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. 8. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1881. NO. 49.

Job Work.

The MONITOR office is fitted out with one of the best job-presses in this province and a large assortment of type in both plain and ornamental faces, together with every facility for doing all descriptions fo first-class work. We make a specialty of fine work—either plain, or in colors, and in this line we flatter ourselves we can compete with any office in the Province.

Orders for Posters, Dodgers, Catalogues Bill-heads, Circulars, Cards of all kinds, Pamphlets, will receive prompt attention.

We endeavour by closest attention and careful execution of all orders to ensure satisfaction to our patrons.

Lawyers and Magistrates blanks kept constantly on hand and for sale.

Weekly Monitor

Advertising Rates.

ONE INCH.—First insertion, 50 cents; every after insertion, 12½ cents; one month, $1.00; two months, $1.50; three months, $2.00; six months, $3.50.

ONE SQUARE, (two inches).—First insertion $1.00; each continuation, 25 cents; three months, $3.50; six months, $6.00; twelve months $10.00.

HALF COLUMN.—First insertion, $5.50; each continuation, $1.25; one month, $8.00; two months, $12.00; three months, 15.00; six months, $22.00; twelve months, $40.00.

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

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

Cathartic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. AYER'S PILLS are specially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is one of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious properties, and can be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver, and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.

While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Complimentary Notices.

— The Bridgetown MONITOR comes to us greatly enlarged and improved. If it keeps up to the standard of its issue of yesterday, it will be the best of our country exchanges.—*Hx. Herald.*

— The Bridgetown MONITOR, an excellent country newspaper, has lately been enlarged and improved.—*Chronicle.*

The Bridgetown MONITOR has been recently enlarged and improved. Its publication evinces wise management as well as enterprise.—*Wesleyan.*

One of our most welcome exchanges is the Bridgetown MONITOR which comes to us this week much enlarged and improved in appearance. — *Presbyterian Witness.*

The Bridgetown MONITOR, one of the best of our Provincial exchanges, has increased its dimensions. Allow us to congratulate you, Brother Piper.—*Temperance Watchman.*

ENLARGEMENT.—We omitted to mention last week that our contemporary, the Bridgetown MONITOR, now comes to us considerably enlarged and improved, and is now one of the largest as well as one of the best filled of our country exchanges.—*Western Chronicle.*

— The Bridgetown MONITOR appears in an enlarged form—an evidence of prosperity which is well deserved.—*Yarmouth Herald.*

GOING AHEAD.—The Bridgetown MONITOR appeared last week as a thirty-two column paper, having previously been issued the same size as the MAIL. The literary work of the journal is superior for a country weekly and we trust our contemporary may attain the success it deserves.—*Windsor Mail.*

JOURNALISTIC.—We note, with pleasure the enlargement and improvement of a valued Provincial contemporary:—the Bridgetown (Annapolis Co.,) MONITOR. It is now the largest of our Valley exchanges. We wish friend Piper unbounded success.—*Port Hawkesbury, C. B., Eastern Beacon.*

The Bridgetown *Monitor*, always a lively and valuable local paper, has lately been enlarged and greatly improved otherwise. It is now one of the best country papers published in this Province.—*New Era.*

FOR SALE.

Iron and Steel, asstd. Sizes,
Hoop Iron and Rivets;
Horse Shoe Nails;
Nails and Spikes—Asstd. Sizes,
Sleigh Shoe Bolts, &c.;
Slate Roofing Paint, Various Colors, Ready Mixed;
Planed Clapboards, and Sawn Shingles;
A number of Abrams & Kerr's Patent Root Pulpers, in hand for Sal

AGENT FOR
New England Boston Paint Co.'s Paints;
Walter Wilson, Saw Manufacturer, St. John, N. B.
Honey's Patent Fanning Mill,

H. FRASER.

Encyclopedia Britannica.

Subscriptions will be taken at this office. Payments are made very easy and extend over a period of five or six years, enabling a person of very moderate means to secure this invaluable work.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

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

A careful examination of the 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.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN

On the Loss of

MANHOOD

We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practise, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands every youth and every man in the land.

Address,

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

DENTAL NOTICE

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

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

BRIDGETOWN

for a few weeks. FRIENDS, PLEASE NOT DELAY.

Nov. 19th, 1879. n31tf

For Sale, or To Let.

A SMALL PLACE CONTAINING

FOUR ACRES OF LAND,

with comfortable

HOUSE AND BARN.

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, May 10th, '80.

Administrator's Notice.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of Andrew McKenna, late of Bridgetown, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

JOHN LOCKETT,
Administrator.

Bridgetown, Sept. 8th, 1880.

GREAT BARGAIN!

THE Subscriber offers for SALE or RENT or private Contract,

His Beautiful Residence
at
LOWER MIDDLETON.

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

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

EDWARD H. PHINNEY.

Middleton, Annapolis County, May 21st, 1880.

Ready - Made CLOTHING!

BUFFALO ROBES, &c.

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

Ready Made Clothing & Buffalo Robes.

consisting of

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

All a

Splendid Assortment of

FALL SUITS

Pants and Vests. Also,

1 Doz. Very Fine Buffalo Robes.
Horse Blankets.

All the above will be sold very LOW FOR CASH.

BEALES & DODGE.

Middleton, Nov. 1, '78

CUSTOMERS MAY REST ASSURED THAT THE MOST CAREFUL ATTENTION WILL BE GIVEN TO ALL ORDERS FOR JOB WORK.

TO LAWYERS.

A FRESH LOT of Summonses and Executions just printed and for sale at this office.

THE LOCAL MEAT MARKET.

[Limited.]

Registered Under the Companies Acts 1862 to 1879.

English, American, Canadian and Australian

MEATS

—AND—

Provision Depots.

CAPITAL - - - $100,000.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BRIDGETOWN

JEWELRY STORE!

ESTABLISHED IN 1859.

Removal!

Having fitted up the store,

Next Door to Post Office,

and removed thereto, I have great pleasure in informing my friends and customers through the country that my facilities for supplying and attending to their wants are now much better than ever before.

After a period of twenty-three years spent in your midst, I flatter myself that no amount of "GUSH" on my part will in any way enhance my prospects

I AM AT ALL TIMES PREPARED TO REPAIR ALL KINDS OF CLOCKS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY AT SHORT NOTICE AND WARRANT THEM TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Plated Ware

Constantly on hand, which will be sold at the lowest possible living profits.

J. E. SANCTON.

Bridgetown, February 2nd, 1881. n42tf

O. R. O.

COLLAR!

Best Now in Use, Largest Stock in Town, All Sizes.

New Jewellery—Rings, Brooches, Ladies Sets, Cuff Buttons and Shirt Studs, Fancy Goods, &c.

I will from this date to Sep. 30th sell for CASH at SMALL ADVANCES ON COST balance of Summer and Spring Goods.

EXPECT BARGAINS—As a special inducement I offer ten per cent. discount on all bills paid in full with CASH before 30th inst.

J. W. TOMLINSON

Lawrencetown, July 15th, 1880.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

Christmas Cards,
Christmas Cards!
Christmas Cards!!

ALSO—A good assortment of USEFUL and FANCY ARTICLES, suitable for CHRISTMAS and NEW YEARS presents, at

Mrs. L. C. WHEELOCK'S,
Dry Goods Store,
LAWRENCETOWN.

Dec. 15th, 1880.

IMPORTATION OF

FALL DRY GOODS.

1 CASE EACH OF Black Silk Velvets, Colored Silk Velvets, Bl'k and Col'd French Silks, Colored Satins, Lace Mitts and Ribbons, Straw Hats, Hat and Bonnet Shapes, Dress Trimmings and Ornaments, French Wove Corsets, Ladies' Belts, Book Muslins, L. R. Braces, Scotch Tweeds, Waterproof Coats, Ginghams and Dark Galateas, Oxford Shirtings, Table Damasks and Towels, Towellings, Pillow Cottons, all widths, English White Cotton, Gentleman's Scarfs & Ties.

2 Cases each of Dress and Ulster Buttons, Fashionable Dress Materials, Lining Cottons, Bleached Sheetings.

3 Cases Knitting Yarns; 8 Cases Prints; 14 Cases Cotton Swandsdown Flannels; 1 Bale Fine American Unbleached Cotton.

WHOLESAIL AND RETAIL.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison.
St. John, N. B.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Agusta, Maine.

APPLES for LONDON!!

CARCIA, JACOBS & Co.,
Fruit Brokers, London.
Represented in Nova Scotia by

Jack & Bell,

Pickford & Black's Wharf, Halifax, N. S.

ALL consignments of apples to the above firm will be attended to in Halifax by us free of all commissions. If shipped from the depot there will be no charges at all in Halifax. If the fruit has to be stored, the very lowest charges for truckage. Wharfage and storage will be made.

Parties shipping by us have no trouble with their fruit after it is on board the cars.

Frost-proof storage secured if desired.

Direct line of steamers from this wharf monthly from London.

All information regarding prices, packing, &c., by

JACK & BELL, Agents.
Halifax, Feb. 16th, 1881. n44 2m

OPENING FOR 1881

THE MIDDLETON

Drug Store.

IN STOCK.

The New Remedies
Prescriptions Legally Filled.

DENTAL and Toilet Goods, School Books and apparatus, &c., Stationery &c., Pipes and Fancy do. Jewelry and Silver Ware warranted Goods.

TERMS,CASH, NO CREDIT.

PAYZANT & Co.

Middleton, Jan. 3rd, 1880.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

IN order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that, we have added to our extensive

Slipper and Larrigan Factory

the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of

Men's, Women's, Misses', & Children's

BOOTS AND SHOES

in all the leading styles.

By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality of material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.

Vincent & McFate,
240 Union Street, St. John, N. B

MONCTON Refined Sugars.

ALL grades of the above will be delivered in barrels, at any station on the line of the Windsor & Annapolis Railway, in lots to suit purchasers,

At Prices guaranteed Lower than from any other source.

Prices quoted on application. Orders solicited from the merchants of Kings and Annapolis Counties by

WILLIAM B. TROOP,
Agent Moncton Sugar Refinery.

Granville, Feb. 3rd, 1881. 3m

CARD.

Dr. E. N. Payzant,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & DENTIST.
Middleton, N. S.

Books, - - Stationery.

Buckley & Allen,

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

BUCKLEY & ALLEN.
124 Granville St., Halifax.

BRIDGETOWN

Marble Works.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

THE subscribers are still importing and manufacturing

Monuments & Gravestones

Of ITALIAN and AMERICAN Marble.

ALSO:

Granite and Freestone Monuments.

Having erected Machinery in connection with J. B. Reed's Steam Factory, we are prepared to Polish Granite equal to that done abroad

Give us a call before closing with foreign agents and inspect our work.

DANIEL FALCONER. OLDHAM WHITMAN

COME TO THIS OFFICE FOR YOUR BILLHEADS.

Carriage Hardware AND STOCK EMPORIUM,

MIDDLETON,
Annapolis County, N. S.

WE beg to call the attention of

Carriage and Sleigh Builders

to our complete stock of Goods suitable for their use. By late importations, we have in stock:

SLEIGH RUNNERS and RAVES,

LATEST PATTERNS, BASSWOOD PANELS for Sleigh Backs and Dashers, 40x30 and 36x18.

Whitewood Boards,

16 and 18 inches wide, free from KNOTS and CHECKS—WELL SEASONED.

PLUSHES, FELTS, and CORDS for Sleigh-Coverings

AMERICAN MOSS, (XX) CURLED HAIR, (XX), and all UPHOLSTERINGS requisite,

HALF-OVAL NOSING IRON ½, ¾ and 1. SLEIGH STEPS, WROUGHT SLEIGH COUPLINGS,

SLEIGH and SLED SHOE STEEL, all sizes.

In fact everything that Sleigh and Carriage Builders use in their trade, will be found in our establishment.

MASURY'S PAINTS and LAKES, ground in Japan expressly for Carriage Builders, and in all the leading colors. TRANSFER ORNAMENTS.

GOLD, SILVER and BRONZE LEAF and BRONZE POWDERS.

We would call the attention of Horse-shoers and Carriage Smiths to our

American Snowball Shoes,

our very superior brand of

HORSE-SHOE IRON,

to the excellent quality of our *Small Rounds and Flats.*

MONEY'S HORSE NAILS, CARRIAGE MALLEABLES.

WROT-CARRIAGE GOODS, &c., &c., &c.

This, with our usual stock of SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE, makes one of the best assorted stocks in the Province.

Wholesale and Retail.

BESSONETT AND WILSON.

Middleton, Annapolis Co. nov.17

Poetry.

A Sermon in Rhyme.

If you have a friend worth loving,
Love him. Yes, and let him know
That you love him, e'er life's evening
Tinge his brow with sunset glow.
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend—till he be dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,
Sung by any child of song,
Praise it. Do not let the singer
Wait deserved praises long.
Why should one who thrills your heart
Lack the joy you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you
By its humble, pleading tone,
Join it. Do not let the seeker
Bow before his God alone,
Why should not your brother share
The strength of "two or three" in prayer?

If you see the hot tears falling
From a brother's saddened eyes,
Share them. And by sharing,
Own your kinship with the skies.
Why should anyone be glad,
When a brother's heart is sad.

If a silvery laugh is rippling
Though the sun shine on his face,
Share it. 'Tis the wise man's saying—
For both grief and joy a place.
There's health and goodness in the mirth
In which an honest laugh has birth

If your work is made more easy
By a friendly helping-hand,
Say so. Speak out bravely and truly,
Ere the darkness veil the land.
Should a brother workman dear,
Falter for a word of cheer?

Scatter thus your seeds of kindness,
All enriching as you go;
Leave them. Trust the Harvest Giver
He will make each seed to grow;
So, until its happy end,
Your life shall never lack a friend.

Original Sketches.

Bert Kendal.

No. 4.

THE WAY HE ATTENDED TO BUSINESS.

About 4 o'clock one Monday afternoon in the summer of 18—, two carriages drove up to the door of the Kentville Hotel one from Windsor containing two young men, and the other from the West, with one. They arrived at the same moment. The latter was our friend Bert Kendal, the others we shall know presently. All went into the hotel together.

'Lyons, give us a room at once, and send our trunks up,' said the elder of the two from Windsor.

'Yes sir,' said Lyons, 'Here Bill show those gentleman to No. 9.'

As soon as they had gone up stairs, Bert said, 'I suppose I can have a room also, Mr. Lyons?'

'Certainly, sir.'

'Who are those gentlemen who have just arrived?'

'Mr. Norris and Mr. Fisk, from Boston.'

'Ah! I have heard of them, well please send my luggage up to my room, I have a little business to attend to, I will return in time for tea,' and Bert started out to see some of the dealers in the little town. But why was he in such a hurray? simply because Norris who had just arrived represented a rival house. Bert had often heard of him but had never seen him before. Norris had the largest trade in Nova Scotia and had had it some years, and felt perfectly certain he could not lose a customer; but on this particular afternoon he lost three, for Bert succeeded in taking orders from the three best men in Kentville before tea time. Norris did not intend to commence business until after breakfast on the following morning, and before he was out of bed Bert had started on a trip through Cornwallis.

When Norris went to see his old customers in Kentville he found that he had been sold, so he said to Fisk, 'I must find out where that fellow Kendal has gone and we must get on his track at once.' They returned to the hotel and asked the landlord if he knew which way Kendal went, but Mr. Lyons did not know, and 'Jimmy' the groom had been bribed to hold his tongue.

'Come, Jimmy, harness up for us at once, we must be off out of this,' said Morris, and he and his friend started. Unconsciously they took Bert's trail, and soon found he had about a three hour's start, quite sufficient to enable him to keep ahead long enough to take all the orders he wanted. After visiting Canning, Bill Town, Lakeville, &c., without getting a single order for goods, Morris and Fisk returned to Kentville.

'Well,' said Jimmy, 'did you catch Mr Kendal?'

'No, Jimmy, he kept ahead of us all day and we did not get a single order, at least I did not. Fisk got a few orders for drugs, I we under where he is now.'

'He was here half an hour ago,' said Jimmy, 'and started off again.'

'Which way?'

'For Windsor.'

Both had found out that Norris was on a trip through Annapolis and Digby to Yarmouth and the south shore, and he calculated he would get to Yarmouth in about five days. Bert had commenced at Digby and had intended to go to Halifax and from thence around the south shore back to Digby and Annapolis, but having met Morris he decided to change his route, and make a cut across the country so as to reach Yarmouth at least a day ahead of Norris. It was no easy matter, but Bert was equal to it. That night he put up at the 'Victoria' in Windsor, and by five o'clock on the following morning (Tuesday) he was on the road to Chester, but the road to Chester, was rough and he did not reach there until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon At Chester he left his own team to rest, and hired an express to take him to Bridgewater, where he got a late tea and then took another express for Liverpool, where he arrived at 1 o'clock on Wednesday morning. Here he got a few hours sleep and then pushed on to Shelburne and Barrington, and from thence to Yarmouth. From Barrington to Yarmouth it is 44 miles, and at half past twelve o'clock on Thursday Bert drove up to Bradbury's Hotel. After dinner he saw his customers in Yarmouth, took their orders, and by nine o'clock in the evening was on his return to Barrington. That night he stopped at Yarmouth, and was not ready to leave there until ten o'clock on Friday morning, when he went to Burlington. On Saturday about five o'clock, P. M., Bert arrived at Liverpool where he remained until monday morning. In the meantime Norris arrived at Yarmouth at noon on Saturday, not dreaming that Bert could have been there, but on looking over the hotel register there was the name 'Bert Kendal, Boston.'

'Look here Fisk,' said he, 'what is the use of trying to get ahead of that devil? By thunder! he arrived here on Thursday, and only on Monday evening he was in Kentville. How did he do it?'

'He came on Thursday in time for dinner and left again at 9 o'clock at night on his return to Barrington,' said Bradbury.

'Does he ever sleep?' asked Fisk.

'I don't know,' said Bradbury,' but I should judge he is generally pretty wide awake.'

'Well I give it up,' said Norris, and he did give it up. He got a few small orders along the route, but he got only the skim milk as it were. Bert Kendal had carried off the cream.

Nobody Will See It.

A short time ago our advertising agent called upon a certain party in business in the city and asked him why he did not advertise in the Globe.

'Oh, because,' he answered, what's the use? Nobody will ever see it.

'You're mistaken,' said we.

'Even if they did read my ad., people would never think of it again. I don't want to advertise.'

'But—'

'No buts at all. I don't want to advertise; don't bother me any more. I'm busy.'

And he walked back into his store and strangled a poor little fly that was helping itself from a barrel of sugar.

Time passed, and the agent never again intimated 'advertisement' to him, although meeting him daily. Yesterday the gentlemen called at our sanctum, looking a little uncertain as to how he would be received We cherished no hard feelings, and motioned him to a chair.

'I suppose you heard of that little affair of mine below?'

'Oh, yes,' said we, 'that little escapade on Queen street night before last? Yes, we've got all the particulars'—

'Hush! Not so loud, please,' said he. 'Of course you are going to say nothing in the paper about it?'

'And why not? It's a matter of interest to your friends and the public generally.'

'Heavens! Why it would ruin me?'

'Oh, no, guess not. Nobody will ever see it?'

'Yes they will! And it will ruin me as sure as I'm sitting here. I'll be the laughing stock of the town. They will see it!'

We rose and touched him impressively on the shoulder.

'Well, we will admit that the people will see it; but then, you know, they will never think of it again.'

His words came back to him like a flash, and he trembled so violently that his eyeballs fairly jingled; and he was such an object of commiseration that we promised to keep mum. This little moral is drawn from above, which is applicable the world over: Ask a man to advertise, and he will immediately say in the majority of cases that 'Nobody will ever see it,' but advertise gratis some indiscretion he may commit, and he immediately grows indignant over the certainty that the whole world will know it.—*Toronto Globe.*

A Chamber of Death.

The London correspondent of the New York *Times* contributes the following sombre romance:

The owner of the place, a jovial old country gentleman, with a large family, began to find his house somewhat too small for the requirements of the countless guests with whom he delighted to fill it. He sent for an eminent architect, and consulted him as to the possibility of adding a room or two without injury to the appearance of the building. The architect went to work at once, inspected the house within and without, made sundry measurements, and returned to his host with the complacent air of a man who has found out something worth knowing.

'I'm fortunate enough,' said he, with a smile, 'to have come just in time to save you from a very useless labor. Do you know that while you are talking of adding new rooms to your house you have a room in it at this moment which you have never used yet?' 'What on earth do you mean?' asked the bewildered squire. 'I mean,' answered the professional, with quite scientific superiority, 'that the measurements I have just been taking leave several square yards of the house's area unaccounted for; in other words, there is somewhere within its walls a secret chamber of which you know nothing.' The squire laughed the idea to scorn, but his wife, captivated by the romantic suggestion of a possible 'Bluebeard's chamber' in her own house, at once ranged herself on the side of the architect, and insisted that the mysterious room should be searched for and found. 'If it exists,' put in her husband. 'It not only exists,' retorted the architect, somewhat nettled by the implied doubt of his judgment, 'but I am positive that I can point out the very spot where it is to be found. Pick a hole in the wall that closes the east end of the great corridor on the third floor, and if you do not find the secret chamber lying behind it, I will gladly pay all the expenses of the search.' The proprietor, beginning to feel interested, in spite of himself, at once agreed to the proposal, and the workmen were promptly called in. A few sturdy blows sufficed to bring down the wall, already crumbling. Behind it, to the great exultation of the architect and the amazement of the still incredulous squire, appeared a moldering oaken door, which was speedly driven in, relieving a dark recess, from which exhaled a strange, sickening odor. The architect, taking a lighted candle from one of the bystanders—for by this time the whole household had assembled to watch the progress of the excavation—squeezed himself through the aperture, but instantly sprang back with a cry of horror. The squire, more courageous or less impressible, entered in his turn, and this was what he saw:

Hidden in the thickness of the wall lay a small oval chamber, once lighted by a narrow, diamond-paned window which had been completely bricked up from the outside. The furniture was of rich antique cast, the carved oak table spread with costly dishes and silver flagons; but dust and cobwebs covered all; the very hangings were rottening from the moldering walls. Rats were heard scraping and gnawing behind the wainscot, and huge slimy beetles were crawling about the damp floor. The crowning horror of this living tomb, however, lay elsewhere. On the mildewed couch beside the table a human skeleton was shrunk together in a posture of hideous distortion, while another sat crouching in a corner, with its bony fingers thrust between its yellow rattling jaws, as if the wretch had gnawed his own flesh from his bones in the desperation of the last agony. The news of the ghastly revelation flew abroad like wild-fire, stimulating the local antiquaries to solve, if possible, the mystery of this horrible secret. Their zeal at length ferreted out the legend of a death bed confession made by the hereditary owner of the place, in the days of James I. In vengeance for his wife's infidelity he had decoyed her and her paramour into the fatal chamber, where he built them up alive with his own hands. As a further refinement of cruelty, he had previously spread the table with a splendid banquet, every morsel of which was poisoned, thus giving the poor wretches only the choice of starvation or suicide. What horrors that lonely chamber witnessed before the end came none but God can tell; but the distorted attitudes of the two victims sufficiently showed in what fearful agonies they must have died.

NAPOLEON'S MARRIAGES.—The marriage of the Bonapartes play an important part in the story of their fortunes, and none of them were so significant and important as those of the Emperor. To one who, like him, looked upon the world as made for him, and upon laws merely as something which were good for him to impose upon others, it must have appeared that his two wives were admirably planned for his use. Josephine de Beauharnais was an ideal wife for a young and rising man of genius. She had everything that would appeal to a fancy like his, at once selfish and passionate. She had beauty, rank, the power of pleasing, and a certain indolent grace that promised an obedience reasonably free from jealousy. Up to the time that he mounted the imperial throne and seated her by his side, she was all that his narrow heart and boundless ambition could desire. But after the marvellous victory of Wagram had opened up to his fevered imagination still wider perspectives of dominion, he looked for another style of wife and found her in Maria Louise of Austria. Her blonde beauty, formed of pink and white color and roundly curving lines and the golden floss of a child's hair, appealed strongly to his jaded taste. He was not old, but as he said to the Directory, 'one ages fast upon the field of battle,' and he wanted some such solace as this soft, unintellectual beauty (somebody has called it the Alderney style of prettiness) in his home, if such a word may be used of the Tuileries. Besides, he doubtless felt that an emperor should have an emperor's daughter to wife, and this was a young girl who had a hundred monarchs for her ancestors, and yet she would be gentle and obedient, and not argue with him or answer him, and would give him heirs. He was genuinely attached to her, and if he knew nothing about her, and had no premonition of Count Neipperg, it was all the better for him. She also was quite taken by storm with him, and for a while the novelty of being loved by an ogre—for such she had always considered him—was agreeable to her. But his tumultuous glory was quite too much for the daily food of such a human small being as the Empress, and she was doubtless relieved when the indignant soul left his body at Longwood, and she was free to follow her ignoble little heart and marry Neipperg.

Josephine would have had her revenge if she could have foreseen the course of history for even a few years. It is she, and not the pretty Austrian, who will be known forever as the wife of Napoleon. It is her statue that rises in marble in the public places of Paris. It is her name and those of her children that mark the great avenues of the metropolis—Avenue Josephine, La Reine Hortense, Boulevard du Prince Eugene. Though she was ousted remorselessly from a throne to make room for Maria Louisa, it was her children—the children of the credle proscript—who should become the tenants of palaces, and not those of her rival. The duke of Reichstadt was to pass a youth of inglorious pleasure, and was to die before his prime, and leave no son to inherit his claims to empire; while the Bauharnais line was to stretch out like the swarm of kings seen by the Thane of Cawdor in his vision. Eugene, her heroic son, after the fall of the Napoleons, returned to the court of his father-in-law, the King of Bavaria, and became Prince of Eichstadt, Duke of Leuchtedberg, and first nobleman of the kingdom. His daughter, united to the son of Bernadotte, became Queen of Sweden; another became a princess of Hohenzollern, and a third Empress of Brazil. His oldest son won the hand of the Queen of Portugal, and the younger married a daughter of the Czar Nicholas of Russia. And whatever doubt might be thrown on the purity of the Napoleonic descent by which the Emperer Napoleon III. claimed the throne, he was unquestionably the son of Hortense, and was Bauharnais and Tascher-la-Pagerie beyond challenge. The grandson of Josephine Louis Napoleon, ruled France in peace and with a sort of splendor for the space of 22 years, while the period of the first Napoleon's reign, counting Consulate and Empire together, was fifteen—though so powerful was the personal imprint made by the uncle, and so vague was the individual character of the nephew, that the shorter reign seems like an age, and the longer like an episode.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Race Deviations.

Every race possesses a certain mean of character, intellectual, emotional, moral and æsthetic. Form this mean variations arise in every particular on either side; and how they arise we shall enquire further on. But for the present it is sufficient to point out that the variations always bear a certain general proportion to the mean; they seldom very largely deflect from it in either directions, and never very largely in the direction of higher or increased powers. The average Englishman has a certain fairly fixed moral, intellectual, and æsthetic nature. Even our deviations are not extreme. A bad Englishman is not usually a cannibal, like the Fijians; a stupid Englishman is not, as a rule, unable to count five, like the Bushmen; a Philistine Englishmen does not habitually beat a tom-tom, or smear himself with putrid fat, like the Hottentots. On the other hand, our upward variations are likewise in a certain proportion to our mean. Even a Darwin or a Spencer stands at a comparatively measurable distance from the average run of our naturalists and out philosophical thinkers; even Mr. Morris and Sir Frederick Leighton are in the same category with our average watercolor painters and decorative artists. We shall, I hope, see reason hereafter to think that these exceptional individuals are traceable to the convergence of certain special lines of descent; and as such convergencies must, on a average, occur, in a settled number of births, a settled number of times it may fairly be said that the exceptions are necessary products of the mean. And as such exceptions vary only within modest limits—as the exceptional Hottentots and Digger Indians are at bottom Hottentots and Digger Indians still, while the Platoes and Cæsars and Schillers are at the bottom Hellens or Romans, or Germans still—it may be fairly said to follow that whatever accounts for the mean accounts for the variations as well. For this reason it seems to me that the geographical Hellas—to take a concrete example—not only produced the average Athenians and Syracusans, but also equally produced the Aristotles and Euclids and Archimedes whom the prior existence of the average Athenian and Syracusian alone made possible.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

SELF PITY.—No subtler habit of evil is there in the world than that of self-pity. The victim of this form of selfishness is always surveying the dark side of things. If we choose, we can cultivate in ourselves and in our children the sunny nature, as well as that which is ever bemoaning itself and comparing its lot with that of others. It would be well for each of us, every day, when trials press, to say, "But, after all, how much pleasure there is here, how much delight there is yonder, and what a garden of glory is this beautiful world! Let me at least try to be as happy as I can."