ESTABLISHED 1873.

The Weekly Monitor

IS PUBLISHED

Every Wednesday at Bridgetown.

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

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

H. S. PIPER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Weekly Monitor.

SALUS POPULI SUPREMA LEX EST.

VOL. 10. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1883. NO. 41.

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 description 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, 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

DENTISTRY.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public in Annapolis County, that he is now at his office in

BRIDGETOWN,

for a few weeks. Persons requiring artificial teeth will find it to their interest to give him call.

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

THE UNION MUTUAL

Life Insurance Company of Portland, Maine, U. S.,

INCORPORATED IN 1844.

EVAN E. DeWITT, President.

Government deposits at Ottawa,...$130,000.00
Assets, about.....$6,500,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities,.....$678,545.53
Dividends to Policy holders, to 31st December, 1881,.....$4,032,915.54
Total payments to Policy-holders,.....$18,579,285.07

This is the only Company that issues all Endorsement Policies, giving the benefits of the Maine non-forfeiture law, and specifying in definite terms by its Policy Contract, that there can be no forfeiture of the insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid, until the value provided for is exhausted in extended Insurance.

Head office for Nova Scotia and P. E. Island: Queen Insurance Building, 177 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S.

F. B. K. MARTER, Manager.

ALBERT MORSE, Bridgetown, Special Agent

aug24

Photograph Gallery

THE subscriber, who has been for some time established in this town, has lately procured a first class set of Photograph, View and Copying Lenses, and is now prepared to execute all orders for work in his line in first class style and at short notice.

VIEWS of dwellings, stores, streets, etc., a speciality, and orders from any part of the country attended to.

Enlarging.

Portraits copied, enlarged, framed and finished, either in oil or colors. The portrait to be copied must be either a good tintype or photograph.

Photographs and tintypes will receive best attention.

Pictures taken in any weather.

☞ Charges reasonable.

Please call and inspect samples of his work at his rooms,

OVER "MONITOR" OFFICE.

J. N. RICE.

Bridgetown, August 7th, 1884.

Notice.

ALL persons having any claims against the estate of MAJOR MESSENGER, late of Granville in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to within six months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to

EDGAR BENT,
Executor.
EMILY L. MESSENGER,
Executrix.

Dated Nov. 8th, 1882.—3m

NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal claims against the estate of GRANT A. PARKER, late of Nictaux, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to within three months from this date; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ROBERT MORSE,
or GUILFORD MORSE,
Executors.

Nictaux, Nov. 3rd, 1881.—3m

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having legal demands against the estate of Edmund F. Bent, late of Lawrencetown, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

S. M. BENT,
Administrator.

Lawrencetown, May 30th, 1882.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL persons having legal claims against the estate of

JAMES MESSENGER,

late of Bridgetown, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to within six months from date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to

L. S. MORSE,
Administrator.

Bridgetown, Oct. 25th, 1882.—3mos

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Harris Harding Morse, late of Paradise, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to within six months from date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

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

Dated May 31st, 1882. 6m

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons having any claims against the estate of the late John A. Morse of Annapolis, in the County of Annapolis, farmer, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested to within six months from this date, and all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment to

MELBOURNE MORSE,
Sole Executor.

Nov. 14th, 1882.

Middleton Hotel,

MIDDLETON, ANNAPOLIS CO., N. S.

C. C. DODGE, Proprietor.

THE Subscriber wishes respectfully to say to the general public that the old well known Middleton Hotel still stands on the old site, and its proprietor is still on the acting side, "hale and hearty."

He thanks the public (travelling and local) for past patronage, and with confidence solicits a continuance of their favors.

No exertion shall be spared (in the future as in the past) by the Proprietor, to make his house a pleasant and agreeable home for all who may take up their abode at his house, permanently or temporarily.

A COMFORTABLE CONVEYANCE will attend all trains to convey passengers to and fro.

Good Stabling,

and a respectful, attentive hostler always at call.

☞ Charges Very Moderate.

C. C. DODGE.

Middleton, March 27th, 1882. 1y

THE

"BLUE" STORE.

I take great pleasure in announcing to my numerous customers and the public at large, that my Fall Stock is now complete, comprising

ENGLISH, SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, ENGLISH WORSTED SUITINGS, and WEST OF ENGLAND BROADCLOTHS.

Persons wishing clothing made up at short notice can be accommodated at my establishment, as I can complete a suit in twenty-four hours after receipt of order. I am pleased to show my goods at all times and to all persons. Call and see them.

JOHN H. FISHER.

New Store,

New Goods.

MIDDLETON STATION.

THE subscriber having just completed the enlargement of his premises respectfully invites the inspection of his new and varied stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes,

Especial attention is invited to one of the LARGEST STOCKS of Boots and Shoes to be found outside of the Cities, and at prices that defy competition. Ladies' and Misses' Fine KID BOOTS and SLIPPERS a specialty.

Ladies' and Mens' Overshoes and Rubbers.

Also, Crockery, Tinware, and everything found in a well stocked country store.

Always on hand, Flour, Meal, Lime, Salt, etc., at prices as Low as the Lowest.

It is not my intention to advertise impossible prices, but a comparison of prices is cordially invited. Close cash buyers will find it to their advantage to give me a call.

WANTED—100 doz. Good Home-knit Socks, at 25c. per pair; good double and twisted Yarn, at 60c. per lb; Cloth, butter, eggs, at the highest market rate — also, Lumber, Shingles, cordwood, etc,

J. H. CHUTE.

Jany. 16th, 1882. n40tf

W. B. Almon Ritchie

BARRISTER, &C.,

Annapolis, - - N. S.

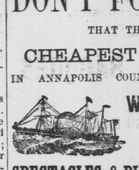
n13 3m

DON'T FORGET

THAT THE

CHEAPEST PLACE

IN ANNAPOLIS COUNTY TO BUY



WATCHES, CLOCKS,

SPECTACLES & PLATED WARE

IS AT

SANCTON'S

IN

BRIDGETOWN.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted.

Thirty Years Experience.

Flour and Meal.

THE Subscriber has a large consignment of FLOUR, CORN MEAL and OAT MEAL which he offers for sale at

LOW RATES,

EITHER

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE, SUCH AS WOOD, BUTTER, EGGS, RYE STRW, BEANS, POTATOES, ETC.

P. NICHOLSON.

Bridgetown, January 5th, 1882.

Fall Goods!

Just opening, a splendid assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS,

Fur Goods, Gloves, Caps, Muffets, Overcoats, Ulsters, Ulsterettes, Reefers and Suits, Yarmouth Homespuns.

Just arrived:

One Carload Strathroy Flour.

To arrive:

One Carload Shorts and Feeding Flour.

Selling Low.

N. F. MARSHALL.

Middleton, Oct. 19th, 1882.

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 insruments 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.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

PATENTS.

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice.

No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the *Scientific American*, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantages of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published weekly at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, mechanics, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all news dealers.

Address, Munn & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

PUMPS, PUMPS!

A FULL STOCK ON HAND ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, A. C.

FARMERS, Attention!

FARMERS or others wishing

CELLAR ROOM

—FOR—

APPLE STORAGE,

Can be accommodated on application to the undersigned. Cellar built purposely for this object.

CAPACITY, 800 Bbls.

JOHN H. FISHER.

Bridgetown, Sept. 27th, '82 tfn24

Edmund Bent

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

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

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

MACHINERY

RARE CHANCE!

SEALED tenders will be received up to

September the 10th,

for the entire Plant, Machinery, &c., of the

Truro Boot & Shoe Company!

Tenders may be for the whole or in parts. Apply for Catalogue to

GATES' ORGAN & PIANO CO.
Truro, N. S.

Sep., 5th 1882.—tf

ARE YOU GOING TO

PAINT?

We call your attention to the

Averill Paint

—FOR—

House Painting.

Remember it is a pure Linseed Oil and Lead Paint, combined with ingredients to render it glossy and hard.

See testimonial of a practical painter of 16 years' experience:—

I have used the Averill Paint and am fully satisfied that it is far superior to lead and oil mixed in the old way. It gives a heavy body and high gloss, and I am confident that it will prove far more durable. One gallon of it will cover as much surface on an exposed building as one and a half gallons of lead and oil. I consider it as cheap if not cheaper than the best lead. I cheerfully recommend it to the public as a first class article.

W. WHINARD,
Painter.

S. N. JACKSON,
Clarence, Agent.

N. B.—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a general stock of GOODS, low for cash or prompt barter. may28

1882-Fall-1882

New Fall and Winter

GOODS

AT

S. L. FREEMAN & CO'S,

MIDDLETON CORNER.

New Opened:

New Straw Goods, New Felt Hats, New Fur Hats.

NEW! NEW! NEW!

Corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, Black and Colored Velveteens, Satin Ribbons, Plush Ribbons, Watered Ribbons, Black and Colored Plush.

NEW! NEW! NEW!

Dress Goods, large variety; Ulster Cloths, Mantle Cloths; Ulsters, Mantles, latest styles.

Millinery done at short notice.

Mens' Ulsters and Overcoats, low. Boots and Shoes, cheapest.

Choice Tea, Finest Demerara Molasses.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods. Call and see for yourselves.

S. L. FREEMAN & CO.

Middleton, Oct. 14 1882. 27

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE

for all diseases of the Kidneys and

—LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria.—If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will assuredly relieve & quickly cure.

In this season to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it. (61)

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

The Subscriber

HAS REPLENISHED

HIS

HARDWARE

DEPARTMENT,

in which will be found:—

Nails, Spikes, Screws, White Lead, Glas Putty, Machine and Burning Oil, Cow and Ox Bells, Monkey Wrenches, Lanterns, Lamps, Burners and Chimneys, Iron and Steel, Shovels and Spades, round pointed and Square Sickles, Gong Bells for Sleigh Shafts, Hames, Horse Blankets, Halters and Sircingles, Curry Combs, Hair, Tooth, Nail, Shaving, White Wash, Paint, Scrub, Shoe, Horse, and Dandy BRUSHES, Brooms, Whisks, and Pails, Axle Grease, Rope, Mill Saw Files, Axes, Emery Cloth and Sand Paper, Carpenter's Bitts, Chalk & Lines, Shoemaker's Knife Sharpeners, Knives and Forks, and Spoons, Spectacles, Pocket and Butcher Knives, Razors, Strops, Apple Parers, Whips and Whip Lashes, Horse Nails, Brass Rivets and Burrs, Tin Ware, Breech Loading Guns, strong, safe and good Shooters, only $5.00 Powder, Shot, Caps, Shells and Cartridges, &c., all of which will be sold at REASONABLE PRICES.

B. STARRATT.

Paradise, Aug. 30th, 1882.

MANHOOD:

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

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 of every youth and every man in the land.

Address,

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 Ann St., New York.

Post Office Box, 450.

Select Literature.

Two Dozen Buttons.

Betty sighed. Now why she should have sighed at this peculiar moment no one on earth can tell. And it was all the more exasperating because John had just generously put into her little shapely hand a brand-new $10 bill. And here began the trouble.

'What's the matter?' he said, his face falling at the faint sound, and his mouth clapping together in what those who knew him but little called an 'obstinate pucker.'

'Now what is it?'

Betty, who had just began to change the sigh into a merry little laugh, rippling all the corners of the red lips, stopped suddenly, tossed her head, and with a small jerk no way conciliatory, sent out the words:

'You needn't insinuate, John, that I am always troublesome.'

'I didn't insinuate—who's talking of insinuating?' cried he, thoroughly incensed at the very idea; and, backing away a few steps, he glared down from a tremendous height in extreme irritation. 'It's you, yourself, who is forever insinuating and all that, and then to put it on me—it's abominable.'

The voice was harsh, and the eyes that looked down into hers were not pleasant to behold.

'And if you think, John Peabody, that I'll stand and have such things said to me, you miss your guess—that's all!' cried Betty, with two big red spots coming in her cheeks, as she tried to draw her little erect figure up to its utmost dimensions. 'Forever insinuating! I guess you wouldn't have said that before I married you. Oh, now you can, of course!'

'Didn't you say it first, I'd like to know?' cried John, in great excitment, drawing nearer to the small creature he called 'wife,' who was gazing at him with blazing eyes of indignation; 'I can't endure everything!'

'And if you bear more than I do,' cried Betty, wholly beyond control now, 'why then, I'll give up,' and she gave a bitter little laugh and tossed her head again.

And here they were in the midst of a quarrel! Those two who but a year before had promised to love and protect and help each other through life.

'Now,' said John, and he brought his hand down with such a bang on the table before him that Bettie nearly skipped out of her little shoes—only she controlled the start, for she would have died before she had let John see it, 'we will have no more of this nonsense!'

Her face was very pale, and the lines around her mouth so drawn that it would have gone to anyone's heart to have seen their expression.

'I don't know how you will change it or help it,' said Betty, lightly, to hide her dismay at the turn affairs had taken, 'I'm sure?' and she pushed back her light, wavy hair from her forehead with a saucy, indifferent gesture.

That hair that John always smoothed when he petted her, tired or disheartened, and called her 'child.' Her gesture struck to his heart as he glanced at her sunny locks and the cool indifferent face underneath, and before he knew it he was saying:

'There's no help for it now, I suppose.'

'Oh, yes there is,' said Betty, still in the cool, calm way that ought not to have deceived him. But men know so little of women's hearts, although they may live with them for years in closest friendship. 'You needn't try to endure it, John Peabody, if you don't want to; I'm sure I don't care.'

'What do you mean?'

Her husband grasped her arms and compelled the merry brown eyes to look up to him.

'I can go back to mother's,' said Betty, provokingly. 'She wants me any day; and then you can live quietly and suit yourself, and it will be better all around.'

Instead of bringing out a violent protestation of fond affection and remorse, which she fully expected, John drew himself up, looked at her fixedly for a long, long minute, then dropped her arm, with white lips, and said slowly:

'Yes, it may be as you say, better all round. You know best,' and was gone from the room before she could recover from her astonishment enough to utter a sound.

With a wild cry Betty rushed across the room, first tossing the $10 bill savagely as far as she could throw it, and, flinging herself on the comfortable old sofa, broke into a flood of bitter tears—the first she had shed during her married life.

'How could you have done it? Oh, what have I said? Oh, John, John?'

The bird twittered in his little cage over in the window among the plants Betty remembered like a flash how John and she filled the seed cup that very morning; how he laughed when she tried to put it in between the bars, and when she couldn't reach without getting upon a chair he took her in his great arms and held her up, just like a child, that she might fix it to suit herself. And the 'bits' that he said in his tender way, they had gone down to the depths of her foolish heart, sending her about her work singing for very gladness of spirit. And now?

Betty stuffed her fingers hard into her rose ears to shut out the bird's chirping.

'If he only knew why I sighed,' she moaned. 'Oh, my husband! Birthdays—nothing will make any difference now. Oh, why can't I die?'

How long she stayed there, crouched down on the old sofa, she never knew. Over and over the dreadful scene she went, realizing its worst features each time in despair, until a voice out in the kitchen said 'Betty!' and heavy footfalls proclaimed that some one was on the point of breaking in upon her uninvited.

Betty sprang up, choked back her sobs, and tried with all her might to compose herself and remove all traces of her trouble.

The visitor was the worst possible one she could have had under the circumstances. Crowding herself on terms of the closest intimacy with the pretty bride, who, with her husband, had moved into the village a twelvemonth previous, Miss Elvira Simmons had made the very most of her opportunities, and by dint of making a great parade over helping her in some domestic work, such as house cleaning, dressmaking and the like, the maiden lady had managed to ply her other vocation, that of newsgatherer, at one and the same time, pretty effectually.

She always called her by her first name, though Betty resented it; and she made a great handle of her friendship on every occasion, making John rage violently and vow a thousand times that the 'old maid' should walk.

But she never had—and now, scenting dimly, like a carrion after its own prey, that trouble might come to the pretty little white house, the mischief-maker had come to do her work, if devastation had not already begun.

'Been crying,' she said more plainly than politely, sinking down into the pretty chintz covered rocking chair with an energy that showed that she meant to stay, and make the chair creak fearfully.

'Only folks do say that you and your husband don't live happy—but ha! I would't mind—I know 'taint your fault.'

Betty's heart stood still. Had it come to this? John and she not to live happy. To be sure they didn't, as she remembered with a pang the dreadful scenes of words and hot temper; but had it gotten around so soon—a story in everybody's mouth?

With all her distress of mind she was saved from opening her mouth. So Miss Simmons, failing in that, was forced to go on.

'An' I tell folks so,' she said, rocking herself back and forth to witness the effect of her words, 'when they get to talkin'; so you can't blame me if things don't go easy for you, I'm sure!'

'You tell folks?' repeated Betty vaguely, and standing quite still. What? I don't understand.'

'Why, that the blame is all his'n,' cried she, exasperated at her strange mood and her dullness. 'I say, says I, why there couldn't be no one live with him, let alone that pretty wife he's got. That's what I say, Betty. And then I tell 'em what a queer man he is, how cross, an—'

'And you dare to tell people such things of my husband?' cried Betty, drawing herself up to her most extreme height; and towering so over the old woman in the chair that she jumped in confusion at the storm she had raised, and stared blindly into the blazing eyes and face rosy with righteous indignation—her only thought being how to get away from the storm she had raised but could not stop. But she was forced to stay, for Betty stood just in front of the chair and blocked up the way; so she slunk back into the smallest corner of it as best she could.

'My husband,' cried Betty, dwelling with pride on the pronoun—at least if they were to part, she would say it over lovingly as much as she could to the last moment; and then, when the time did come, why, people should not know that it was John's fault—the best, the kindest, the noblest husband that was ever given to a woman. I've made him more trouble than you can guess; my hot temper has vexed him—I've been cross, and impatient, and—'

'Hold!' cried a voice; 'you're talking against my wife!' and in a moment big John Peabody rushed through the door, grasped the little woman in his arms and folded her to his heart, right before old maid and all.

'Oh,' said Miss Simmons, sitting up straight and setting her spectacles more firmly.

'And now that you have learned all that you can,' said John, turning around to her, still holding Betty, 'Why—you may go out.'

The chair was vacant. A dissolving view through the door was all that was to be seen of the gossip who started up the round hurriedly, leaving peace behind.

'Betty,' said John, some half hour afterward, 'what was the sigh for? I don't care now, but I did think, dear, and it cut me to the heart, how you might have married richer. I longed to put ten times ten into your hand, Betty, and it galled me because I couldn't.

Betty smiled and twisted away from his grasp. Running into the bedroom she presently returned, still smiling, with a bundle rolled up in a clean towel. This she put on her husband's knee, who stared at her wonderingly.

'I didn't mean,' she said, unpinning the bundle, 'to get it out now, but I shall have to. Why, John, day after to-morrow is your birthday?'

'So it is,' said John. 'Gracious! has it come around so soon?'

'And, you, dear boy,' said Betty, shaking out before his eyes a pretty affair, all edged with silk of the bluest shade, that presently assumed the proportions of a dressing-gown; 'this is to be your present. But you must be dreadfully surprised, John, when you get it, for oh! I didn't want you to know it!'

John made such answers as he thought best. When he spoke again he said, perplexed, while a small pucker of bewilderment settled between his eyes:

'But I don't see, Betty,' and then she broke into a merry laugh, that got so mixed up with the dimples and dancing brown eyes that for a moment she could not finish. 'Oh, John, I was worrying so over these buttons! They weren't good, but they were the best I could do then. And I'd only bought 'em yesterday. Two whole dozen. And when you put that $10 bill in my hand, I didn't hardly know it, but I suppose I did give one little bit of a sigh, for I was so provoked that I had not waited buying them until to-day.'

John caught up the little woman, dressing gown and all. I don't think they have ever quarrelled since—at least I never heard of it.

About Consumption.

After taking into account all the influences of heredity, which is made much of in the treatment of the cause of phthisis, insufficient nourishment is responsible alike, in most instances, for the deposit of tubercle and the inflammation to which it naturally gives rise. There are many men who by a change of living, render the tubercles already in the lungs harmless. Vitality becomes so high in its power that it dominates these evil influences, and they live out a fairly long life with enemies in their lungs that are rendered powerless by the force of the fluids that fights them. We have seen consumption cured again and again by the simple process of building up the forces of vitality through passive exercise in the open air, and the abundant supply of nutritious food; and we have no doubt that it can be prevented in most instances, by the very same means. No human body can long endure the draughts made upon it by a very cold climate, together with constant hard work, unless it is at the same time well-fed, well clothed, and well-housed. Somewhere deterioration will show itself, and in New England—nay, all over the kingdom of Great Britain it is the same, where the people are worse fed than here—the poverty of blood shows itself in the deposit of tuberculous matter in the lungs. There should be by this time some improvement in New England, in consequence of the increased intelligence of the people; but so long as so many of them are running westward, and their places are taken by an ignorant foreign population, it is not likely that the statistics will show much improvement for a great many years to come. If our physicians could only be paid for preventing diseases, and could be permitted to prescribe for each family its way of living, there would be but little difficulty in routing from its stronghold that most fatal and persistent enemy of human life, which we call consumption.—*The Century.*

A Trying Age.

HOBBLEDEHOY BOYS AND LACKADAISICAL GIRLS.

Young people who are passing from childhood into young man or womanhood grow with surprising rapidity, and the amount of awkwardness, of conceit, of shiftlessness and irresponsibility they develop is astonishing to those who do not know its cause. They can eat, they can sleep and do nothing with wonderful ease and facility; and they know—what do they know? they know everything. They know more at this period than at any previous or subsequent period of their lives. They are ready to take charge of themselves, of their parents, of society, while at the same time they cannot be depended on for the most trivial things. This is not true of all children at this age, but it applies to the majority, and there are few parents of grown children who will not recognize the truth of the picture. It is necessary at this intermediate stage of existence to exercise the greatest forbearance toward these troublesome young creatures. They should be given only light and easy tasks, and their shortcomings ignored or forborne with patience and hope. The age we speak of is the sentimental age. Girls at this period love sensational novels, they are 'crazy' about sweethearts, and inclined to be lackadaisical generally. They have headaches, listlessness, dreaminess. Boys are 'crazy' to go to sea or go out West and shoot buffaloes; they affect a tall hat and carry a cane. They are especially arrogant and supercilious toward all small boys, and think it manly to smoke a cigar. In a few years all this fermentation ceases, and the young woman becomes rational, sensible, willing to be advised, and willing to apply herself to work and be responsible for its well doing; the young man does what he ought to without being told, and takes intelligent views of life and duty. He settles down to hard work cheerfully and patiently. The sophomoric age is passed, and hope takes the place of patience in the minds of parent and teacher. In tiding youth over this dangerous transition period of their lives, parents, teachers and guardians must carefully combine firmness with tenderness, and above all have plenty of hope and patience.

— Mr. Ignatius Donnelly of New York has written a book to prove that there once existed in the Atlantic ocean, opposite the Straits of Gibraltar a large Island which was the remnant of an Atlantic continent. He claims that Plato's description of such an island was not a fable, but veritable history, and that it was the region where man first rose to civilization, and whence were made, all around the Mediterranean, and in Western Europe and Africa in the regions of the Baltic, Black and Caspian Seas and in parts of America; that it was the true antediluvian world, the seat of the gods and happy lands; that the gods and goddesses of the ancient Greek and other nations were kings, queens and heroes of Atlantis, and that the acts attributed to them in heathen mythology are confused recollections of historical events.

The Cause and Treatment of Fainting.

Fainting in most of its forms is a purely and physological condition for which there is a good *raison d'etre.* Fainting from loss of blood is Nature's remedy for the bleeding. The heart's action is lowered; the blood withdrawn from the extremities—where, presumably the bleeding is going on—into the larger central vessels; the patient lies motionless; there are no struggles to force the blood out of the wound; there is no pain felt. In a case of fainting therefore, from loss of blood, simply lay the patient on the back—a little turned to one side—with the head low and the wound in a position favorable to the doctor's manipulation; loosen all fastenings and buttons about the throat, and then await the doctor's arrival. Don't try to bring the patient round by deluging him with water. Above all give him no brandy, unless by the doctor's orders. Brandy will end the faintness quickly enough, but it will start the heart at double quick time, and send the blood surging through the peripheral arteries, breaking down and washing away any protective plugs of clot, with which the vis medicatrix has probably begun to close the wounded vessels. In cases of fainting from shock or from pain, the patient should be placed in an easily recumbent position, with the head low and the throat free from pressure. The forehead may then be bathed with cold water, and brandy cautiously administered, or ammonia applied to the nostrils.—*London Oracle.*

AN OFF HAND WAY TO MEASURE AN ACRE.—Few farmers know the size of their fields or how many acres they contain. A field of the writer's, before it came into his posession, had been plowed and reaped by contract for fifteen acres. On measuring it was found to have but twelve acres. It is desirable, in fact indespensible for good work, that a farmer should know how many acres each field contains, for otherwise he cannot apportion seed or manure for it, nor can he tell how much time it should require to be plowed. A measuring cord should be part of the furniture on every farm. To make one, procure sixty seven feet of strong rope, one inch round; make a loop or fasten a ring or bar at each end, and make precisely sixty six feet apart. This is four rods. Then tie a piece of red rag in the centre. One acre of ground will be a piece four of the cords (chains) long and two and one half wide, equal to sixteen by ten rods, making 160 square rods to one acre. The advantage of the ring or loop is that one person can measure alone by driving a stake in the ground to hold the rope while he stretches it out. The rope should be soaked in tar and dried, which will prevent it from shrinking when wet.

A CONVICT'S EXTRAORDINARY PERSEVERANCE.—Nine months of hard and ingenious labor by Johnny Sansome, a convict in the prison at Folsom, Cal., enabled him to escape. By thrusting a wire down between the granite blocks in the floor of his cell, he discovered a cavity underneath, which was an abandoned sewer. With a chisel which he smuggled in from the workshop, and a heavy piece of wood, he broke one of the stones. This required a month, because he could only strike a blow when a door was closed or some other noise was made to hide it, and he frequently sat up all night without being able to strike more than once or twice. In the daytime he was in the shop. After removing the half square of granite he dug slowly down through three feet of stone and cement, first boring a hole, and afterward letting the chips fall through it. At the end of three months he got in the sewer, and found it plugged with stone and cement ten feet thick at its former outlet. The remaining six months were spent in digging through this obstruction. He worked at night and naked, leaving his clothes so arranged in bed that the guard supposed he was in them. Foul gas in the sewer nearly suffocated him, loss of sleep made him ill, and his weight fell off twenty five pounds. But he got out at last. Within three hours an officer recognized him and he was again a prisoner.

Dreamers.

Translated from Lenau.

Why do thy lingering lips in love's caress
These faded scentless blossoms fondly press?
Thrown in the dust, forgot and cast aside
By her upon whose gentle breast they died—
Think'st thou their bloom may be again renewed
When by thy tears of love they are bedewed?
Then Dreamer! by a withered leaf be guided,
Plucked off in playtime by a pretty child—
Fantastic dreamer, do thy thoughts yet cling
About that corpse, poor faded, pallid thing?
What can thy kisses and thy tears awaken?
Hath it not been forgotten and forsaken
By the fair soul who fled upon its wave away,
When she had used it for an hour of play?

—*Temple Bar.*