw a Sunday last on the beach, with the crooked back and the shoe and knee buckles; he sticks to the old-time fashions still. Jerry's hands are running fast; he's ten year's older than I am, and I'm getting on—but where was I? We danced and danced until I could dance no longer, and Adair asked me to go out on the green. The moon shone like day, and we sat down under the lilac blooms. Now, when I see them through that window in the Springtime, nodding in the breezes, comes fresh to me that night over again, for there, under those bushes, Adair asked me to be his wife.

'The days now went by like dreams, for I was the happiest and proudest girl in all the town, and our wedding day was set for the harvest time. But one morn a wee cloud came across my sky, and I watched it so steadily, yet blindly, that it grew into a thunder cloud, and when it broke it put out the fire of my life.

'Adair had a Cousin, a pretty girl. She was as fair as I was dark, who came from Salem to teach our village school. She made her home with Mrs. Strong, and soon became a favorite with all the town, so gentle and helpful was she. We were firm friends at first, but little by little my jealous temper got worked upon by the stories brought by mischief-makers and whispered in my ear of how Adair loved his cousin and she loved him; how he waited for her every night beside the schoolhouse door and they walked home along the sands or strolled, arm in arm, through the cedar grove. James Romney even told me he had seen Adair kiss her pretty cheek one day in the lane. I was beside myself with rage and jealousy, and thought to heal my wound and bring Adair back to me by accepting the devotion of Master Romney, a gay gallant come from town on some sort of inspection of our lighthouses, with no good character to back him. He was a pretty fellow, and wore fine cloth and linen and a jewel hung to his fob, which were things we knew not in our quiet parts. I heard in after years that he had left a wife at home when he came to us, and had already spoiled the life of one fisher maiden farther down the coast. But I was mad, as I have told you, and thought only to make Adair feel the pain I was feeling, so I danced with Master Romney, I walked with Master Romney, and daily the cloud deepened upon Adair's face, but he said no word.

'It wanted just a month to our wedding day, and things had been going wrong now for a fortnight back, when one evening Adair and I walked along the sea. Never will the picture of that night fade from my memory, when my heart was so angry and the world so fair to see. The sun was just sinking into the west, and all the sky was rich in its glory; the waves chased each other up the long white sands, winding around the rocks as though they were in the midst of some sea dance. The boats bobbed to and fro on the horizon like so many rose-colored birds, and the cheery voices of the fishermen as they trimmed their sails for the night sounded like far-away music.'

'Put on more wood, child; don't you feel it is growing cold, and I am getting sentimental,' said Aunt Beckie, as she roused herself and picked up her knitting again. Her hands had been lying idle in her lap as she gazed into the fire and told her story.

'All was fair and clear without, but bitterness waged within,' she continued. 'We had walked in silence some distance, when Adair took my hand in his gently and said, 'Beckie, I have brought you out here to-night to have a serious talk with you. In one month, God willing, you will be my dear wife, and I cannot let that dear and holy day draw nearer without telling you how you have wounded and troubled me in these days. I am sure you have meant no harm, or were it other than Master Romney would I say aught against it; but he is no man for a pure girl to keep company with and one so soon to be a wife,' and Adair's voice took a tenderer tone.

'Even now,' he went on, 'would I have held my peace, thinking it were only a passing mood, had not Mary Plymton told me she had heard it gossiped of, over the parson's tea, at the last week's Dorcas, and I knew I must speak, Beckie; but I have prepared for this speaking with care and thought. I am right, dear,' and he tenderly stroked my hand.

'My jealousy that had so long smouldered in my heart now burst into flame and enveloped my reason and the justness of Adair's words. I could see and think of nothing but what seemed to me his own treachery and faithlessness.

''Have a care, Adair Strong,' I said, and I flung his hand from me with such violence that it struck against the rock where he leaned, and cut an ugly gash; 'have a care how you accuse me, when you stand so guilty yourself.'

'He started and paled, as I thought with guilt.

'Dy you think you can preach to me and lay down the law, going your own gait the while?' I cried, my passion increasing. 'I am gossiped about, am I? Well, does your fair saint know the whole town is talking of her and of you?'

'What is it you mean, Beckie?' he asked. 'Calm yourself, I do not understand you.'

'I mean you love your cousin, Mary Plymton; and as she brings you no dower, you can't marry—yet you would deceive a true-hearted girl.'

'Even through my angry tears and passionate sobbing I could see the ashy paleness spread over Adair's face, as he drew himself up. Then as the true import of the true charges I had made burst upon him, he shivered as though he was stabbed.

'Beckie, you are mistaken,' he said slowly. 'I love my cousin Mary dearly, but in all my life no woman has filled the place in my heart that you have. I have given you the purest, truest love of my manhood, and from the day I first learned what you were to me, I have had no thought, done no deed, which the love of you has not ennobled; my only aim has been for your good and to be worthy your regard. But dearly as I love you, I would even new sacrifice that love and my dream of happiness to come rather than enter into so narrow and unjust a life as a marriage tie in which jealousy has a part. Do you think because I love you I can see no good in others, have no care for others? No, Rebecca, unless you can cast out that demon from your heart and feel sure I hold you above all other women we had better break our covenant now than start on a road which has only misery at the end. Do you not see I am right? Oh! Beckie, you must feel in your heart that you have wronged me,' and his voice rang out clear.

'I knew he was right, and felt as though I could kneel at his feet and beg his pardon, but my rebellious pride refused to bend, and I let him walk away. Twice he came back, but I would not speak—and wound my way home over the cliffs alone.

'How changed was the landscape of an hour ago; the crimson specks which then floated in the West had turned into huge masses of black angry clouds, that fought the east wind as it came up against them; the tall salt grass, through which I walked waved and bowed before me like a moving sea, and I knew a bad storm was brewing, for the gulls flew and circled above my head as I walked, and that was a sign that never failed. The thought of the fleet that was to sail that night (fifty years ago this was a great fishing port) came to me as I saw Jack Strong coming through the meadow.

'You won't set sail to-night, with this wind coming up?' I asked.

'Yes, my lassie, if we can get a fellow to take Ned's place. He fell from the mast yesternight and broke his arm.'

'The next evening, as I was setting out the supper for father, I looked up and saw the white face of Mary Plymton at the window.

'For God's sake, come to the sands as fast as you can,' she cried, 'the 'Saucy Sue' is aground out on the bar, and Adair is on her!'

'She left me as one demented, and then in an instant the awful truth flashed upon me, and I ran out through the driving rain and whirling wind, never stopping until I reached the group of anxious women on the cliff, and, as I could learn nothing from them, I made my way to the beach below, where I saw the men at the boats.

'Through the roar of the storm we could hear the signal of distress, and far out in the darkness could see the ship's light come and go, as the waves rose and fell, dashing themselves in relentless fury against the rocks.

'No boat can live in waves like these, and even if we get through, men, it will take ye three hours to reach the bar, and she'll go to bits afore that,' I heard Ned's father say, as the men pulled at the ropes. Then they stopped and looked off into the night. Again the signal goes. I turn to them, and on my knees beg them not to be discouraged.

'Oh! try, try!' I cried; 'Surely you are not such faint-hearted men. You will not let those brave fellows perish out there while you stand idle here. I am strong, and, if there are not men enough, I will go with you.' But they did not heed me. They pushed one of the boats out into the foam, five strong men jumped in, and for a moment or two she rode the sea, and then came a wave which picked her up in its great white arms and tossed her on the sands empty; they shook the water from them and tried again, but it was all in vain—nothing could live in such a storm Ned's father was right.

'Ah, child! what a night that was! (and I could see the tears drop off Aunt Beckie's nose, as she wiped her spectacles). It was the worst gale we had on our coast in many a year. All through the wintry hours of the night the wind roared in wild fury; but at last the tempest beat out its anger. At dawn the sun rose in new splendor, and out upon the shining sands Adair, my bonnie, bonnie lad lay dead, and I in my mad jealousy had killed him.

'After we had laid him in his grave, out on Saunders Point (that beautiful spot where Frederick has so often taken you), laid him away to rest, Mary Plymton led me home, and for days did she tenderly nurse me; but when I arose again, although I was only twenty, I was the gray-haired woman you see now. Little by little Mary told me how she had promised to marry a brave fellow, whom her father—a selfish, stern old man—hated, because he could not bear that Mary should be happy while he might keep her miserable. She told me how she had been turned from home for not giving up her lover, and how Adair had helped her. She had begged Adair to keep it from me for awhile for fear of her father's hearing, but it was on the day of our last walk he had told her he would keep it no longer, and had taken me down by the sea to tell me Mary's secret. It is fifty years since those days, and I have nearly lived out my life. I have tried to make it a faithful one and if Adair can see into my heart he knows I have expiated my fault, and I hope he waits to welcome me into the new life I soon shall enter.'

The fire burned low and the clock struck one as Aunt Beckie took her candle and went to bed. I walked to the window, pressed my face against the panes and tried to see out into the darkness, but the storm still raged. Would he ever come? Accidents of all kinds passed through my mind as I paced to and fro, adding wood to the dying fire, looking out through the rain into the night. If he would only come, never again would I let him go until he knew—hark! I hear his step upon the path; I fly to the door; his tired voice asks:

'Why, child, what has happened that you are up at this hour?'

'Oh, Frederick, you are safe!' I cry; 'and let me whisper it while my courage lasts.'

My head is hidden on his shoulder.

'God bless you, my darling!' and I am folded in his arms.

The Nova Scotia Western Counties Railway.

The *Acadian Recorder* thus discourses with regard to the result of completing this Railway from Annapolis to Digby:—

It is not generally known what the probable effect of the completion of the connecting link in the Western Counties Railway between Annapolis and Digby will be on the trade of Yarmouth and Annapolis. The people of the former place evidently imagine that it will make Yarmouth the jumping off place on the road to Boston, and that nearly all the travel between Nova Scotia and the United States will, when the road is finished, be via Yarmouth. Now, we think this is a big mistake. The distance direct from Digby to Boston by water is only 12 miles longer than from Yarmouth to Boston. The distance from Digby to Yarmouth is 70 miles by rail. Now, it is unreasonable to suppose that passengers will travel seventy miles by rail in order to save twelve miles of steamboating. When the road is completed it is more than likely that the Hatheway Company will put on a line of fast steamers to run from Digby to Boston, thus making the trip in from two to three hours less time than from Digby via Yarmouth. Digby will then be the stopping place instead of Yarmouth, and all the patronage the Yarmouth boats will get will be merely local. The road from Digby to Yarmouth will do less business, and the Yarmouth hotels must consequently suffer. We cannot see therefore on what grounds the good people of Yarmouth are anxious for the completion of the road from Annapolis. Now, for Annapolis. When the road is finished the travel will pass right through to and from Digby. The St. John and the Boston steamers will no longer go up the river to Annapolis; but will stop at Digby. The hotel-keepers of Annapolis will lose immensely by a falling off in their business. The freight will all pass through and not have to be handled at Annapolis, and the wharfingers and laboring men will lose employment. In fact the completion of the road will be the making of Digby, but will certainly injure materially the towns of Annapolis and Yarmouth.

A Bank Teller's Trick.

David Burt, teller of the Bank of British North America in this city, was arrested Wednesday afternoon, and yesterday a charge of felonious embezzlement was entered against him. Burt was teller of the bank in this city up to three months ago, when he was detailed to take the place of one of the employees of the bank absent in the East, and another teller was appointed temporarily in his stead. The principal office of the bank is in London, England, and the office of the bank is in United States and Canada. An inspector is employed by the bank, whose duty it is to visit the branch offices and examine the accounts. Last Wednesday he paid an official visit to the office in this city. When he reached the teller's room he began counting the gold on a tray which was supposed to contain $20,000. To his surprise he found that the back rows were composed of checkers, and when they gave out that there were rows of half dollar pieces cemented together with shellac. Chief Crowley was notified of the matter, and Detective Bohen was detailed to work up the case. The present teller was interviewed and readily gave any information he could in regard to the matter, and appeared to be innocent of the crime. Mr. Burt, on being questioned, did not desire to have anything to say about it. He curtly answered he was innocent and did not want to have any talk about the matter. A number of attaches of the office were examined, among others the messenger of the bank, who said that about nine months ago he bought two sets of checkers for Mr. Burt. On the other hand, Burt denied that any one bought checkers for him. The present teller keeps his accounts and his own business matters very correctly, all money being accounted for. Burt has quite a stock account with Coffin, Sanders, & Cook, and has had transactions with that firm amounting to over $7,000. The amount missing from the tray is about $8,000. The bank is secured against loss, as all their employees are under bonds—Burt for $10,000. The accused is a native of Scotland, 35