Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

COLDS. "Orrville, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1882. "Having been subject to a bronchial affection, with frequent colds, for a number of years, I hereby certify that AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL gives me prompt relief, and is the most effective remedy I have ever tried.
JAMES A. HAMILTON,
Editor of *The Crescent*."

COUGHS. "Mt. Gilead, Ohio, June 26, 1882. "I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL this spring for a severe cough and lung trouble with good effect, and I am pleased to recommend it to any one similarly affected.
HARVEY BAUGHMAN,
Proprietor Globe Hotel."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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.

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.

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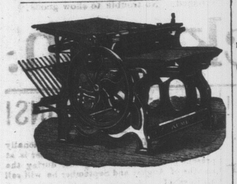

Job Work!

The MONITOR office is fitted out with an Acme Cylinder Power Press and a Universal Job Press and a large assortment of type in both plain and ornamental faces, together with other facilities for doing all descriptions of first-class work. We make a speciality of fine work—either plain, or in colors, and in this line we flatter ourselves we can compete with any office in the Province.

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

We guarantee satisfaction.

1885. 1885.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRIES.

THE BRIDGETOWN

Marble Works,

ARE prepared to compete with any similar concern in the Province, both in workmanship or price.

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, TABLETS.

—IN—

Marble, Freestone & Granite,

of all descriptions manufactured to order at short notice.

ALSO:

Furniture Tops!

Call and inspect work.

OLDHAM WHITMAN.

Bridgetown, Jan. 12th. 85'

SEND TO THIS OFFICE FOR BILL HEADS, CARDS, TAGS, ETC.

WEBSTER'S PRACTICAL

"Probably all of our readers have occasion to use a dictionary every day. In some cases words cannot be correctly spelled; in others, the pronunciation is difficult; while in still other cases the meaning is not understood. This is true, not only of children and of the uneducated, but of many of the more intelligent as well; and every one who attempts to do without Webster's Practical Dictionary attempts to do without one-half of his opportunities for intellectual improvement.

Webster's Practical is an entirely new work by the editors and publishers of Webster's Unabridged and contains more than twice the amount of matter and illustrations ever before offered for the price.

Horse.

It also embodies several entirely new features which render it pre-eminent to such a degree that for general reference if every household, it will not pay to use even the best of the older works any more than it would pay to journey across the continent in a lumbering old stage-coach while the numerous advantages of a lightning express are available. Those wishing to see sample pages and learn the particulars in regard to these new features before purchasing, should send their address to

S. S. WOOD, Sole Agent,
124½ West 33d St., N. Y.

SPECIAL OFFERS.

No reader of the WEEKLY MONITOR can afford to go without Webster's Practical Dictionary. If it could not be obtained for less than $10.00 it would even then be the best book investment that can be made. And yet we have arranged to offer Webster's Practical, for a limited time, with the WEEKY MONITOR, at only $2,-10 for both book and paper. This also enables any subscriber to get the book for only 60 cents extra by at once forwarding the same with his renewal for one year in addition to the term already paid for.

2nd.—We also offer Webster's Practical Dictionary, post paid, as a present to any person who shall send $4.50 for THREE subscriptions for the WEEKLY MONITOR one year, or one subscription for THREE years in advance.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 13. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1885. NO. 30.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

Thirty years study and experiment have been given to perfecting the formula for Parsons' Pills, and the universal judgment of the highest medical authorities, scientists, and men of learning, is that our formula is the best yet devised by the brain of man, and should rank with the wonderful discoveries of the world. No family should be without them, for there is no other remedy in the world capable of conferring so much benefit, excepting, possibly Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. The information contained in the wrapper around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills; it shows how to avoid and how to cure all manner of diseases, and how to correctly interpret the symptoms thereof. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. A valuable illustrated medical book sent free to all who send their address. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

TAILORING AT CASH PRICES!

—:0:—

BY connection with manufacturers we exhibit fine goods at economical prices, and with vast resources of working department, we make ordered Clothing economically, carefully, promptly, systematically and satisfactorily.

Heavy All-Wool Homespun Suits to Order, $10
Real Scotch Tweed Suits, - - - 16
Our Latest Specialty Pants Order, - 3.50

JUST TRY OUR.

BEST READY MADE CLOTHING,

Manufactured by us. If you want any, please look at it, no matter whether you purchase or not. Latest styles. All sizes Men's, Youths', Boys' Juveniles.

Terms of this house, CASH in buying and selling.

Samples of Goods sent to any address on application, with prices per yard, or garments made to order.

CLAYTON & SONS.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Good Workmanship.

Reasonable Prices.

ACADIA ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FIRST CLASS CHURCH & PARLOR ORGANS,

Warerooms in Reed's Furniture Factory.

BRIDGETOWN, NOVA SCOTIA.

A. E. SULIS.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of ALFRED STODDART, late of Falkland Ridge, Springfield, Annapolis Co., are hereby notified to render the same duly attested, within three months from this date and all persons indebted to the said estate will make immediate payment to LEMUEL H. STODDART, Admr.

Falkland Ridge, July 29th, 1885. 3m

Administratrix Notice.

ALL persons having any legal demands against the estate of the late CHARLES E. MORTON, of Centreville, in the county of Annapolis, farmer deceased, are requested to render their accounts duly attested, within three months and all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

LUCY A. MORTON,
Administratrix.

Centreville, Oct. 13th, 1885. 3mpd.

To Loan.

ON first class Real Estate security, $35,-000. None but first class security will be taken.

J. G. H. PARKER.

Bridgetown, Dec. 23rd '84.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber being desirous of giving more attention to his

GROCERY and PROVISION TRADE,

has decided to sell his valuable FARM, situated in Beaconsfield, three and a-half miles from Bridgetown, and directly under the North Mountain.

The property comprises about 300 acres of splendid land, 25 or 30 under cultivation, and 200 abounding in valuable Hard and Soft Timber.

There is also between 200 and 300 healthy and bearing Fruit Trees, in Apple, Plum, Pear, &c.

A good House, Barn, and other Outbuildings, together with pure and never-failing water privileges are among the inducements.

For full particulars apply to the subscriber.

T. J. EAGLESON.

Bridgetown, Oct. 9, 1883. tf

F. C. HARRIS,

Licensed Auctioneer,

Commission Merchant and Real Estate Agent

Special rates for sales of Real Estate and Farm Stock.

Bridgetown, March 26th, 1884. n50

NOTICE!

The subscriber having met with a heavy loss by fire, will esteem it a favour for all who are indebted to him to call and settle their accounts.

W. A. CRAIG.

WE SELL

Cordwood,

SPILING, BARK,

R. R. TIES, LUMBER, LATHS,

PRODUCE,

Potatoes, Fish, etc.

Best Prices for all shipments.

Write fully for Quotations.

HATHEWAY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

22 Central Wharf, BOSTON.

Members of Board of Trade, Corn and Mechanic Exchanges. Jan28ly

MONEY AT 6 PER CENT.

Can be obtained from the

N. S. P. B Buiding Society and Savings Fund,

On real Estate Security, payable in Monthly instalments extending over a period of about eleven years.

For particulars apply to

J. M. OWEN,
Agent for County of Annapolis.

Annaolis 27th Feb 1883,y

JOHN Z. BENT,

UNDERTAKER.

Bridgetown N. S., near Presbyterian Church.

Coffins and Caskets, and Coffin trimmings, in all styles, always on hand. All branches of this department of his business will receive the most careful attention. 36iyr

J. G. H. PARKER,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, CONVEXANCER, and REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Practise in all the Courts. Business promptly attended to.

OFFICE—Fitz Randolph's NEW BUILDING, Bridgetown. 7ly

J. M. OWEN,

BARRISTER - AT - LAW,

Notary Public, Real Estate Agent. Agt. United States Consul Agent.

Annapolis, Oct. 4th, 1882—1y

ANNAPOLIS, SS.

In the Supreme Court in Equity, 1885.

BETWEEN, STEPHEN E. BENT, Plaintiff,

AND

ALDEN CROCKER and JANETTE ELIZABETH CROCKER, Defts.

TO BE SOLD AT

Public Auction,

by the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis, or his deputy, in front of the office of J. G. H. Parker, at Bridgetown, in the County aforesaid on

Saturday, November 7th,

next, at 10 o'clock a. m.,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein, dated the 29th day of September, A. D. 1885, unless before the day of sale the said defendants shall pay the said plaintiff or his solicitor, or into court the sum due on the mortgage herein and costs.

All that certain tract or parcel of

LAND,

situate, lying and being on the south mountain of Wilmot, in the County of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows:—

Beginning at the north-east angle of said tract or parcel of land, and running south nine degrees, east forty-nine chains and three links, thence south eighty-one degrees, west eight chains and forty links, thence north nine degrees west thirty-eight chains and fifty-three links, thence north eighty-seven degrees east four chains, thence north nine degrees west two chains and fifty links, thence south eighty-seven degrees southwest four chains, thence north nine degrees west, eight chains, thence north eighty-one degrees east eight chains and thirty-seven links, to the place of beginning, containing forty-three acres more or less, together with all and singular, the easements, tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging, or in anywise appertaining, with the revision and revisions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and all the estate, right, interest, claim, property and demand, both in law and in equity of the said Alden Crocker and Janette Elizabeth his wife, of, in, to or out of the same or any part thereof.

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

J. AVARD MORSE,
High Sheriff.

J. G. H. PARKER, Solicitor of Plff.

Bridgetown, Oct 5th '85. 5i

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION!

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the name and style of

OUTHIT, EATON & CO.

was dissolved by mutual consent, on the first day of August, inst. C. W. Outhit will continue the business, assume the liabilities and collect all debts due the firm.

C. W. OUTHIT,
C. L. EATON.

In reference to the above I will continue the Produce Commission Business at the old stand, 116 to 120 Barrington Street, and would respectfully ask a continuance of the liberal patronage bestowed on the firm of Outhit, Eaton & Co.

C. W. OUTHIT.

Halifax, Aug. 15, 1885. tf

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums Perfectly Restore the Hearing

and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers distinctly heard. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonial, free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N.Y. Mention this paper.

Poetry.

Always Sunrise Somewhere.

There is always sunrise somewhere!
Though the night be round thee drawn,
Somewhere still the east is brighter'ng
With the rosy flush of dawn.
What though near the bat is flitting,
And the raven croaks his lay,
Somewhere still the sun bird's greeting,
Hails the rising of the day!

Let us lay to heart the comfort
In this sweet reflection found,
That, however dense our darkness,
Somewhere still, the world around
Does are glistening, flowers uplifting,
Wild birds warbling, as re-born.
Lakes and streams and woods and mountains
Melting in the kiss of morn!

Ne'er was night, however dismal,
But withdrew its wings of gloom,
Ne'er was sorrow, but a day-star
Hinted of the morrow's bloom;
Ne'er was woe but in its bosom
Was the seed of hope impearled,
Speeding, speeding round the world.

God Careth.

One of the sweet old chapters,
After a day like this—
The day brought tears and trouble,
The evening brings no kiss.

Nor rest in the arms I long for—
Rest, and refuge, and home;
Grieved, and lonely, and weary,
Unto the Book I come.

One of the sweet old chapters—
The love that blossoms through
His care for the birds and lilies,
Out in the meadow dew.

His evening lies soft around them;
Their faith is simply to be;
Ah! hushed by the tender lesson,
My God, let me rest in thee.

Select Literature.

The Lawyer's Disguise.

'I cannot wait any longer. I must have my money, and if you cannot pay it I must foreclose the mortgage and sell the place,' said Mr. Merton.

'In that case it will of course be sold at a great sacrifice, and after all the struggles I have made, my family will again be homeless. It is very hard. I only wish you had to earn your money as I do mine; you might then know something of the hard life of a poor man. If you could only, in imagination, put yourself in my place, I think you would have mercy on me,' said Mr. Bishop.

'It is useless talking, I extended the time one year, and I can do so no longer,' replied Mr. Merton, as he turned to his desk and continued his writing.

The poor man rose from his seat and walked sadly out of Mr. Merton's office, his last hope gone. He had just recovered from a long illness, which had swallowed up all his means with which he had intended to make the last payment upon his house. True that gentleman had waited one year, when he failed to meet the demand owing to illness in his family, and he had felt very much obliged to him for doing so. This year he had been laid up several months, during which he could earn nothing, and all his savings were then needed for the support of himself and family. Again he had failed, and now he would again be homeless and have to begin the world anew. Had heaven forsaken him, and given him over to the tender mercies of the wicked?

After he had left the office, Mr. Merton could not drive away from his thoughts that remark to which the poor man in his grief had given utterance. 'I wish you had to earn your money as I do mine.'

In the midst of a row of figures, 'Put yourself in my place,' would intrude.

'Once after it had crossed his mind, he laid down his pen saying. 'Well, I think I should find it rather hard. I have a mind to drop in there this afternoon, and see how it fares with the family. That man has aroused my curiosity.'

About five o'clock he put on a gray wig, and some old worn, cast off clothes, walked to the residence of Mr. Bishop and knocked at the door, Mrs. Bishop, a pale, weary-looking woman opened it, and the poor old man requested permission to enter and rest awhile, saying he was very tired with his long journey, for he had walked many miles that day.

Mrs. Bishop cordially invited him in, and gave him the best seat the room afforded. She then began to make preparations for tea. The old gentleman watched her attentively. He saw there was no elasticity in her step, no hope in her movements, and pity for her began to steal into his heart. When her husband entered her features relaxed into a smile, and she forced a cheerfulness into her manner. The traveller noted it all; and he felt himself compelled to admire this woman who could assume a cheerfulness she could not feel, for her husband's sake. After the table was prepared there was nothing upon it but bread and butter. They invited the stranger to eat with them, saying, 'We have not much to offer you, but a cup of tea will be refreshing after your long journey.'

He accepted their hospitality; and as they discussed the frugal meal he led them, without seeming to do so, to talk of their affairs.

'I bought this piece of land,' said Mr. Bishop, at a very low price; and instead of waiting, as I ought to have done, until I had saved the money to build, I thought I would borrow two hundred pounds. The interest on the money would not be nearly as much as the rent I was paying, and I should be saving something by doing it. I did not think there would be any difficulty in paying back the money; but the first year my wife and one of my children were ill, and the expense left me without the means to pay the debt. Mr. Merton agreed to wait another year if I would pay the interest. I did that. This year I was ill for seven months, unable to work at any trade and earn anything; and of course when pay day comes round, and that is very soon, I shall again be unable to meet the demand.'

'But,' said the stranger, 'will not Mr. Merton wait another year, if you make all the circumstances known to him?'

'No sir,' replied Mr. Bishop; 'I saw him this morning and he said he must have his money and should be obliged to foreclose.'

'He must be very hard-hearted,' replied the traveller.

'Not necessarily so,' replied Mr. Bishop. 'The fact is, these rich men know nothing of the struggles of the poor. They are men just like the rest of mankind, and I am sure if they had but the faintest idea of what the poor have to pass through, their hearts and their purses would be open. You know it has passed into a proverb. When a poor man need assistance, he should apply to the poor. The reason of this is obvious. The poor only know the curse of poverty. They know how heavily it falls, crushing the spirit out of a man; and to use my favorite expression, they can at once put themselves in the unfortunate one's place and appreciate his difficulties, and are therefore always ready to render assistance as far as they are able; and if Mr. Merton had the least idea of what I and my family have to pass through, I think he would be willing to wait several years for his money rather than distress us.'

George Bishop, a bright-eyed boy of twelve, had up to this time sat listening very attentively. Now his eyes sparkled, and he said, 'I hope I shall some day be a rich man and Mr. Merton will be a poor man, and come to me just as my father went to him this morning.'

'Why, George, what an idea!' said the mother; 'and what would you do in such a case?'

'I would say,' said the boy, 'I am rich and I can afford to give you that amount. It is no more than I spend in the course of a year on dresses and jackets for my wife and if you want any more help let me know and you shall have it.'

'Why, George,' said his mother laughing, 'You would be very magnanimous; but would you really buy your wife such expensive jewelry and dresses?'

'Now mother,' said George 'it is a fact that Mr. Merton does buy such expensive things. I know he does, while we can hardly get bread enough to eat.'

With what emotions the stranger listened, may be imagined. A new world was being opened to him. He was passing through an experience that had never been his before. Shortly after the conclusion of the meal he rose to take his leave, thanking Mr. and Mrs. Bishop for their kind hospitality. They invited him to stay all night telling him he was welcome to such as they had.

He thanked them and said: 'I will trespass on your kindness no longer. I think I can reach the next village before dark, and be so much further on my journey.'

Mr. Merton did not sleep much that night. He lay awake thinking. He had received a new revelation. The poor had always been associated in his mind with stupidity and ignorance, and the first poor family he had visited he had found far in advance, in intelligent sympathy and real politeness, of the exquisites and fashionable butterflies of the day.

'And that noble-hearted boy!' he thought, how ashamed he made me feel of my hard-hearted selfishness! Well, well, I have learned more during that visit than I should have learned in years in my office, and I think a poor, struggling man will never appeal to me in vain again.'

The next day a boy called at the cottage, and left a package in a blue envelope, addressed to Mr. Bishop.

Mrs. Bishop was very much alarmed when she took it, for large, blue envelopes were associated in mind with law and lawyers, and she thought it boded no good. She put it away until her husband came home from work when she handed it to him.

He opened it in silence, read its contents and said fervently, 'Thank Heaven!'

'What is it John?' enquired his anxious wife.

'Good news, wife,' replied John; such news that I never hoped for, or even dreamed of.'

'What is it? Tell me quick. I want to hear it, if it is anything good.'

'Mr Merton has cancelled the mortgage, released me from debt, both the principal and interest, and says any time I need any further assistance, if I let him know, I shall have it.

'I'm so glad, it puts new life in me,' said the now happy wife, 'But what can have come over Mr. Merton?'

'I do not know. It seems strange after the way he talked to me yesterday morning. I will go right over to his office, and tell him how happy he has made us.'

He found Mr. Merton in, and expressed his gratitude in glowing terms.

'What could have induced you,' he asked, 'to show so much kindness?'

'I followed your suggestion,' replied Mr. Merton, 'and put myself in your place. I expect it would surprise you very much to hear that the strange traveller to whom you showed such kindness yesterday evening was myself.'

'Indeed!' exclaimed Mr. Bishop; 'can that be true? How did you disguise yourself so well?'

'I was not much disguised after all; but you could not very readily associate Mr. Merton the lawyer, with a poor wayfaring man—ha! ha! ha!' laughed Mr. Merton.

'Well, it is a good joke,' said Mr. Bishop,—'good in more senses than one. It has terminated very pleasantly for me,'

'I was surprised,' said Mr. Merton 'at the broad and liberal views you expressed of men and their actions generally. I suppose I had greatly the advantage over you in means, education, and culture, yet how cramped and narrow minded have been my views besides yours! That wife of yours is an estimable woman, and that boy of yours would be an honor to any man. I tell you, Bishop,' said the lawyer, becoming animated, 'you are rich—rich beyond what money could make you. You have treasures that gold cannot buy. What that boy said was true. I do sometimes pay a good deal of money for things for my wife, but how he could know it is what puzzles me. Send that boy to school for the next four years, and then let him come into my office. I believe he will make, what is said to be very scarce, an honest lawyer. I tell you, you owe me no thanks. Somehow, I seemed to have lived years since yesterday morning. I have got into a new world. What I learned at your house is worth more than you owed me, and I am your debtor yet. Hereafter I shall take as my motto, 'Put yourself in his place,' and try to regulate your actions by it.'

Small-pox in Olden Times.

Long previous to the introduction of vaccine by the celebrated Jenner, who was born in 1749, the custom of inoculation was prevalent in the East. The famous Lady Wortley Montague, who travelled extensively, in one of her letters, in 1713, has the following description of the manner in which small-pox was treated in Turkey: '*Apropos* of distempers I am going to tell you a thing that will make you wish yourself here. The small-pox so fatal and so general among us is there entirely harmless by the invention of engrafting, which is the term they give it. There is a set of old women who make it their business to perform the operation every autumn, in the month of September, when the heat is abated, people send to one another to know if any of their family has a mind to have the small-pox. They make parties for this purpose, and when they are met (commonly fifteen or sixteen together) the old woman comes with a nut-shell full of the matter of the best sort of small-pox, and ask what vein you please to have opened. She immediately opens the one you offer to her, with a large needle, (which gives you no more pain than a common scratch) and puts into the vein as much matter as can lie upon the head of the needle, and after that binds up the little wound with a hollow bit of shell, and in this manner opens four or five veins. The children or young persons play together all the rest of the day and are in perfect health until the eighth. Then the fever begins to seize them and they keep their beds two days—very seldom three. They have rarely above twenty or thirty on their faces, which never mark, and in eight days' time they are as well as before their illness. Every year thousands undergo this operation, and the French ambassador says, pleasantly, that they take the small-pox here by way of diversion as they take the waters in other countries. There is no example of any one having died of it, and you may well believe I am well satisfied of the safety of the experiment, since I intend to try it on my own son.' Lady Mary brought upon herself a storm of opposition in this attempt, the clergy descanting from their pulpits on the impiety of their seeking to take events out of the hands of Providence. With the introduction of vaccine by Jenner, inoculation, which at one time was a penal offence in England, disappeared.

The Paper Age.

Since the discovery of paper from rags, about 900 A. D., we date the paper age. Since then all has been easy enough. Books took the lead, newspapers followed, periodicals, magazines and trade journals closed the triumphant march toward complete happiness. Scientists, always short-sighted folk, began to look upon the paper age as nearing its close. Poor souls! Paper bags and paper boxes made them smile; paper boats, paper barrels, and paper wheels gave them a chill in the dorsal region; paper collars and paper handkerchiefs set them bemming and hawing; paper bottles, paper tea caddies and paper chimneys created quite a flutter in so-called 'scientific-circles'"; paper timber and paper flooring rendered them rather uneasy; paper shirt fronts and paper slippers broke them down entirely. But the end is not yet. We are, in reality, only just entering upon the border, so to speak of the genuine paper age. In a few short years, in our paper shirts and paper trousers, we shall sit down to our paper tables, upon our paper chairs, and drink our coffee out of paper cups and eat our eggs with paper spoons. When we go out of a morning, we shall make ready our paper shoes, paper overcoat, paper gloves, paper umbrella or paper cane and paper hat; kiss the baby happy in his paper pinafore, trip lightly down the paper stairway, over the paper sidewalk to our paper carriage, and start down town, and continue our noiseless ride over the paper pavement, stopping once more possibly, to order the latest paper novelty for our better-half. O, no, ye wise men, the end of the paper age is not yet!

A Doctor's Hint to Working Men.

When you have heavy work to do, do not take either beer, cider or spirits. By far the best drink is thin oatmeal and water, with a little sugar. The proportions are a quarter of a pound oatmeal to two or three quarts of water, according to the heat of the day and your work and thirst; it should be well boiled, and then an ounce or an ounce and a half of brown sugar added. If you find it thicker than you like, add three quarts of water. Before you drink it, shake up the oatmeal well through the liquid. In summer drink this cold; in winter hot. You will find it not only quenches thirst, but will give more strength and endurance than any other drink. If you cannot boil it, you can take a little oatmeal mixed with water, but this is not so good; always boil if you can. If at any time you have to make a very long day, as in harvest, and cannot stop for meals, increase the oatmeal to half a pound, or even three quarts, if you are likely to be very thirsty. For quenching thirst, few things are better than weak coffee and a little sugar. One ounce of coffee and half an ounce of sugar boiled in two quarts of water and cooled, is a very thirst-quenching drink. Cold tea has the same effect, but, neither is so supporting as oatmeal.

Man vs. Horse.

NERVINE THOMPSON PULLS AGAINST A BIG BAY.

A large crowd witnessed the feat of strength at Minnehaha yesterday afternoon between Nervine Thompson, the Cleveland, "Whirlwind" pugilist, and Treherne & Broderick's bay horse, weighing 1,300 pounds. The match was for $100 a side and the gate receipts, and the articles of agreement allowed of any hitch which the owners of the horse preferred, the horse to pull Thompson off the ladder in three trials. They brought along with them rope and tackle, and when it was learned that they proposed to use this Thompson kicked. Finally it was agreed to allow the use of the tackle. A small, sheet iron-bound ladder, about six feet long, was used. One end of the ladder was tied to a tree. Thompson, with his huge leather harness buckled about his shoulders and body, stretched himself out at full length upon the ladder, which was elevated about eighteen inches. Thompson then took hold of the heavy round nearest the tree to which the ladder was fastened, with his feet toward the horse. The rope and tackle was hitched to a triangular iron fastening at the end of a wide, heavy strip connecting with Thompson's harness.

Time was called, and the horse was urged to his utmost. After several unsuccessful attempts the rope brake, and the referee declared that the horse had been given fully three trials. The owners of the horse took exceptions to this decision, and contended that the triangular iron to Thompson's harness could not possibly be drawn through a staple like arrangement which had been placed at the foot of the ladder to prevent the ropes from swaying from one side to the other. It was claimed that when the triangular caught in this staple the rope broke.

The referee afterwards decided in Thompson's favor.—*American paper.*

FRUIT GROWING IN ONTARIO.—Fruit growing appears to be gradually developing into one of the staple agricultural industries of Ontario. As the capabilities of the province in this respect become better known, and as regular and improved methods of farming become of more general application, a disposition arises naturally among farmers to devote a larger proportion of their land to this delightful occupation. But a more practical and efficient cause of the increasing attention given to fruit culture is probably to be found in the rapid expansion of our export trade in fruit, particularly apples. Ontario apples now hold the supreme place, and command the highest prices in the English market; and our people are gradually learning that, with the specially favorable conditions for fruit growing by which they are surrounded, it can be made not only one of the most pleasant, but also one of the most profitable branches of agricultural industry in this province. According to the census returns, Ontario's total product of apples increased from 5,-486,504 bushels in 1871 to 11,400,517 bushels in 1881; the total product of grapes from 1,028,431 lbs. in 1871, to 3,-697,555 lbs. in 1881; and the total product of other fruits from 242,878 bushels in 1871 to 644,707 bushels in 1881. These figures, although of course only approximations, are sufficient to show that an enormous expansion of the fruit industry has taken place.—*Ex.*

ACTORS WHO WERE SINCERE.—Mme. Bernhardt has written an interesting letter in defense of the sincerity of actors and actresses, seeking to prove that many of them really enter into the spirit of their parts. She declares that Croizette, after the famous poisoning scene in 'Le Sphinx,' used to remain for some minutes pale and with chattering teeth, that Beauvlevet always wept real tears when performing King Lear, and that Mounet-Sully had veritable hallucinations when acting the madness of Orestes. Sarah herself seems to out do all these celebrated examples. She says: 'I have never played Phedre without fainting or spitting blood, and after the fourth tableau of 'Theodora,' in which I kill Marcellus, I am in such a nervous state that I return to my dressing room sobbing. If I do not weep I have a hysterical fit, which is much more disagreeable to those around me and more dangerous for the vases and other things near at hand.'

MIGRATION OF SQUIRRELS.—*Memphis, Tenn.*, Oct. 19.—A phenomenal migration of squirrels is now in progress from North-western Mississippi in the direction of Arkansas. They are crossing the Mississippi from innumerable points along a line twenty miles in length, extending from De Sito Front, Miss., about five miles below here, southward, to a point twenty-five miles distant and are migrating westward through Lee and Crittenden counties, Ark. They are travelling in thousands and the people who live along the line of their march are killing them with sticks in countless numbers. Enterprising men are following them in waggons, slaughtering as they go, and shipping the carcasses to the nearest market. They seem to have lost their fear of man, and in some instances have attacked hunters. Dr. Peters, of Lee County, Ark., killed thirty-eight in his wood pile with no better weapon than a stick. A similar migration was observed thirteen years ago, and is well remembered by old citizens. No one seems able to assign a cause for the migration, but the general opinion seems to be that the squrrels are in search of better food than Mississippi can furnish.

Prince of Wales in Oil.

Quite a sensation was caused on the consolidated stock and petroleum exchange yesterday, says that New York *World* of Saturday, by the report that the Prince of Wales had actually entered into American speculation, and had purchased 500,000 barrels of oil. The order came by cable Thursday so it was said, and was executed by the principal broker for the Standard Oil Company. Many smiled at the report as "moonshine," but many on the other hand, believed it, declaring that the Prince has been known to speculate on the London Stock Exchange, and there was no reason why he should not take a "turn" in the American oil market.

If the report be true his royal highness had evidently been given a large-sized "point," for the market advanced to-day 4¼ cents per barrel, from $1.02¾ to $1.07, the latter being the last price. The transactions yesterday were enormous, aggregating 15,000,000 barrels. Several large stock operators were declared to be "short" of oil, and they helped the advance by their purchases to cover. P. D. Amour, the Chicago, packer, is said to have bought 2,000,000 barrels on the "long" side.

—Capt. Mathews of barque Ella, at Portland recently, communicates the following to the U. S. Hydrographic Office: "In regard to my experience in using oil for the prevention of the breaking of seas over the ship, I will say that several times while laying to in a gale off Cape Horn I have used it with perfect success. By filling a gunny cloth bag with oakum, saturated with linseed oil, and placing it over the lee bow so that it was dipped in the sea by the motion of the vessel, I found that, as we drifted to leeward, the oil covered the surface of the water on the weather bow and prevented the seas from combining and breaking. Have seen the same effect produced by oil slowly dripped from the lee scuppers, and have also tried kerosene and found that it answered the purpose as well. I firmly believe that oils brought into common use for that purpose would prove a substantial benefit to those who traverse through waters."

—It is said that careful investigation shows that U. S. criminals sentenced to prison for life remain there a shorter time than do those who are sentenced for long, but definite periods. In the prison at Joliet, Ill., where some 1,500 to 1,600 prisoners are confined, a life sentence is regarded as far more favorable to the convict than is one of fifteen or twenty years; because in the latter case, the prisoner is likely to serve out his entire time, while in the former he is quite sure to get out—being pardoned or escaping. The records show that no prisoner sentenced to that prison for life ever yet remained so long as seventeen years. All such have either died within that time, or have been pardoned out or have escaped.—*Ex.*

—Rooms heated by a stove—either coal or wood—should be provided with a water-vessel, and if this is not the case a temporary reservoir must be furnished. Where water for evaporation is not provided the heated or dry air of the room, having great avidity for moisture, seizes it wherever it can be found—drying the skin, parching the mouth and throat, and shrinking the furniture and woodwork till they leave great gaps at all the joints. To be agreeable and healthy, the air of our living rooms in the winter, which are warmed by artificial means, should be charged with moisture nearly to the dew-point, or, in other words, to such a degree that if it should become a little cooler, moisture would be deposited, as the dew is on the cooling which generally follows the decline of the sun.

—A Nova Scotia coal mining town was startled some weeks ago by the announcement that the wife of a respectable man in that vicinity had eloped with a drunken minor. The story was too true. The infatuated women let three or four children at home. Before eloping she borrowed money and various other things from several of her neighbors and managed to get $15 from a clergyman, representing that she wanted to get her husband a suit of clothes, so that he could go to church. The woman was professedly a Protestant; the man with whom she eloped was a Catholic.—*Transcript.*

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