ESTABLISHED 1876.

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. 9. BRIDGETOWN, N. S., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1882. NO. 45.

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 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.

CARD.

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

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 Scaside, 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.

HATHEWAY LINE.

From Foster's Wharf, Boston.

Safety! Speed! and Comfort!

BOSTON & NOVA SCOTIA

IN CONNECTION WITH THE

WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

THE First Class Side-wheel Steamship "SECRET," Capt. Simpson, leaves Annapolis every Thursday, after arrival of Express train from Halifax, for Boston direct. The very best accommodation. Numerous Staterooms, and a Fast Boat!

The Steamship "HUNTER," Capt. Ludlow, sails as usual Every MONDAY, P. M.

☞ Through Rates on Apples and Potatoes to Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, West Indies, London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Hull, West Hartlepool, and Continental Ports.

Invoices with value and weight, must accompany all Through Freight.

Free of Boston Wharfage.

For further particulars apply to P. INNES, General Manager, and the several Station Agents of the W. & A. Railway, and to

Hatheway & Co.,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.

T. S. WHITMAN, Agent, Annapolis.
april 25—july 20.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK.

STEAMER "SCUD."

Between St. John, Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting at Digby with the Western Counties Railway for and from WEYMOUTH, YARMOUTH, &c., and at Annapolis with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, for and from KENTVILLE, WINDSOR, HALIFAX, and intermediate stations; also, with the Stage for Liverpool. And at St. John with the International Steamship Co., and the Provincial and New England All Rail Line for Portland, Boston, and other points in the United States and Upper Canada.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

UNTIL further notice, the celebrated English built, steel Steamer "SCUD" will leave her Wharf, Reed's Point, on Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at EIGHT o'clock, and return same days.

Fare—Annapolis to Digby.....75c.
" St. John.....$2.00
Fare Digby to St. John.....$1.50

Through Tickets from Annapolis, Digby and all Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis and Western Counties Railways, to Boston and Portland, issued at special reduced rates.

Baggage Checked Through. Low Rates Freight.

Further information to be obtained of P. INNES, Esq., General Manager W. & A. Railway, and the Station Agents of that Company; also from S. BRIGNELL, Esq., General Superintendant, and the several Station Agents of the Western Counties Railway, and of

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

E. M. ANDERSON, Agent at Annapolis.

☞ by request Return Tickets, at One Fare, will be issued from Annapolis and Digby, respectively, to St. John, on Saturdays, good to return on Monday following. These tickets to be confined exclusively to these days, and not to be transferable

St. John, N. B., June 1s 1881.

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

—(0:0)—

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

A careful examination of the instruments 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.

ANNAPOLIS, SS.,

In the Supreme Court, 1882,

In Equity.

CAUSE:
WILLIAM WARWICK, Plaintiff,
vs.
JOSEPH A. FREEMAN, Defendant.

To be Sold at

Public Auction,

By the Sheriff of the County of Annapolis or his Deputy at John Stoddart's Hotel at Springfield, in the County of Annapolis aforesaid, on

Thursday, 23rd February next,

at 1 o'clock, p m.,

Pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein on the third day of January instant, unless before the day of sale the amount due to the plaintiff on the mortgage sought to be foreclosed herein, together with the costs to be taxed be paid to him, or his attorney, or into Court.

ALL the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above named Joseph A. Freeman, and of all persons claiming or entitled to from or under him, of, in and to all the estate, right, title, interest and equity of redemption of the above named Joseph A. Freeman, and of all persons claiming or entitled to from or under him of in and to all that certain tract or parcel of

LAND,

lying on the Lunenburg road in the County of Annapolis, bounded and described as follows: At the lot marked "A," in the annexed plan, beginning at a red oak tree standing on the eastern side of the main road to Lunenburg, and the distance of twenty-eight chains and fifty links, along the said road from the north west angle of land granted to James Grinton, from thence running east fifteen chains, thence north thirteen degrees west to Beaver brook, thence westerly by the said brook to the road aforesaid, thence southerly along said road to the place of beginning.

The lot marked "B," on the plan beginning at a pine tree standing on the western side of the said road, on a course west from the beginning bound of the lot above described, from thence running west ten chains, thence north thirteen degrees, west fifty links, to the brook aforesaid, thence easterly along the said brook to the road aforesaid, thence southerly along the said road to the place of beginning, containing together ninety acres, be the same more or less.

ALSO—All that certain other piece or parcel of Land, situate and lying in or near Springfield in said County, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the north side of Beaver brook, and on the western side of the Lunenburg road, from thence running northerly along the said road twenty-five chains, to a small oak tree, thence westerly forty-six rods to a stake and stones, thence southerly seventy-six rods to a stake and stone, thence easterly to the brook to a stake and stone on the north side of the bridge, thence along the course of the brook to the place of beginning, containing by estimation forty-five acres, more or less, saving and excepting a right of way across the same to lands beyond owned by William McNayr, with the understanding not to interfere or cross the so called hard wood hill, and also that no needless incumbrances shall be placed in the said way, together with all and singular the appurtenances to the said tracts, pieces or parcels of land and premises belonging or in any wise appertaining.

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

PETER BONNETT,
High Sheriff.

Annapolis Royal, Jan. 12th, 1882.—5i145

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that all parties having any legal demands against the estate of the late JOHN F. BENT, farmer, deceased, of Granville, in the County of Annapolis, are requested to render their accounts duly attested to within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate will make immediate payment to

EUGENE P. TROOP,
JACOB V. BENT,
Executors.

Granville, Jan. 14th, 1882.—3m

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

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 orders for the above received on or before the

LAST DAY OF MAY,

will be filled and delivered the

FIRST WEEK IN JUNE,

—BY—

W. B. TROOP.

Granville, May 23rd, 1881.

PATENTS

We continue to act as solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had

Thirty-Five Years' Experience.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendidly illustrated weekly paper, $3.20 a year, shows the progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Publishers SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

BARGAINS

Are offered in our Large Stock

VALENCIA,

London Layers & Layer Raisins,

CURRANTS. Etc.

150 prs. Men's, Women's and Children's

OVERBOOTS,

Snow Excluders, &c

OFFERED LOW.

WE HAVE a Large Stock of Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, and intend to continue the business. It being the order of the day to cut on prices, and not wishing to be behind the times, we beg herewith to submit to our patrons, and the public in general, the below quotations, given only for Cash.

IN LADIES.

Real Kid Button Boots:
$2.70, 2.50, 2.25, reduced to 2.50, 2.25, 2.00.

Polished Calf B. Boots,
1.95, 1.75, Reduced to 1.70, 1.50.

Real Kid But. Shoes,
2.06, Reduced to 1.80.

Pebble Bal. H. Cut,
1.35, 1.55, Reduced to 1.15, 1.30.

Pebble Button,
1.25, 1.75, reduced to 1.10, 1.55.

Pebble Shoes,
1.00, reduced to 85c.

Carpet Slippers,
57c, reduced to 50c.

IN MEN'S:

Kid Congrss, best,
3.75, reduced to 3.40.

Calf Balmoral, H. C.,
3.75, reduced to 3.45.

Buff Alexis,
2.00, reduced to 1.65.

Leg Wax, not split, Tap Sole,
2.75, reduced to 2.40.

Carpet Slippers,
75c, reduced to 65c.

Leather Fine Buff,
1.00, reduced to 85c.

Grain Knee Boots, heavy,
5.00, reduced to 4.50.

Fine Buff Leg,
2.90, reduced to 2.40.

Men's Shanty Larrigans and numerous other lines equally Cheap.

IN BOYS.

Boy's Leg Tap Sole.
Size: 13 to 5; 2.60, reduced to 2.40.

Boy's Leg, Single Sole,
Size: 13 to 5; 2.25, reduced to 2.00.

Youths' Buff single sole,
Size: 10 to 13; 1.45, reduced to 1.25.

Child's Buff, single sole,
Size: 6 to 10; 1.25, reduced to 1.10.

IN MISSES.

Kid Button, best,
1.50, reducedto 1.30.

Pebble, button,
1.25, reduced to 1.10.

Pebble Lace, Sew'd and Pegged.
1.10, reduced to 85c.

Kid Button Shoes.
1.50, reduced to 1.35.

CHILD'S, size. 6 to 10, Pebble and Buff, Copper Toe, from 60 to 95c., reduced to 50 and 75c.

RUBBERS,

All kinds, equally reduced in in prices.

Men's French Calf Uppers

Congress and Lace, with Cloth Tops, at Wholesale Prices.

100 Pairs Lasts.

6 Bus. Pegs. Shoe Findings in General.

Murdoch & Co.

Bridgetown, Oct. 19th, 1881.

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & CO.,

Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

AMERICAN GOODS!

JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON!

TWO BALES AMERICAN

Cotton Warp

AT 1.25 PER BUNCH.

Handsome

AMERICAN PRINTS,

Dark Colors! Fancy Borders!

AMERICAN

White Cottons,

CORSET JEANS
WHITE SHEETINGS,
COTTON BATTINGS,
CHECKED SHIRTINGS,
WHITE AND GREY COTTON FLANNELS!
COMFORTERS.

From GREAT BRITAIN,

Mantles & Dolmans

PLAIN AND FANCY

WINCEYS!

In Stock:

Union and Wool SHIRTINGS!

Mens' Undershirts and Drawers,

Youths' do., do.,

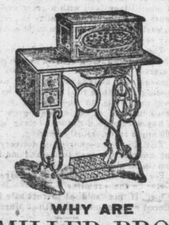
Ladies' Undervests.

☞ NEW GOODS arriving weekly.

RUNCIMAN, RANDOLPH & CO.

Sept. 28th, 1881.

DON'T READ ANYTHING BELOW THIS CUT!



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MILLER BRO'S

—SELLING THE—

Improved Raymond Sewing Machines Faster Than Ever?

Because the people are finding out that it is *THE BEST* Family Machine.

All kinds of S. Machines kept in Stock, (having about 20 different kinds, American and Canadian) and if after trying the Improved Raymond it does not give perfect satisfaction, will exchange for any other kind.

ALSO:

Agents for several first class makes of

PIANOS & ORGANS.

Address:

MILLER BRO'S.,
Middleton, Annapolis Co.
or, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
or, Moncton, N. B.

Rubber Bucket

CHAIN PUMPS.

THOUSANDS have been sold and the demand is still increasing. Now is the time to send your orders before the weather gets cold. Parties can be supplied with pumps complete, or in parts to suit by addressing

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, A. C.

DENTISTRY.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist,

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

BRIDGETOWN,

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

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now travelling 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—one teaspoonful to one pint food.

Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

The Corn Packing Business.

By reference to another column will be found an account of the corn packing industry in Maine showing the enormous proportions this business has attained. That it is a business of great importance o the farmers of that state is evident.

The cultivation of sweet corn for packing purposes was tried to some extent the past season by farmers in this vicinity and that the result of the experiment did not meet the expectations of many cannot be denied. But from the result of last season's experience, are we to come to the conclusion that this variety of corn cannot be raised in this county as well and successfully as in Maine? Upon a due consideration of the facts we think it perfectly safe to say such is not the case.

In the first place it must be remembered that the growing of sweet corn was never tried in this section before, except a few hills planted occasionally in the gardens, and our farmers were not acquainted with the best methods of raising the crop; a knowledge which experience only will give. That the season was an extraordinary one for this valley and one of the most unfavorable ever known here for crops of this kind, all must admit; that it was equally unfavorable in all the eastern country may be claimed; but we must remember that when a particular crop has been grown for years and its every requirement for the highest cultivation becomes known, and unfavorable season will not result so disastrously as with the same crop tried for the first time. That there may have been some trouble with the seed furnished seems very probable as in some cases it failed to come up even where the codition of the ground was favorable. That the native seed carefully selected, would be far preferable there can be no doubt.

While in many cases the result of the trial of this crop was a disappointment to the planters, it must not be forgotten that many others had satisfactory yields, raising 3000 and 4000 pounds to the acre, above the average yield for the first year of planting.

An important item in the raising of sweet corn is the fodder that is gathered in the fall,—that its value has become known and appreciated by some of our farmers,—we are well aware from the commendation it receives.

The past season has evidently not been a satisfactory one to the proprietor of the factory here, for the success of that business of course depends upon the result of the efforts of the planters in raising a saisfactory crop. Of one thing there is no doubt, that the *quality* of the sweet corn raised here is not surpassed by that grown anywhere in America, and it is a satisfaction for those interested to know that the goods packed here the past season have always given very great satisfaction wherever sent, and they have been shipped to all parts of the Dominion.

We trust our farmers will take hold of the matter another season in sufficient numbers to give the business a fair trial, which it did not have the past year, and retain this industry among us instead of having it established in another place.

Select Literature.

Joan.

THE HAMMONDS' UGLY DUCKLING.

There are various ways of being distinguished. The Hammonds who lived in Crifton had a way of being distinguished which gave them no trouble whatever. They simply were. And no doubt ever troubled their minds but that the world was the better for their existance.

The members of the family with whom we have to concern ourselves are the daughters. These are three in number—Gertrude, Edith, and Joan. Gertrude, as the eldest, governed the motherless household. She was bouncing, good-tempered, sensible; not good-looking, of course. Edith, rejoiced in a pink and white beauty of first youth that was never likely to disturb the family routine. Joan, Edith's junior by six years, was the foreign element. To begin with, she was, as everybody noticed, singularly plain. When was anything seen so out of the way as her dark, thin face, solemn eyes, and lanky legs and arms? Then, as Gertrude always remarked, "Joan is so unlike other people.' She was not stupid, it was allowed, but nevertheless, when she had reached the limited end of the limited curriculum which the Rev. George, her father, considered necessary for a woman, she could neither sing, nor sketch, nor dance, while for needlework of all sorts she had an abhorrence.

She would play for hours, if indulged, but Mr. Hammond hated the sound of practising, and as he always rose early, sat up late, and piles of correspondence, and the house was small, he invariably heard the piano whenever it was played, and as invariably stopped it. He only liked music of evening, as a soothing accompanient to digestion, and conducive to an agreeable doze. Then Edith would please him by a waltz or two, or 'Annie Laura,' and that done, would (by his orders) cease. Joan was always wanting to try over queer old music of that objectionable sort which has no tune, such as figures of Bach, tocantas of Scarlatti, and so on.

Once, when she was quite a child, in an unguarded outburst of childish arrogance, she had said that she was born for things above the common. As might be accepted, this announcement was greeted with a howl of truly fraternal derision by her incredulous brothers and sisters. They instantly nicknamed her Pope Joan, and the speech was never forgotten against her. It was her first attempt to talk about herself in her family, and it remained her last.

She had two friends, both men, and both described by Gertrude as 'peculiar.' One was Charles Payne, a born Bohemian, whom some odd freaks had induced to marry Miss Bertha Harvey, Gertrude Hammond's greatest friend, and a bonny commonplace young woman, as unlike himself as possible. Her other friend was a poet-cousin, Ned—only son of Mrs. Meredith, of the Hall, the great lady of the neighborhood, and Mr. Hammond's half-sister. He had not distinguished himself at college, which had been a great disappointment to her, and lowered him considerably in her eyes. But if his mother snubbed him, he was much petted, in an undemonstrative fashion by Joan.

One other and every perplexing person there was who played an important part in the lives of the Hammonds, and was regarded by them somewhat in the light of a fairy god-mother.

This was an elderly maiden, extremely rich, keen and far-sighted, who was a cousin to the late Mrs. Hammond. Miss Pricilla Upton—for that was her name—long years before had come to stay with her cousin Amy, had been devotedly nursed by her through a dangerous illness. 'My dear,' she said in an impulse of convalescant gratitude to Mrs. Hammond, 'we are both poor, but if ever I am rich I swear that I will settle £10,000 upon you.'

'I should not know what to do with such a sum,' laughingly answered Mrs. Hammond. 'Settled it upon the poppett' (at that time there was only one of these remarkable beings in the Hammond nursery) 'You will have hosts of poppets by-and-by, my dear,' said Miss Pricilla. 'I will settle it upon one of them.'

The words were hardly out of her mouth when the post brought her the news of the death, by a boating accident, of her only brother and his only son, by which unexpected turn of fortune's wheel she became the possessor of as many thousands as, until then, she had enjoyed hundreds of pounds a year.

Time went on, the Hammond quiver filled fast, and Miss Priscilla could not but be reminded by more than one circumstance of her rash promise. As long as Mrs. Hammond lived, she gave no hint of fulfilling it; nevertheless, it is probable that it weighed upon her conscience, for she was a fairly honorable woman, although a very stingy one. However that may have been, when the gentle Amy died, in an outburst of regret and generosity Miss Priscilla wrote to Mr. Hammond that she had designed £10,000 to the member of his family who before the age of thirty should have fulfilled a certain condition.

This condition was not communicated in a letter, but it was, the writer said, set forth at length in a sealed packet deposited with Miss Priscilla's solicitor.

It may be imagined what an object of interest and curiosity that whimsical lady become to all her young cousins after that! She was made prodigiously much of by them, and seemed to enjoy the process. It is true that while they were still children her attitude towards them was marked by a certain subtle distrust. She appeared to watch them narrowly, and constantly snubbed any effort at self-assertion. But as they grew up she relaxed towards them visibly, and as they neared thirty she became increasingly savage. So much was this the case, that each in turn began to look upon him or herself as the future happy recipient of the magic sum.

Peter, the eldest son, was so obviously in the old lady's good graces that—slow, honest soul!—he almost married on the expectation which she excited. George, the next eldest, was now on the verge of the fateful age, and Gertrude was but three years off it. To both Miss Priscilla was benignity itself. Edith she petted more than anybody, and the only one whom she decidedly disliked was the unlucky Joan.

Besides these uncertain chances scruting to them from Miss Priscilla, the Hammonds girl, at eighteen, each came into a legacy of £300 left to them to 'do what they liked with.' Gertrude and Edith had of course long ago received and partly spent their legacies, and as this story opens, Joan had just touched her's.

Mrs. Meredith and her son, the Paynes, and Dr. Jeffreys (the family doctor) had been dining with the Hammonds. It was a fresh autumn evening, and the blaze of the first logs upon the hearth was exhilerating.

'What are you going to do this winter, Payne?' asked Mr. Hammond.

'I am off to Munich. I have an order to write the article 'Bavaria' for Grudenter's new 'Encyclopedia of European History.' It is the very kind of work I have been seeking for years,' answered Charles Payne, looking up from an old score which he had been humming over analytically to Joan.

'And what will Bertha do away from all her friends?' asked Gertrude in a tone not devoid of asperity.

'Bertha will have me,' said Charles with gentle dignity.

'But when you are absorbed by Bavaria will she not feel lonely?' interposed Mrs. Meredith.

'If even she had one of her sisters with her,' resumed Gertrude.

'Spare her one of your sisters,' said Payne, promptly. Gertrude started.

'Now is your opportunity, Joan. Now or never.' And Charles Payne glanced with smiling encouragement at the girl bending low and nervously, it seemed, over the scattered sheets of music.

Not Gertrude alone, but everybody now looked up surprised. Joan raised a pale, determined face, and said steadily: 'I wish to go to Munich to study music.'

There was a general silence of sheer amazement, broken at last by a short laugh of sardonic amazement from Mr. Hammond.

'Well, well; what next, I wonder?' he said. And adjusting his spectacles he took up *The Guardian*.

What can be more dreadful than to see your grandest resolutions slipping down the vast abyss of another persons's habitual indifference?

'Papa, I am quite in earnest. I wish to go,' cried Joan in a tone so excited it verged on despair.

'Hush—sh! Don't shout in that way, Joan,' remonstrated Gertrude, while Mr. Hammond laid down his paper with an air of resigned annoyance.

'The journey is easy enough,' observed Mr. Payne.

'I suppose it is you who have been putting this nonsence into the child's head?' asked his host, turning irritably upon him.

'The idea was suggested to your daughter by her own genius,' answered Charles.

'Her what?' exclaimed Mr. Hammond; then added curtly. 'Talk seriously, if you please.'

'I am quite serious,' retorted Charles rather affronted. 'I consider that Joan has unusual talent, and I think it is a pity that she should not follow the path which her talent points out to her.'

'Pope Joan,' murmured Gertrude with indulgent mockery.

'The real point to be considered is whether Joan ought not to go,' suddenly interposed the usually silent Cousin Ned.

'I consider the whole thing the rankest folly,' said Mr Hammond.

'I cannot understand why,' retorted Ned.

'Well, sir, it is possible that there are still a few things in the world which you do not understand,' answered his uncle with growing exasperation.

'Poems, dear, are not children, except metaphorically,' said his mother pleasantly.

'It is a question of justice not feeling,' persisted the young man.

An angry 'Pish!' came from Mr Hammond, while Gertrude and Edith looked quite shocked.

'Ned, be quiet!' commanded Mrs. Meredith.

Poor Joan feeling the inutility of the discussion, and unable to listen to it any longer, rose to leave the room, when an unexpected auxiliary suddenly presented itself in the person of Dr. Jeffreys. That kindly soul had been watching her while the others had been talking, and had noticed a quiver of sorrow and disappointment on the earnest young face.

'If I may be allowed to express a professional opinion, Hammond, I should say you would do well to let your daughter go.'

'My dear Jeffreys! *Homerus dormitat!* Munich is notoriously one of the most unhealthy towns in Europe. Besides what is the matter with Joan.'

'There is never anything the matter with any of us, I am happy to think,' remarked Gertrude.

'Our little Joan is nervous and impressionable, and is just at the stage of mental and physical development when a thorough change would be most beneficial to her. You must remember that she differs from her brothers and sisters in not having inherited your constitution, Hammond,' said Dr. Jeffreys' significantly.

Nobody found any immediate reply to this, for Joan's birth had cost her mother her life. Moreover, she was rather like her mother in temperament, and Mr. Hammond had been devoted to his wife. Not a soul but felt, consequently, that Dr. Jeffreys had played a trump card, while Joan, with unconscious tact, followed up the advantage. Going to her father, she knelt beside his chair. 'Let me go!' she murmured imploringly and caressingly. Mr. Hammond's reluctant glance rested on her eager countenance, then on the trembling little hand laid upon his arm. In her whole attitude there was an intense expression which he had never noticed before.

'I will think about it' he said coldly; and Joan rose with a feeling oddly compounded of prescient triumph and girlish remorse.

Mr. Hammond did, of course, in the following days make a few efforts to withdraw his half given consent. But urged by Dr. Jeffreys, supplicated by Joan, and hurried on by Charles Payne (who was always tremendously energetic when other people hesitated), he finally yielded, Gertrude, with a portentous countenance of bottled up contempt, packed Joan's things, and marked her disapproval of her conduct by allowing her to do nothing for herself. Edith repeated at intervals: 'Well, Joan, you are fortunate!' Cousin Ned promised a speedy visit to Munich, and Miss Priscilla wrote a most furious epistle. So outraged and inexplicable was its tone that the Hammonds were at first rendered speechless by amazement; the more so that Miss Priscilla had never before interfered in their affairs. 'The project,' she declared, 'was insenate, ridiculous. If put into execution it would be a death-blow to her belief in the Hammond's *propriety*, RIGHT FEELING, and COMMON SENSE!!!' This was only the beginning of the letter, but the rest of it was all in the same strain.

'Just write to Priscilla and tell her that when we want advice we ask for it, Gerty,' said Mr. Hammond.

But Gerty, on the contrary, wrote a very emulcient reply; for she wisely thought that it does not do to quarrel with rich old cousins for the sake of perverse young sisters.

A week later our little heroine started for Munich.

Three years passed, and Joan's return to her father's house was still delayed. Not being much missed at home in any material sense, and resolute to remain away as long as she thought necessary, she had contrived to wring one extension to leave after another from her father. Between her and her sisters there was no very brisk correspondence, but when she did write, her letters were always reassuring.

'She says she is getting on rapidly with her music, and she appears in good health, which after all is the chief point. When a love of home revives in her, I suppos she will return,' was the substance of Gertrude's usual answer to any inquiries for her youngest sister.

These three years had not been marked by prosperity for Mr. Hammond. He and his sister, confined in their business faculty, had been entrapped into a speculation which turned out unfortunately. The blow to their pride was almost as intolerable as the loss to their pockets. Mrs. Meredith especially felt keenly the humiliation of having to confess the catastrophe to her son, although the loss to him was after all comparatively trifling. To make matters worse, he had just achieved a decided success with a tragedy in blank verse.

Things were not improved by the arrival of Miss Priscilla, with her maid and her pets, on her annual visit. It was evident that the old lady's temper did not improve with age.

'Not coming home yet?' she exclaimed tartly in reference to Joan. 'Well, I must frankly confess that I am disappointed in you, one and all. I have expected better things than that George should be so foolish (£4,000 lost, I think you said?), that you Gertrude, should be so weak. Studying music forsooth! Studying fiddle-sticks! And when she knows counter-lass and thorough-point, or whatever the jargon is, what is she to do with them? Lead the village choir?'

'I believe she intends coming out as a composer,' replied Gertrude.

'A what?' shrieked Miss Priscilla. 'Do you seriously mean to say that she intends to drag you name—the Hammond name—round the world on the frontispiece of polkas? I call it positively indecent'

'Cousin Priscilla!' protested Gertrude in amazed consternation.

'An absolute prostitution!' continued Miss Priscilla, with increasing vigor of denunciation. She might just as well be a ballet-girl. I never thought to see the day when one of our family would consent to the degradation of notoriety.'

'I cannot comprehend why Joan should not write music, just as well as Peter can scribble accounts!' suddenly broke in Edith with unwonted fire.

'For Heaven's sake don't you try to be sharp,' retorted the old lady, turning upon her exasperatedly. 'Stick to your proper character, my dear. Your chief merit is your want of in—I mean your want of pretention to superior intelligence.'

'Why, Cousin Priscilla, I always thought you had a very good opinion of me,' said Edith resentfully, beginning to cry.

'So I have,' answered Miss Upton with a mollified smile of curiously grim enjoyment.

'You are my ideal of a young woman; the very girl for my—approbation. (Edith has raised a tear-stained face, but buried it in her handkerchief again at the 'approbation.) 'So stop crying, do. I like you all. All except Joan, and I never shall be easy until she is once again living respectably under her father's roof.'

And with returning irritation Miss Priscilla wrapped her red woollen shawl around her spare form, and precipitately left the room.

'I wish I were thirty,' sighed Edith naively. 'Think, if I am to get that money, how convenient it would be now!'

'You will be thirty quite soon enough,' replied Gertrude with some natural asperity, that age being passed for her. 'But as for Cousin Priscilla's money, I don't believe we shall ever get it. I think she takes a spiteful pleasure in dangling the expectation of it before our eyes; but I am certain that the condition attached to it is something impossible for us to do. Sometimes I think she wants one of us to go out as a missionary to Central Africa.'

One morning Mrs. Meredith called early, with a countenance of the utmost gloom.

'Ned is going to be married,' she said, and sat down in the nearest chair.

'To whom?' asked Mr. Hammond lugubriously.

'To a German girl; a pianist from Munich,' replied Mrs. Meredith

Gertrude and Edith gave an exclamation of dismay, Miss Priscilla a savage laugh.

'That comes of studying the arts,' she remarked in unconscious contradiction to Sir Andrew Aguecheek.

'The name of the person?' inquired Mr. Hammond, with the air of a man inured to the buffets of fate.

'Kletterman,' answered Mrs. Meredith, not more cheerfully.

'I think I saw something about her in one of the London papers,' remarked Gertrude.

'They are all full of her. It appears she is not only very clever, but very handsome, in that queer, new-fangled style that attracts some artists. She has been taken up by a number of fashionable amateurs, and had a sudden great success. She has also published a song, which it is said shows unusual talent, especially in a woman. But, oh! what am I to do with her?' and poor Mrs. Meredith absolutely wrung her hands.

'Perhaps Joan knows her. By-the-bye we have not heard from Joan for more than two months,' observed Edith.

'Perhaps she is going to be married to another pianist, suggested Miss Priscilla.

'Oh, don't!' expostulated Gertrude, who was seriously distressed, for Mrs. Meredith had quite broken down, and was weeping bitterly.

'It's no use crying, Sarah,' said Mr. Hammond. 'I suppose the boy is set on it?'

'Quite—quite!' sobbed Mrs. Meredith. 'He is to bring her down to-morrow to introduce her to me. I don't know if she is coming alone with him. To have to entertain a posse of underbred Germans would be dreadful.'

'The principle relative in a German family is the grandmother,' I believe,' observed Miss Priscilla, and Mrs. Meredith moaned.

'There are worse relatives than grandmothers,' said Mr. Hammond, whereat his cousin sniffed.

'You will all come to dinner to-morrow of course?' said Mrs. Meredith as she rose to go. 'I never could go through it alone. Come early. They will arrive by the 7 o'clock express.'

And the Hammonds, accompanied by the maliciously exultant Miss Priscilla, went. It was settled that the reception should take place with a certain state in the large dining-room. The Hammond girls were brimming over with curiosity. Mrs Meredith, who had outwardly recovered her calmness, sat in black velvet and old point staring mournfully into the fire. She looked dignified, but her hands trembled. Suddenly the noise of arrival was heard. There were cries at the door—quick steps along the hall—then the butler threw open the door, and Ned looking unusually mischievous appeared with his bride-elect under his arm.

(*Concluded on fourth page.*)