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 17, 1883. NO. 40.

Weekly Monitor

Advertising Rates.

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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 a call.

DR. S. F. WHITMAN.

Jan 2nd., 1882.

THE UNION MUTUAL

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

INCORPORATED IN 1844.

EVEN E. DeWITT, President.

Present deposits at Ottawa.....$130,000.00
Assets, about.....$6,500,000.00
Surplus over all Liabilities.....$678,945.53
Dividends to Policy holders, 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]

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

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. m

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. Simon 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, Unterettes, Reefers and Suits, Yarmouth Homespuns.

Just arrived:

One Carload Strathroy Flour.

To arrive:

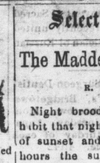
One Carload Shorts and Feeding Flour.

Selling Low.

N. F. MARSHALL.

Middleton, Oct. 10th, 1882.

ANNAPOLIS!



J. A. PERRY.

WOULD respectfully announce that he has opened at the store recently occupied by T. A. CAVAZA & SONS a complete assortment of

Household Staple and Fancy Goods

which are offered at extremely LOW PRICES. The stock consists in part of

Glassware, Vases, Toilet Articles, Tinware, Toys, Buttons, Stationery, Dolls, Silverware, Lamps, Purses, Fancy Soaps.

THE GREAT ATTRACTIONS ARE THE

FIVE & TEN CENT COUNTERS.

LAMP CHIMNIES 5 CENTS.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO

Examine Our Specialties!

AND SEE OUR

BARGAINS!

INSPECTION RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

J. A. PERRY.

Annapolis, Nov. 25th, 1882. 5i38

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Parlor and Church Organs.

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

A careful examination of the insuruments will convince the public that both interior and exterior are honestly made.

In beauty and elegance of case they far exceed any Organ manufactured in the Maritime Provinces. They are AS LOW IN PRICE as is consistent with first-class workmanship, and are

FULLY WARRANTED.

Parties Desiring a

FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENT.

Will find it their advantage to Correspond with

THE ANNAPOLIS ORGAN COMPANY,
Or visit their Warerooms, George St., Annapolis.

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. Send for pamphlet to 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

PUMPS, PUMPS!

A FULL STOCK ON HAND

ORDERS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY,

LAWRENCETOWN PUMP CO.

LAWRENCETOWN, N. S.

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

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE

FOR

RHEUMATISM

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

As a tonic for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS, it cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the needless suffering which only the victims of rheumatism can realize. THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE $1. LIQUID or DRY, SOLD by DRUGGISTS, or sent by mail.

DRY PILLS, 100 in a box, 25 cts. Address, "KIDNEY-WORT," Rochester, N. Y.

Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

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 Co pany!

Tenders may be for the whole or in parts.

Apply for Catalogue to

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

Sep., 5th 1882.—tf

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 specialty, 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.

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

JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS AND DEICRIPTION EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER.

Select Literature.

The Maddened Quill-Driver.

R. J. BURDETTE.

Night brooded over the scene—a habit that night has between the hours of sunset and sunrise. During those hours the sun rarely shines in our latitude, and night has everything its own way, with a clear field to itself.

Godfrey Stiehlpen sat at his table in the sanctum of the Morning Tamboree his idle pencil in his listless fingers, and his aching head resting upon one weary hand. The solitary bell in a distant steeple has just tolled one a. m. There was a famine of copy on the hook, and the echoes of the clamors of inappeasable compositors came nimbling in ghostly cadences down the speaking tube, and once the sarcastic tones of the foreman's voice penetrated the dismal sanctum, conveying to Mr. Stiehlpen the entirely superfluous information that this was not an afternoon paper, and furthermore that he would like to go to press before the men went to dinner. Mr. Stiehlpen sighed heavily, and in an abstracted manner turned over the closely-written pages of his note book.

For twenty two years he had sat at that table and praised everything that ever came within fifty miles of Shawnee town. Horses, bird dogs, new houses, minstrel troupes, new goods, lectures, eminent citizens, high radishes, tall corn, long jumps, speeches, brass bands, imported cows, fine waltzers, new road wagons, fancy gates, concerts, fairs, hops and debating societies. He had noted the uprising of the eminent citizen, and observed his lying down, he watched his coming and going, and to night he was weary. He had written up two speeches, a social hop, and a nine-hundred-dollar horse, an imported pig, a new fence, a big egg, a seventeen-pound tumor, a lecture, and here was a concert to be written up. He knew what a delicious matter this was. He knew that woe waited upon his footsteps if he failed to notice each performer at length and in perfect detail. Wrath and denunciations hovered above his head, ready to fall in one destroying deluge if he said anybody sang or played better than anybody else. How could he meet the father of the young lady who wore the most expensive dress on the stage, and yet got a notice four lines shorter than the shoemaker's daughter, who had nothing in the world but her voice to commend her at all to public notice? How could he look Miss Upperca in the face when in his description of her exquisite rendering of Monastery Bells he forgot or perhaps with malice a forethought intentionally omitted to mention the cost of the diamonds? He sighed as he remembered how often he had been through all this, and here it was one o'clock in the morning, his hand was tired and his head ached, and the notes of his one hundred and eleventh concert were still echoing on the pages of his note book for his own transcription.

He rose, and dragged from its dusty shelf an old bound volume of the Tamboree, looked over some of his old reports, with a view of changing the dates and names, and using them over, to save time and trouble, as he had often done before. But his head was heavy, and the concert of the previous evening differed in so many respects from all its predecessors that he was forced to abandon his labor-saving scheme, so dear to the heart of the ambitious and pains-taking reporter.

'I have praised people for twenty two years,' he muttered, again seating himself at his table, 'and I am tired of it. I am not in the praising humor tonight, I sigh for something new. My longing soul aspires to originality. I had rather abuse a man a column than puff him ten lines. I will write up these notes in a style that will have, at least, the merit of originality, and will please everybody who doesn't find his name in the paper to-morrow.'

His pencil flew over the sheets of paper like a walking match; the sarcastic utterances of the foreman ceased, the distant clamor of the intelligent compositor was hushed, and only now and then the muffled groans that came sadly down the speaking tube told that some printer was endeavoring to decide whether a blot, a long waving line, two dots and a dash was "commencement,' 'communion,' 'incineration,' or 'emancipation.' Mr. Stiehlpen laughed hoarsely as he heard the groans.

'Howl for copy, will you?' he chuckled defiantly. 'I'll give you copy that will make your heart ache.'

And he wrote more wildly than ever, and only said, 'Ha, ha!' when word came that the distracted proof-reader in the next room had hanged himself.

Next morning while Godfrey Stiehlpen slept, the Tamboree was opened at a thousand happy breakfast tables, and joy was turned into mourning, as amid weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth, the first thing the subscribers read was as follows:—

A PHANTOM HOSS.—Ben Harrigan came all the way to our office last evening to tell us he had just received an imported invertebrate thoroughbred from England, a magnificent stepper, with a record of 2.25, that cost him nine hundred dollars. Warnock, at whose stables this matchless wonder is housed, informs us that it is a Maxall County horse, seventeen years old, and worth about twenty dollars for a lady's driving. It seems to us Harrigan lies worse as he draws nearer the grave.

After this same the annexed paragraph;

CHEAP PIG.—Farmer Thistlepod dragged us seven blocks through the scorching sun-glown to the freight depot to see his new two hundred dollar imported pig. Marshall Henry afterward told us that it was a pig that had been in pound for three weeks, and Thistlepod only paid two dollars for it. It is of the genuine prairie-schooner breed, and can jump a stake and rider fence without touching a hoof. Thistlepod has always been notorious for keeping miserable stock.'

The usual eulogistic 'Personal' paragraph was supplanted by the following:

'PERSONAL.—Old Archie McIntosh left town last evening to the great delight of all his acquaintances—he has no friends—for a trip to Mud Lake. He left a note for us stating that he was going for his health. This means a two-weeks' drunk. We wonder who lent him money enough to go out of town?'

But the crowning glory of the Morning Tamboree was the concert notice. It read as follows:

'GRAND CONCERT.—The regular annual exhibition of good clothes and bad music, that has grown to be a feature of the musical world in Shawneetown, came off last evening at the Opera House. Every seat in the hall was taken, for our patient community has become accustomed to this affliction, and submits to it without a murmur four or five times a year, very much as they take quinine in the spring.

'Those people who came stamping in last, as usual, after the Shawnee town style, are to be congratulated this time, as they escaped hearing the Arion Quartette sing 'Here in Cool Grot.' It is due to the Arion Quartette however, to say this was not the worst singing of the evening. The audience thought it certainly would be the worst; and so, indeed, it was, until later in the evening the same quartette butchered 'Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming.' It was dreadful beyond description, and the deafening applause which followed it only tended to the great joy of the audience on being assured that the Arion Quartette would sing no more that evening.

'Miss Abigail McGinnessy rendered a recital and aria, by Cappola, in the manner that has long ago become so sadly familiar to our suffering people and is always a source of profound embarrassment to the accompanist, who floundered along last night in the patient but vain hope of getting even with the singer somewhere by scrambling across lots, and heading her off in some unusual prolonged run. But this was impossible, and singer and accompanist were never within six bars of each other during the whole of the alleged performance. Mr. Poundawa, the time-honored accompanist in all these affairs, by the way, did even worse than usual. We are pained to notice that this habit of playing on the edge of the piano, two inches away from the keys, grows upon him, and he should either change his drink or his vocation.

'Mrs. Bangalon played 'Monastery Bells' as usual. It was disguised under a French name in the programme; but every one knows what is coming after Mrs. Bangalon finally gets the piano moved into precisely the right place—which is always just where it stood before she had it moved the first time—and after seating herself for the fifteenth time, finally concludes to remain seated. Mrs. Bangalon's unvarying habit of wearing her gloves to the piano, and occupying seven minutes in removing them, is not an affectation. It is an act of mercy, and gives the people nearest the door an opportunity to slip out before she begins to play. The reporters of the city press used to go out at this time; but since Bangalon has taken to standing at the door to watch refugees, they have with excellent taste and better judgment, abandoned the custom, and silently swallow their full cup of misery. As Mrs. Bangalon left the stage, Joab Garbey, who was asleep in the gallery, fell off his chair, and, mistaking the noise for an encore, Mrs. Bangalon returned and pounded out the 'Maiden's Prayer.' Somebody ought to kill that man Garbey.

'Professor' Sawnpost played a violin solo—De Beriot's 'Seventh Air.' Everybody was grateful that he didn't try the eighth. The professor dresses like a waiter, and handles a fiddle like a graduate from a side-show. He is in great demand at all the dances down at Wyseker's Branch and the Sassafras Bottoms, and it is believed, in fact, that all his musical education was acquired at Dan Cosman's store, at the old ford on Clymer's Creek. He is trying to get up a class in this city; and if this man attempts to teach our boys to play the fiddle as he does he ought to be lynched. And he will be, if the Tamboree has any influence in musical circles.

'It was as good as a circus to hear Madame Parapluie sing 'Robert toi que j'aime.' If the old lady's lungs were as big as her feet she might sing more and wheeze less. As it is, candor compels us to state that a case of asthma weighing two hundred and seventeen pounds is no artistic addition to a concert.

'Miss Upperces played the same old 'improvisation' she began playing at these concerts eighteen years ago. It lasts about as well as her diamonds, and changes about as little. It is time she had it published, and improvised something fresh.

'Tim Thurlow came out and sang his unchanging 'Ah, So Fair.' The agony of the audience during this time of trial was fairly insupportable. His high notes are greatly admired, because his voice always breaks into a thin falsetto squeak on them, and he can't make so much noise as he can on his chest tones. If Jim had been born dumb, or his audience deaf, the world would be much happier. Some time he will go away from home and sing, and the judge will give him sixty days for it. Still, this would not be extravagant. His singing is worth it—every day of it.

'The only excuse for putting Miss Maltby on the programme every time there is a concert in Shawneetown, is that her father is worth eight thousand dollars and owns the biggest brewery in Lowell County.

'With a voice, musical education, and general ability up to the grade of 'Baby Mine,' she sang her old stand-by from 'Faust.' If Marguerite could have sung it as Miss Maltby sang it, it would have saved the poor child a world of trouble. It would have scared Faust, Mephistopheles, and the whole gang of them out of the country. There is more music in Mr. Maltby's bung-starters than there is in his daughter. Much has heretofore been said in these columns about Miss Maltby's beauty. While the spirit of truth is upon us we are free to admit that she is pretty,—in the dark.

'Mr. Bellows sang 'Oh ye Tears.' Mr. Bellows has a rich baritone voice—a wheelbarrow tone, that is. Unfortunately for his effort last evening nobody knew he was singing until he finished the butchery of Art and bowed himself off the stage. Everybody thought he was just trying his voice. If ever his voice is tried, it will be convicted on its own evidence.

'James H. Blowson and Elbert Hafut sang 'Larboard Watch.' It is a great pity these young men are not aware that their mouths were made to catch flies with rather than for singing. Hafut's voice is so like a fog horn that he may be pardoned for a tendency to sing marine songs; but aside from a plea of natural depravity and fiendish misanthropy there is no excuse whatever for Blowson's attempting to sing in public. These misguided young men were down on the programme for a second atrocity, but it was omitted at at the urgent request of the audience.

'The piano used at the massacre was the same jingling old harpsichord from the music store of Jingle, Jangle & Co., that has appeared for a free puff at all local outrages of a musical nature for the past twenty years. Last winter this enterprising house traded off the old dulcimer for a silver watch; but the man who got the alleged piano brought it back, paid seven dollars forfeit, and got his watch, and we suppose all future concerts in Shawneetown will be haunted by this venerable nightmare until the police interfere.

'Our readers will be delighted to learn that this is the last concert of the season, and a man can go to the Opera House in safety for the next six months.

'The receipts of the pandemonium were four hundred and thirty dollars, and old Hardwich, proprietor of the hall, with his accustomed rapacity, gobbled nearly one-fourth of that sum for the use of an old barn that looks shabby in comparison with a second rate market house. Six of the thickest headed young men in Shawneetown in borrowed dress-coats, acted as ushers, and acted most wretchedly at that. Taken altogether, it was the dearest occasion that has bored a long-suffering community since the concert that preceded it.'

* * * * *

At the offices of the Tamboree people waited for Mr. Stiehlpen, but he did not come. As the day wore away men sought him at his lodgings, but he was not there. All that the ticket-agent at the railway station could tell was when he bought his ticket for San Antonio, Texas, Mr. Stiehlpen stated that he had been appointed United States Minister to that port, and had been ordered to proceed thither and enter upon his duties at once, and that in all likelihood he would not return to this country until the Peruvian troubles were all settled.

They never saw him again. But long, long aftes he disappeared, mocking but anonymous postal cards used to come to the members of the 'Mendelssohn Chorus Society of Shawneetown,' asking them to sing him something easy. And oft as they read them the vocalists choked a rising sigh, and as they thought of the absent reporter, wished that, wherever he was, the earth might open and swallow him up.

Leon Gambetta.

Leon Gambetta died five minutes before the close of the year 1882, when a life ended as full of promise of future greatness as exceptional in the splendor of its past accomplishments. He was born at Cahors, in the south of France, on the second of April, 1838, the son of parents who kept a miscellaneous store in his native town, and were in humble and obscure circumstances. They were Italians in blood, devoted to the church and anxious that their son should become a priest. With this view he was sent to the parish school to prepare for the seminary of Montauban, into which he was received after proper preparation. Previous to this, when he was eight years of age, he lost his right eye. He was watching a cutler bore a knife handle when the machine broke, and a part of it pierced his eye-ball, totally destroying it. To this accident is attributed the failure of his parents' expectation with regard to his future, his unmanageable disposition while at the seminary, being considered due to the fond parental indulgence which followed his great misfortune; but the probability is that his bias to war is the excitements of the forum would have overcome, sooner or later, the restraints of a theological training if the accident had not occurred. Be this as it may, his position at Montauban proved so uncongenial and irksome to the boy that, at the request of its authorities, he was removed from thence, and became a pupil of the Lycee of Cahors, where he was graduated. At eighteen years of age he went to Paris to study law, in opposition to the wishes of his parents, and soon made his mark as an extrordinary debater, and a young man with the daring and aggressive disposition of a leader. He was poor, and lived in the Bohemian manner common to students of his class, until Mlle. Massabie, a maiden sister of his mother, left her home in a village near his native town and took up her residence in Paris in order that she might share her little property with her student kinsman. This arrangement, as favorable to Gambetta's comfort, and purity of life, was continued until the year 1869, when his popularity in Belleville, Paris, led to his election as member of the Corps Legislatif, for that demonstrative democratic district. His popularity was unbounded, due in a great measure to his wonderful oratorical gift, which combined the physical advantages of a magnificent voice, full, fine presence impassioned delivery, with a fearless hatred of the Empire, and the ability to originate phrases into which he concentrated the points of his attack and which were soon in everybody's mouth. At the bar he was scarcely less eminent than in the political arena, and at one time acted as private secretary to the eminent advocate, M. Lackaud. His entrance into political life was encouraged by one of the professors whose law lectures he attended, M. Valette, who foresaw that he would attain eminence as a politician and statesman. In the Corps Legislatif, the unmeasured invective with which he assailed the tottering Empire gave him his greatest distinction. He strenuously opposed the war with Prussia. After the collapse of the Empire at Sedan he was made minister of the interior in the government which Bismarck described as that of the "gentlemen of the pavement," and performed the duties of his office for a while within the walls of the besieged capital. Stimulated by a patriotic belief that the fortunes of France could be redeemed under his leadership, he escaped from Paris in a balloon, at the imminent risk of his life, and was landed at Amiens. From thence he made his way to Tours, where he acted as chief of the Committee of the National Defence. Chiefly as the result of his inspiring energy the army of the Loire was organized, a force of one hundred and eighty thousand infantry and artillery with a large force of cavalry besides; and had he been a military man possibly the tide of victory would have turned in favor of invaded France, notwithstanding the surrender of the army at Metz as well as Sedan. When at the end of January, 1871, he issued a decree against any of the officials in the late Empire taking part in the pending elections, Bismarck opposed him and Gambetta resigned. The election of M. Thiers to the presidency and peace with Germany followed. M. Gambetta sat in the Chamber of Deputies as leader of the Extreme Left, but gave the presidency a steady and cordial support, the more valuable because it served to attach the extreme Radicals to the new administration. Since the beginning of the Third Republic he had always resisted reactionary tendencies, but outlived his popularity among the extreme theorists and the rabble who followed them. As president of the Chamber of Deputies he was successful, but his brief administration as premier in the early part of the year was a failure, as his friends say, because premature. He died the strongest of French statesmen, though out of office, and all Europe feels the shock of his departure. The late eminent M. Dufaure said of him: "I know no man to whom the destinies of a great country might be more safely confided. He will be a Richelieu without cruelty and a Colbert without vanity." What his future would have been is vain to conjecture. He loved power and Frenchmen need a hero. No man is left to them now who fills the eye of his country as *the* great man and who personfies the disposition to avenge the disasters of the war with Germany. If as results of Gambetta's death, France like the United States, will become content with the administration of affairs of officials who perform their duties each without a dangerous supremacy in the regard of the nation, and the permanency of the Republic in this way become an assured fact; and if cordial relations with Germany should continue to be maintained, as a result of steady progress unbroken by foreign complications, the death of M. Gambetta may come to be regarded as nearly an advantage as the removal of a brilliant orator, a true patriot and a great statesman can be.

Gambetta was a strongly built man, of the average height of Frenchmen, with a tendency to corpulency. He loved the country and took much exercise. His home was at Ville d'Avray, near Paris, where he died. He was disinterested in his services to his country and comparatively poor, the property he had accumulated being made principally by his newspapers—the *Republique Francoise* and *La Petits Republique*. M. Gambetta was a bachelor.—*Exchange.*

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Chill airs and wintry winds, my ear
Has grown familiar with your song;
I hear it in the opening year,
I listen and it cheers me long.

—*Longfellow.*