Cards.

... OWEN,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Office in Annapolis, opposite Garrison Gate.
—WILL BE AT HIS—
OFFICE IN MIDDLETON,
(Next Door to J. P. Melanson's Jewelry Store)
Every Thursday.

Consular Agent of the United States.
Consular Agent of Spain.
—AGENT FOR—
Reliable Fire and Life Ins. Co.'s.
☞Money to loan on Real Estate security.

MONEY TO LOAN.

NOVA SCOTIA PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY AND SAVINGS FUND OF HALIFAX.

Advances made on REAL ESTATE SECURITY repayable by monthly instalments, covering a term of 14 years and 7 months, with interest on the monthly balances at 6 per cent per annum.
Balance of loan repayable at any time at option of borrower, so long as the monthly instalments are paid, the balance of loan cannot be called for.
Mode of effecting loans explained, and forms of application therefore and all necessary information furnished on application to
J. M. OWEN, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
20 6m *Agent at Annapolis.*

H. E. GILLIS. FRED W. HARRIS.
GILLIS & HARRIS,
Barristers, - - Solicitors, Notaries Public.
ommissioners for the Province of New Brunswick.
ommissioners for the State of Massachusetts.
Agents of R. G. Dunn & Co., St. John and Halifax.
Agents of Bradstreet's Commercial Agency.
General Agents for Fire, Marine, and Life Insurance.
Members of the United States Law Association.
Real Estate Agents.

OFFICE:
BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA BUILDING,
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

O. T. DANIELS,
...ARRISTER,
...RY PUBLIC, Etc.
...(RANDOLPH'S BLOCK.)
...ad of Queen St., Bridgetown.

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

H. F. Williams & Co.,
Parker Market, Halifax, N.S.

COMMISSION - MERCHANTS,
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apples Potatoes, Beef, Lamb Pork.
and all kinds of Farm Products.

Special Attention given to Handling of Live Stock.

☞*Returns made immediately after disposal of goods.* 27 y

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

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

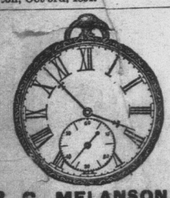
A. R. ANDREWS, M.D., C.M.
Specialties { EYE, EAR, THROAT.
MIDDLETON.
Telephone No. 16. 38tf

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.
...getown, 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 week of each month.
Middleton, Oct 3rd, 1891.



P. G. MELANSON,
—DEALER IN—
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, Etc.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
NOTICE.—Any goods sold by me which do not prove to be as I represent them, the purchaser upon returning the article will receive the sum of $20.00.
Middleton, N. S., September, 1893.

O. S. MILLER,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Real Estate Agent, etc.
RANDOLPH'S BLOCK,
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Prompt and satisfactory attention given the collection of claims, and all other professional business. 51 tf

PALFREY'S
CARRIAGE SHOP
—AND—
REPAIR ROOMS.
Corner Queen and Water Sts.
...e subscriber is prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of Carriages and Buggies, Sleighs and Pungs, that may be desired.
...t of Stock used in all classes of work.
...nting, Repairing and Vanishing executed in a first-class manner.
ARTHUR PALFREY.
Bridgetown, Oct. 22nd, 1890. 29ly

NOTICE!
...S I am making a change in my business, all persons indebted to ELIAS WOODWORTH are requested to call and settle within thirty days.
E. WOODWORTH.
...rge, Jan 28th, 1895. 44 tf

...NG STATIONERY NEATLY ... OFFICE.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 23. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. - - - - WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1895. NO. 1.

Wonderfully Popular. Try It!

FOSS (The Best) Spring Medicine

Nerve and Stomach **TONIC.** Headache and Dyspepsia **CURE.**

Will take away THAT TIRED FEELING and make you well.

GIVES NEW LIFE.

The Prescription of a Leading Boston Physician.

Ask for FOSS and no other Blood Purifier.

THE BRIDGETOWN
BOOT AND SHOE STORE

HAVE ON HAND A LOT OF
MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S OVERSHOES,
which we will sell VERY LOW to make room for Spring Stock.
Men's Long Split Boots only $1.25.

We have left a few more Calenders, which we will forward to anyone sending us their address.
E. A. COCHRAN.
TELEPHONE 16. MURDOCH'S BLOCK.

IF YOU WANT
: A FIRST-CLASS :
PIANO, - ORGAN,
—OR—
Sewing Machine
Apply to us, for that is the kind we keep.

We are manufacturers' agents for several high grade Pianos, and sole agents for the celebrated "THOMAS ORGANS" and the "WHITE SEWING MACHINE," which is acknowledged KING among machines.

Sewing Machine Findings, Needles and Oil, always in stock.

J. A. GATES & CO.,
MIDDLETON, - - - N. S.

Dr. J. Woodbury's
HORSE LINIMENT
Is Infallibly the Cure for
Horse Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Thickness in Wind, Enlargement of Glands, Affections of Kidneys,
AND APPLIED EXTERNALLY
IT HAS NO EQUAL.

In 1892 this Liniment had a sale of 25,000 bottles. Anyone who has ever used it would not be without it for ten times the cost. Write to us for testimonials.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE Sold by all Druggists and General Dealers.
F. L. SHAFNER, - - PROPRIETOR.
MANUFACTURED at BOSTON, MASS., and MIDDLETON, N. S.

PIANOS!
GREAT INDUCEMENTS
Offered during the Holidays and until the middle of January, to sell stock befor moving to our New and most Commodious Building,
101 to 103 Barrington Street,
(Formerly A. Stephen & Son's Furniture Warerooms.)
PIANOS BY THE BEST MAKERS.
NEW PIANOS from $250 to $650.
SEVERAL PIANOS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE (ONLY LITTLE USED AND WILL BE SOLD LOW.)
SECOND-HAND PIANOS, IN GOOD ORDER, from $75 to $200.

ORGANS
BY THE BEST MAKERS, AND IN PRICE FROM $75 to $250.
LARGE NUMBER OF SECOND-HAND ORGANS (SOME ONLY SLIGHTLY USED) from $50 to $100.
Repairing and Tuning attended to by competent staff of workmen.
MILLER BROTHERS,
116 AND 118 GRANVILLE ST.
H. R. PIERCE, Agent, Wilmot.

PUTTNER'S
IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER
EMULSION

—THE—
INTERNATIONAL BRICK AND TILE CO'Y,
LIMITED.
Works: BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.
Correspondence solicited.

Lancashire FIRE
Insurance Comp'y
of England!
—:o:—
CAPITAL:
$15,000,000.00.
Deposited at Ottawa:
$200,000.00.
Fire Risks taken at
LOWEST CURRENT RATES.
J. H. WHITMAN, J. P.,
—Agent at—
LAWRENCETOWN, N. S.
March 6th, 1895. 49 4i

Nerves
REGULATE and CONTROL
the Brain
the Stomach
the Heart
the Lungs
the Muscles
the Intestines
the Liver
and Kidneys.
WEAK NERVES ARE MADE STRONG
BY
HAWKER'S
Nerve and Stomach
TONIC.
It gives new strength and vigor to Nerves, Brain, Stomach, and Blood, and all weakened organs.
All Druggists sell it. 50c a Bottle. Six for $2.50. Mfd only by Hawker Medicine Co Ltd. St. John, N.B

-FEBRUARY-MARCH!
We have decided to sell the following goods at *ACTUAL COST* for Cash during the above named months:—
Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Dress Goods, Tweeds, Flannels, Hosiery, Top Shirts, Underwear, Mantle Cloths, Fur Collars, Muffs, Goat Robes, Horse Rugs, Comfortables, Fancy Goods, etc.
Call and get BARGAINS!
TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK:
One Carload FLOUR, Feed, Middlings, Cornmeal, and Cotton Seed Meal,
which will be sold low for Cash.
WANTED—Any quantity Dried Apples, Eggs, Butter, Grain, Beans, Homespun Cloth, etc.
C. H. SHAFFNER.
South Farmington, February 6th, 1894.

Farm for Sale
That valuable farm owned and occupied by the late MINARD C. BEALS, situated in South Williamston, close by cheese factory, within 1½ miles of the Lawrencetown Railway Station, handy to schools and churches, containing 75 or 80 acres of choice land. Thirty acres in a fine state of cultivation, balance in pasture and woodland. Cuts annually 40 to 45 tons of hay. One of the best water privileges in the county. Buildings and fences in thorough repairs. Pleasantly situated in a prosperous community.
A Good Orchard
yielding annually from 150 to 175 barrels choice fruit, with a young orchard coming into bearing.
A Very Desirable Property
for anyone wishing to purchase a fine farm.
For further particulars apply to
T. G. BISHOP, or
J. L. BEALS,
South Williamston,
or W. A. CHUTE, Bear River,
Executors of Estate.
South Williamston, March 6th, 1895.

HIDES AND PELTS WANTED
WANTED by the Bridgetown Larrigan Co., a large number of Hides and Pelts, for which the highest market rates will be paid. Place of delivery,—the Murdoch Tannery.
W. H. MacKENZIE, *Manager.*
Bridgetown, Oct. 10th, 1894. 23tf

Jas. J. Ritchie, Q.C.,
BARRISTER,
—AND—
SOLICITOR!
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
Fire Insurance in Reliable Companies
☞Solicitor at Annapolis to Union Bank of Halifax, and Bank of Nova Scotia Annapolis, N. S. 11 1y

Poetry.

Lend a Hand.

Lend a hand to an erring brother,
Stand not aloof and harshly blame,
Priding yourself with many another
That you are free from his sin and shame:
Go not away to your silent chamber
And make long prayers for a friend gone wrong,
Deeds will avail more than all your praying
Of tongue-made prayers, be they ever so long.

Love and gentleness from the lever
By which the fallen one is raised,
Rebuke and scorn will answer never,
Nor studied lectures paraphrased:
A few low words in kindness spoken,
A civil nod and a kindly smile
Have far more weight in humanity's balance,
Than ever a massive golden pile.

Then lend a hand to your erring brother,
Whether of high or low degree,
For God ordained that to each other
Men as brothers should live and be:
There is too much *caste* in this brief earth-bondage,
To much of Dives and Lazarus played,—
Too few smiles and words of kindness,
And oft too many long prayers made.
—*Edwin B. Lowe.*

The Real New Woman.

I own there are heights that she cannot attain,
She is not at home with a gun,
In pastimes where one living creature is slain
She cannot perceive any fun;
And never a poor feather songster has died
Her hat on her bonnet to grace;
And after the hounds it were torture to ride,
Lest Reynard should lose in the race

And much she ignores that New Women should learn
And still she refuses to smoke;
One wine from another she cannot discern,
But she's splendid at seeing a joke.
Her love and her friendship no labor can fret.
No jealously seem to alarm—
In truth, and a mortal could ever forget
Her humor, her kindness, her charm.

Though dozens of friends of her fealty boast,
Her desk with epistles is packed,
Her very own relatives love her the most—
A somewhat remarkable fact;
With horses and with fools she ungrudgingly bears,
And though it may end in her loss,
With cabmen she never can wrangle for fares
Or haggle a counter across.

Her eyes, that are loyal and fearless and kind,
At wrong or injustice will flame;
But they never seem anxious a failure to find,
They never are hasty to blame;
And well she is loved by the best and the worst;
For sympathy, courage and truth,
For friendship unfailing they love her, the first;
The last, for her infinite ruth.

Oh! what if she never should do or should dare
In regions by woman untrod?
Yet when her step passes, men turn from despair
And trust in the world and in God.
Oh! what if no "record" she dares to eclipse,
Nor manners nor morals defies?
But pain she would face with a smile on her lips,
And death with a light in her eyes!
—*Judy.*

Select Literature.

How the Bakers Went Early to Meeting.

The new minister who was called bore not a resemblance to the former incumbent, unless it might be in a similar impression that he made of honest purpose and purity of thought. The old pastor had been gentle and meek in all his ways, studying hard to give his people most excellent sermons, coming back sometimes from a four week's vacation in summer with aching head and half-rested nerves, never dreaming of asking for another two weeks, which should have been voluntarily offered. If the congregation dropped into careless habits, he deeply regretted them, but offered no reproof.

This new minister remarked to himself—for his wife was not with him—that it was high time to bring this church to a knowledge of its delinquencies. The time for opening the services on Sunday morning was nominally at half past ten, but not more than half the congregation were present at that hour. A number came in during the first hymn. The reading of the Scriptures was a favorable time for the entrance of the Smiths, Browns, and Plummers. A group waited near the door until the long prayer was over, and if the grown-up daughters of Peter James did not rustle up the aisle near the close of the anthem, the congregation knew that they were out of town.

The young clergyman waited a few weeks until he had called upon a large portion of the people. He began at first to visit the sick, and this plan became a stepping-stone to the confidence of those who were well. One Lord's Day, after reading the notice, he said, "I am sure you will kindly receive the suggestion that I make this morning, but I want to call your attention to the hour of opening our worship. It is announced at half past ten. This does not mean twenty, twenty-five, or fifteen minutes of eleven. It means precisely half past ten, and the organ prelude is as much a part of our service as the hymn or the sermon."

No one could remember a similar reproof from that pulpit, much as it had been needed. The congregation, recovering from the first shock, rather liked the new sensation. Smiles rippled over the sober faces and glances had been received. A general straightening up of the audience was, apparently, the result of a stern mental resolve.

The Bakers lived upon a farm about a mile from the village. The head of the house—a most worthy man in every respect, and prompt enough in business relations—was yet persistently and uniformly late at church on Sunday morning.

The horse was brought to the door fully three-quarters of an hour before its owner was ready, and Mrs. Baker, a grown-up daughter, Susie, little Tim, and a bachelor brother passed that time in nervous irritability or hopeless patience. "I like to have 'em get pretty well along," was the good-natured reply to all suggestions of haste.

Some three members of his family were highly pleased with the new minister's reproof, and inwardly hoped that "Pa" would appropriate the whole of it. He had no idea of taking more than his own share, and only observed to his pastor, "Well, you hit the heel of Achilles a hard blow to-day."

But a fixed determination to be on time the next week, by force of strategy, took possession of a majority of the Baker household.

"I will get to meeting early for once," resolved the house-mother when Saturday night came and she stood winding the old clock, whose place was in the west entry.

"I'll put this clock along twenty minutes. It's the first time in my life I ever did such a thing, but I will not have the deacon's folks laughing to see us come in late. There's no earthly reason why we should either."

It actually seemed as if the clock ticked faster out of pure astonishment at being hurried along and she was glad to shut the door and lose the sound.

Just as the sun looked through the east window Sunday morning, David the bachelor brother, aroused from sleep, and reflected that it was meeting day. "And I know what I'll do. I'll put the clock along half an hour before I let the cows out. I'll see if my bald head must go up that aisle after everybody's there. Wonder I never thought of doing it before!"

He went into the kitchen and threw up the windows. The fragrance of sweet-briar and honey-suckle floated in, and the slow ticking of the tall old time-piece sounded clear and distinct as the strokes of a hammer through the stillness of the farm-house. When David left the outside door open, the sunbeams danced upon the brown floor with a wide-awake alertness, suggesting to him that it was high time anyway that the family were up, and half an hour would be no loss. He patted the heads of the cattle as he turned them down the river road, with an approving sense of his own foresight.

Susie woke up two hours earlier than usual, and her young head was burdened with a scheme for taking her father to meeting on time. "I shant dare tell ma," ran the line of her thoughts, "for she never deceives pa in any way, but I do believe I'll put the clock along just a little. Then we shall gain a few minutes without any fuss. Everybody will look at us and smile if we go in late to-day. Uncle Dave must have gone out. I don't want a soul to know." So stealing down stairs on tiptoe, through the kitchen, a pretty figure and fresh herself as the early morning, she opened the glass door which covered the face of the clock, once more speeded the hands twenty minutes on its course, and then rushed back to her bed.

The next one to disturb the silence of the long room was Mr. Baker himself. He glanced out into the entry. "Who'd have thought it was so late! Well, I've a good mind to put the clock along, and hurry 'em up a little this morning. Believe I'll try and start of twenty minutes earlier. It'll be a good joke, to make 'em think I'm late as usual—a pretty good joke, and I'll do it." By the time he had turned the minute hand forward it was seven o'clock. Calling to his wife that she must hurry up, or she'd be late, he went out to the barn in a state of inward delight.

An interested observer would have noticed that little Tim was the only one entirely at his ease through breakfast. When the family started off in the carry-all each one except the child began to have a misgiving that by some mistake the clock was turned too far ahead. It seemed surprisingly early. There was altogether a lack of directness in the sun's rays, not usually noticeable on their weekly rides. No sign of church-going was visible at any of the neighbor's houses. One of the Maynard boys, standing in the open barn, threw up his cap as they passed. At the Walker's David caught a glimpse of the old gentleman standing before a small looking-glass, and just beginning to shave. Actually at Deacon Smith's they were studying their Sunday-school lesson in the sitting-room. He hoped no one but himself had made these observations.

They drove to their usual hitching-post under a rock-maple tree, and alighted. Tim hurried to open the gate.

It was locked. No trace of the sexton even; only the cool sweet air rustled through the trees. Above, the white clouds rolled up in great fleecy masses, as if they were trying to afford a deeper look into the blue sky, and the Sabbath morning stillness rested upon the sacred place like the peace of God. Four people looked inquiringly at each other. "We are making up for past offences," said David with a faint smile.

"Perhaps there isn't any meeting to-day," suggested Susie, and immediately felt as if deception was driving her deeper and deeper.

"It's the strangest thing I ever knew, remarked Mrs. Baker, and then wondered if she had told a lie.

They found a window that was unfastened. The boy crept in, and opened a side door. He proposed that they take a ride, but this plan was promptly vetoed by his mother. When the family entered the building and looked at the clock, it was five minutes past nine.

The young minister, who had been writing a new sermon through the week, had not succeeded in rounding the closing period. It had occurred to him that a few minutes alone in the church might furnish the needed inspiration. Living close by, he walked over; but what was his amazement to be met at the entrance by Mr. Baker, and after him by the whole family.

"What is the meaning of this?" he exclaimed.

Mr. Baker had by this time returned to his usual sense of humor.

"Why, you see, brother, you made such an impression on us last Sunday that we thought we wouldn't go home at all, so we stayed through the week and here we are."

"No," interposed Uncle David, "that is stretching the story; we came here last night so to be up in good season this morning."

"But what is it, friends! You are giving me an awful sense of responsibility."

"Well," answered Mr. Baker, "I'll own up. I thought I'd be on time, and please my wife and daughter this morning, so I gave the clock a little push, and I suppose sent it too far ahead—that is all."

"O, pa!" cried Susie, with burning cheeks, "it is all my fault. I got up and put the clock ahead twenty minutes, so we could come early to-day."

This was too much for Uncle David's generosity.

"O, come, I put it along this morning myself half an hour when I first went out."

"Well," burst in Mrs. Baker, "I did better than any of you, for I put it along twenty minutes last night when I locked up the house."

By this time the minister had dropped upon a seat, while the family, after staring at each other for a moment, followed him in a paroxysm of laughter. Then the clergyman wiped his eyes, shook hands all around, and hastened home just as the sexton appeared in the yard. The minister entered his pulpit at the usual time in some trepidation, for fear that a glimpse of the Baker family would overcome his gravity.

But no such result followed. The hearty laugh had only aroused quickness of thought and energy of speech, and he preached with unusual power.

The family clock was never made to swerve from its faithful time-keeping again, but a steady improvement of Mr. Baker's punctuality in church going was apparent from that date.—*Christian Union.*

H. D. C. Pills cure chronic Constipation

The Story of "The Black Death."

Few stories of human mortality are more entrancing than that of "The Black Death," interest in which is revived by its outbreak in China, its original birthplace, after a lapse of many centuries. The Black Death is essentially a filth disease and dreadful as are its ravages it is doubtful if the frightful loss of life caused by it in the middle ages can find repetition in these days of improved sanitary regulations, though its spread over the world must necessarily be much more rapid to-day than in past ages.

The Orient has invariably been the breeding ground of the great epidemics which have decimated humanity.

A few words suffice to present the facts of the present outbreak. Early in the past year the Black Death made its appearance in Canton, and was followed early in May by an outbreak in the British dependency of Hong Kong, where the strictest quarantine regulations were at once adopted; but despite this, the disease spread with marvelous rapidity to the distant island of Japan, and in its dreadful march inland across the vast steppes of Asia toward Europe it seemed impossible to check. The deaths in Canton and Hong Kong have been numerous and all the symptons of the disease entirely correspond with those recorded of the dread visitations in the Middle Ages. Smaller animals—such as rats—are first attacked and are found dead in the streets; and then larger animals, such as dogs, etc; but in a few days the germs of the disease appear to be sufficiently powerful to claim human lives as their tribute. The suddenness of the disease increases the terror. Almost without warning the victim is stricken down by a fever rising to 105 degrees or over, accompanied by much headache and stupor. In less than twenty-four hours swellings about the size of a fowl's egg appear in the neck, armpit or groin—hard in substance but excruciatingly tender to the least touch. Within another twenty-four hours—the victim continuing in this condition—death ends the affliction. Such was the situation in Hong Kong, parts of China and Japan last year.

It is, however, to the thrilling narrative of Prof. Justus Hecker, the curious will turn for information as to the great visitation of the past, which will throw light upon the possibilities of the recent outbreak. It was in the fourteenth century the great outbreaks of Black Death,—similar to the disease now appearing in China—first appeared. Then, as now, the birthplace of the disease was China, and from that country it spread to Europe. Prior to the outbreak a series of disasters accompanied by wholesale loss of life had devastated the celestial kingdom. In 1334, in one Chinese province—Tche—five million of people were swept away by a plague which suddenly arose and almost as suddenly disappeared. Then through atmospheric and terrestrial disturbances, during which four millions of people died by famine in Kiang in 1337, floods and destitution and famine, prepared the people an easy prey for the greater disaster to follow. The Black Death made its appearance in the inundated district of Canton as it did lately, and during the years of its ravages thirteen millions of people died in China alone, and in the rest of Asia, some 23,850,000. The dread disease followed the track of the great trade caravans across Asia as did the cholera follow the Mohammedan pilgrimages of today. Rotting, putrid bodies lined the trails; villages were swept out of existence; cities in Asia Minor and the island of Cyprus were virtually depopulated through an extraordinary death rate beside which that of the great plague of London, so graphically described by Defoe, pales into insignificance; ships—death ships—with their entire crews lying dead on their decks, drifted helpless on the waters of the Mediterranean or the North Sea, a prey to every storm which arose, but sometimes stranded scattering the seed of the dread disease in hitherto unaffected sections. From Asia Minor through Europe the Black Disease marched—across Italy, Germany and France, it soon leaped the narrow waters of the English Channel and raged with extraordinary violence in a country so far north as England, where in London it claimed 100,000 victims and in Norwich fifty-one thousand. In one burial ground in London alone 50,000 were arranged in layers in large pits. So enormous was the death rate that one historian declares that nine-tenths of the entire population of England was swept away within a few years. This is probably an excessive estimate, but it will serve to show how terrible were the ravages of the Black Death, even making liberal deductions. Churches were generally closed in England, the practice and profession of religion almost abandoned, the restraints and restrictions of morals set aside, and society so thoroughly disorganized that a riot of immorality set in. The country people dying, vast herds of ownerless cattle wandered uncared for over the island; and soon a murrain broke out among them, so that they died by thousands, and so poisoned were their carcasses that the birds which fed upon carrion avoided they. The harvests remained rotting in the fields because there were no people to gather them; and the price of food increased enormously. Prof. Hecker says "the voice of nature was silenced by fear and horror. In the hour of danger, fathers and mothers deserted their children, and children their parents." In all Europe it is probable one-fourth of the entire inhabitants were swept away, and that the Black Death, there alone claimed 25,000,000 of victims.

As intimated, with the fear and horror of an unseen death before them, the bonds of morality were broken and the masses of the people gave way to the most vicious indulgencies in which all restraints implied in the marriage ties were loosened; but as the disease waned in influence, the masses turned from the extreme of immorality to that of asceticism, and religious movements, accompanied by manifestations of ferocious bigotry—in which tens of thousands of unoffended Jews lost their lives—became the rule.

But though the conditions which rendered these occurences possible in Europe in the middle ages no longer prevail, yet their repetition is not altogether impossible in the Orient. Whether the Black Death which is now appearing in the Orient can obtain a foothold on the American continent and in Europe depends altogether upon the perfection of the sanitary systems in the countries visited. It is essentially a filth disease, the absence of all sanitary arrangements, rendering the spread and virulence of which possible in the middle ages to an astonishing degree.

The Genuine Merit
Of Hood's Sarsaparilla wins friends wherever it is fairly and honestly tried. To have perfect health, you must have pure blood, and the best way to have pure blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It expels all taint of scrofula, salt rheum and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25c.

Fashion in Names.

Along with a revival of their grandmothers' styles of hairdressing and gowning the women of the present day are showing a marked fondness for their grandmothers' names. Half of the small girls are Dorothys, or Katherines, or Elizabeths, or Ruths, or Abigails, or Esthers. The diminutive name is no longer given to the diminutive maiden. Instead, parents, looking forward to the time when she will move with stately grace and have her own calling cards, give her a name to suit that period. There are no more Dollys and Bessies, no more Kitties and Jennies, Flossies and Annies.

Megs and Maggies have disappeared even from the nursery, and little Miss Margaret has taken their place. There is a Prudence or a Patience in some families where the rage for old names prevails most strongly. One infant, who will undoubtedly grow up to be a frivolous, sceptical mortal, has begun her career as Faith, while another, named for a good grandmother, will have to struggle all her days to live up to the name of Mercy. For when the young mothers of today go into the business of selecting quaint names for their daughters they do it with the same enthusiasm they display in choosing quaint styles for themselves.

Next to the passion for the names dear to the hearts of the good people at the beginning of this century, a fondness for the names familiar to the readers of a certain type of English novel prevails. Consequently there are Phyllises, Dorises, Gladyses and Gwendolins in almost as great profusion as there are Priscillas and Penelopes.

As for the little boys, their names are almost invariably either those of their grandpas or their mothers' last names, or the names of the heroes of English novels. They bear the good, old-fashioned names of their maternal grandfathers — John, Richard, Robert or William. Or their mothers' maiden names are prefixed to their own last ones, and "Irwin" Smith, "Grayson" Brown, "Brown" Jones, Weston, Winthrop, Watson, and so on, occur indefinitely. Then there is the customary crop of Reginalds, Vinians, Algernons, Clarences, Horaces and the like.

Respect for the Teacher.

Assuming that the teacher in his daily walk and conversation furnishes an example which his pupils may imitate to advantage, it is of the highest importance that children should be trained by their parents to respect them.

While it is true, that, if the teacher is what he should be, if he treats his pupils fairly and kindly, they will respect him and, meeting him daily, will to a greater or less extent imitate him. Yet parents can do much to assist or to prevent in this respect.

Imitation is the first effort the child makes to educate itself. And imitation is dependent upon certain conditions. It may be to some extent unconscious and involuntary, but only so to a limited extent. The preceding conditions, which are really causes, are respect, admiration, love, and when these are present in the mind with reference to any person, imitation of that person at once becomes voluntary and active.

The opinion which parents entertain toward the teacher is almost invarably the opinions entertained by their children. As a rule children in their earlier years have the most unbounded confidence in their parents. The little child of six or seven years of age if he has been kindly treated thinks his father and mother know more than any other person in the world and he may not change his opinion for many years.

With all the aid parents can give to the teacher his duties are still sufficiently arduous and trying, but if, instead of properly supporting him and upholdidg his authority, they sow the seeds of discord in their children's minds, or weaken the respect and confidence which they should have towards him they not only increase the teacher's difficulties but they—though unconscious of what they are doing—are really putting a stumbling-block in the way of their children's progress.

The Best Advertising Medium.

The newspaper is the commercial traveller in city and country home, who tells at the fireside, to its evening circle, the merits of your wares and merchandise, if you are wise enough to employ it to speak for you. It never is neglected, never goes unheeded, never speaks to inattentive or unwilling ears. It never bores. It never tires. It is always a welcome visitor and meets a cordial reception. It speaks when the day is done, when cares vanish, when the mind is at peace and at rest is in its most receptive mood. Then it is that its story is told and all who read treasure what it says, and are influenced to go where it directs for the things of which it speaks. What other influences can be so potent to help trade as this quiet powerful advocate? Let it become a salesman in every home for your wares. Let it make its mighty plea for your benefit. And we assure you it will do more than all other influences to promote your business and put money in your purse.

—The Baronness Burdett-Coutts at the age of twenty-three found herself the richest woman in England. She visited some of the foulest dens in London with Dickens, and, as a result of these visits she converted Nova Scotia gardens into Columbia Square, with its model tenement houses. During the cholera epidemic of 1867 she employed eight trained nurses, two sanitary inspectors, and four disinfectant agents to work under a doctor in the East End. She has founded the bishoprics of Adelaide, British Columbia and Cape Town, at a cost of about $250,000 apiece. She spent $50,000 in building the Church of St. Stephen at Westminster. She started the Whitelands Training College, and is the chief promoter of the English Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. She is president of the Destitute Dinner Society, of London, which every year gives 300,000 substantial dinners at a charge of from a half penny to a penny each.

Danger of ...metics.

The use of cosme... rouges cannot be t... writes Eloise Perdrix ... *Home Journal*. The... ing them as silly and... all refined and cultur... in even the slightest ... tify. A good comple... toning or heighteni... cleverest of all artist... clogged and its ... the application of ... it is poisoned by ... contained in them. ... are two of the drug... paration and two ... which can be introd... Medical treatment for ... serving and improving th... only be undertaken und... one's family physician.

Minard's Liniment the b...